

The
Phoenix
Ukulele Band
plays for



FUN

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I've Got A Lovely Bunch of Coconuts

Harold Elton Box, Desmond Cox and Lewis Ilda

/1 2 3 4/[F]/[F]/

INTRO:

[F] Down at an English fair, one [C7] evening I was there

[G7] When I heard a showman shouting underneath the [C7] flare

[F] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts

[F] There they are all standing in a [C7] row

[C7] Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head

You [G7] give 'em a twist, a flick of the wrist

That's [G7] what the showman [C7] said

[F] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts

[F] Every ball you throw will make me [C7] rich

[C7] There stands me wife, the idol of me life

Singing [C7] roll a bowl a ball a penny a [F] pitch

Singing [F] roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch

Singing [F] roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C7] pitch

[C7] Roll a bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball

Singing [C7] roll a bowl a ball a penny a [F] pitch

INSTRUMENTAL: (ukuleles, kazoos & general mayhem)

[F] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts

[F] There they are all standing in a [C7] row

[C7] Big ones small ones some as big as your head

You [G7] give 'em a twist, a flick of the wrist

That's [G7] what the showman [C7] said

[F] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts

[F] Every ball you throw will make me [C7] rich

[C7] There stands me wife, the idol of me life

Singing [C7] roll a bowl a ball a penny a [F] pitch

Singing [F] roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch

Singing [F] roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C7] pitch

[C7] Roll a bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball

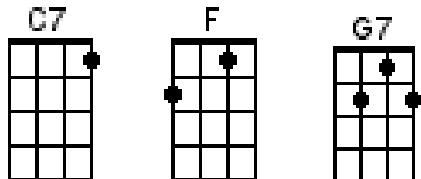
Singing [C7] roll a bowl a ball a penny a [F] pitch

[F] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts (*they're lovely*)
[F] There they are all standing in a [C7] row (*one, two, three, four*)
[C7] Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head (*and bigger*)
You [G7] give 'em a twist, a flick of the wrist
That's [G7] what the showman [C7] said

Now that [F] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts (*Na da da da da*)
[F] Every ball you throw will make me [C7] rich (*Have a banana*)
[C7] There stands me wife, the idol of me life
Singing [C7] roll a bowl a ball a penny a [F] pitch (*All together now!*)

Singing [F] roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch (*harmony!*)
[F] Roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C7] pitch (*rrrrrrrrrrrr*)
[C7] Roll a bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball
Singing [C7] roll a bowl a ball a penny a [F] pitch

[F] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts
[F] Every ball you throw will make me [C7] rich
[C7] There stands me wife, the idol of me life
Singing [C7] roll a bowl a ball a penny a [F]↓ pitch [C7]↓ [F]↓



Lily the Pink

artist:The Scaffold , writer:John Gorman, Mike McGear, Roger McGough

The Scaffold - <https://youtu.be/2x8D4T--0v4>

Chorus:

[G7] We'll [C] drink a drink a drink,
To Lily the [G7] pink the pink the pink,
The saviour of, our human [C] race,
For she invented, medicinal [G7] compound,
Most efficacious, in every [C] case



Mr. [C] Freers, had sticky out [G7] ears, and it made him awful [C] shy,
So they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, and now he's learning how to [C] fly.



Brother [C] Tony, was notably [G7] bony, he would never eat his [C] meals
And so they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound,
now they move him round on [C] wheels.

Chorus

Old Ebe-[C]nezer thought he was Julius [G7] Caesar, and so they put him in a [C] home
Where they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, and now he's emperor of [C] Rome.

Johnny [C] Hammer, had a terrible st st st st [G7] stammer, he could hardly s-s-say a [C] word,
And so they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, now he's seen, but never [C] heard.

Chorus

Auntie [C] Milly, ran willy [G7] nilly, when her legs they did [C] recede,
And so they rubbed on medicinal [G7] compound, now they call her Milly [C] Peed.

Jennifer [C] Eccles, had terrible [G7] freckles, and the boys all called her [C] names
But she changed with medicinal [G7] compounds, now he joins in all the [C] games

Chorus

Lily the [C] pink she turned to [G7] drink, she filled up with paraffin [C] inside
And despite her medicinal [G7] compound, sadly Pickled Lily [C] died
Up to [C] heaven her soul [G7] ascended, oh the church bells they did [C] ring
She took with her medicinal [G7] compound, Hark the herald angels [C] sing

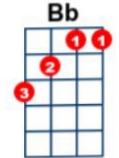
Chorus (slowing on last line)

Little Boxes

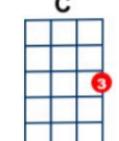
artist:Malvina Reynolds writer:Malvina Reynolds

Malvina Reynolds - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VUoXtddNPAM>

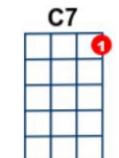
[F] Little boxes on the [F] hillside,
little [Bb] boxes made of [F] ticky tacky
Little [F] boxes on the [C7] hillside,
little [F] boxes all the [C7] same.,.



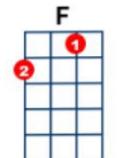
Theres a [F] green one & a [F] pink one
and a [Bb] blue one & a [F] yellow one
And they are [F] all made out of [C7] ticky tacky
and they [F] all look [C7] just the [F] same.



And the [F] people in the [F] houses all [Bb] went to the uni[F]versity
and they [F] all get put in [C7] boxes, little [F] boxes, all the [C7] same.



And there's [F] doctors & there's [F] lawyers and [Bb] business
e[F]xecutives
And they are [F] all made out of [C7] ticky tacky,
and they [F] all look [C7] just the [F] same.



And they [F] all play on the [F] golf course, and [Bb] drink their mar[F]tinis dry
And they [F] all have pretty [C7] children and the [F] children go to [C7] school,
And the [F] children go to [F] summer camp and [Bb] then to the uni[F]versity
Where they [F] all get put in [C7] boxes
and they [F] come out all the [F] same.

And the [F] boys go into [F] business and [Bb] marry & raise a [F] family
And they [F] all get put in [C7] boxes, little [F] boxes, all the [C7] same,

Theres a [F] pink one & a [F] green one and a [Bb] blue one & a [F] yellow one
And they are [F] all made out of [C7] ticky tacky
and they [F] all look [C] just the [F] same.

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.

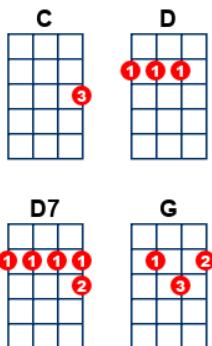
Instrumental:

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!

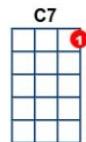
[D] YEE [G] HAAAA!!!



GF - Little Stick of Blackpool Rock

artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

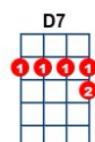
[C] Every year when [G7] summer comes round, off to the sea I [C] go.
 [E7] I don't care if I [Am] do spend a pound,
 [D7] I'm rather rash I [G7] know.
 [C7] See me dressed like [F] all the sports,
 [D7] in my blazer and a [G7] pair of shorts.



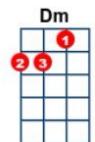
With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock,
 [G] along the promenade I [D7] stroll.
 [G7] It [C] may be [Cdim] sticky but I [G7] never complain,
 it's [D7] nice to have a nibble at it [G7] now and again
 [C7] Every day [F] wherever I stray the [D7] kids all round me [G7] flock.



[C7] One afternoon the band conductor [F] up on his stand
 Some [D7] how he lost his baton - it flew [G7] out of his hand
 So I [C7] jumped in his place and then con-[E7]ducted the [Am] band
 With my [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock

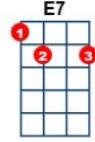


With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock,
 [G] along the promenade I [Dm] stroll
 [G7] In [C] my po-[Cdim]cket it got [G7] stuck I could tell
 'Cos [D7] when I pulled it out I pulled my [G7] shirt off as well
 [C7] Every day [F] wherever I stray the [D7] kids all round me [G7] flock.

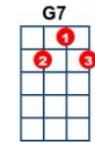


See alternative verse at end

[C7] A girl while bathing clung to me, my [F] wits I'd to use
 She cried, "I'm [D7] drowning, and to save me, [G7] you won't refuse"
 I said, "[C7] Well if you're drowning then I [E7] don't want to [Am] lose
 My [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock"



With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock, [G] along the promenade I [Dm] stroll
 [G7] In [C] the ball [Cdim] room I went [G7] dancing each night
 No [D7] wonder every girl that danced with me, [G7] stuck to me tight
 [C7] Every day [F] wherever I stray the [D7] kids all round me [G7] flock.



[C7] A fellow took my photograph it [F] cost one and three.
 I said when it was [D7] done, "Is that su-[G7]pposed to be me?"
 "You've [C7] properly mucked it up the only [E7] thing I can [Am] see is
 My [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock -
 [Cdim] Lordy Lordy, -
 My [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock"

Also uses
Am, C, F,

original GF verse supplied by Stephen Jackson

[C7] A girl while bathing clung to me, I [F] shouted out, "Oh!"
 She cried, "I think I'm [D7] drowning, and you'll [G7] save me I know "
 I said, "[C7] Well if you're drowning would [E7] you mind letting [Am] go
 Of my [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock"

Oom Pah Pah

artist:Oliver Stage Show writer:Lionel Bart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OIKccuS_ayk Capo on 2

Intro: 2 Bars on [C]

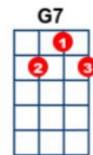
[C] There's a little ditty they're [D7] singin' in the city
 [G7] Especially when they've been on the [D7] gin or the [G7] beer
 [C] If you've got the patience your [D7] own imaginations'll
 [G7] Tell you just exactly what [C] you want [C] to [C] hear



[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes
 [G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows
 [C] They all suppose what they [D7] want to suppose
 [G7] When they hear oom-pah [C] pah 2 3, 1 2 3



[C] Mister Percy Snodgrass would [D7] often have the odd glass
 But [G7] never when he thought any[D7]body could [G7] see
 [C] Secretly he'd buy it and [D7] drink it on the quiet
 And [G7] dream he was an Earl with a [C] girl on [C] each [C] knee



[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes
 [G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows
 [C] What is the cause of his [D7] red shiny nose
 [G7] Could it be oom-pah [C] pah 2 3, 1 2 3

[C] Pretty little Sally goes [D7] walkin' down the alley
 Dis[G7] plays a pretty ankle to [D7] all of the [G7] men
 [C] They could see her garters, but [D7] not for free and gratis
 An [G7] inch or two and then she knows [C] when to [C] say [C] when

[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes
 [G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows
 [C] Whether it's hidden, or whether [D7] it shows
 [G7] It's the same, oom-pah [C] pah 2 3, 1 2 3

[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes
 [G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows
 [C] Whether it's hidden, or whether [D7] it shows
 [G7] It's the same, oom-pah [C] pah 2 3 [C]

The Bare Necessities – Jungle Book, Terry Gilkyson (1967)

Intro: Am7 D7 G /{pause}

Chorus 1

G G7 C C7

Look for the - bare necessities, the simple bare necessities,

G E7 A7 D7

Forget about your worries and your strife ...

G G7 C C7

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

G - E7 - Am7 - D7 - G - C - G{/pause}

That brings the bare ne-cess - i - ties of life

D7 / G / D7 / G G7

Wherever I wander... wherever I roam, I couldn't be fonder... of my big home

C Cm G A7

The bees are buzzin' in the tree to make some honey just for me

A7{/pause} /{pause} D7{/pause}

When you look under the rocks and plants and take a glance...

/{pause} G E7 /

at the fancy ants, then maybe try a few

Am7 D7 G D7 G /{pause}

The bare necessities of life will come to you, they'll come to you

G G7 C C7

Chorus 2

Look for the... - bare necessities, the simple bare necessities,

G E7 A7 D7

Forget about your worries and your strife ...

G G7 C C7

I mean the... - bare necessities, that's why a bear can rest at ease,

G - E7 - Am7 - D7 - G - C - G{/pause}

That brings the bare ne-cess - i - ties of life

D7 G

Now when you pick a pawpaw or a prickly pear,

D7 G G7

and you prick a raw paw, next time beware

C Cm G A7

Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw, when you pick a pear, try to use the claw

A7{/pause} /{pause} D7{/pause} /{pause}

But you don't need to use the claw, when you pick the pear of a big pawpaw

G E7 / Am7 D7 G

Have I given you a clue. The bare necessities of life will come to you,

D7 G G{/pause}

- They'll come to you,

Instrl : G G7 C C7 G E7 A7 D7 G G7 C C7 G-E7-Am7-D7-G /{pause}

Chorus 1

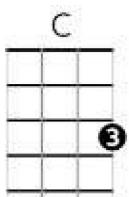
{slow down} G - E7 - Am7 - D7 - G - C - G{/stop}

That brings the bare ne-cess - i - ties of life

Living Next Door to Alice (V2) – Smokie (1974)

Intro: G / / /

Chords



G / C /
- Sally called - when she got the word - and she said, "I suppose you've heard ..
D / G D G
--- about Alice" --- So I rushed to the window – and I
G C /
looked outside - and I could hardly believe my eyes, as a
D7 / G D
Big Limousine rolled up -- into Alice's drive

Chorus

G /

Oh, I don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go

C /

I guess she's got her reasons but I just don't wanna know, 'cos for

D / G D7 G /

24 years I've been living next door to Alice 24 years just waiting for a chance

C /

To tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance

==== skip for last chorus =====

D C G /

Now I've gotta get used to not living next do-or to Alice

G /

We grew up together, two kids in the park

C /

- We carved our initials, deep in the bark, --- me and Alice

G /

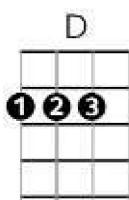
Now she walks through the door with her head held high

C /

- Just for a moment, I caught her eye

D7 / G D

As the big Limousine pulled slowly -- out of Alice's drive



Chorus

G / C /

Sally called back and asked how I felt - and she said, "I know how to help

D / G D G

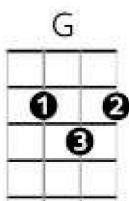
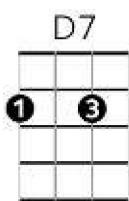
--- get over Alice" --- She said, "Now Alice is gone, but

G C /

I'm still here .. you know I've been waiting for twenty-four years" - and the

D7 / {pause, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4 ... }

Big Limousine disappeared



Chorus ... replacing last line with:

D C G /

But I'll never get used to not living next door to Alice {then slowing down ...}

D C G / {stop}

No I'll never get used to not living next door to Alice

Supercalifragilistic expialidocious

key:C, artist:Julie Andrews and Dick Van Dyke writer:Sherman Brothers

Scroll Stop 5 Chords: Hide Top Bottom Right

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uZNRzc3hWvE> in B

[F]

Super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

It's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!

[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.

[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,

[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, [G7] um diddle ay. (x4)

Be[C]ause I was a[Cmaj7] fraid to speak, when [C] I was [A7] just a [G7] lad,
me [G7] father gave me nose a tweak and [G7] told me I was [C] bad.

But [C] then one day I [Cmaj7] learned a word that [C7] saved me aching [F] nose,
the [D] biggest word I ever heard, and [D7] this is how it [G7] goes :

It's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!

[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.

[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,

[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, [G7] um diddle ay. (x4)

He [C] traveled all a[Cmaj7]round the world and [C] every[A7]where he [G7] went,
he'd [G7] use his word and all would say, "There [G7] goes a clever [C] gent"
When [C] dukes and maha[Cmaj7]rajas pass the [C7] time of day with [F] me,
I [D] say me special word and then they [D7] ask me out to [G7] tea.

It's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!

[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.

[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,

[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, [G7] um diddle ay. (x4)

So [C] when the cat has [Cmaj7] got your tongue, there's [C] no need [A7] for dis[G7]may,
just [G7] summon up this word, and then [G7] you've got a lot to [C] say.

[C] But better use it [Cmaj7] carefully, or [C7] it could change your [F] life,
one [D] night I said it to me girl, and [D7] now me girl's my [G7] wife!

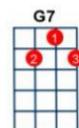
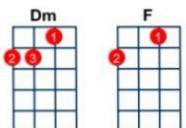
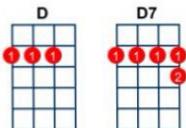
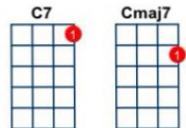
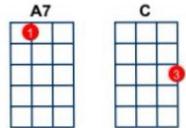
She's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!

[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.

[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,

[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!



Ghost Riders / Rawhide Medley (v2.0) – (1948 and 1958)

Intro : Em / / /

Chords

An [Em]old cowpoke went [/]riding out one [G]dark and windy [/]day [/]Ooo [/]Ha
 U[Em]pon a ridge he [/]rested as he [G]went along his [B7]way [/]
 When [Em]all at once a [/]mighty herd of [/]red-eyed cows he [/]saw
 A- [C]plowin' through the [Am]ragged skies [/] [/] & [Em]up a cloudy [/]draw [/]

[Em]Yip - ee - yi - [G]yay, [/]Yip - ee - yi- [/] Yay	Chorus 1
[G]Yip - ee - yi - [Em]yo - o [/]Yip - ee - yi- [/] Yo - o	[I]
[C]Ghost [/]riders [Am]in [/] - - the [Em]sky [/] [/] (/)	[I] [/] (/)

Repeat the above + extra [/] at the end

Their [Em]brands were still on [/]fire & their [G]hooves were made of [/]steel [/]Oo[/]Ha
 Their [Em]horns were black & [/]shiny & their [G]hot breath he could [B7]feel [/]
 A [Em]bolt of fear went [/]through him as they [/]thundered through the [/]sky
 As he [C]saw the riders [Am]comin' hard [/] [/]
 and [Em]heard their mournful [/]cry [/]

Chorus 1 repeating last line while gradually fading away

[Em] [/] [/] [/] (slow crescendo)

[Em]Rollin', rollin', [/]rollin' [/]though the streams are [/]swollen
 [G]Keep them dogies [/]rollin', raw [/]hiiiiiii - [/]iiiiide

- - Yee - haa

[Em]Rain and wind and [/]weather [D]hell bent for [Em]leather
 [D]Wishin' my [C]gal was by my [B7]side [/]
 [Em]All the things I'm [/]missin' , good [D]victuals, love and [Em]kissin'
 Are [D]waiting at the [Em]end ... of my [/]ride [/]

Move 'em [Em]on, {head 'em up} Head 'em [/]up, {move 'em on} Chorus 2

Move 'em [Em]on, {head 'em up} Raw[B7]hiiiiide

Count 'em [Em]out, {ride 'em in} Ride 'em [/]in, {count 'em out}

Count 'em [Em -]out, Ride 'em [C-]in, [B7-]Raw .. [Em]hiiiiiii [/] iiiii [/] iide [/]

[Em] repeat + assorted whip-cracking & farmyard noises, etc. {1, 2, 3, (4) ...}

Keep [Em]movin', movin', [/]movin', [/]though they're disa[/]pprovin'

[G]Keep them dogies [/]movin', raw [/]hiiiiiii - [/]iiiiide

- - Yee - haa

Don't [Em]try to under[/]stand 'em, just [D]rope and throw and [Em]brand 'em

[D]Soon we'll be [C]living high and [B7]wide [/]

[Em]My heart's calcu[/]latin' , My [D]true love will be [Em]waitin'

Be [D]waitin' at the [Em]end .. of my [Em]ride [/]

Chorus 2

[Em]Rollin', rollin', [/]rollin' [Em]Rollin', rollin', [/]rollin'

[C]Ghost [/]riders [Am]in [/] - - the [Em]sky [/] [/] [/]
 rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin', rollin', rollin'

[C]Ghost [/]riders [Am]in [/] - - the [Em]sky [/] [/] [-]
 rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin', rollin', rollin'

[B7-]Raw [Em]hiiiiiii [/]iiii [/]iide [- -] [B7-]Raw [Em]hide [/] [/] Em{stop}
 rollin', rollin', rollin' rollin', rollin', rollin'

Outro

Octopus's Garden – The Beatles

(C)

(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
In an (F)octopus's garden in the (G)shade
(C) He'd let us in... (Am) knows where we've been
In his (F)octopus's garden in the (G)shade

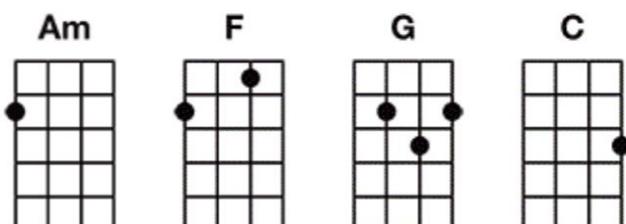
(Am) I'd ask my frie-e-ends to come and see-ee-ee
(F) An octopus's (G)garden with me
(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden in the (C)shade

(C) We would be warm... (Am) below the storm
In our (F)little hideaway beneath the (G)waves
(C) Resting our head... (Am) on the sea bed
In an (F)octopus's garden near a (G)cave

(Am) We would sing and dance arou-ou-ound
(F) Because we know... we (G)can't be found
(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... in the (C)shade

(C) We would shout... (Am) and swim about
The (F)coral... that lies beneath the (G)waves
(C) Oh what joy... (Am) for every girl and boy
(F)Knowing... they're happy and they're (G)safe

(Am) We would be so happy, you and me-e-e
(F)No one there to tell us (G)what to do
(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... with (C)you
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... with (C)you
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... with (C)you



Written by Richard Starkey

Putting On The Style – Norman Cazden (1920?), Lonnie Donegan, The Quarrymen

Intro : C / / / C / / /

Chords

C

G

Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the boys,

G7 C

Laughs and screams and giggles at every little noise.

C7 F

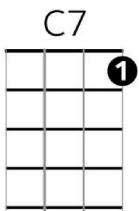
Turns her face a little, and turns her head awhile,

G {pause} {G7} {C}

But everybody knows she's only putting on the style. Yes ...

C

③



Chorus

C

G

Putting on the agony, putting on the style,

G7 C

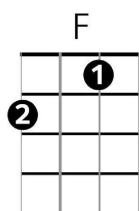
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while.

C7 F

And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile.

G G7 C

Seeing all the young folks putting on the style.



C

G

Well, the young man in a hot rod car, driving like he's mad,

G7 C

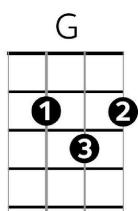
With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his dad.

C7 F

He makes it roar so lively, just to see his girlfriend smile,

G {pause} {G7} {C}

But she knows he's on--ly putting on the style. He's ...



Chorus

C

G

Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his might,

G7 C

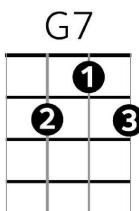
“Sing Glory Halleluja!” puts the folks all in a fright.

C7 F

Now you might think it's Satan that's a-coming down the aisle,

G {pause} {G7} {C}

But it's only our poor preacher, boys, that's putting on the style. He's ..



Chorus

Instrumental : Thrash the verse chords

Chorus (x2)

Intermission

LET'S DO IT

Victoria Wood

F

Freda and Barry sat one night;

Dm

The sky was clear, the stars were bright;

Gm7 C7 Am D

The wind was soft, the moon was up;

Gm7 C C7

Freda drained her cocoa cup.

F

She licked her lips; she felt sublime!

Dm

She switched off *Gardener's Question Time*.

Gm7 C7 Am D

Barry cringed in fear and dread

Gm7 C C7

As Freda grabbed his tie and said:

F

C7

Let's do it, let's do it, do it while the mood is right!

F F7

I'm feeling, appealing, I've really got an appetite.

Bb

I'm on fire, with desire

F D7

I could handle half the tenors in a male voice choir.

G7 C7 F C7

Let's do it, let's do it tonight!

F

C7

I can't do it, can't do it, I don't believe in too much sex.

F F7

This fashion for passion turns us into nervous wrecks.

Bb

No derision, my decision:

F D7

I'd rather watch the Spinners on the television.

G7 C7 F C7

I can't do it, I can't do it tonight.

F

C7

Let's do it, let's do it, do it till our hearts go boom

F F7

Go native, creative, living in the living room.

Bb

This folly is jolly;

F D7

Bend me over backwards on me hostess trolley!

G7 C7 F C7

Let's do it, let's do it tonight.

F

I can't do it, can't do it, my heavy-breathing days are

C7

gone.

F F7

I'm older, feel colder; It's other things that turn me on.

Bb

I'm imploring, I'm boring

F D7

Let me read this catalogue on vinyl flooring!

G7 C7 F C7

I can't do it, I can't do it tonight.

F

C7

Let's do it, let's do it, have a crazy night of love!

F

F7

I'll strip bare, I'll just wear stilettos and an oven glove!

Bb

Don't starve a girl of a palaver,

F

D7

Dangle from the wardrobe in your balaclava.

Let's do it, let's do it tonight!

F

C7

I can't do it, I can't do it, I know I'll only get it wrong.

F

F

Don't angle for me to dangle, my arms have never been

F7

that strong;

Bb

Stop pouting! Stop shouting!

F

D7

You know I pulled a muscle when I did that grouting.

G7 C7 F C7

I can't do it, can't do it tonight.

F

C7

Let's do it, let's do it, share a night of wild romance!

F

F7

Frenetic, poetic, this could be your last big chance!

Bb

To quote Milton, to eat Stilton,

F

D7

To roll with gay abandon on the tufted Wilton!

G7 C7 F C7

Let's do it, let's do it tonight!

F

C7

I can't do it, I can't do it, I've got other little jobs on hand.

F

Don't grouse around the house, I've got a busy evening

F7

planned.

Bb

Stop nagging! I'm flagging;

F

D7

You know as well as I do that the pipes want lagging.

G7 C7 F C7

I can't do it, can't do it tonight.

F

C7

Let's do it, let's do it, while I'm really in the mood

F

F7

Three cheers! It's years since I caught you even semi-nude.

Bb

Get drastic, gymnastic

F

D7

Wear your baggy Y-fronts with the loose elastic

G7 C7 F C7

Let's do it, let's do it tonight!

F **C7**
I can't do it, I can't do it, I must refuse to get undressed
F **F7**
I feel silly. It's too chilly to go without my thermal vest.
Bb
Don't choose me, don't use me
F **D7**
My mother sent a note to say you must excuse me.

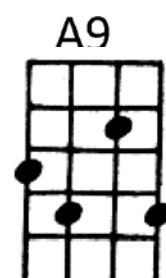
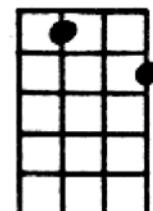
G7 **C7** **F** **C7**
I can't do it, can't do it tonight.

F **C7**
Let's do it, let's do it, I really absolutely must.
F
I won't exempt you, want to tempt you, want to drive you
F7
mad with lust.
Bb
No cautions, just contortions:
F **D7**
Smear an avocado on my lower portions!
G7 **C7** **F** **C7**
Let's do it, let's do it tonight!"

F **C7**
I can't do it, I can't do it, It's really not my cup of tea;
F **F7**
I'm harassed, embarrassed, wish you hadn't picked on me.
Bb
No dramas, give me my pyjamas;
F **D7**
The only girl I'm mad about is Judith Chalmers,
G7 **C7** **F** **D7**
I can't do it, can't do it tonight.

KEY CHANGE
G **D7**
Let's do it, let's do it, I really want to run amok!
G **G7**
Let's wiggle! Let's jiggle! Let's really make the rafters rock!
C
Be mighty, be flighty
G **E7**
Come and melt the buttons on my flame-proof nightie!
A7 **D7** **G** **E7**
Let's do it, let's do it tonight!

KEY CHANGE AGAIN
A **E7**
Let's do it, let's do it, I really want to rant and rave!
A **A7**
Let's go, cos I know just how I want you to behave:
D
Not bleakly, not meekly
A **Gb7**
Beat me on the bottom with the *Woman's Weekly*
B7 **E7** **A**
Let's do it, let's do it tonight!
B7 **E7** **A** **A9**
Let's do it, let's do it tonight!



Gb7

Dedicated Follower of Fashion – The Kinks (1966)

Intro: C Csus4 C Csus4 {pause}

Chords

G / C / G / C /

A

They seek him here, they seek him there. His clothes are loud - but never square

F / C A7



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

D G7 C - Csus4 - C



'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion

G / C / G / C /



And when he does - his little rounds - round the boutiques - of London town

F / C A7 D G7 C - Csus4- C



Eagerly pursuing all the latest fancy trends 'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion

G / C /



Oh yes he is {'oh yes he is'} oh yes he is {'oh yes he is'}

F / C - Csus4 - C



He thinks he is a flower to be looked at

F / C A7



And when he pulls his frilly nylon panties right up tight

D G7 C /



He feels a dedicated follower of fashion

G / C /



Oh yes he is {'oh yes he is'} oh yes he is {'oh yes he is'}

F / C - Csus4 - C



There's one thing that he loves and that is flattery

F / C A7



One week he's in polka dots the next week he's in stripes

D G7 C - Csus4 - C



'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion

G / C / G / C /



They seek him here, they seek him there. In Regent's Street - and Leicester Square

F / C A7 D G7 C /



Everywhere the Carnabetian army marches on. Each one a dedicated follower of fashion

G / C /



Oh yes he is {'oh yes he is'} oh yes he is {'oh yes he is'}

F / C - Csus4 - C



His world is built round discotheques and parties

F / C A7



This pleasure seeking individual always looks his best

D G7 C - Csus4 - C



'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion

G / C /



Oh yes he is {'oh yes he is'} oh yes he is {'oh yes he is'}

F / C - Csus4 - C



He flits from shop to shop just like a butterfly

F / C A7 D G7 C A



In matters of the cloth he is as fickle as can be, 'cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion

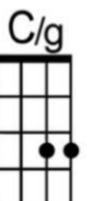
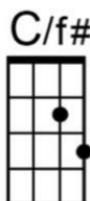
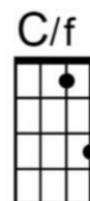
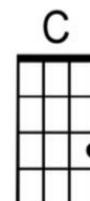
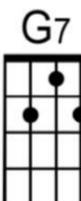
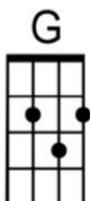
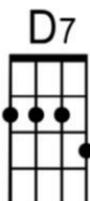
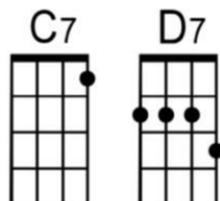
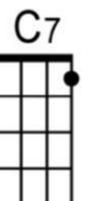
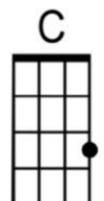
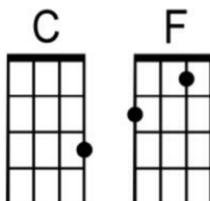
D G7 C A D G C C{stop}



He's a dedicated follower of fashion. He's a dedicated follower of fashion

Let's Go Fly a Kite (in C)

by Richard & Robert Sherman (1964)



Intro: C . . | . . . | . . . |

*Optional Walk-up

(Sing g)

With tup-pence for pa-per and strings—

You can have— your own set of wings—

With your feet on the ground you're a bird— in flight—

With your fist hold-ing tight— to the string of your kite—

*C/f . . | *C/f# . . | *C/g . . |
Oh— oh— oh—!

Chorus: Let's go— fly— a kite
 Up to— the high— est height
 Let's go— fly— a kite and
 Send it— soar— ing—!
 Up thru— the at— mosphere—
 Up where the air— is clear—
 Oh— let's— go— Fly a
 Kite—!

C When you send— it fly— ing up there—

All at once— you're light-er than air—

You can dance on the breeze o— ver hous-es and trees—

With your fist hold-ing tight to the string of your kite—

Oh— oh— oh—!

These Boots Are Made for Walkin' – Nancy Sinatra

[intro] (E)

(E) You keep sayin'... you've got somethin'... for me
Somethin' you call love... but confess

(A) You've been messin'... where you shouldn't be messin', yeah!
And now (E) someone else is getting all your best

These (G) boots are made for (Em) walkin'... and (G) that's just what
they'll (Em) do

(G) One of these days these (Em – single strum) boots are gonna walk
all over you

(E)

(E7) You keep lyin'... when you ought to be truthin'
And you keep losin'... when you oughta not bet

(A7) You keep samein'... when you ought to be a-changin'
Now what's (E7) right is right... but you ain't been right yet

These (G) boots are made for (Em) walkin'... and (G) that's just what
they'll (Em) do

(G) One of these days these (Em – single strum) boots are gonna walk
all over you

(E)

(E7) You keep playin'... where you shouldn't be playin'
And you keep thinkin'... that you'll never get burned, hah!

(A7) I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah!
And (E7) what he knows you ain't had time to learn

These (G) boots are made for (Em) walkin'... and (G) that's just what
they'll (Em) do

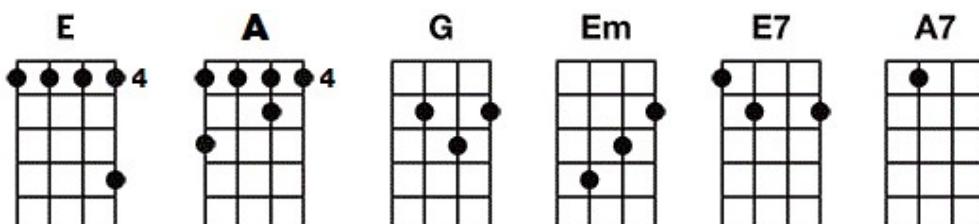
(G) One of these days these (Em – single strum) boots are gonna walk
all over you

[outro – spoken]

(E)

(E) Are you ready... boots, start walkin'

(E)



Written by Lee Hazlewoood

Those Magnificent Men

Key: G, artist:Mark Holding, writer:Ron Goodwin

Kazoo



[D7] Those mag[G]nificent men in their [A7] flying machines
They go [D7] up tiddly up up, they go [G] down tiddly down down
They en-[G]chant all the ladies, and [A7] steal all the scenes
With their [D7] up tiddly up up, and their [G] down tiddly down down

[G] Up down [A7] flying around

[D7] Looping the loop and de-[G]fying the [D7]ground

[G] They're all [A7] frightfully keen

Those mag-[D7]nificent men in their [G] flying machines

[G7] They can [C] fly upside down with their [G] feet in the air

They [D7] don't think of danger, they [G] really don't care

[C] Newton would think, he had [G] made a mis-[Em7]take

to [A7] see those young men, and the [D7] chances they take

Kazoo A series of short vertical dashes representing the sound of a kazoo.

Repeat first two verses then Kazoo/instrumental on the Bridge.

[D7] Those mag-[G]nificent men in their [A7] flying machines
They go [D7] up tiddly up up, they go [G] down tiddly down down
They en-[G]chant all the ladies, and [A7] steal all the scenes
With their [D7] up tiddly up up, and their [G] down tiddly down down

[G] Up down [A7] flying around

[D7] Looping the loop and de-[G]fying the [D7] ground

[G] They're all [A7] frightfully keen

[A7] Those mag-[D7]nificent men

[A7] Those mag-[D7]nificent men

[A7] Those mag-[D7]nificent men

in their [G] fly..... [C] ing..... ma [G] chines [C] [G]

Kazoo Finish



Leaning On A Lamppost (V1.5) – Noel Gay, George Formby (1937)

Intro: F - E7 - D7 - D - C - G7 - C {single strumming}

Chords

C G7 Am G

I'm lean ing on a lamp .. maybe you think .. I look a tramp,

C D7 - G7 - C - F - G7

Or you may think I'm hanging 'round to steal a car.

C G7 Am G7

But no .. I'm not a crook .. and if you think .. that's what I look;

G Am - D7 - G - Dm - G7

I'll-tell-you-why I'm here and what my motives are

Verse

C Am G7 C

I'm leaning on a lamppost at the corner of the street, in case a certain little lady comes by.

Dm - G7 - C - Am - G - D7 - G - G7 -

Oh me, Oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.

C Am

I don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away,

G7 C

but anyhow I know that she'll try.

Dm - G7 - C - Am - G - D7 - G

Oh me, Oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.

Bridge

G7 Dm - G7 - C E7 - Am -

There's no-other girl I would wait for, But this one I'd break any date for.

D7 Am - D7 - G7 Dm - G7 -

I won't have to ask what she's late for; She wouldn't leave me flat; she's not a girl like that.

Chorus

C Am

Oh, she's absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful,

G7 C - Caug -

And anyone can understand why;

F - E7 - D7 - D - C - G7 - C

I'm leaning on a lamppost at the corner of the street, in case a certain little lady passes by

Verse {with double speed strumming but same speed of singing}

Bridge + Chorus

Instrumental Break {Verse Chords}

Bridge + Chorus

F - E7 - D7 - D -

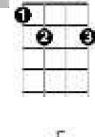
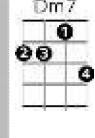
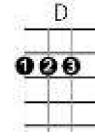
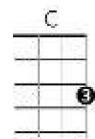
I'm leaning on a lamppost at the corner of the street, in case a

C - G7 - C - (C G7 C)

certain little lady passes by

Notes

- First time through, do very simple strumming then double-strum after first chorus
- Optional chords are shown in *italics*
... if skipping these, continue the previous chord for same number of beats
- All chords have 4 beats unless followed by - (then just 2 beats)
- The **Dm** chord can be replaced by **Dm7**



FLASH BANG WALLOP

1963 Musical Half a Sixpence

(G) All lined up in a wedding group 'ere we are for a photo(D)graph
We're all dressed up in a morning suit all trying not to (G) laugh
Since the (A)early caveman (D)in his fur took a (A)trip to Gretna(D) Green
There's (A)always been a pho(D)tographer to re(A)cord the 'appy (D)scene

(G) 'Old it flash bang wallop what a picture
(D) Click! What a picture (G)what a photograph
(C)Poor old soul (G)blimey what a joke
(A)Hat blown off in a (D)cloud of smoke

Clap '(G)ands (D)stamp yer feet (G)bangin' on the big bass (D)drum
(G) What a picture (C)what a picture (G)rum tiddly um pum (C)pum pum pum
(D) Stick it in your fam'ly al(G)bum (G) (G) (G)

(G)The same thing 'appened long ago when man was in his (D)prime
And what went on we only know from the snaps he took at the (G) time
When (A)Adam and Eve in their (D)birthday suit de(A)cided to get (D)wed
As (A)Adam was about to (D)taste the fruit the (A)man with the cam'ra(D) said

(G) 'Old it flash bang wallop what a picture
(D) Click! What a picture (G)what a photograph
(C)Poor old Eve (G)there with nothing on
(A)Face all red and 'er (D)fig leaf gone

Clap '(G)ands (D)stamp yer feet (G)bangin' on the big bass (D)drum
(G) What a picture (C)what a picture (G)rum tiddly um pum (C)pum pum pum
(D) Stick it in your fam'ly al(G)bum (G) (G) (G)

You've (G)read it in a folio or seen it in a Shake(D)speare play
How Juliet fell for Romeo in the merry month of (G)May
And(A) as 'e climbed the orchard wall to reach 'is lady fair
(A) As he tumbled she be(D) gan to bawl as he (A) travelled through the(D) air

(G) 'Old it flash bang wallop what a picture
(D) Click! What a picture (G)what a photograph
(C) Poor young chap (G) what a night 'e spent
(A) Tights all torn and 'is (D) rapier bent

Clap '(G)ands (D)stamp yer feet (G)bangin' on the big bass (D)drum
(G) What a picture (C)what a picture (G)rum tiddly um pum (C)pum pum pum
(D) Stick it in your fam'ly al(G)bum (G) (G) (G)

King (G) 'Enry the Eighth had several wives including Anne Bo(D)leyn
And he kept an album of their lives with all their photos (G) in
As (A) Anne Boleyn was (D) on her knees dressed (A)in her very best(D) frock
King (A)'Enry shouted (D) smile dear please as 'er (A) 'ead rolled off the (D) block

(G) 'Old it flash bang wallop what a picture
(D) Click! What a picture (G)what a photograph
(C) Comes the print (G) in a little while (A) Lost 'er 'ead but she (D) kept 'er smile

Clap '(G)ands (D)stamp yer feet (G)bangin' on the big bass (D)drum
(G) What a picture (C)what a picture (G)rum tiddly um pum (C)pum pum pum
(D) Stick it in your fam'ly al(G)bum (G) (G) (G)

When (G) Napoleon married Josephine there was just the same to (D) do
He galloped home from the battle scene all the way from Water(G)loo
And (A) as he came from (D) orf 'is 'orse to the (A)boudoir where she(D) sat
She (A) said to 'im in (D) French of course as he (A)took of his big cocked (D) 'at

(G) 'Old it flash bang wallop what a picture
(D) Click! What a picture (G)what a photograph
(C) There she was (G) with a big Hussar
(A) All caught up in 'er (D) oo la la

Clap '(G)ands (D)stamp yer feet (G)bangin' on the big bass (D)drum
(G) What a picture (C)what a picture (G)rum tiddly um pum (C)pum pum pum
(G)Stick it in your fam'ly stick it in your fam'ly
(G) Stick it in your fam'ly in your fam'ly (D)al-(G) bum

Windmill In Old Amsterdam, A

artist:Ronnie Hilton writer:Ted Dicks and Myles Rudge

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gSQPRRpSMIM> Capo 2

Thanks to Dave Walsh

[G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [Ab] [D7] [G]

A [G] mouse lived in a [C] windmill in [F] old Amster-[Bb]dam;
 A [Eb] windmill with a [Ab] mouse in, and [D7] he wasn't [G] grousin'.
 He sang every [C] morning, "How [F] lucky I [Bb] am,
 [Eb] Living in a [Ab] windmill in [D7] old Amster-[G]dam".

[G] I saw a [C] mouse. Where? [G] There on the stair.

[D7] Where on the stair?

Right [G] there, a little mouse with [C] clogs on.

[G] Well, I declare.

Going [A7] clip, clippety [D7] clop on the [G] stair, oh [G] yeah.

This [G] mouse, he got [C] lonely, he [F] took him a [Bb] wife;
 A [Eb] windmill with [Ab] mice in is [D7] hardly [G] surprising.
 She sang every [C] morning, "How [F] lucky I [Bb] am,
 [Eb] Living in a [Ab] windmill in [D7] old Amster-[G]dam".

[G] I saw a [C] mouse. Where? [G] There on the stair.

[D7] Where on the stair?

Right [G] there, a little mouse with [C] clogs on.

[G] Well, I declare.

Going [A7] clip, clippety [D7] clop on the [G] stair, oh [G] yeah.

[G] First they had [C] triplets, and [F] then they had [Bb] quins;
 A [Eb] windmill with [Ab] quins in, [D7] triplets and [G] twins in.
 They sang every [C] morning, "How [F] lucky we [Bb] are,
 [Eb] Living in a [Ab] windmill in [D7] Amsterdam [G] Ja!".

[G] I saw a [C] mouse. Where? [G] There on the stair.

[D7] Where on the stair?

Right [G] there, a little mouse with [C] clogs on.

[G] Well, I declare.

Going [A7] clip, clippety [D7] clop on the [G] stair, oh [G] yeah.

The [G] daughters got [C] married and [F] so did the [Bb] sons.
 The [Eb] windmill had [Ab] christ'nings when [D7] no one was [G] list' nin'.
 They all sang in [C] chorus, "How [F] lucky we [Bb] am,
 [Eb] Living in a [Ab] windmill in [D7] old Amster-[G]dam".

[G] I saw a [C] mouse. Where? [G] There on the stair.

[D7] Where on the stair?

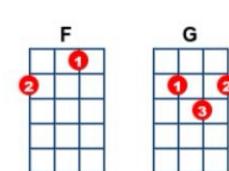
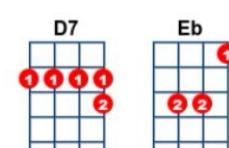
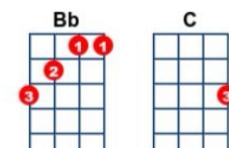
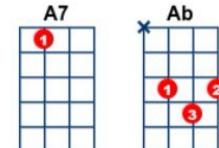
Right [G] there, a little mouse with [C] clogs on.

[G] Well, I declare.

Going [A7] clip, clippety [D7] clop on the [G] stair, oh [G] yeah.

slowing

[G] A mouse lived in a [C] windmill, so [F] snug and so [Bb] nice
 [Eb] There's nobody [Ab] there now but a [D7] whole load of [G] mice
 [D7] Oh! [G] Yeah!



76 Trombones

key:D, artist:The Music Man writer:Meredith Willson

Scroll

Stop

5

Chords:

Hide

Top

Bottom

Right

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hdd6q0pW4DM> but in Gm

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder and his extra verse

[NC] Seventy-[D]six trombones led the [A7] big parade
With a hundred and ten cornets close at [D] hand.

They were followed by rows and [D7] rows of the [G] finest virtu-[E7]os
The [D] cream of every famous [A7] band.

Seventy-[D]six trombones caught the [A7] morning sun
With a hundred and ten cornets right be-[D]hind
There were more than a thousand [D7] reeds
Springing [G] up like [E7] weeds
There were [D] horns of [A7] every shape and [D] kind.

There were [G] copper bottom tympani in [D7] horse platoons
Thundering, thundering [G] all along the way.
Double bell euphoniums and [D] big bassoons,
[A7] Each bassoon having its [D] big, fat [D7] say!

There were [G] fifty mounted cannon in the [D7] battery
Thundering, thundering [G] louder than before
Clarinetts of every size and [D] trumpeters who'd improvise
[A7] A full octave higher than the score!

Seventy-[D]six trombones paused the [A7] big parade
By the park to hear the uku-[D]leles play
And all of the music [D7] made when [G] they all [E7] played
Is a [D] thing still [A7] talked about to-[D]day.



Three Wheels On My Wagon

key:C, artist:The New Christy Minstrels writer:Bob Hilliard, Burt Bacharach

Scroll Stop

5

Chords:

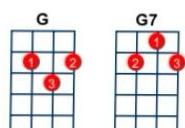
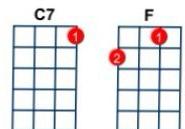
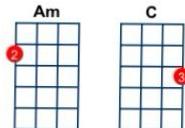
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https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5vLhcg_FU9g Capo 1



Thanks to Lloyd Owens

[C] Three wheels [G] on my [Am] wagon, and [F] I'm still [C] rolling a-[G]long,
the [C] Chero-[Am]kees are [F] chasin' [G] me,
[F] arrows [G] fly [F] right on [G] by,
but I'm [C] singing a [F] happy [C] so..[F]..[C]ng, I'm [C7] singing

[F] Higgelty, haggelty, [C] hoggelty high [G] pioneers, they [C] never say die,
a [F] mile up the road there's a [C] hidden cave,
and we can [G] watch those Cherokees [G7] go galloping [C] by.

(Woman's voice : "George, they're catching up to us!"

(Man's voice: "Get back in the wagon, woman !")

[C] Two wheels [G] on my [Am] wagon and [F] I'm still [C] rolling a-[G]long
them [C] Chero-[Am]kees are [F] after [G] me,
[F] flaming [G] spears [F] burn my [G] ears,
but I'm [C] singing a [F] happy [C] so..[F]..[C]ng, I'm [C7] singing

[F] Higgelty, haggelty, [C] hoggelty high [G] pioneers, they [C] never say die,
a [F] mile up the road there's a [C] hidden cave,
and we can [G] watch those Cherokees [G7] go galloping [C] by.

(Man's voice : "Oh, are you sure this is right road ?")

(Other man's voice: "Will you hush up, you and your mouth!")

[C] One wheel [G] on my [Am] wagon, and [F] I'm still [C] rolling a-[G]long
them [C] Chero-[Am]kees are [F] after [G] me,
I'm [F] all in [G] flames, [F] got no [G] reins,
but I'm [C] singing a [F] happy [C] so..[F]..[C]ng, I'm [C7] singing

[F] Higgelty, haggelty, [C] hoggelty high [G] pioneers, they [C] never say die,
a [F] mile up the road there's a [C] hidden cave,
and we can [G] watch those Cherokees [G7] go galloping [C] by.



(Woman's voice : "George, shall I get the magazines and trinkets?")

(Man's voice : "Woman, I know what I'm doin' !")

[C] No wheels [G] on my [Am] wagon, so [F] I'm not [C] rolling a-[G] long,
the [C] Chero-[Am]kees have [F] captured [G] me,
[F] they look [G] mad, [F] things look [G] bad,
but I'm [C] singing a [F] happy [C] so..[F] ...[C]ng. Come on, sing a-[C7]long,

[F] Higgelty, haggelty, [C] hoggelty high [G] pioneers, they [C] never say die,
[F] Higgelty, haggelty, [C] hoggelty high pioneers, they

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3DXyRsOQ9Is>

Intro = Single-strum each chord in 1st verse while singing.



Some [Am] things in life are [D7-alt] bad
 They can [G] really make you [Em] mad,
 and [Am] other things just [D7-alt] make you swear and [G] curse [Em].
 When you're [Am] chewing on life's [D7-alt] gristle,
 don't [G] grumble - give a [Em] whistle
 and [A7] this'll help things turn out for the [D7-alt] best - and -



Chorus

[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7-alt] side of [G] life
 whistle [Em] ... [Am] ... [D7-alt] ...
 [G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] light [D7-alt] side of [G] life
 whistle [Em] ... [Am] ... [D7-alt] ...



If [Am] life seems jolly [D7-alt] rotten
 ther's [G] something you've for [Em] gotten,
 and [Am] that's to laugh and [D7-alt] smile and dance and [G] sing [Em].
 When you're [Am] feeling in the [D7-alt] dumps, [G] don't be silly [Em]
 chumps
 just [A7] purse your lips and whistle that's the [D7-alt] thing .. and ...



Chorus

For [Am] life is quite ab[D7-alt]surd and [G] death's the final [Em] word;
 You must [Am] always face the [D7-alt] curtain with a [G] bow. [Em]
 For [Am] get about your [D7-alt] sin; give the [G] audience a [Em] grin
 en[A7]joy it; it's your last chance any[D7-alt]how ... and ...



[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7-alt] side of [G] death
 whistle [Em] ... [Am] ... [D7-alt] ...
 [G] Just be [Em] fore you [Am] take your [D7-alt] terminal [G] breathe.
 whistle [Em] ... [Am] ... [D7-alt] ...

[Am] Life's a piece of [D7-alt] shit [G] when you look at [Em] it.
 [Am] Life's a laugh and [D7-alt] death's a joke - it's [G] true [Em]
 [Am] you see it's all a [D7-alt] show; keep them [G] laughing as you [Em] go.
 Just re [A7] member that the last laugh is on [D7-alt] you .. and ...

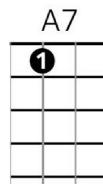
repeat and fade

Chorus

Delilah (V2) - Tom Jones (1968) (3/4 waltz time)

Intro: Dm / A7 / Dm / A7 /

Chords



Dm / Dm / A7 / / /

I saw the light on that night that I passed by her window ...

Dm / Dm / A7 / / /

I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind ...

D / D7 / Gm / / /

She ... was ... my woman

Dm / A7 / Dm / C /

As she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind

Chorus 1

F / / / / C / / / C / / / F / / /

My, my, my... De - li - lah Why, why, why... De - li - lah

F / F(7) / Bb / Gm /

I could see that girl was no good for me

F / C / F / A7 /

But I was lost like a slave that no man could free ...

Dm / Dm / A7 / / /

At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting ...

Dm / Dm / A7 / / /

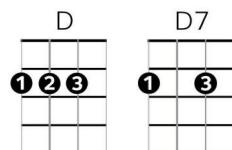
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door ...

D / D7 / Gm / / /

She stoodthere laughing

Dm / A7 / Dm / C /

I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more ...



Chorus 2

F / / / / C / / / C / / / F / / /

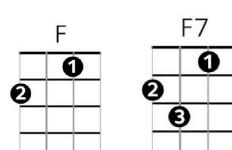
My, my, my... De - li - lah Why, why, why... De - li - lah

F / F(7) / Bb / Gm /

So be-fore they come to break down the door

F / C / F / (A7 /)

Forgive me Delilah .. I just couldn't take any – more!



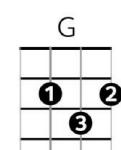
Instrumental : Dm / / / A7 / / / Dm / / / A7 / / /

Bridge : D / D7 / Gm / / /

She stoodthere laughing

Dm / A7 / Dm / C /

I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more



Chorus 2 again ... but F instead of the last A7

Outro

Dm / A7 / G / Gm / Dm{stop}

Forgive me Delilah, I just couldn't take anymore!

