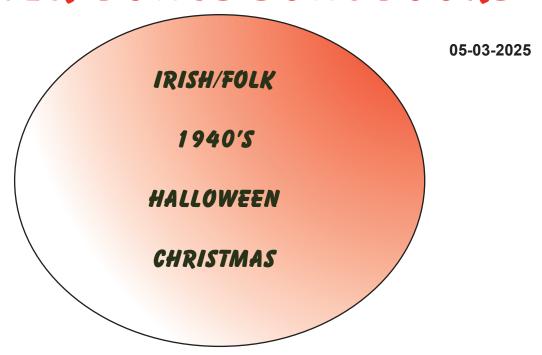


Market Harborough Ukulele Group

MASTER BONUS SONGBOOKS



Clicking MHUS on a 'song page' takes you to the Index of that book

Clicking MHUS on a book 'index page' takes you to the Master Index page

Welcome to the Market Harborough Ukulele Group

The group started in July 2011 and has grown to two sessions per week and over 900 songs in our various songbooks.

Tuesday Mornings and Wednesday evenings, everyone welcome.

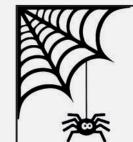
Please follow us on



for up to date information

Group and Book Information www.mhug.co.uk

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HALLOWEEN THEMED SONG BOOK

Bad Moon Rising - Creedance Clearwater Revival

Black Magic Woman - Fleetwood Mac

Dem Dry Bones - Delta Rhythm Boys

Devil In Disguise - Elvis

Devilgate Drive - Suzi Quattro

Ding-Dong The Witch is Dead - Wizard of Oz

Ghost Chickens In The Sky

Ghost Town - The Specials 2/2

Ghostbusters - Ray Parker Jnr.

Hungry Like The Wolf - Duran Duran

Monster Mash - Bobby "Boris" Pickett

People Are Strange - The Doors

Psycho Killer - Talking Heads

Rentaghost

Round The Twist

Scooby Doo

Season Of The Witch - Donovan

Somebody's Watching Me - Rockwell

Spirit In The Sky - Norman Greenbaum

Spooky - Dusty Springfield

The Addams Family

The Banana Boat Song - Harry Belfonte

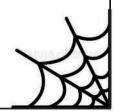
The Purple People Eater - Sheb Wooley

The Time Warp - Rocky Horror Picture Show

The Twelve Days of Halloween

Thriller - Michael Jackson

Werewolves of London - Warren Zevon





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Bad Moon Rising -Creedence Clearwater Revival

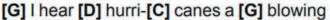


Intro:

- [G] I see the [D] bad [C] moon a-[G] rising
- [G] I see [D] trouble [C] on the [G] way
- [G] I see [D] earth-[C] quakes and [G] lightnin'
- [G] I see [D] bad [C] times to [G] day



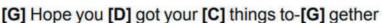
- [D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
- [C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
- [D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise



- [G] I know the [D] end is [C] coming [G] soon
- [G] I fear [D] rivers [C] over [G] flowing
- [G] I hear the [D] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin



- [D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
- [C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
- [D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise



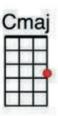
- [G] Hope you are [D] quite pre-[C] pared to [G] die
- [G] Looks like we're [D] in for [C] nasty [G] weather
- [G] One eye is [D] taken [C] for an [G] eye

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life

- [D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
- [C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
- [D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
- [D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
- [D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [C] [G]







Black Magic Woman Fleetwood Mac 1968



Intro: Am

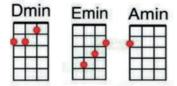
I got a black magic [Am] woman, I got a black magic [Em] woman
I got a [Am] black magic woman got me so blind I can't [Dm] see
That she's a [Am] black magic woman she's [Em] tryin' to make a devil out of
[Am] me

Don't turn your back on me **[Am]** baby, don't turn your back on me **[Em]** baby Yes, don't turn your **[Am]** back on me baby, stop messin' around with your **[Dm]** tricks

Don't turn your **[Am]** back on me baby you **[Em]** just might pick up my magic **[Am]** sticks

Got your spell on me [Am] baby, got your spell on me [Em] baby Got your [Am] spell on me baby turnin' my heart into [Dm] stone I [Am] need you so bad magic [Em] woman I can't leave you a-[Am]-lone

REPEAT



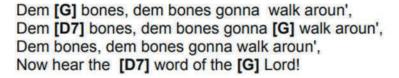
Dem Dry Bones Delta Rhythm Boys 1941

E-[C] ze-kiel cried, "Dem dry bones!"
E-[G7] ze-kiel cried, "Dem [C] dry bones!"
E-[C] ze-kiel cried, "Dem dry bones!"
Now* hear the [G7] word of the [C] Lord!



E-[C] zekiel connected dem dry bones, E-[G7] zekiel connected dem [C] dry bones, E-[C] zekiel connected dem dry bones, Now hear the [G7] word of the [C] Lord!

The toe bone connected to the**... foot bone,
The foot bone connected to the... ankle bone,
The ankle bone connected to theheel bone
The heel bone connected to the... leg bone,
((from here slide [C] shape up one fret on every line until fret 7)
The leg bone connected to the... knee bone,
The knee bone connected to the... thigh bone,
The thigh bone connected to the... hip bone,
The hip bone connected to the... back bone,
The back bone connected to the... shoulder bone,
The shoulder bone connected to the... neck bone,
The neck bone connected to the... head bone,
Now [G] hear the [D7] word of the [G] Lord!



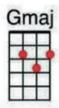
Disconnect dem bones dem dry bones, [D7] Disconnect dem bones dem [G] dry bones, Disconnect dem bones dem dry bones, Now hear the [D7] word of the [G] Lord!

The head bone connected to the neck bone,
The neck bone connected to the shoulder bone
The shoulder bone connected to the back bone,
(bar 7th fret and pinkie on 1st string 10th fret...
[G] and slide down one fret every line ending on [C])

The back bone connected to the hip bone
The hip bone connected to the thigh bone,
The thigh bone connected to the knee bone,
The knee bone connected to the leg bone,
The leg bone connected to the heel bone
The heel bone connected to the ankle bone
The ankle bone connected to the foot bone,
The foot bone connected to the toe bone,
Now [C] hear the [G7] word of the [C] Lord!









Devil in Disguise Elvis 1968





Intro: [Bb] \\ \\\ [C7] \\ \\\ [F] \ [C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel [Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise [STOP]

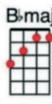
Fast

You're the devil in [F] disguise, Oh yes you [Dm] are The devil in **[F]** disguise (ooh **[Dm]** ooh) [F] You fooled me with your kisses [Dm] You cheated and you schemed [F] Heaven knows how you [Dm] lied to me You're [Bb] not the [C7] way you [F] seemed [C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]



Normal

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel [Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise [STOP]



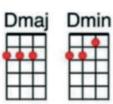
Fast

You're the devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are The devil in [F] disguise (mmm [Dm] mmm) [F] I thought I was in Heaven [Dm] But I was sure surprised [F] Heaven help me, I didn't see The [Bb] devil [C7] in your [F] eyes [C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]



Normal

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel [Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise [STOP]



Fast

You're the devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are The devil in [F] disguise, oh oh oh [Dm] oh; [Instrumental]

The devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are The devil in [F] disguise, oh oh oh [Dm] oh The devil in [F] disguise [Dm] [Bb] \\ \\\ [C7] \\ \\\ [F] \

Fading

You're the devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are The devil in [F] disguise, oh oh oh [Dm] oh: The devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are The devil in [F] disguise, oh oh oh [Dm] oh The devil in [F] disguise [Dm] [Bb] \\ \\\ [C7] \\ \\\ [F] \

Devil Gate Drive Suzi Quatro 1974



Intro: a 1 a 2 a 1 2 3 [G] yay [G] yay [G] [D]

Well at the **[G]** age of five they can do their jive down in Devil Gate Drive And at the age of six they're gonna get their kicks Down in Devil Gate Drive Well your **[C]** mama don't know where your **[G]** sister done go She gone **[C]** down to the Drive she's the **[G]** star of the show And let her **[C]** move on up let her **[G]** come let her go She can **[D]** jive....down in Devil Gate **[G]** Drive **[D]**

So come a-[G] live come alive [Bb] down in [A] Devil Gate [G] Drive

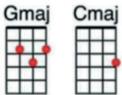
[G] So come alive come alive

[Bb] Down in [A] Devil Gate [Bb] down in [A] Devil Gate

[Bb] Down in [A] Devil Gate [D] Drive

[Bb] Down in [A] Devil Gate [Bb] down in [A] Devil Gate

[Bb] Down in [A] Devil Gate [G] Drive [D]



B∍mai

[G] When they reach their teens that's when they all get mean

Down in Devil Gate Drive

When I was sweet sixteen I was the jukebox queen

Down in Devil Gate Drive

I lead the [C] angel pack on the [G] road to sin

[C] Knock down the gates let me [G] in let me in

Don't [C] mess me round cause you [G] know where I've been

To The [D] Dive....down in Devil Gate [G] Drive [D]

So come a-[G] live come alive [Bb] down in [A] Devil Gate [G] Drive

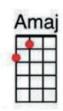
[G] So come alive come alive

[Bb] Down in [A] Devil Gate [Bb] down in [A] Devil Gate

[Bb] Down in [A] Devil Gate [D] Drive

[Bb] Down in [A] Devil Gate [Bb] down in [A] Devil Gate

[Bb] Down in [A] Devil Gate [G] Drive



Instrumental:

Weeell, your [C] mama don't know where your [G] sister done go She gone [C] down to the Drive she's the [G] star of the show And let her [C] move on up let her [G] come let her go She can [D] jive down in Devil Gate [G] Drive [D]

So come a-[G] live come alive [Bb] down in [A] Devil Gate [G] Drive

[G] So come alive come alive

[Bb] Down in [A] Devil Gate [Bb] down in [A] Devil Gate

[Bb] Down in [A] Devil Gate [D] Drive

So come a-[G] live, So come a-[G] live [Bb] Down in [A] Devil Gate [G] Drive

Ding-Dong The Witch Is Dead 1939



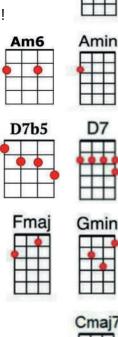
[C] Ding Dong! The Witch is dead Which old Witch? The Wicked Witch! Ding Dong! The [Dm] Wicked [G] Witch is [C] dead [Am] [G]

[C] Wake up, you sleepy head Rub your eyes, get out of bed Wake up, the [Dm] Wicked [D7b5/Ab] Witch is [Gm] dead [C7]

She's [Am] gone where the [F] goblins go
Be-[Am6]-low, be-[F]-low, below, yo-[G]-ho
Let's [Am] open [D7] up and [G] sing and ring the bells out

[C] Ding Dong' the merry-oh
Sing it high, sing it low
Let them [Am] know the [Dm] Wicked [F] Witch [G] is [C] dead!

REPEAT











Ghost Chickens in the Sky



Intro:

[Am] A chicken farmer went out, one [C] dark and windy day And [Am] by the coop he rested as he [C] went along his way When [Am] all at once a rotten egg, did hit him in the [F] eye It was the sight he dreaded, ghost [Am] chickens in the sky

Amin

Squawk [C] cluck, squawk [Am] cluck [F] Ghost chickens in the [Am] sky.

The [Am] farmer had these chickens, since [C] he was twenty [Am] Working for the Colonel, for [C] thirty years or more [Am] Killing all these chickens, and sending them to [F] fry And now they want revenge, ghost [Am] chickens in the sky.



Squawk [C] cluck, squawk [Am] cluck [F] Ghost chickens in the [Am] sky.

Their [Am] beaks were black and shining, their [C] eyes were burning red They [Am] had no meat or feathers, these [C] chickens they were dead They [Am] picked the farmer up, and he died by the [F] claw They cooked him extra crispy (pause) and [Am] ate him with coleslaw.

Squawk [C] cluck, squawk [Am] cluck [F] Ghost chickens in the sky [Am]

The [Am] moral of this story, be [C] careful who you eat Coz [Am] there's no more painful death than [C] to be rotiserie Cmai Please [Am] go have a burger, and [F] pass the Colonel by, And maybe you'll survive, Ghost [Am] Chickens in the sky



Squawk [C] cluck, squawk [Am] cluck [F] Ghost chickens in the sky [Am]

[F] Ghost chickens in the [Am] sky.

CLUCK

Ghost Town
The Specials 1981

(2323) (3434) (4545) (5656) (6767) (7878) Cdim C#dim Ddim D#dim Edim Fdim



Cm G7b9 x2 Cm D G7b9 Cm G Cm G7b9 x2 Bbm6 Bbm E

[Cm] This town, [G7b9] is coming like a [Cm] ghost town [G7b9]
[Cm] All the clubs are [G7b9] being closed [Cm] down [G7b9]
[Cm] This place, [G7b9] is coming like a [Cm] ghost town [G7b9]
[Bbm6] Bands [Bbm] won't play no [E] more; too much fighting on the dance floor

[Cm] La... la la la [Cmmaj7] la... la la la, [Cm7] la la la la la la la [Cm6] la La [Bdim7] la... [Bb7] la la la la la, [Cm] la [G7#9]

(2323) (3434) (4545) (5656) (6767) (7878) **Cdim C#dim Ddim D#dim Edim Fdim**

A CAPELLA

[F#] Do **[N.C.]** you re-member the good old days before the ghost town? We danced and sang as the music played in our dear boom town **[G7]**

[Cm] This town, [G7b9] is coming like a [Cm] ghost town [G7b9] [Cm] This place, [G7b9] is coming like a [Cm] ghost town [G7b9] [Bbm6] Can't [Bbm] go on no [E] more; the people getting angry

[Cm] La... la la la [Cmmaj7] la... la la la, [Cm7] la la la la la la la [Cm6] la La [Bdim7] la...[Bb7] la la la la la la, [Cm] la [G7#9]

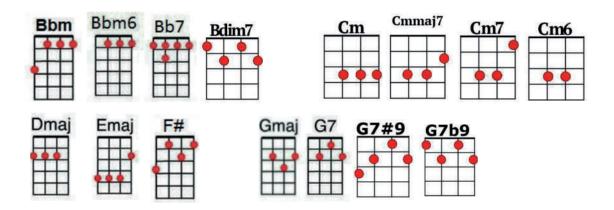




Ghost Town The Specials 1981

[Cm] This town... [G7b9] is comin' like a [Cm] ghost town. [Cm] This town... [G7b9] is comin' like a [Cm] ghost town. [Cm] This town... [G7b9] is comin' like a [Cm] ghost town.

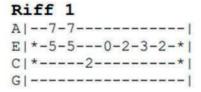
[Cm] This town... [N.C.] is comin' like a ghost town.



Ghostbusters Ray Parker Jnr. 1984









A -0-0-42 -0-0-0-00- E 53- 3 C	Riff 3 A 333 -33 E *55- 5-3-4- C *	5-*
Intro: (Riff 1) (Riff 1) A A G D A A G D (Riff 2) (Riff 2) A A G D x2 A A G D Ghost-[A]	-busters! [G][D]	Ama
If there's [A] something strange [G][D] in [A] Who you gonna call? [G][D] Ghost-[A] If there's [A] something weird [G][D] and [A] Who you gonna call? [G][D] Ghost-[A]	J-busters! [G][D] it [A] don't look good [G][D]	Gma
(Riff 3) (Riff 3) [Am]x3 [G]x5 [D/F#]x3 [D7]x5 I ain	t afraid of no ghost	Dma _j
Instrumental: (Riff 2) ([A] [A] [G] [D] x2 [A]		
If you're [A] seeing things [G][D] running [A] Who can you call? [G][D] Ghost-[A]-b An [A] invisible man [G][D] sleeping [A] i Oh, [A] who can you call? [G][D] Ghost-[A]	usters! [G][D] n your bed [G][D]	Amir
(Riff 3) (Riff 3) [Am]x3 [G]x5 [D/F#]x3 [D7]x5 I ain (Riff 1) (Riff 1)	t afraid of no ghost	Fmaj
AAGD AAGD [A] Who you gonna call? [G][D] Ghost-[A]]-busters! [G][D]	D7
If you're [A] all a-[D]-lone, [G] pick [A] u And [A] call [G][D] Ghost-[A]-busters! [G		
[Am][G] I ain't afraid of no [D] ghost [Am][G] I hear it likes the [D] girls [Am][G] I ain't afraid of no [D] ghost [Am][E7] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah [A] [A] [G] [D] x2 [A]Who you gonna ca	all? [G][D] Ghost- [A] -busters!	E7

If you've [A] had a dose [G][D] of a [A] freaky ghost [G][D] You'd better [A] call [G][D] Ghost-[A]-busters! [G][D]

Hungry Like The Wolf Duran Duran 1982



Intro: [E]

Do do [D] doo do, do doo do, do doo do, [E] do doo

[C] In touch with the [G] ground, I'm on the [F] hunt, I'm after you I smell like I [C] sound, I'm lost in a [G] crowd, and I'm [F] hungry like the [D] wolf

Straddle the [C] line, in discord and [G] rhyme, I'm on the [F] hunt, I'm after you Mouth is a-[C]-live, with juices like [G] wine, and I'm [F] hungry like the [D] wolf

Do do [D] doo do, do doo do, do doo do, [E] do doo

[C] In touch with the [G] ground, I'm on the [F] hunt, I'm after you Scent and a [C] sound, I'm lost and I'm [G] found, and I'm [F] hungry like the [D] wolf

Straddle the **[C]** line, it's discord and **[G]** rhyme, I howl and I **[F]** whine, I'm after you

Mouth is a-[C]-live, all running in-[G]-side, and I'm [F] hungry like the [D] wolf

Burning the **[C]** ground, I break from the **[G]** crowd, I'm on the **[F]** hunt, I'm after you

I smell like I **[C]** sound, I'm lost and I'm **[G]** found, and I'm **[F]** hungry like the **[D]** wolf

Straddle the **[C]** line, it's discord and **[G]** rhyme, I'm on the **[F]** hunt, I'm after you

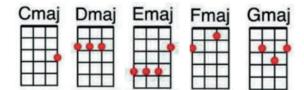
Mouth is a-[C]-live, with juices like [G] wine, and I'm [F] hungry like the [D] wolf

Burning the **[C]** ground, I break from the **[G]** crowd, I'm on the **[F]** hunt, I'm after you

Scent and a[C] sound, I'm lost and I'm [G] found, and I'm [F] hungry like the [D] wolf

Straddle the **[C]** line, it's discord and **[G]** rhyme, I howl and I **[F]** whine, I'm after you

Mouth is a-[C]-live, all running in-[G]-side, and I'm [F] hungry like the [D] wolf



Monster Mash Bobby "Boris" Pickett 1962



Intro:

I was [G] working in the lab, late one night When my [Em] eyes beheld an eerie sight For my [C] monster from the slab began to rise And [D] suddenly, to my surprise

> He did the **[G]** mash... He did the Monster Mash The Monster **[Em]** Mash... It was a graveyard smash He did the **[C]** mash... It caught on in a flash He did the **[D]** mash... He did the Monster Mash

From my [G] laboratory in the Castle East
To the [Em] Master Bedroom where the vampires feast
The [C] ghouls all came from their humble abode
To [D] get a jolt from my electrode

And do the **[G]** mash... They did the Monster Mash The monster **[Em]** mash... It was a graveyard smash They did the **[C]** mash... It caught on in a flash They did the **[D]** mash... They did the monster mash

The **[C]** Zombies were having fun... In-a-shoop-wha-ooo The **[D]** party had just begun... In-a-shoop-wha-ooo

The **[C]** guests included Wolfman... In-a-shoop-wha-ooo STOP **[D]** Dracula and his son.. (Drum fill)

The **[G]** scene was rocking, all we're digging the sounds **[Em]** Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds
The **[C]** Coffin Bangers were about to arrive
With their **[D]** vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five

They played the **[G]** mash... They played the Monster Mash The monster **[Em]** mash... It was a graveyard smash They played the **[C]** mash... It caught on in a flash They played the **[D]** mash... They played the monster mash

[G] Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring [Em] seems he was troubled by just one thing [C] Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said

[D] "Whatever hoppened to my Transylvania Tvist?"

It's now the **[G]** mash... It's now the Monster Mash The monster **[Em]** mash... And it's a graveyard smash It's now the **[C]** mash... It's caught on in a flash It's now the **[D]** mash... It's now the Monster Mash

Now **[G]** everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band And my **[Em]** Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land For **[C]** you, the living, this Mash was meant, too When you **[D]** get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

And you can **[G]** Mash... And you can Monster Mash The monster **[Em]** mash... And do my graveyard Smash And you can **[C]** Mash... You'll catch on in a flash Then you can **[D]** Mash... Then you can Monster Mash









People Are Strange The Doors 1967



Intro: Em

[Em] People are strange [Am] when you're a [Em] stranger [Am] Faces look [Em] ugly [B7] when you're [Em] alone Women seem wicked [Am] when you're [Em] unwanted [Am] Streets are [Em] uneven [B7] when you're [Em] down



When you're [B7] strange

[G] Faces come out of the [B7] rain

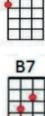
When you're strange

[G] No one remembers your [B7] name

[B7] When you're strange

[B7] When you're strange

[B7] When you're strange



[Em] People are strange [Am] when you're a [Em] stranger [Am] Faces look [Em] ugly [B7] when you're [Em] alone Women seem wicked [Am] when you're [Em] unwanted [Am] Streets are [Em] uneven [B7] when you're [Em] down



Instrumental:

[Em] People are strange [Am] when you're a [Em] stranger [Am] Faces look [Em] ugly [B7] when you're [Em] alone Women seem wicked [Am] when you're [Em] unwanted [Am] Streets are [Em] uneven [B7] when you're [Em] down

When you're [B7] strange

[G] Faces come out of the [B7] rain

When you're strange

[G] No one remembers your [B7] name

[B7] When you're strange

[B7] When you're strange

[B7] When you're strange

When you're [B7] strange

[G] Faces come out of the [B7] rain

When you're strange

[G] No one remembers your [B7] name

[B7] When you're strange

[B7] When you're strange

[B7] When you're [Em] strange

Psycho Killer Talking Heads 1977



Intro: Am D7 Am D7

[Am] I can't seem to face up to the facts [D7]

[Am] I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax [D7]

[Am] I can't sleep 'cause my bed's on fire [D7]

[Am] Don't touch me I'm a real live wire [D7]

[F] Psycho killer, [G] qu'est-ce que c'est?

[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa far better

[F] Run run run [G] run run a-[C]-way, ohhhh ohhhh oooh

[F] Run run run run [G] run run a-[C]-way, ohhhh ohhhh [F] oooh [G] aaye aaye ooh

Am D7 Am D7

[Am] You start a conversation you can't even finish it [D7]

[Am] You're talking a lot, but you're not sayin anything [D7]

[Am] When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed [D7]

[Am] Say something once, why say it again? [D7]

[F] Psycho killer, [G] qu'est-ce que c'est? [Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa far better

[F] Run run run [G] run run a-[C]-way, ohhhh ohhhh oooh

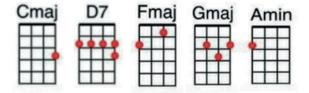
[F] Psycho killer, [G] qu'est-ce que c'est? [Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa far better

[F] Run run run [G] run run a-[C]-way, ohhhh ohhhh [F] oooh [G] aye aye aye aye [Am]

[F] Psycho killer, [G] qu'est-ce que c'est? [Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa far better

[F] Run run run [G] run run a-[C]-way, ohhhh ohhhh

[F] Run run run [G] run run run a [C]-way, ohhhh ohhhh [F] oooh [G] aye aye aye aye [Am]



Rentaghost 1976



Intro: AGAG

If your **[D]** mansion house needs **[C]** haunting, just call; **[G]** Renta-**[D]**-ghost. We've got **[D]** spooks and ghouls and **[A]** freaks and fools, at; **[G]** Renta-**[A]** ghost.

Hear the **[D]** Phantom of the **[A]** Opera sing a **[G]** haunting melo-**[Gm]-**dy. Remember; **[D]** what you **[A]** see, is not a **[G]** myste-**[A]**-ry, but, **[A7]** Renta-**[D]**-ghost!

At your [D] party, be a [C] smarty, then hire; [G] Renta-[D]-ghost. If you [D] want a fright, climb the [A] spooky heights, with [G] Renta-[A]-ghost. You can [D] let our spirits [A] move you and for [G] fun, play Ghostman's [Gm] Knock.

Because we [D] aim to [A] shock; we hope your [G] knees will [A] knock; that's [A7] Renta-[D]-ghost.

Let me [G] say the most terrific, simple ghost, not scientific,

Maybe [D] supernatural [G] ghoulies of the [D] day.

Heavy [G] footsteps in your attic, means a spectre, telepathic,

Is des-[A]-cending just to spirit you away, yaaay!

We are ex-[D]-traordinary [C] fellas, here at, [G] Renta-[D]-ghost.

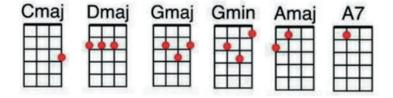
To be a-[D]-nother Uri [A] Geller, come to; [G] RRRRRenta-[A]-ghost.

For a bi-[D]-ography, we've ghost-[A]-writers and not for-[G]-getting, a ghost [Gm] script.

An appa-[D]-rition [A] quipped from deep in-[G]-side a [A] crypt; ring [A7] Renta-[D]-ghost.

An appa-[D]-rition [A] quipped from deep in-[G]-side a [A] crypt; ring [A7] Renta-[D]-ghost.

Ha! Ha! Ha! (lots)



Round The Twist 1990



Intro: F Eb Bb Eb

Have you [F] ever [Eb]
Ever [Bb] felt like this? [Eb]
Have [F] strange things [Eb] happened
Are you [Bb] going round the [Eb] twist?

Have you [F] ever [Eb]
Ever [Bb] felt like this? [Eb]
Have [F] strange things [Eb]happened
Are you [Bb] going round the [Eb] twist?

Well, have you [F] heard the word [Eb] About the [Bb] bird and the [Eb] spider That [F] wiggled and [Eb] wriggled And [Bb] jiggled in-[Eb]-side her?

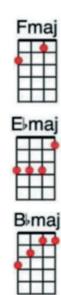
Have you [F] ever [Eb] (Wayoh!)
Ever [Bb] felt like this? (Hey [Eb] hey!)
Have [F] strange things [Eb] happened
Are you [Bb] going round the [Eb] twist?

Have you [F] ever [Eb]
Ever [Bb] felt like this? [Eb]
Have [F] strange things [Eb] happened
Are you [Bb] going round the [Eb] twist?

If [F] all the king's [Eb] horses
And [Bb] all the king's [Eb] men
[F] Couldn't put [Eb] me back to-[Bb]-gether a-[Eb]-gain
I'd say [F] rain rain [Eb] go away
[Bb] Come again a-[Eb]-nother day

Have you [F] ever [Eb] (Wayoh!) Ever [Bb] felt like this? (Hey [Eb] hey!) Have [F] strange things [Eb] happened Are you [Bb] going round the [Eb] twist?

Have you [F] ever [Eb] Ever [Bb] felt like this? (Hey [Eb] hey!) Have [F] strange things [Eb] happened Are you [Bb] going round the [Eb] twist?



Round The Twist 1990



[F] Rain rain [Eb] go away[Bb] Come again a-[Eb]-nother day

I can [F] hear myself [Eb] say This is [Bb] not my [Eb] day I'm sayin' [F] what the hey? [Eb] You won't [Bb] believe me any-[Eb]-way

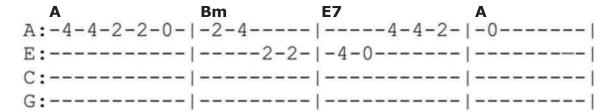
I can [F] hear myself [Eb] say
This is [Bb] not my [Eb] day
I'm sayin' [F] what the hey? [Eb]
You won't [Bb] believe me any-[Eb]-way

Have you [F] ever [Eb] (Wayoh!)
Ever [Bb] felt like this? (Hey [Eb] hey!)
Have [F] strange things [Eb] happened
Are you [Bb] going round the [Eb] twist?
Have you [F] ever [Eb] (Wayoh!)
Ever [Bb] felt like this? (Hey [Eb] hey!)
Have [F] strange things [Eb] happened
Are you [Bb] going round the [Eb] twist?

NC Have you ever, ever felt like this?



Scooby Doo 1970



[A] Scooby Dooby Doo [Bm] where are you We [E7] got some work to [A] do now [A] Scooby Dooby Doo [Bm] where are you We [E7] need some help from [A] you now



[A] Come on Scooby Doo [Bm] I see you pre[E7]tending you got a [A] sliver
But [A] you're not fooling me cause [Bm] I can see
The [E7] way you shake and [A] shiver



You know we **[D]** got a mystery to solve So Scooby Doo be ready for your **[A]** act don't hold **[A7]** back And Scooby **[D]** Doo if you come through You're gonna have yourself a scooby **[E7]** snack and that's a fact



[A] Scooby Dooby Doo [Bm] here are you You're [E7] ready and you're [A] willin'
If [A] we can count on you [Bm] Scooby Doo I [E7] know we'll catch that [A] villain



You know we **[D]** got a mystery to solve So Scooby Doo be ready for your **[A]** act don't hold **[A7]** back And Scooby **[D]** Doo if you come through You're gonna have yourself a scooby **[E7]** snack and that's a fact



[A] Scooby Dooby Doo [Bm] here are you You're [E7] ready and you're [A] willin' If [A] we can count on you [Bm] Scooby Doo I [E7] know we'll catch that [A] villain

Α	Bm	E7	A
A:-4-4-2-2-0-	-2-4	4-4-2-	-0
E:	2-2-	-4-0	
C:			
G:			

Season Of The Witch Donovan 1966



Intro: A7 D7 x2

[A7] When I look out my [D7] window, [A7] many sights to [D7] see

[A7] And when I look in my [D7] window, [A7] so many different people to [D7] be That it's [A7] strange [D7], so [A7] strange [D7]

[A7] You got to pick up every [D7] stitch

[A7] You got to pick up every [D7] stitch

[A7] You got to pick up every [D7] stitch

[A7] Mmm-hmmm, [D7] must be the [E7] season of the [A7] witch

[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A7] witch, yeah

[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A7] witch

A7 D7 x2

[A7] When I look over my [D7] shoulder, [A7] what do you think I [D7] see?

[A7] Some other cat lookin' [D7] over [A7] his shoulder at [D7] me

[A7] And he's strange [D7], [A7] sure is strange [D7]

[A7] You got to pick up every [D7] stitch

[A7] You got to pick up every [D7] stitch, yeah

[A7] Beatniks are out to make it [D7] rich

[A7] Oh no, [D7] must be the [E7] season of the [A7] witch

[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A7] witch, yeah

[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A7] witch

A7 D7 x2

[A7] You got to pick up every [D7] stitch, [A7] the rabbits running in the [D7] ditch

[A7] Beatniks are out to make it [D7] rich

[A7] Oh no, [D7] must be the [E7] season of the [A7] witch

[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A7] witch

[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A7] witch

[A7] When I look out my [D7] window, [A7] what do you think I [D7] see?

[A7] And when I look in my [D7] window, [A7] so many different people to [D7] be It's [A7] strange [D7], sure is [A7] strange [D7]

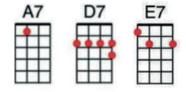
[A7] You got to pick up every [D7] stitch, [A7] you got to pick up every [D7] stitch

[A7] Two rabbits running in the [D7] ditch

[A7] Oh no, [D7] must be the [E7] season of the [A7] witch

[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A7] witch, yeah

[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A7] witch





Somebody's Watching Me Rockwell 1984

Em/// D/ C/ (throughout)

- [Em] I'm just an average man, [D] with an average [C] life,
- **[Em]** I work from nine to five, **[D]** hey, hell, I **[C]** pay the price.
- [Em] But all I want is to be left alone, [D] in my average [C] home,
- [Em] But why do I always feel, [D] like I'm in the [C] Twilight Zone?



And I have no [D] privacy. [C]

[Em] I always feel like, [D] somebody's [C] watchin' [Em] me, Tell me; is it [D] just a dream? [C]



[D] I bolt the door real [C] tight

[Em] People call me on the phone, I'm [D] trying to a-[C]-void, Well, can the [Em] people on TV see me, or am [D] I just para-[C]-noid?



[Em] 'Cos I might open my eyes and find [D] someone standing [C] there.

[Em] People say I'm crazy; [D] just a little [C] touched,

[Em] But maybe showers remind me of [D] Psycho too [C] much, that's why;

[Em] I always feel like, [D] somebody's [C] watchin' [Em] me,

And I have no [D] privacy. [C]

[Em] I always feel like, [D] somebody's [C] watchin' [Em] me, Who's playing [D] tricks on me? [C]

[Em] I don't know any more; [D] are the neighbours [C] watching me?

[Em] Well, is the [D] mailman [C] watching me?

[Em] And I don't feel safe any more, [D] oh, what a mess! [C]

[Em] I wonder who's watching me now? **[D]** Who? The **[C]** IRS?

[Em] I always feel like, [D] somebody's [C] watchin' [Em] me,

And I have no [D] privacy. [C]

[Em] I always feel like, [D] somebody's [C] watchin' [Em] me, Tell me; is it [D] just a dream? [C]

[Em] I always feel like, [D] somebody's [C] watchin' [Em] me,

And I have no [D] privacy. [C]

[Em] I always feel like, [D] somebody's [C] watchin' [Em] me, Or playing [D] tricks on me? [C] [Em]







Spirit in the Sky Norman Greenbaum 1969



Intro: [A////] [D] [Am7] x 4

[A] When I die and they lay me to rest Gonna go to the [D] place that's the best When I lay me [A] down to die [E7] Goin' up to the spirit in the [A] sky

[A] Goin' up to the spirit in the sky (in the sky)
That's where I'm gonna go [D] when I die (when I die)
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest
Gonna go [E7] to the place that's the best

[A ////] [D] [Am7] x 4

[A] Prepare yourself you know it's a must Gotta have a friend in [D] Jesus So you know that [A] when you die He's [E7] gonna recommend you to the spirit in the [A] sky

[A] Gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky (in the sky)
That's where your gonna go [D] when you die (when you die)
When you die and they [A] lay you to rest
Gonna go [E7] to the place that's the best

[A ////] [D] [Am7] x 4

Instrumental

[A ////] [D] [Am7] x 4

[A] Never been a sinner I never sinned
I got a friend in [D] Jesus
So you know that [A] when I die
He's [E7] gonna set me up with the spirit in the [A] sky

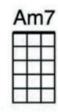
[A] Oh set me up with the spirit in the sky (in the sky)
That's where I'm gonna go [D] when I die (when I die)
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest
Gonna go [E7] to the place that's the [A] best
Go [E7] to the place that's the best

[A////] [D] [Am7] x 3 [A////] [D] [C] [A]









Spooky Dusty Springfield 1968



Intro: [Am] [D] [Am7] [D]

In the [Am] cool of the evening
When [D] everything is gettin' kind of [Am7] groovy [D]
You [Am7] call me up and ask me
Would I [D] like to go with you and see a [Am7] movie [D]
[Am] First I say no I've got some plans for the night
And then I [D]* stop, and [Ebdim] say all right
[Am] Love is kinda crazy
With a [D] spooky little boy like [Am7] you [Em7]

You [Am] always keep me guessin
I [D] never seem to know what you are [Am7] thinkin' [D]
And if a [Am] girl looks at you
It's for [D] sure your little eye will be a- [Am7] winkin' [D]
[Am] I get confused I never know where I stand
And then you [D]* smile, and [Ebdim] hold my hand
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [D] spooky little boy like [Am7] you
[Em7] Spooky yeah

[Am] [D] [Am7] [D] [Am] [D] [Am7] [D]

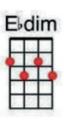
[Am] If you decide some day
To [D] stop this little game that you are [Am7] playin' [D]
I'm [Am] gonna tell you all the things
My [D] heart's been a dyin' to be [Am7] sayin' [D]
[Am] Just like a ghost you've been a hauntin' my dreams
But now I [D]* know, you're [Ebdim] not what you seem
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [D] spooky little boy like [Am7] you
[Em7] Spooky yeah [Am] [D]

[Am] Spooky [D] mmm [Am7] spooky [D] yeah yeah [Am] Spooky [D] ah ha ha oo [Am7] spooky [D] ah ha ha [Am]











The Addams Family 1964



X = clap or tap uke

! = single Strum

Intro:

[G7!] [C!] x x [A7!] [D!] x x

[A7!] [D!] [A7!] [D!] [G7!] [C!] x x

[G7!] [C!] x x [A7!] [D!] x x

[A7!] [D!] [A7!] [D!] [G7!] [C!] x x [G7]

They're [C] creepy and they're [F] kooky

Mys-[G7] terious and [C] spooky

They're [C] altogether [F] ooky

The [G7] Addams fami-[C] ly

[C] Their house is a mu-[F] seum

When [G7] people come to [C] see 'em

They [C] really are a [F] scre-am

The [G7] Addams fami-[C] ly

[G7!] [C!] x x Neat

[A7!] [D!] x x Sweet

[A7!] [D!] [A7!] [D!] [G7!] [C!] x x Petite [G7]

So [C] get a witch's [F] shawl on

A [G7] broomstick you can [C] crawl on

We're [C] gonna pay a [F] call on

(Slower) The [G7] Addams fami-[C] ly x x











G7	С	A7	D A	A7 D	A7 D G7	C
A		-0-2-4-	-5(0-2-4-1-5-	-0-2-4-5	
E						
C						
G -0-2-4-	-5		1		0-	2-4-1-5-1

Banana Boat Song (Day-O)

Harry Belefonte / Edric Connor 1956/1952



Intro: - Chorus

[F] Day-o, Day [C7] -ay-ay- [F] -o Daylight come and me [C7] wan'go [F] home

[F] Day, me say [C7] day, me say day, me say [F] day me say [C7] day, me say [F] day-ay-ay-o

[F] daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home.

Verse

[F] work all night on a drink o' rum! [F] (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)

[F] stack banana til the mornin' come! (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)

Bridge

[F] Come, Mister tally man & [C7] tally me banana,

[F] (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)

He say [F] Come, Mister tally man & [C7] tally me banana,

[F] (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go[F] home)

Verse

Lift [F] 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch! (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)

He says [F] 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch! (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)

Chorus

[F] Day, me say [C7] Day-ay-ay- [F]-o (Daylight come and me [C7] wan'go [F] home)

[F] Day, me say [C7] day, me say day, me say [F] day Me say [C7] day, me say [F]day-ay-ay-o

[F] daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home.

Verse

A [F] beautiful bunch a' ripe banana! [F] (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home.)

[F] Hide the deadly black tarantula! [F] (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)

Verse

[F] Lift 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch! (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)

He says [F] 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch! (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)

Chorus

[F] Day, me say [C7] Day-ay-ay- [F]-o (Daylight come and me [C7] wan'go [F] home)

[F] Day, me say [C7] day, me say day, me say [F] day Me say [C7] day, me say [F] day-ay-ay-o

[F] daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home.

Bridge

[F] Come, Mister tally man & [C7] tally me banana,

[F] (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)

He say [F] Come, Mister tally man & [C7] tally me banana,

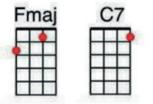
[F] (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)

Chorus

[F] Day-o, Day [C7]-ay-ay- [F]-o Daylight come and me [C7] wan'go [F] home

[F] Day, me say [C7] day, me say day, me say [F] day me say [C7] day, me say [F] day-ay-ay-o

[F] daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home. (slowing down)



The Purple People Eater Sheb Wooley 1958



[C] Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the sky It had [G7] one long horn, [C] one big eye I commenced to shakin' and I [F] said ooh-eee It [G7] looks like a purple eater to [C] me

It was a **[C]** one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater **[G7]** One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater A **[C]** one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater **[G7]** Sure looks strange to **[C]** me....(ONE EYE?)

[C] Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree I said [G7] Mr. Purple People Eater, [C] don't eat me I heard him say in a [F] voice so gruff "I [G7] wouldn't eat you 'cause your so tough"

It was a **[C]** one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater **[G7]** One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater A **[C]** one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater **[G7]** Sure looks strange to **[C]** me..... (ONE HORN?)

I said **[C]** Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line? He said **[G7]** eatin' purple people and it **[C]** sure is fine But that's not the reason that I **[F]** came to land "I **[G7]** want to get a job in a rock and roll band"

Well **[C]** bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater **[G7]** Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater **[C]** "we wear short shorts" friendly little people eater **[G7]** What a sight to **[C]** see

And then he **[C]** swung from the tree and he lit on the ground And he **[G7]** started to rock, really **[C]** rockin' around It was a crazy ditty with a **[F]** swingin' tune "Singin' **[G7]** "bop-bop, a-boopa lopa lum bam boom"

Well, **[C]** bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater **[G7]** Pigeon-toed, under growed, flyin' purple people eater **[C]** "*I like short shorts*!" flyin' purple people eater **[G7]** What a sight to **[C]** see....(PURPLE PEOPLE?)

Well, he [C] went on his way, and then what do ya know?
I [G7] saw him last night on a [C] TV show
He was blowing it out, really [F] knockin' em dead
Playin' [G7] rock and roll music through the horn in his [C] head

Kazoo over the top // // // // // // // // [C] [F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] "TEQUILA!"



Time Warp Rocky Horror Show 1975

мнив

B7

Cmai

Gmai

Bmai

Intro:

- [A] It's astounding time is [B7] fleeting
- [G] madness [D] takes its [A] toll
- [A] But listen closely not for very much [B] longer
- [G] I've got to [D] keep [A] control
- [A] I remember doing the [B7] Time Warp
- [G] Drinking [D] those moments [A] when

The [A] blackness would hit me and the void would be [B] calling

- [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again
- [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

It's just a jump to the left [E7] and then a step to the [A] right With your hands on your hips [E7] you bring your knees in [A] tight But it's the pelvic [D] thrust that really drives you [A] insane

- [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again
- [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

It's so [A] dreamy oh fantasy [B7] free me So you can't [G] see me [D] no not at [A] all

[A] In another dimension with voyeuristic [B7] intention

Well [G] secluded [D] I see [A] all

[A] With a bit of a mind flip you're into the [B7] time slip

And [G] nothing [D] can ever be the [A] same

[A] You're spaced out on sensation like you're under [B7] sedation

- [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again
- [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

[A] Well I was walking down the street just a-having a think When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink

- [D] He shook me up he took me by surprise
- He had a [A] pickup truck and the devil's eyes

He [E7] stared at me and I [D] felt a change

- [A] Time meant nothing never would again
- [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

It's just a jump to the left [E7] and then a step to the [A] right With your hands on your hips [E7] you bring your knees in [A] tight But it's the pelvic [D] thrust that really drives you [A] insane

- [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again
- [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

The Twelve Days Of Halloween



On the **[C]** first day of Halloween my **[G]** true love gave to **[C]** me: A black cat in a **[G7]** dead **[C]** tree

On the **[C]** second day of Halloween my **[G]** true love gave to **[C]** me: **[G]** Two shrieking skulls and a **[C]** black cat in a **[G7]** dead **[C]** tree

On the **[C]** third day of Halloween my **[G]** true love gave to **[C]** me: **[G]** Three witches cackling, two shrieking skulls And a **[C]** black cat in a **[G7]** dead **[C]** tree

On the **[C]** fourth day of Halloween my **[G]** true love gave to **[C]** me: **[G]** Four restless ghosts, three witches cackling, two shrieking skulls And a **[C]** black cat in a **[G7]** dead **[C]** tree

On the [C] fifth day of Halloween my [G] true love gave to [C] me:

[Em] Five [D] ha ha ha haunted-[G]-houses, [C] four restless ghosts,

[F] three witches cackling, [G] two shrieking skulls

And a [C] black cat in a [G7] dead [C] tree

On the **[C]** sixth day of Halloween my **[G]** true love gave to **[C]** me: **[G]** Six devils dancing (*Repeat bold section*)

On the **[C]** seventh day of Halloween my **[G]** true love gave to **[C]** me: **[G]** Seven angels falling, six devils dancing (*Repeat bold section*)

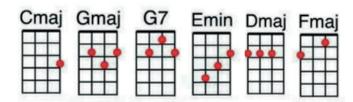
On the **[C]** eighth day of Halloween my **[G]** true love gave to **[C]** me: **[G]** Eight werewolves howling, seven angels falling, six devils dancing (*Repeat bold section*)

On the **[C]** ninth day of Halloween my **[G]** true love gave to **[C]** me: **[G]** Nine headless horsemen, eight werewolves howling, seven angels falling, six devils dancing (*Repeat bold section*)

On the **[C]** tenth day of Halloween my **[G]** true love gave to **[C]** me: **[G]** Ten zombies biting, nine headless horsemen, eight werewolves howling, seven angels falling, six devils dancing (*Repeat bold section*)

On the **[C]** eleventh day of Halloween my **[G]** true love gave to **[C]** me: **[G]** Eleven lit up pumpkins, ten zombies biting, nine headless horsemen, eight werewolves howling, seven angels falling, six devils dancing (*Repeat bold section*)

On the **[C]** twelfth day of Halloween my **[G]** true love gave to **[C]** me: **[G]** Twelve vampires stalking, eleven lit up pumpkins, ten zombies biting, nine headless horsemen, eight werewolves howling, seven angels falling, six devils dancing (*Repeat bold section*)



Michael Jackson 1983

Intro:

Dm F	F G Dn	ı Dm	
A -5-3-	-3-2-0-		-
E		*1-3	- *
C		*-2-22-2	- -2-22-2-*
G		1	-

[G/D] It's close to midnight, and **[Dm]** something evils lurking in the dark. **[G/D]** Under the moonlight, you **[Dm]** see a sight, that almost stops your heart. You try to **[G]** scream, but terror takes the sound, before you **[Dm]** make it.

You start to **[G]** freeze, as horror looks you right between the **[BbMaj7]** eyes; You're para-**[C]**-lyzed.

'Cos this is [Dm] Thril-[Dm7]-ler, Thril-[G]-ler [Dm] Night; And [G] no-one's gonna save you from the [Bb] beast about to strike. You know it's; [Dm] Thril-[Dm7]-ler, Thril-[G]-ler [Dm] Night; [Dm] You're [G] fighting for your life, inside a [Bb7] killer, [G] Thril-[Gm/C]-ler, [Dm7] tonight.

[Bb6/D] [BbMaj7/D]

[G/D] You hear the door slam, and **[Dm]** realise there's nowhere left to run. **[G/D]** You feel the cold hand, and **[Dm]** wonder if you'll ever see the sun. You close your **[G]** eyes, and hope that this is just imagi-**[Dm]**-nation. **[Dm]** But all the **[G]** while, you hear a creature creepin' up be-**[BbMaj7]**-hind; You're out of **[C]** time.

'Cos this is [Dm] Thril-[Dm7]-ler, Thril-[G]-ler [Dm]Night;
There [G] aint no second chance against the [Bb] thing with the forty eyes, girl [Dm] Thril-[Dm7]-ler, Thril-[G]-ler [Dm]Night;
You're [G] fighting for your life, inside a [Bb7] killer,
[G] Thril-[Gm/C]-ler, [Dm7] tonight.

[G7sus4] Night creatures call and the dead start to walk in their [F] masquer-[BbMaj7]-ade.
[Bb][C] [Dm7] There's no escapin' the jaws of the alien, this [Bm7b5] time [G7/B] [BbMaj7]
This is the [Bb6] end of your [A7sus4] life [A7]

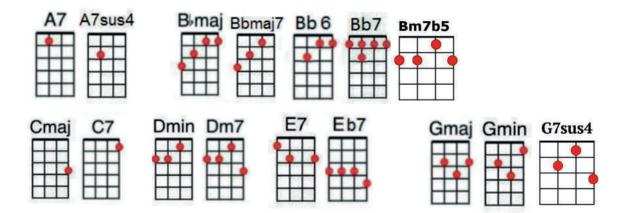
[G/D] They're out to get you; there's **[Dm]** demons closing in on every side. **[G/D]** They will possess you; un-**[Dm]**-less you change the number on your dial. Now is the **[G]** time, for you and I to cuddle close to-**[Dm]**-gether. All through the **[G]** night, I'll save you from the terror on the **[BbMaj7]** screen; I'll make you **[C]** see...

'Cos this is [Dm] Thril-[Dm7]-ler, Thril-[G]-ler [Dm]Night; Girl, [G] I can thrill you more than any [Bb] ghoul would ever dare try [Dm] Thril-[Dm7]-ler, Thril-[G]-ler [Dm]Night; So [G] let me hold you tight, and share a [Bb7] killer, [G] Thril-[Gm/C]-ler, chiller, [E7] thril-[Eb7]-ler here to-[BbMaj7/C]-night.

'Cos this is [Dm] Thril-[Dm7]-ler, Thril-[G]-ler [Dm]Night; Girl, [G] I can thrill you more than any [Bb] ghoul would ever dare try [Dm] Thril-[Dm7]-ler, Thril-[G]-ler [Dm]Night; So [G] let me hold you tight, and share a [Bb7] killer, [G] Thril-[Gm/C]-ler.

[Dm] vamp

...I'm gonna thrill you to-[**Dm**]-night [**Bb**] [**Gsus4**] [**G**] x4 [**Dm**] VAMPIRE CACKLE





Werewolves Of London Warren Zevon 1978

Intro:

- [D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London
- [D] Ah-[C]0000-[G]-0000
- [D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London
- [D] Ah-[C]0000-[G]-0000
- [D] I saw a were-[C]wolf with a Chinese [G] menu in his hand
- [D] Walkin' through the [C] streets of So-[G]-ho in the rain
- [D] He was [C] lookin' for the place called [G] Lee Ho Fook's
- [D] Gonna [C] get a big dish of [G] beef chow mein

CHORUS:

- [D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London
- [D] Ah-[C]0000-[G]-0000
- [D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London
- [**D**] Ah-[**C**]0000-[**G**]-0000
- [D] If you hear him [C] howlin' around your [G] kitchen door
- [D] You [C] better not let him [G] in
- [D] Little old [C] lady got muti-[G]-lated late last night
- [D] Werewolves of [C] London a-[G]-gain

CHORUS

He's the [D] hairy-handed [C] gent who [G] ran amok in Kent

[D] Lately he's been [C] overheard in [G] Mayfair

You [D] better stay away from [C] him he'll [G] rip your lungs out, Jim

[D] Ha, I'd [C] like to meet his [G] tailor

CHORUS

- [D] Well, I [C] saw Lon Chaney [G] walkin' with the Queen
- [D] Doin' the [C] werewolves of [G] London
- [D] I saw [C] Lon Chaney Junior [G] walkin' with the Queen
- [D] Doin' the [C] werewolves of [G] London
- [D] I saw a [C] werewolf drinkin' a [G] piña colada at Trader Vic's
- [D] His [C] hair was [G] perfect
- [**D**] Ah-[**C**]0000-[**G**]-0000
- [D] [C] Werewolves of [G] London
- [D] Ah-[C]0000-[G]-0000
- [D] [C] Werewolves of [G] London







CHRISTMAS UPDATED SONGBOOK 2024

All I Want For Christmas is two Front Teeth All I Want For Christmas Is You - Mariah Carey

A Spaceman Came Travelling - Chris De Burgh

As With Gladness

Auld Lang Syne

Away in a Manger TAB

Away in a Manger

A Winters Tale - David Essex

Blue Christmas - Elvis

Calypso carol

Christmas in Killarney

Christmas is all around

Deck the Halls

Ding Dong Merrily On High

Do they know its Christmas - Band Aid

Driving home for Christmas - Chris Rea

Fairytale of New York - The Poques

Feliz Navidad

First of May - Bee Gees

Frosty The Snowman

Grandma Got Run over by a Reindeer

Happy Christmas (War is Over)

Hark The Herald Angels Sing TAB

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

Have yourself a merry little Christmas

Here comes Santa Claus

Hey Mr Christmas - Showaddywaddy

Holly Jolly Christmas - Michael Buble

I believe in Father Christmas - Greg Lake

I'm Dreaming of A White Christmas

I Saw Three Ships TAB

I Saw Three Ships

Its a marshmallow world - Deam Martin

Its Beginning to Look a Lot like Christmas

I want a Hippopotamus for Christmas

I Wish It Could Be Christmas every Day

Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle Bells

Joy to the World

Last Christmas - George Michael

Let It Snow

Little Drummer Boy - Bing

Little St Nick - Beach Boys

Lonely this Christmas - Mud

Mary's Boy Child

Mele Kalikimaka

Merry Christmas Everybody - Slade

Merry Christmas Everyone - Shaking Stevens





14-12-2024 V1.6

Mistletoe And Wine - Cliff Richard

Must be santa

New Star Rising

Once In Royal Davids City TAB

Once In Royal Davids City

Red Red Robin

River

Rockin' Around The Christmas Tree - Brenda Lee

Rockin' Robin

Rock n Roll Christmas

Rooting Tooting Santa - Tennessee Ford

Rudolf The Red Nose Reindeer

Run run rudolf - Chuck Berry

Santa Baby

Santa bring my baby back - Elvis

Santa claus got stuck in my chimney

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

Silent Night TAB (Low G)

Silent Night

Silver Bells

Sleigh Ride

Somewhere Only We Know - Lily Allen

Stay Another Day - East 17

Step into Christmas - Elton

Stop the Cavalry

Sweet Bells

The Christmas Song

The First Noel TAB

The First Noel

The Giving Song

The Happiest Christmas Tree

The Man with the Bag - Kay Starr

The Twelve Days Of Christmas

Walking in the Air Am

We all stand together - Paul McCartney

We Three Kings TAB

We Three Kings

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

What are you doing New Years Eve

When a child is born - Johnny Mathis

While Shepherds Watched

Winter Wonderland

Womblin Merry Christmas

Versions: Updates and Errata



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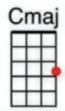
BOOKS - RAY@MHUG.CO.UK OR 07900 414010

All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth.

MHUB

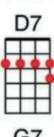
Intro:

[C] All I want for Christmas is my [D7] two front teeth My [G7] two front teeth, oh my [C] two front teeth Gee if I could only have my [D7] two front teeth Then [G7] I could wish you Merry [C] Christmas.

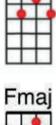


Bridge:

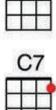
It [F] seems so long since [C] I could say [G7] "sister suzy sitting on a [C] thistle [C7] [F] Gosh oh Gee, how [C] happy I'd be, If [D7] I could only [G] whistle (toot)



[C] All I want for Christmas is my [D7] two front teeth My [G7] two front teeth, oh my [C] two front teeth Gee if I could only have my [D7] two front teeth Then [G7] I could wish you Merry [C] Christmas.



[F] Santa Claus and [C] his reindeer
[G7] Use to bring me lots of toys and [C] candy [C7]
I'm [F] not even going to [C] try to call their names
[D7] None of them can under [G] stand me.



[C] All I want for Christmas is my [D7] two front teeth My [G7] two front teeth, oh my [C] two front teeth Gee if I could only have my [D7] two front teeth Then [G7] I could wish you Merry [C] Christmas. Then [G7] I could wish you Merry [C] Christmas. Then [G7] I could wish you Merry [C] Christmas.



Spoken: Oh, for goodness sake - Happy New Year!!



All I want for Christmas is you Mariah Carey 1994

MHU Intro: [G] I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need [C] I don't care about the presents, [Cm] underneath the Christmas tree [G] I just want you for my [G+] own Gmaj7 [Em7] More than you could ever [Cm] know [G] Make my wish come [E7] true [Am9] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] [D7] [G] I don't want a lot for Christmas ,there is just one thing I need [C] I don't care about the presents, [Cm] underneath the Christmas tree Am₉ [G] I don't need to hang my stocking there upon the fireplace [C] Santa Claus won't make me happy [Cm] with a toy on Christmas day [G] I just want you for my [G+] own [Em7] More than you could ever [Cm] know [G] Make my wish come [E7] true Cm₆ [Am9] All I want fo [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] baby [D7] [G] I won't ask for much this Christmas I won't even wish for snow [C] I'm just gonna keep on waiting [Cm] underneath the mistletoe [G] I won't make a list and send it to the North Pole for Saint Nick [C] I won't even stay awake to [Cm] Hear those magic reindeer click G+ [G] 'cause I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] her to [B7] night [G] Holding [Gmai7] on to [Em7] me so [Cm] tight [G] What more can I [E7] do? [Am9] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] [D7] [B7] All the lights are shining so [Em] brightly everywhere [B7] And the sound of Children's [Em] laughter fills the air Amin [Cm6] And everyone is singing [G] I hear those [E7] sleigh bells ringing [Am] Santa won't you bring me the one I really need Won't you [D7] please bring my baby to me. **[G]** Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas, this is all I'm asking for [C] I just want to see my baby [Cm] standing right outside my door [G] I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] for my [B7] own [G] More than [Gmaj7] you could [Em7] ever [Cm] know [G] Make my wish come [E7] true [Am9] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Am9] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] [D7] Em7 Gmai Cmai Cm

A Spaceman Came Travelling Chris De Burgh 1975





Amin

Cmai

Gmai

Fmai

Emin

Intro:

A [Am] spaceman came [C] travelling on his [G] ship from a-[Am] far 'Twas [C] light years of [G] time since his [F] mission did start [G] And [Am] over a [Em] village he [F] halted his [Am] craft And it [C] hung in the [G] sky like a [F] star, just like [G] a [Am] star

(Group sing, no ukes, gently)
He [Am] followed a [C] light and came [G] down to a [Am] shed
Where a [C] mother and [G] child were lying [F] there on a bed [G]
A [Am] bright light of [Em] silver [F] shone round his [Am] head
And [C] he had the [G] face of an [F] angel, and they [G] were a-[Am] fraid

(Group sing and play, gently)
Then the [Am] stranger [C] spoke, he [G] said "Do not [Am] fear I [C] come from a [G] planet a [F] long way from here [G]
And [Am] I bring a [Em] message for [F] mankind to [Am] hear"
And [C] suddenly the [G] sweetest [F] music filled [G] the [Am] air

(Group sing and play, full volume)
And [F] it [G] went [Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
[C] la, la, la, [G] la, la, la, [F] laaah ,[G]
[Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
[C] Peace and good-[G] will to all [F] men, and love [G] for the [Am] child

(Group sing, no ukes, gently)
This [Am] lovely [C] music went [G] trembling through the [Am] ground
And [C] many were [G] wakened on [F] hearing that sound [G]
And [Am] travellers on the [Em] road, the [F] village they [Am] found
By the [C] light of that [G] ship in the [F] sky which shone [G] all a-[Am] round

(Group sing and play, gently)
And [Am] just before [C] dawn at the [G] paling of the [Am] sky
The [C] stranger re-[G] turned and said [F] "Now I must fly [G]
When [Am] two thousand [Em] years of your [F] time has gone [Am] by
This [C] song will be-[G] gin once a-[F] gain, to a ba-[G] by's [Am] cry"

(Group sing and play, full volume)
And [F] it [G] went [Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
[C] la, la, la, [G] la, la, la, [F] laaah ,[G]
[Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
[C] Peace and good-[G] will to all [F] men, and love [G] for the [Am] child



As with Gladness Men of Old



Intro: [F] Ever [C] more [Dm] be [C] led [G] to [C] Thee

- [C] As with [G] gladness, [Dm] men of [C] old
- [F] Did the guiding [G] star be-[C] hold;

As with [G] joy they [Dm] hailed its [C] light,

- [F] Leading onward, [G] beaming [C] bright;
- So, most gracious [G7] Lord, may [C] we
- [F] Ever [C] more [Dm] be [C] led [G] to [C] Thee.



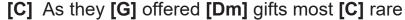
[F] To that lowly [G] manger [C] bed

There to [G] bend the [Dm] knee be-[C] fore

[F] Him Whom heaven [G] and earth a-[C] dore;

So may we with [G7] willing [C] feet

[F] Ever [C] seek [Dm] the [C] mer-[G] cy [C] seat.



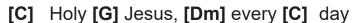
[F] At that manger [G] rude and [C] bare;

So may [G] we, with [Dm] holy [C] joy,

[F] Pure and free from [G] sin's a-[C] lloy,

All our costliest [G7] treasures [C] bring,

[F] Christ! to [C] Thee [Dm] our [C] heaven-[G] ly [C] King.



[F] Keep us in the [G] narrow [C] way

And, when **[G]** earthly **[Dm]** things are **[C]** past,

[F] Bring our ransomed [G] souls at [C] last

Where they need no **[G7]** star to **[C]** guide,

[F] Where no [C] clouds [Dm] Thy [C] Glo-[G] ry [C] hide.



[F] Need they no cre-[G] ated [C] light;

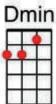
Thou its **[G]** Light, its **[Dm]** Joy, its **[C]** Crown,

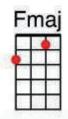
[F] Thou its Sun which [G] goes not [C] down

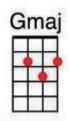
There for ever [G7] may we [C] sing

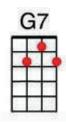
[F] Alle [C] lui [Dm] as [C] to [G] our [C] King.













Auld Lang Syne

Intro:

Verse 1:

Should [C] old acquaintance [G7] be forgot And [C] never [C7] brought to [F] mind Should [C] old acquaintance [G7] be forgot And [F] days of [G7] auld lang [C] syne For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear, For [C] auld lang [F] syne, We'll [C] take a cup o' [G7] kindness [E7] yet And [Am] days of [F] auld [G7] lang [C] syne

Verse 2:

We [C] twa hae run a[G7] boot the braes
And [C] pu'd the [C7] gowans [F] fine.
We've [C] wandered mony a [G7] weary foot,
Sin' [F] auld la-[G7] ang [C] syne
Sin' [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear,
Sin' [C] auld lang [F] syne,
We've [C] wandered mony a [G7] weary [E7] foot,
Sin' [Am] auld [F] la-[G7] and [C] syne

Verse 3:

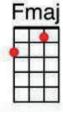
We [C] twa hae sported [G7] i' the burn,
From [C] morning [C7] sun till [F] dine,
But [C] seas between us [G7] braid hae roared
Sin' [F] auld la-[G7] ang [C] syne
Sin' [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear,
Sin' [C] auld lang [F] syne.
But [C] seas between us [G7] braid hae [E7] roared
Sin' [Am] auld [F] la-[G7] ang [C] syne

Verse 4:

And [C] ther's a hand, my [G7] trusty friend,
And [C] gie's a [C7] hand o' [F] thine;
We'll [C] take a cup o' [G7] kindness yet
For [F] auld la-[G7] ang [C] syne
For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear,
For [C] auld lang [F] syne,
We'll [C] take a cup o' [G7] kindness [E7] yet
For [Am] auld [F] la-[G7] ang [C] syne



Cmai











Away in a Manger





Away In A Manger



Intro:

The little lord (F) Jesus, a-(G7)-sleep on (C7) the (F) hay.

(C7) A-(F) -way in a manger,

No crib for a (C7) bed,

The little lord (F) Jesus laid (G7) down his sweet (C) head.

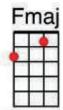
The (F) stars in the bright sky,

Looked down where he (C7) lay,

The little lord **(F)** Jesus, a-(G7)-sleep on (C7) the **(F)** hay.







(C7) The (F) cattle are lowing,

The baby a-(C7)-wakes,

The little lord (F) Jesus no (G7) crying he (C) makes.

I (F) love thee lord Jesus,

Look down from the (C7) sky

And stay by my (F) bedside till (G7) morning (C7) is (F) nigh.





(C7) Be (F) near me lord Jesus,

I ask thee to (C7) stay,

Close by me for (F) ever and (G7) love me I (C) pray.

Bless (F) all the dear children,

In thy tender (C7) care,

And fit us for (F) heaven to (G7) live with (C7) thee (F) there.



A Winter's Tale David Essex 1983



Am7

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

[C] [F] [C] The nights are [G] col-[C] der [F] now,
[Am] maybe I [Am7] should close the [F] door
And anyway, the [C] snow has [G7] covered all your [Am] footsteps
and [F] I can follow you no [G] more

The [C] fire still [G] burns [C] at [F] night, my [Am] memories are [Am7] warm and [F] clear But everybody [C] knows it's [G] hard to be a-[F] lone at this [G] time of [C] year [F] [C]

It was [C] only a winter's [G] tale
[C] just another winter's [F] tale
And [C] why should the world take [F] notice
of one [C] more love that's [G] failed?
It's a [C] love that could never [G] be
though it [C] meant a lot to you and [F] me
On a [C] worldwide scale, we're [G] just another winter's [C] tale

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

[C] While I [G] stand [C] a-[F] lone, a [Am] bell is ringing [Am7] far a-[F] way I wonder if you [C] hear, I [G7] wonder if you're [Am] listening, I [F] wonder where you are to-[G] day

Good [C] luck, I [G] wish [C] you [F] well, for [Am] all that [Am7] wishes may be [F] worth I hope that love and [C] strength are [G] with you for the [F] length of your [G] time on [C] earth [F] [C]

It was **[C]** only a winter's **[G]** tale **[C]** just another winter's **[F]** tale
And **[C]** why should the world take **[F]** notice of **[C]** one more love that's **[G]** failed?
It's a **[C]** love that could never **[G]** be though it **[C]** meant a lot to you and **[F]** me
On a **[C]** worldwide scale, we're **[G]** just another winter's **[Bb]** tale **[G]**

It was **[C]** only a winter's **[G]** tale **[C]** just another winter's **[F]** tale
And **[C]** why should the world take **[F]** notice of **[C]** one more love that's **[G]** failed?
It's a **[C]** love that could never **[G]** be though it **[C]** meant a lot to you and **[F]** me
On a **[C]** worldwide scale, we're **[G]** just another winter's **[C]** tale

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



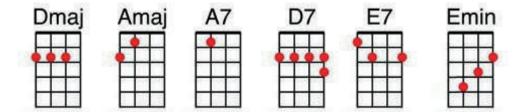


Intro:

I'll have a **[D]** blue Christmas **[A7]** without you, I'll be so blue just **[A7]** thinking **[D]** about you. **[D7]** Decor-**[D]**-ations of **[D7]** red on a **[G]** green Christmas **[Em]** tree, **[E7]** Won't be the same dear, if **[A7]** you're not here with me.

And when those **[D]** blue snowflakes start **[A7]** fallin', That's when those blue **[A7]** memories start **[D]** callin' **[D7]** You'll be **[D]** doin' **[D7]** all right with your **[G]** Christmas of **[Em]** white But **[A]** I'll have a blue, **[A7]** blue, blue, blue **[D]** Christmas. **[A]**

[D] Mmm mm mm [A7] Mmm mm mm mm [A7] Mmm mm mm mm [A7] Mmm mm mm [D] Mmm mm mm mm You'll be [D] doin' [D7] all right with your [G]Christmas of [Em] white But [A] I'll have a blue, [A7] blue, blue blue [D] Christmas. [A] [D]





Calypso Carol Michael Perry/Cliff Richard 1964



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

- [C] See him lying on a [F] bed of straw
- [G] Draughty stable with an [C] open [G7] door
- [C] Mary cradling the [F] babe she bore
- The [G] Prince of Glory is his [C] name [C7]

[F] Oh now carry me to [C] BethlehemTo [G] see the Lord of [C] love again[C] Just as poor as was the [F] stable thenThe [G] Prince of Glory when he [C] came



- [G] Show where Jesus in the [C] manger [G7] lies
- [C] Shepherds, swiftly from your [F] stupor rise To [G] see the Saviour of the [C] world [C7]

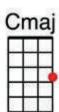
[F] Oh now carry me to [C] BethlehemTo [G] see the Lord of [C] love again[C] Just as poor as was the [F] stable thenThe [G] Prince of Glory when he [C] came

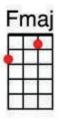
- [C] Angels, sing again the [F] song you sang
- [G] Sing the glory of God's [C] gracious [G7] plan
- [C] Sing that Beth'lem's little [F] baby can
- [G] Be the Saviour of us [C] all [C7]

[F] Oh now carry me to [C] BethlehemTo [G] see the Lord of [C] love again[C] Just as poor as was the [F] stable thenThe [G] Prince of Glory when he [C] came

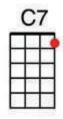
- [C] Mine are riches from your [F] poverty
- [G] From your innocence, e-[C] terni-[G7] ty
- [C] Mine, forgiveness by your [F] death for me
- [G] Child of sorrow for my [C] joy [C7]

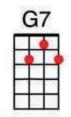
[F] Oh now carry me to [C] BethlehemTo [G] see the Lord of [C] love again[C] Just as poor as was the [F] stable thenThe [G] Prince of Glory when he [C] came













Christmas In Killarney Irish Rovers

Intro:

The [G] holly green, the ivy green
The [C] prettiest picture you've [G] ever seen
Is [C] Christmas in Kil [G] larney
With [Am] all of the [D] folks at [G] home

It's [G] nice, you know, to kiss your beau While [C] cuddling under the [G] mistletoe And [C] Santa Claus you [G] know, of course Is [Am] one of the [D] boys from [G] home

Verse 1

The **[Em]** door is always open
The neighbours **[Bm]** pay a **[G]** call
And **[D]** Father John before he's gone
Will **[Am]** bless the house and **[D]** all

Our **[G]** hearts are light, our spirits bright We'll **[C]** cele **[D]** brate our **[Em]** joy tonight It's **[C]** Christmas in Kil **[G]** larney With **[Am]** all of the **[D]** folks at **[G]** home

The [G] holly green, the ivy green
The [C] prettiest picture you've [G] ever seen
Is [C] Christmas in Kil [G] larney
With [Am] all of the [D] folks at [G] home

It's [G] nice, you know, to kiss your beau While [C] cuddling under the [G] mistletoe And [C] Santa Claus you [G] know, of course Is [Am] one of the [D] boys from [G] home

Verse 2

We'll **[Em]** decorate the Christmas tree When all the **[Bm]** family's **[Em]** here A-**[D]** round a roaring fire We will **[Am]** raise a cup of **[D]** cheer



There's **[G]** gifts to bring, and songs to sing And **[C]** laughs to **[D]** make the **[Em]** rafters ring It's **[C]** Christmas in Kil **[G]** larney With **[Am]** all of the **[D]** folks at **[G]** home

The [G] holly green, the ivy green
The [C] prettiest picture you've [G] ever seen
Is [C] Christmas in Kil [G] larney
With [Am] all of the [D] folks at [G] home

It's [G] nice, you know, to kiss your beau While [C] cuddling under the [G] mistletoe And [C] Santa Claus you [G] know, of course Is [Am] one of the [D] boys from [G] home

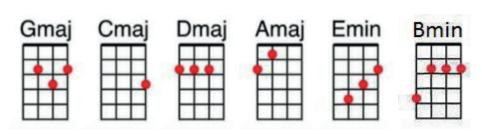
Verse 3

We'll [Em] take the horse and sleigh all Across the [Bm] fields of [Em] snow [D] Listening to the jingle bells [Am] Everywhere we [D] go

How **[G]** grand it feels to click your heels And **[C]** join in the fun of the **[G]** jigs and reels It's **[C]** Christmas in Kil **[G]** larney With **[Am]** all of the **[D]** folks at **[G]** home

The [G] holly green, the ivy green
The [C] prettiest picture you've [G] ever seen
Is [C] Christmas in Kil [G] larney
With [Am] all of the [D] folks at [G] home

It's [G] nice, you know, to kiss your beau
While [C] cuddling under the [G] mistletoe
And [C] Santa Claus you [G] know, of course
Is [Am] one of the [D] boys from [G] home
It's [C] Christmas in Kil [G] larney
With [Am] all of the [D] folks at [G] home





Christmas Is All Around Billy Mack 2003



Intro: [C] [Dm] [F] [G] x 2

I [C] feel it in my [Dm] fingers

[F] I feel it [G] in my [C] toes [Dm] [F] [G]

[C] Christmas is all a-[Dm] round me

[F] and so the [G] feeling [C] grows [Dm] [F] [G]

It's [C] written in the [Dm] wind,

[F] It's every-[G] where I [C] go [Dm] [F] [G]

So [C] if you really love [Dm] Christmas

[F] Come on and [G] let it [C] snow [Dm] [F] [G]

[F] You know I love Christmas, I [Dm] always will

[F] My mind's made up the [C] way that I feel

[F] There's no beginning, there'll [Dm] be no end Coz [D] on Christmas, You [G] can depend

You [C] gave your presents [Dm] to me
[F] And I gave [G] mine to [C] you [Dm] [F] [G]
I [C] need Santa be-[Dm] side me
[F] In every-[G] thing I [C] do [Dm] [F] [G]

[F] You know I love Christmas, I [Dm] always will

[F] My mind's made up the **[C]** way that I feel

[F] There's no beginning, there'll **[Dm]** be no end Coz **[D]** on Christmas, You **[G]** can depend

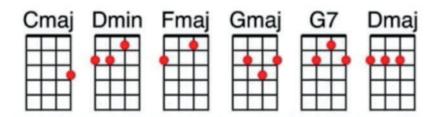
It's [C] written on the [Dm] wind

[F] It's every-[G] where I [C] go [Dm] [F] [G]

So [C] if you really [Dm] love me

[F] come on and [G] let it [C] show [Dm] [F]

come on and [G] let it [C] show [Dm] [F] [G] [C]



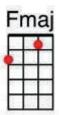


Deck The Halls

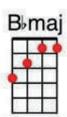


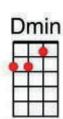
Intro:

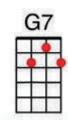
- (F) Deck the halls with boughs of holly
- (C7) Fa la la la (F) laa, la (C7) la la (F) laa
- (F) Tis the season to be jolly,
- (C7) Fa la la la (F) laa, la (C7) la la (F) laa
- (C7) Don we now our (F) gay (C) apparel
- (F) Fa la laa (Dm) la la (G7) la la (C) la
- (F) Troll the ancient Yuletide carol
- (Bb) Fa la la la (F) la, la la (C7) la (F) la.
- (F) See the blazing Yule before us,
- (C7) Fa la la la (F) laa, la (C7) la la (F) laa
- (F) Strike the harp and join the chorus,
- (C7) Fa la la la (F) laa, la (C7) la la (F) laa
- (C7) Follow me in (F) merry (C) measure
- (F) Fa la laa (Dm) la la (G7) la la (C) la
- (F) While I tell of Yuletide treasure,
- (Bb) Fa la la la (F) la, la la (C7) la (F) la.
- (F) Fast away the old year passes,
- (C7) Fa la la la (F) laa, la (C7) la la (F) laa
- (F) Hail the new, ye lads and lasses
- (C7) Fa la la la (F) laa, la (C7) la la (F) laa
- (C7) Sing we joyous (F) all (C) together,
- (F) Fa la laa (Dm) la la (G7) la la (C) la
- (F) Heedless of the wind and weather,
- (Bb) Fa la la la (F) la, la la (C7) la (F) la.
- (Bb) Fa la la la (F) la, la la (C7) la (F) la.















Ding Dong Merrily On High Traditional



Intro: C D G/

[G] Ding dong, [C] merrily on [D] high in [C] heav'n the [D] bells are [G] ringing [G] Ding dong [C] verily the [D] sky, is [C] riv'n with [D] angel [G] singing.

Glo-[G] [Em] [Am] [D7] [G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [D7] ria, Ho-[C] sannah [D] in ex-[G] celsis!

Glo-[G] [Em] [Am] [D7] [G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [D7] ria, Ho-[C] sannah [D] in ex-[G] celsis!

[G] E'en so [C] here below, [D] below, let [C] steeple [D] bells be [G] swungen, [G] And i-[C] o, io, i-[D] o, by [C] priest and [D] people [G] sungen.

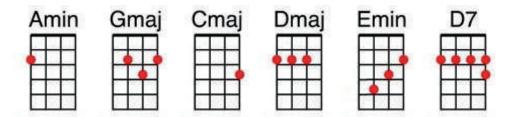
Glo-[G] [Em] [Am] [D7] [G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [D7] ria, Ho-[C] sannah [D] in ex-[G] celsis!

Glo-[G] [Em] [Am] [D7] [G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [D7] ria, Ho-[C] sannah [D] in ex-[G] celsis!

[G] Pray ye [C] dutifully [D] prime your [C] matin [D] chime, ye [G] ringers;[G] May ye [C] beautifully [D] rhyme your [C] evetime [D] song, ye [G] singers.

Glo-[G] [Em] [Am] [D7] [G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [D7] ria, Ho-[C] sannah [D] in ex-[G] celsis!

Glo-[G] [Em] [Am] [D7] [G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [D7] ria, Ho-[C] sannah [D] in ex-[G] celsis!





Do They know It's Christmas? Band Aid 1984





Cmai

Fmai

Dmin

Gmai

Intro: [C] and Drum

[C] It's Christmas [F] time, there's no need to [C] be afraid.

At Christmas [F] time, we let in light and we [C] banish shade.

And in our [Dm] world of [G] plenty we can [C] spread a smile of [F] joy,

Throw your [Dm] arms around the [G] world at Christmas [C] time.

But say a [F] prayer; [G] pray for the [C] other ones,
At Christmas [F] time, it's [G] hard, but when you're [C] having fun
There's a [F] world outside your [G] window,
And it's a [C] world of dread and [F] fear,
Where the [Dm] only water [G] flowing is the [C] bitter sting of [F] tears.
And the [Dm] Christmas bells that [G] ring there

And the [Dm] Christmas bells that [G] ring there

Are the [C] clanging chimes of [F] doom.

Well, [Dm] tonight thank God it's [G] them, instead of [C] you.

And there [F] won't be snow in [G] Africa this [C] Christmas time. The [F] greatest gift they'll [G] get this year is [C] life. [C7] Where [F] nothing ever [G] grows, no [C] rain nor rivers [F] flow, [Dm] Do they know it's [G] Christmas time at [C] all? [F][C]

[Am] Here's to you; Raise a [G] glass for everyone.
[Am] Here's to them; Under [G] neath that burning sun [Dm] Do they know it's [G] Christmas time at [C] all?

Pick Instrumental:

[C] Feed the [F] wo [C] orld! [F] \\ [C] \\ [Dm] \\ [G] \\ [C] Feed the [F] wo [C] orld! [F] \\ [C] \\ [Dm] \\ [G] \\

[C] Feed the [F] wo [C] orld! [F][C] [Dm] [G]
[C] Feed the [F] wo [C] orld! [F][C] [Dm] [G]

[C] Feed the [F] wo [C] orld!

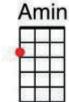
[F] Let them [C] know it's [Dm] Christmas [G] time!

[C] Feed the [F] world! [C]

[F] Let them [C] know it's [Dm] Christmas [G] time!

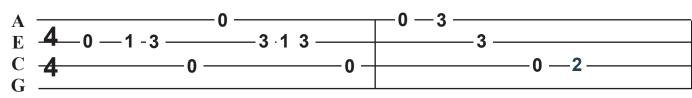
[C] Feed the [F] world! [C]

[F] Let them [C] know it's [Dm] Christmas [G] time a [C] again!





Pick



Driving Home For Christmas Chris Rea 1986





Intro: [A] [D] [A] [D]

I'm **[A]** driving home for Christmas, Oh, I can't **[D]** wait to see those faces, I'm **[A]** driving home for Christmas, yeah, Well, I'm **[D]** moving down that line.

And it's [C#m] been so [F#m] long, [Bm] but [E] I will be there, [C#m] I sing this [F#m] song [Bm] to [E] pass the time a-[C#m] way [F#m] Driving in my [Bm] car, [E] driving home for [A] Christmas.

It's gonna [D] take some time, but I'll get there,
[A] Top to toe in tailbacks, oh, I got [D] red lights all around,
But [A] soon there'll be a freeway, yeah
get my [D] feet on holy ground.

So I [C#m] sing for [F#m] you, [Bm] though [E] you can't hear me, [C#m] When I get [F#m] through, [Bm] and [E] feel you near me, [C#m] [F#m] [Bm] I'm [E] driving home for [A] Christmas.

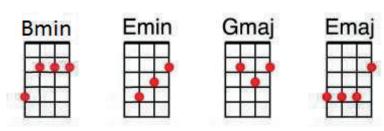
Driving home for **[D]** Christmas, with a thousand memo-**[A]** ries. I take a look at the **[D]** driver next to me, he's just the **[A]** same, just the **[D]** same.

Bm / C#m / D / E / F#m / E / D / C#m / G /// //// //// Em /// //// ////

[A] Top to toe in tailbacks, oh, I got [D] red lights all around, I'm [A] driving home for Christmas, yeah, get my [D] feet on holy ground.

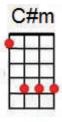
So I [C#m] sing for [F#m] you, [Bm] though [E] you can't hear me, [C#m] when I get [F#m] through, [Bm] oh, and [E] feel you near me, [C#m] [F#m] Driving in my [Bm] car, [E] driving home for [A] Christmas.

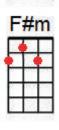
Driving home for **[D]** Christmas with a thousand memo-**[A]** ries. I take a look at the **[D]** driver next to me, he's just the **[A]** same, he's driving **[D]** home, driving home, driving home for **[A]** Christmas **[D] [A]**









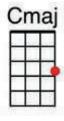


Fairytale of New York The Pogues 1988

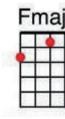


Intro: [F] \\ [C] \\ [Dm7] \\ [G] \

[BOY] It was Christmas [C] Eve babe in the [F] drunk tank
An old man [C] said to me, won't see an [G] other one
And then he [C] sang a song, the Rare Old [F] Mountain Dew
I turned my [C] face away and [G] dreamed a bout [C] you



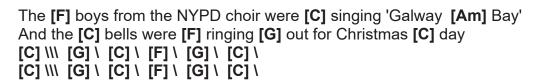
[BOY] Got on a [C] lucky one, came in eigh [F] teen to one I've got a [C] feeling, this year's for [G] me and you So happy [C] Christmas, I love you [F] baby I can see a [C] better time, when [G] all our dreams come [C] true [F] \\ [C] \\ [Dm7] \\ [G] \

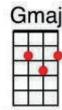


[C] \\\ [G] \ [C] \ [F] \ [G] \ [C] \\
[C] \\\ [G] \ [C] \ [F] \ [G] \ [C] \

[GIRL] They've got [C] cars big as [G] bars, they've got [C] rivers of [F] gold But the [C] wind goes right through you it's no place for the [G] old When you [C] first took my [G] hand, on a [C] cold Christmas [F] Eve You [C] promised me Broadway, was [G] waiting for [C] me

[GIRL] You were [C] handsome. [BOY] You were pretty, Queen of New York [G] City [BOY/GIRL] When the [C] band finished [F] playing, they [G] howled out for [C] more [C] Sinatra was swinging, all the drunks they were [G] singing We [C] kissed on the [F] corner, then [G] danced through the [C] night





[GIRL] You're a [C] bum, you're a punk. [BOY] You're an old slut on [G] junk Lying [C] there almost [F] dead on a [G] drip in that [C] bed [GIRL] You [C] scum bag, you maggot. You cheap lousy [G] faggot Happy [C] Christmas your [F] arse. I pray [G] God it's our [C] last



The [F] boys of the NYPD choir still [C] singing 'Galway [Am] Bay' And the [C] bells were [F] ringing [G] out for Christmas [C] day [C] \\\ [G] \ [C] \\ [G] \ [C] \\ [C] \\



[BOY] I could have [C] been someone, [GIRL] well so could [F] anyone [GIRL] You took my [C] dreams from me, when I first [G] found you [BOY] I kept them [C] with me babe, I put them [F] with my own Can't make it [C] all alone, I've built my [G] dreams around [C] you

The **[F]** boys of the NYPD choir still **[C]** singing 'Galway **[Am]** Bay' And the **[C]** bells are **[F]** ringing **[G]** out for Christmas **[C]** day



Feliz Navidad Jose Felicano 2014





Intro: [D]

Feliz Navi-[G] dad [A7]

Feliz Navi-[D] dad [Bm7]

Feliz Navi-[Em] dad, próspero [A7] ano y felici-[D] dad [STOP]

Feliz Navi-[G] dad [A7]

Feliz Navi-[D] dad [Bm7]

Feliz Navi-[Em] dad, próspero [A7] ano y felici-[D] dad [STOP]

I wanna wish you a [G] Merry Christmas [A7]

I wanna wish you a [D] Merry Christmas [Bm7]

I wanna wish you a [Em] Merry Christmas

From the [A7] bottom of my [D] heart [STOP]

I wanna wish you a [G] Merry Christmas [A7]

I wanna wish you a [D] Merry Christmas [Bm7]

I wanna wish you a [Em] Merry Christmas

From the [A7] bottom of my [D] heart [STOP]

Feliz Navi-[G] dad [A7]

Feliz Navi-[D] dad [Bm7]

Feliz Navi-[Em] dad, próspero [A7] ano y felici-[D] dad [STOP]

Feliz Navi-[G] dad [A7]

Feliz Navi-[D] dad [Bm7]

Feliz Navi-[Em] dad, próspero [A7] ano y felici-[D] dad [STOP]

I wanna wish you a [G] Merry Christmas [A7]

I wanna wish you a [D] Merry Christmas [Bm7]

I wanna wish you a [Em] Merry Christmas

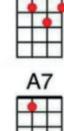
From the [A7] bottom of my [D] heart [STOP]

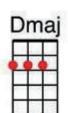
I wanna wish you a [G] Merry Christmas [A7]

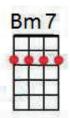
I wanna wish you a [D] Merry Christmas [Bm7]

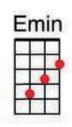
I wanna wish you a [Em] Merry Christmas

From the [A7] bottom of my [D] heart [STOP]











First of May Bee Gees 1969



Intro: [D] [G] [D] [A]

When [D] I was small and Christmas [F#m] trees were tall We [G] used to love while [D] others used to [A] play Don't [D] ask me why, but time has [F#m] passed us by Some [G] one else [D] moved in from far a [A] way Now [G] we are tall and Christmas [D] trees are small And [Em7] you don't ask the [D] time of day [D7] But [G] you and I, our love will [D] never die But [Em7] guess who'll [G] cry come [D] First of [A] May

The [D] apple tree that grew for [F#m] you and me I [G] watched the apples [D] falling one by [A] one And [D] I recall the moment [F#m] of them all The [G] day I kissed your [D] cheek and you were [A] gone Now [G] we are tall and Christmas [D] trees are small And [Em7] you don't ask the [D] time of day [D7] But [G] you and I, our love will [D] never die But [Em7] guess who'll [G] cry come [D] First of [A] May

When [D] I was small ... and Christmas [F#m] trees were tall

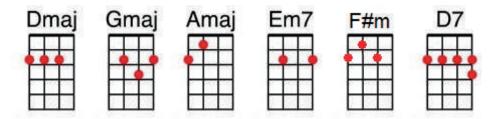
[G] Do-do-do-do [D] do-do-do [A] do-do

[NC] Don't ask me why

[NC] But time has passed us by

[NC] Someone else moved in

[NC] From far away





Frosty The Snowman

Intro: (Dm) came to (G7) life one (C) day. (C7)



(C) Frosty the Snowman was a (F) jolly, happy (C) soul, With a (F) corncob pipe and a (C) button nose And two (G7) eyes made out of (C) coal. Frosty the Snowman is a (F) fairy tale they (C) say, He was (F) made of snow but the (C) children know How he (Dm) came to (G7) life one (C) day. (C7)

Cmai Amin

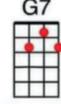


There (F) must have been some (Em) magic in that (Dm) Old silk (G7) hat they (C) found, For (G) when they placed it on his head, He (Am) began to (D7) dance (G) around.



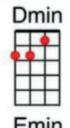


(C) Frosty the Snowman was (F) alive as he could (C) be, And the (F) children say he could (C) dance and play Just the (Dm) same as (G7) you and (C) me.



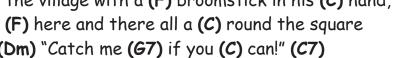
Instrumental: Above verse

Frosty the Snowman knew the (F) sun was (G7) hot that (C) day, So he (F) said "Let's run, we'll have (C) lots of fun Now be (G7) fore I melt a (C) way."

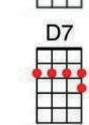


Down in the village with a (F) broomstick in his (C) hand, Running (F) here and there all a (C) round the square Saying (Dm) "Catch me (G7) if you (C) can!" (C7)





He (F) lead them down the (Em) streets of town Right (Dm) to a (G7) traffic (C) cop, And he (G) only paused one moment when He (Am) heard them (D7) holler (G) " Stop!"



For (C) Frosty the Snowman had to (F) hurry on his (C) way. But he (F) waved goodbye sayin' (C) "don't you cry" I'll be (Dm) back a (G7) gain some (C) day



(C) Thumpety Thump Thump, Thumpety Thump Thump, look at frosty (G7) go, Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, over the hills of (C) snow!

Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer Elmo and Patsy 1979



Chorus:

[D] Grandma got run over by a reindeer Walking home from our house Christmas **[G]** Eve You can say there's no such thing as **[D]** Santa But **[A]** as for me and grandpa we be-**[D]** lieve

[Bm] She'd been drinking too much [A] eggnog
And we warned her not to [D] go
But she forgot her medi-[G] cation
And she [A] wandered out the door into the [D] snow

[Bm] When we found her Christmas [A] morning
At the scene of the at [D] tack
There were hoof prints on her [G] forehead
And in[A] criminating claw marks on her [D] back

Chorus

[Bm] Now we're all so proud of [A] grandpa
He's been taking this so [D] well
See him in there watching [G] football
Drinking [A] beer and playing cards with cousin [D] Mel

[Bm] It's not Christmas without [A] grandma
All the family's dressed in [D] black
And we just can't help but [G] wonder
Should we [A] open up her gifts or send them [D] back

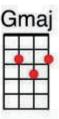
Chorus

[Bm] Now the goose is on the [A] table
And the pudding made of [D] fig
And the blue and silver [G] candles
That would [A] just have matched the hair in grandmas [D] wig

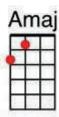
[Bm] I've warned all my friends and [A] neighbors
Better watch out for your [D] selfs
They should never give a [G] license
To a [A] man who drives a sleigh and plays with [D] elves

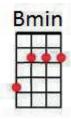
Chorus X2

[D] Grandma got run over by a reindeer Walking home from our house Christmas **[G]** Eve You can say there's no such thing as **[D]** Santa But **[A]** as for me and grandpa we be-**[D]** lieve











Happy Christmas (War is Over) John Lennon 1998



Intro: single strum [A]

And so this is **[D]** Christmas ,And what have you **[Em]** done Another year **[A]** over And a new one just **[D]** begun **[D7]** And so this is **[G]** Christmas I hope you have **[Am]** fun The near and the **[D]** dear ones The old and the **[G]** young **[G7]**

A very merry [C] Christmas And a happy New [D] Year Let's hope it's a [Am] good one [C] Without any [G] fear [A]

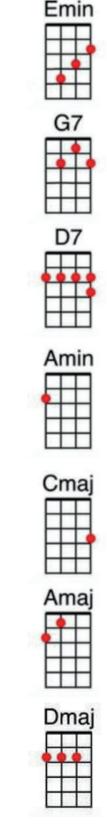
And so this is **[D]** Christmas, For weak and for **[Em]** strong For rich and the **[A]** poor ones The road is so **[D]** long And so happy **[G]** Christmas For black and for **[Am]** white For yellow and **[D]** red ones Let's stop all the **[G]** fight **[G7]**

A very merry [C] Christmas And a happy New [D] Year Let's hope it's a [Am] good one [C] Without any [G] fear [A]

And so this is **[D]** Christmas ,And what have you **[Em]** done Another year **[A]** over And a new one just **[D]** begun **[D7]** And so happy**[G]** Christmas I hope you have **[Am]** fun The near and the **[D]** dear ones The old and the **[G]** young **[G7]**

A very merry [C] Christmas And a happy New [D] Year Let's hope it's a [Am] good one [C] Without any [G] fear [D]

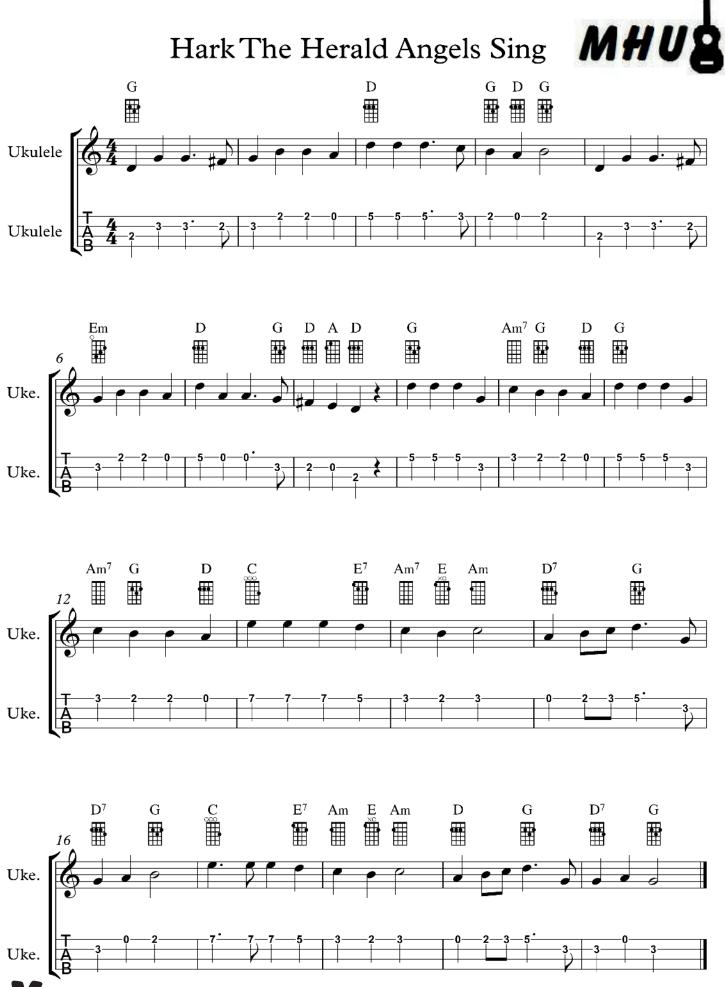
[D] War is over[Em] If you want it[A] War is over[D] Now







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Hark the herald angels sing

[G] Mild He lays His [Am7] glo [G] ry [D] by

[D] Glory [G] to the [D7] newborn [G] King!

[G] Born that man no [Am7] more [G] may [D] die [C] Born to raise the [Am] sons [E7] of [Am] earth [D7] Born to [G] give them se [D7] cond [G] birth [C] Hark! The herald [Am] an [E7] gels [Am] sing



[C] Hark! The herald [Am] an [E7] gels [Am] sing Intro: Cmai [D] Glory [G] to the [D7] newborn [G] King! [G] Hark the herald angels [D] sing Glory to the [G] new [D] born [G] King! Peace on earth and [Em] mercy m [D] ild God and sinners re [A] con [D] ciled Amai Amin [G] Joyful, all ye [Am7] na [G] tions r [D] ise [G] Join the triumph [Am7] of [G] the sk [D] ies [C] With the angelic [Am] host [E7] pro [Am] claim: [D7] Christ is [G] born in [D7] Bethle [G] hem [C] Hark! The herald [Am] an [E7] gels [Am] sing Emin [D] Glory [G] to the [D7] newborn [G] King! [D] [G] [D7] [G] [G] Christ by highest heav'n a [D] dored Christ the ever [G] las [D] ting [G] Lord! Late in time be [Em] hold Him c [D] ome Am7 Offspring of a Vir [A] gin's [D] womb [G] Veiled in flesh the [Am7] God [G] head [D] see [G] Hail the incarnate [Am7] De [G] I [D] ty [C] Pleased as man with [Am] man [E7] to [Am] dwell [D7] Jesus, [G] our Em [D7] manu [G] el Dmai [C] Hark! The herald [Am] an [E7] gels [Am] sing [D] Glory [G] to the [D7] newborn [G] King! [D] [G] [D7] [G] **[G]** Hail the heav'n-born Prince of P **[D]** eace! Hail the Son of [G] Righ [D] teous [G] ness! Gma Light and life to [Em] all He b[D] rings Ris'n with healing in [A] His [D] wings



Have Yourself a Merry Christmas Judy Garland 1944

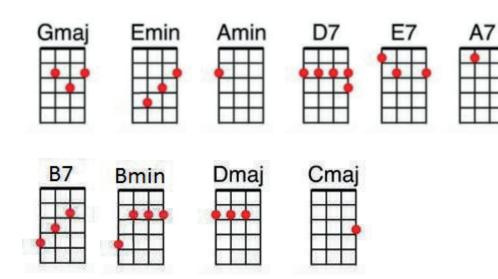


Intro:

- (G) Have your-(Em) self a (Am) merry little (D7) Christmas
- (G) Let your (Em) heart be (Am) light, (D7)
- (G) From now (Em) on your
- (Am) Troubles will be (D7) out of (Em) sight. (A7) (D7)
- (G) Have your-(Em) self a (Am) merry little (D7) Christmas
- (G) Make the (Em) yuletide (Am) gay, (D7)
- (G) From now (Em) on your
- (Am) Troubles will be (B7) miles (Em) away. (G)



- (Em) Once again as in (D) olden days
- Happy (Am) golden days (D7) of (Bm) yore.
- (Em) Faithful friends who are (Bm) dear to us Shall be
- (D) near to us (Am) once (D)more. (D7)
- (G) Someday (Em) soon we (Am) all will be (D) together,
- (G) If the (Em) fates (Am) allow, (D7)
- (G) Until (Em) then we'll (Am) have to muddle (D7) through (Em) somehow (G).
- So (C) have yourself a (Am) merry little (D7) Christmas (G) now.





Here Comes Santa Claus Gene Autry 1947



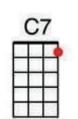
Intro:

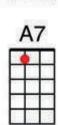
[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer [C] pullin' on the [C7] reins
[F] Bells are ringin' [C] children [Am] singin'
[Dm] All is [G7] merry and [C] bright [C7]
So [F] hang your stockings and [C] say your [A7] prayers
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C] night [G7]

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
He's got a bag that's filled with toys for [C] boys and girls a-[C7] gain
[F] Hear those sleigh bells [C] jingle [Am] jangle
[Dm] Oh what a [G7] beautiful [C] sight [C7]
So [F] jump in bed and [C] cover your [A7] head
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C] night [G7]

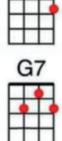
[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor he [C] loves you just the [C7] same
[F] Santa Claus knows that [C] we're God's [Am] children
[Dm] That makes [G7] everything [C] right [C7]
So [F] fill your hearts with [C] Christmas [A7] cheer
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C] night [G7]

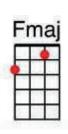
[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
He'll come around when chimes ring out
That it's [C] Christmas morn a-[C7] gain
[F] Peace on earth will [C] come to [Am] all
If [Dm] we just [G7] follow the [C] light [C7]
So [F] lets give thanks to the [C] lord a [A7] bove
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C] night
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C] night
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C] night

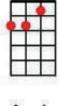


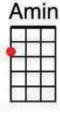












Hey Mr Christmas Showaddywaddy 1974



Intro:

[A] Hey Mister [B7] Christmas, we [D] hope you're having [A] fun [G] [E7]

[A] Hey Mister [B7] Christmas.

Mister [D] Christmas [E7] here we [A] come [G] [E7]

[A] Throw away your troubles at Christmas

And [B7] make this Christmas bright,

[E] Carol singing bells are ringing, [D] Santa comes to-[A] night [G] [G#]

[A] Forget your troubles and worries, and [B7] kick them out the door

[D] Don't look back, come on in, [E] we'll just play some more, more, more

[A] Hey Mister [B7] Christmas, we [D] hope you're having [A] fun [G] [E7]

[A] Hey Mister [B7] Christmas,

Mister [D] Christmas [E7] here we [A] come [G] [E7]

[A] Old folks sit by the fire, ooo ooo

[B7] children play in the snow

[E] They've been waiting, anticipating, [D] see their faces [A] glow [G] [G#]

[A] Forget your troubles and worries, and [B7] kick them out the door

[D] Don't look back, come on in, [E] we'll just play some more, more, more, more

[A] Hey Mister [B7] Christmas, we [D] hope you're having [A] fun [G] [E7]

[A] Hey Mister [B7] Christmas,

Mister [D] Christmas [E7] here we [A] come

[Girls] _

[A] Hey Mister [B7] Christmas, we [D] hope you're having [A] fun [G] [E7]

[A] Hey Mister [B7] Christmas,

Mister [D] Christmas [E7] here we [A] come

[Boys]_

[A] Hey Mister [B7] Christmas, we [D] hope you're having [A] fun [G] [E7]

[A] Hey Mister [B7] Christmas,

Mister [D] Christmas [E7] here we [A]

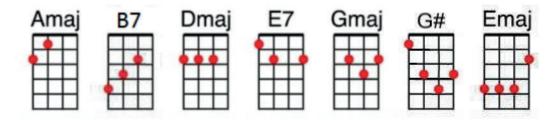
[AII] _

[A] Hey Mister [B7] Christmas, we [D] hope you're having [A] fun [G] [E7]

[A] Hey Mister [B7] Christmas,

Mister [D] Christmas [E7] here we [A] come

Mister [D] Christmas [E7] here we [A] come [A]





Holly Jolly Christmas Michael Buble





Intro:

Have a **[C]** holly, jolly Christmas, it's the best time **[C#dim]** of the **[G7]** year, I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of **[C]** cheer.

Have a holly, jolly Christmas, and when you walk **[C#dim]** down the **[G7]** street, Say hello to friends you know and everyone you **[C]** meet. **[C7]**

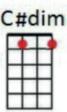
[F] Hey, ho, the [Em] mistletoe,[F] hung where you can [C] see,[Dm] Somebody's [Am] waiting there,[D7] kiss her once for [G7] me.

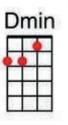
Have a [C] holly, jolly Christmas, and when you walk [C#dim] down the [G7] street, Say hello to friends you know and everyone you [C] meet. [C7]

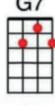
[F] Hey, ho, the [Em] mistletoe,[F] hung where you can [C]see,[Dm] Somebody's [Am] waiting there,[D7] kiss her once for [G7] me.

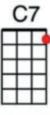
Have a [C] holly, jolly Christmas and in case you [C#dim] didn't [G7] hear, Oh, by golly, have a [C] holly, jolly [D7] Christmas [G7] this [C] year.

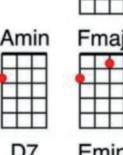


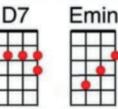














I Believe in Father Christmas Greg Lake 1997



Intro:

- [G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] snow at [D] Christmas,
- [G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] peace on [D] earth,
- [G] But in-[D]-stead it just [Em7] kept on [D] raining,
- [G] A veil of [D] tears for [Em7] the Virgin [D] birth.

[C] I re-[G]-member one [D] Christmas morning, The [C] Winter's [G] light and a [D] distant choir, And the [D] peal of a [A] bell and that [G] Christmas tree [D] smell, And [D] eyes full of [G6] tinsel and [D] fire.



- [G] They sold [D] me a [Em7] silent [D] night,
- [G] They told [D] me a [Em7] fairy [D] story,
- [G] 'Til I be-[D]-lieved in the [Em7] Israe-[D]-lite

[C] And I be-[G]-lieved in [D] Father Christmas, And I [C] looked to the [G] sky with ex-[D]-cited eyes, Then I [D] woke with a [A] yawn in the [G] first light of [D] dawn, And I [D] saw him and [G6] through his dis-[D]-guise.

[Solo pick or hum - over these chords] (/ = 1 BAR) [D]/// [G] // [D] // [G6] / [A7] / [D] // [G] / [A] / [D] // [X 2]

- [G] I wish [D] you a [Em7] hopeful [D] Christmas,
- [G] I wish [D] you a [Em7] brave New [D] Year,
- [G] All an-[D]-guish, [Em7] pain and [D] sadness,
- [G] Leave your [D] heart and let your [Em7] road be [D] clear.

[C] They [G] said there'd be [D] snow at Christmas, [C] They [G] said there'd be [D] peace on earth, Halle-[D]-lujah! No-[A]-el!, be it [G] Heaven or [D] Hell,

The **[D]** Christmas we **[G6]** get, we de-**[D]**-serve.

Slowing Down: [D] //// [G] // [D] // [G6] / [A7] / [D] // [G] / [A] / [D]

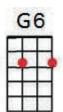
End on [D]













I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas Bing Crosby 1942



Intro: [G] \\ [Em] \\ [Am] \\ [D-Broken] \

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,
Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,

To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]



[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,
May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]
And may [G] all your [Am] Christmas-[D] ses be [G] white. [D]

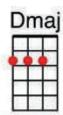


[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,

[C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,

Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,

To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]



[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,

[C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,

May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]

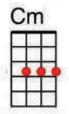
And may [G] all your [Am] Christmas-[D] ses be [G] white

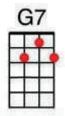


May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]
And may [G] all your [Am] Christmas-[D] ses be [G] white.





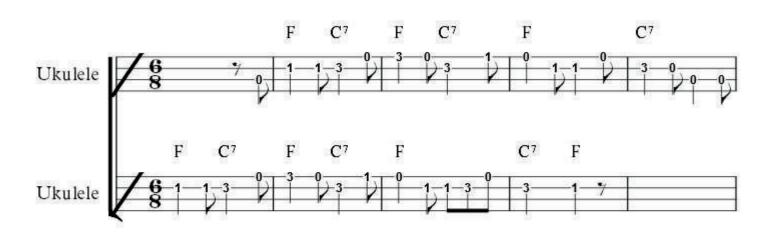




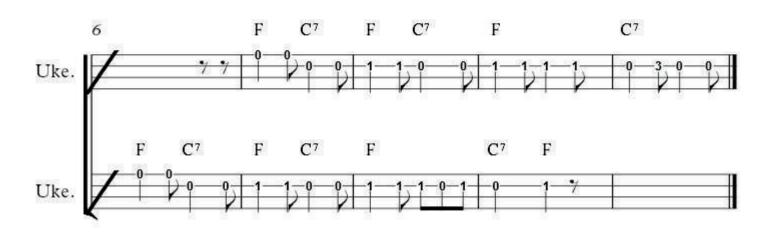




I saw three ships - first part



I saw three ships - second part







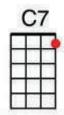
Intro:

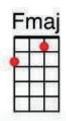
I [F] saw three ships come [C7] sailing by On [F] Christmas day, on [C7] Christmas Day I [F] saw three ships come [C7] sailing by On [F] Christmas day in the [C7] mor [F] ning.

And [F] what was in those [C7] ships all three On [F] Christmas day, on [C7] Christmas Day And [F] what was in those [C7] ships all three On [F] Christmas day in the [C7] mor [F] ning

Our [F] Saviour Christ, and [C7] His, lady
On [F] Christmas day, on [C7] Christmas Day
Our [F] Saviour Christ, and [C7] His, lady
On [F] Christmas day in the [C7] mor [F] ning









Its a Marshmallow World Dean Martin 1966



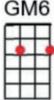
Intro: Get [A7] out and roll it [D]-[D7] along

It's a [G] marshmallow [GM7] world in the [GM6] winter [GM7] When the [G] snow comes to cover the [D7] ground It's the [Am7] time for [D7] play; it's a [G] whipped cream [Em] day I [D7] wait for it [A7] all year [D7] round

Gmai

Those are [G] marshmallow [GM7] clouds being [GM6] friendly [GM7], In the [G] arms of the evergreen [D7] trees And the [Am7] sun is [D7] red like a [G] pumpkin [Em] head It's [D7] shining so your [A7] nose [D] won't [G] freeze

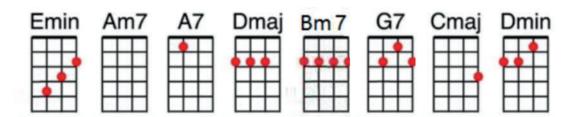
The [G7] world is your snowball; [C] see how it [Am] grows [Dm] That's how it [G7] goes, [C] whenever it snows The [A7] world is your snowball [D] just for a [Bm7] song Get [A7] out and roll it [D]-[D7] along



It's a [G] yum-yummy [GM7] world made for [GM6] sweethearts [GM7] Take a [G] walk with your [G7] favourite [D7] girl It's a [Am7] sugar [D7] date; what if [G] spring is [Em] late? In [D7] winter, it's a [A7] marsh-[D] mallow [G] world

The [G7] world is your snowball; [C] see how it [Am] grows [Dm] That's how it [G7] goes, [C] whenever it snows The [A7] world is your snowball [D] just for a [Bm7] song Get [A7] out and roll it [D]-[D7] along

It's a [G] yum-yummy [GM7] world made for [GM6] sweethearts [GM7] Take a [G] walk with your favourite [D7] girl It's a [Am7] sugar [D7] date; what if [G] spring is [Em] late? In [D7] winter, it's a [A7] marsh-[D] mallow [G] world In [D7] winter, it's a [A7] marsh-[D] mallow [G \\] world [GM7] \\ [GM6] \\ [GM7] \





It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Meredith Willson 1951



Singing note: **open A string** (sing an octave lower)

D7

It's be-[F] ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas

[F] Ev'ry-[A7] where you [Bb] go [D7]

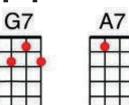
Take a [Gm7] look in the five and [C7] ten, [F] glistening once a-[Dm] gain With [C] candy canes and [G7] silver lanes a-[C7] glow

It's be-[F] ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas

[F] Toys in [A7] ev'ry[Bb] store [D7]

But the [Gm7] prettiest sight to [Bdim] see is the [F] holly that will [D7] be

On your [Gm7] own [C7] front [F] door



B_pmai

A pair of [A7] hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots Is the wish of Barney and [Dm] Ben [G7] Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk

Is the hope of Janice and [C7] Jen

And [C7] Mom and Dad can [C] hardly wait for [C7] school to start a-[C] gain

[C7][C] / [C7][C] (KAZOO previous line)

It's be-[F] ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas

[F] Ev'ry-[A7] where you [Bb] go [D7]

Now there's a [Gm7] tree In the Grand Ho-[C7] tel, [F] one in the park as [Dm] well The [C] sturdy kind that [G7] doesn't mind the [C7] snow

It's be-[F] ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas

[F] Soon the [A7] bells will [Bb] start [D7]

And the [Gm7] thing that will make them [Bdim] ring is the [F] carol that you [D7] sing Right with-[Gm7] in [C7] your [F] heart

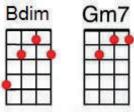
Instrumental – previous 4 lines

A pair of [A7] hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots Is the wish of Barney and [Dm] Ben

[G7] Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk

Is the hope of Janice and [C7] Jen

And [C7] Mom and Dad can [C] hardly wait for [C7] school to start a-[C] gain [C7] Hah-hah-hah [C] hah-hah-hah [C7] hah-hah-hah [C] hah!



Dmin

It's be-[F] ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas

[F] Soon the [A7] bells will [Bb] start [D7]

And the [Gm7] thing that will make them [Bdim] ring is the [F] carol that you [D7] sing Right with-[Gm7] in...[C7] your...[F] heart...[F] \downarrow [C7] \downarrow [F] \downarrow



I Want A Hippopotamus For Christmas Words and music by John Rox



Intro: [A] hippopota-[D7] muses like me [G] too!

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas, Only a hippopotamus will [D] do

[D7] Don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy

I [A] want a hippopotamus to play with and en-[D7] joy

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do [D] you?
He [D7] won't have to use, our dirty chimney flue
Just [A] bring him through the front door, that's the easy thing to [D7] do

I can [G7] see me now on [C] Christmas morning,
[G7] creeping down the [C] stairs
Oh what [D7] joy and what surprise, when I [G] open up my eyes to see a [A7] hippo hero [D] standing [D7] there

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas, Only a hippopotamus will [D] do

[D7] No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses

[A] I only like hippopota [D] muses

And [A] hippopota-[D7] muses like me [G] too

[G] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / / [D] / / /

[D7] Mom says the hippo would eat me up, but then

[A] Teacher says a hippo is a vegeter-[D7] ian

[G] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / / [D] / / /

There's [D7] lots of room for him, in our two-car garage I'd [A] feed him there and wash him there, and give him his mass-[D7] age

I can [G7] see me now on [C] Christmas morning,

[G7] creeping down the [C] stairs

Oh what [D7] joy and what surprise, when I [G] open up my eyes

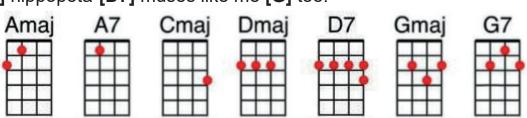
to see a [A7] hippo hero [D] standing [D7] there

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas, Only a hippopotamus will [D] do

[D7] No crocodiles or rhinoceroseses

[A] I only like hippopota-[D7] museses

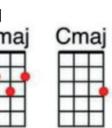
And [A] hippopota-[D7] muses like me [G] too!



I Wish It Could Be Christmas Every Day Wizard 1973

Intro: [G] [D] [C] [G]

When the [G] snowman brings the snow
Oh well he [C] just might like to know
He's put a [G] great big smile up-[E7] on somebody's [Am] face [D]
If you [G] jump into your bed,
Quickly [C] cover up your [A7] head,
Don't you [G] lock your door, you know that
[D] Santa Claus is on his [F] way [G]



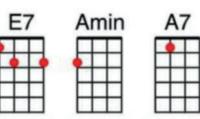
MHU

Chorus:

Well I [G] wish it could be Christmas every [C] day
When the [D] kids start singing and the band begins to [G] play
[D] Oh I [G] wish it could be Christmas every [C] day
So let the [G] bells ring [D] out for [C] Christmas! [G]

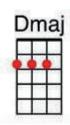


When we're [G] skating in the park
If the [C] storm cloud paints it dark
Then your [G] rosy cheeks gonna [E7] light my merry [Am] way [D]
Now the [G] 'frosticals' appeared
And they've [C] frozen up my [A7] beard
So we'll [G] lie by the fire till the [D] heat
simply melts them all [F] away [G]



Chorus

When the [G] snowman brings the snow
Oh well he [C] just might like to know
He's put a [G] great big smile up- [E7] on somebody's [Am] face [D]
So if [G] santa brings the sleigh
All a-[C] long that Milky [A7] Way
I'll sign my [G] name on the rooftop in the
[D] Snow then he may decide to [F] stay [G]



Well I [G] wish it could be Christmas every [C] day
When the [D] kids start singing and the band begins to play [G]
[D] Oh I [G] wish it could be Christmas every [C] day
So let the [G] bells ring [D] out for [C] Christmas! [G]
[SLOWER] So let the [G] bells ring [D] out for [C] Christmas! [G]
[SLOW] Why don't you [G] give your [D] love for [C] Christmas? [G]



Jingle Bell Rock Bobby Helms 1957



Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] Cmai **V1** [C] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] jingle bell [C6] jingle bell [Cmaj7] rock [C6] Jingle bell [C#dim] swing and [Dm7] jingle bells [G7] ring Cmaj7 [Dm7] Snowin' and [G7] blowin' up [Dm7] bushels of [G7] fun [D7] Now the jingle hop [G7] has begun **V2** [C] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] jingle bell [C6] jingle bell [Cmaj7] rock [C6] Jingle bells [C#dim] chime in [Dm7] jingle bell [G7] time [Dm7] Dancin' and [G7] prancin' in [Dm7] jingle bell [G7] square [D7] In the [G7] frosty [C] air [C7] Amai What a [F] bright time it's the [Fm] right time C#dim To [C] rock the night away [C7] Jingle [D] bell time is a [D7] swell time [G7][STOP] To go glidin' in a [G7] one horse [G7+5] sleigh [C] Giddy up [Cmaj7] jingle horse [C6] pick up your [Cmaj7] feet Dm7 [C6] Jingle a-[C#dim] round the [A] clock [F] Mix and mingle in a [Fm] jinglin' beat [D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [C] rock [G7] Instrumental: Verse V1 and V2 What a **[F]** bright time it's the **[Fm]** right time To [C] rock the night away [C7] Jingle [D] bell time is a [D7] swell time [G7][STOP] To go glidin' in a [G7] one horse [G7+5] sleigh G7 + 5[C] Giddy up [Cmaj7] jingle horse [C6] pick up your [Cmaj7] feet [C6] Jingle a [C#dim] round the [A] clock [F] Mix and mingle in a [Fm] jinglin' beat Fmai [D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [D7] that's the [G7] jingle bell [D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [C] rock [G7] [C]

1850



Intro:

[C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle [F] all the [C] way, [F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride In a [D] one-horse open [G] sleigh, [G7] hey! [C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle [F] all the [C] way, [F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride In a [G] one-horse [G7] open [C] sleigh.

We're [C] Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open [F] sleigh,
Across the fields we [G] go,
[G7] Laughing all the [C] way.
Bells on bobtails ring,
Making spirits [F] bright,
What fun it is to [G] ride and sing a [G7] sleighing song to [C] night [G7]

[C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle [F] all the [C] way, [F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride In a [D] one-horse open [G] sleigh, [G7] hey! [C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle [F] all the [C] way, [F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride In a [G] one-horse [G7] open [C] sleigh.

[F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride
[SLOWER] In a [G] one-horse [G7] open [C] sleigh.













Joy to the World Isaac Watts 1719



Intro:

[C] Joy to The world! the Lord [G] is [C] come

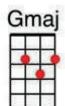
Let [F] earth re-[G] ceive her [C] King

Let ev'ry heart prepare him room

And heaven and nature sing

And [G] heaven and nature sing

And [C] heaven and heaven and na-[G] ture [C] sing



[C] Joy to the world! the Sa-[G] vior [C] reigns

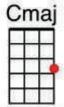
Let [F] men their [G] songs em-[C] ploy

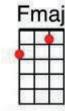
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains

Repeat the sounding joy

Re- [6] peat the sounding joy

Re-[C] peat, repeat the soun-[G] ding [C] joy





[C] He rules the world with truth [G] and [C] grace

And [F] makes the [G] nations [C] prove

The glories of His righteousness

And wonders of His love

And [G] wonders of His love

And [C] wonders and wonders of [G] His [C] love



Last Christmas George Michael/Wham 1984



Intro:

[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart, But the [Am] very next day you gave it away, [Dm] This year to save me from tears, I'll [G] give it to someone special.

[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart, But the [Am] very next day you gave it away, [Dm] This year to save me from tears, I'll [G] give it to someone special.

Instrumental - Verse above

[C] Once bitten and twice shy,[Am] I keep my distance, but you still catch my [F] eye,Tell me baby, do you recognize me?[G] Well, it's been a year, it doesn't surprise me.

[C] (Happy Christmas) I wrapped it up and sent it,[Am] With a note saying, "I love you", I meant it,[Dm] Now I know, what a fool I've been,But if you [G] kissed me now, I know you'd fool me again.

[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,
But the [Am] very next day, you gave it away,
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,
I'll [G] give it to someone special.

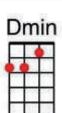
Instrumental - Verse

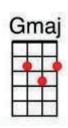
[C] A crowded room, friends with tired eyes,
[Am] I'm hiding from you, and your soul of [F] ice,
My god, I thought you were someone to rely on,
[G] Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on.

[C] A face on a lover with a fire in his heart,
[Am] A man under cover but you tore me a [Dm] part, Oh, oh
Now I've [G] found a real love you'll never fool me again.

[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart, But the [Am] very next day you gave it away, [Dm] This year to save me from tears, I'll [G] give it to someone special. [C]











Let It Snow Jule Styne 1945

MHUB

Intro: Instrumental

And [Dm] since we've no [A7] place to [Dm] go, Let it [G7] snow, let it snow, let it [C] snow.

Oh, the [C] weather out [G7] side is [C] frightful, But the [C] fire is [Gdim] so de-[G7] lightful, And [Dm] since we've no [A7] place to [Dm] go, Let it [G7] snow, let it snow, let it [C] snow.

Oh, it [C] doesn't show [G7] signs of [C] stopping,
And I've [C] brought some [Gdim] corn for [G7] popping,
The [Dm] lights are turned [A7] way down [Dm] low,
Let it [G7] snow, let it snow, let it [C] snow.

When we [G] finally kiss good night,
How I [Am] hate going [D7] out in the [G] storm.
But if [G] you really hold me tight,
[A7] All the way [D7] home I'll be [G7] warm.

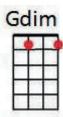
Oh, the [C] fire is [G7] slowly [C] dying,
And my [C] dear we're [Gdim] still good-[G7] bye-ing,
But as [Dm] long as you [A7] love me [Dm] so,
Let it [G7] snow, let it snow, let it [C] snow.

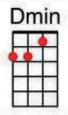
When we [G] finally kiss good night,
How I [Am] hate going [D7] out in the [G] storm.
But if [G] you really hold me tight,
[A7] All the way [D7] home I'll be [G7] warm.

Oh, the [C] fire is [G7] slowly [C] dying,
And my [C] dear we're [Gdim] still good-[G7] bye-ing,
But as [Dm] long as you [A7] love me [Dm] so,
Let it [G7] snow, let it snow, let it [C] snow.
Let it [G7] snow, let it [D7] snow, and [C] snow.















Little Drummer Boy

Intro:

[D] Come they told me, Pa [A7] rup a pum [D] pum

[D] A new born king to see

Pa [A7] rup a pum [D] pum

[A] Our finest [D] gifts we bring

[G] Pa [D] rup a pum [A] pum

To lay be[D] fore the King

[G] Pa [D7] rup a pum [G] pum

Rup a pum [D] pum, rup a pum [A] pum

[D] So to honour Him

Pa [A7] rup a pum [D] pum

[A7] When we [D] come

[D] Baby Jesus, Pa [A7] rup a pum [D] pum

[D] I am a poor boy too

Pa [A7] rup a pum [D] pum

[A] I have no [D] gifts to bring

[G] Pa [D] rup a pum [A] pum

That's fit to [D] give our King

[G] Pa [D7] rup a pum [G] pum

Rup a pum [D] pum, rup a pum [A] pum

[D] Shall I play for you

Pa [A7] rup a pum [D] pum

[A7] On my [D] drum?

Instrumental: Verse - Kazoo

[D] Mary nodded, Pa [A7] rup a pum [D] pum

[D] The ox and lamb kept time

Pa [A7] rup a pum [D] pum

[A] I played my [D] drum for Him

[G]Pa [D] rup a pum [A] pum

[A] I played my [D] best for Him

[G] Pa [D7] rup a pum [G] pum

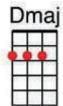
Rup a pum [D] pum, rup a pum [A] pum

[D] Then He smiled at me

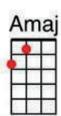
Pa [A7] rup a pum [D] pum

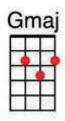
[A] Me and my [D] drum

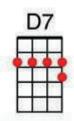














Little St Nick Beach Boys 1991



Intro:

[Am] Ooooooo, [D] Merry Christmas [G] Santa [Gmaj7] [G6] [E7] Christmas comes this time of year

[Am] O0000000 [D7] 00000000

Well, [Am] way up [D7] North where the [Am] air gets [D7] cold There's a [G] tale about [Gmaj7] Christmas that you've [G6] all been [E7] told And a [Am] real famous [D7] cat all dressed [Am] up in [D7] red And he [G] spends the whole [Gmaj7] year workin' [G6] out on his [E7] sled.

It's the [C] little Saint Nick, (little saint Nick)
It's the [G] little Saint Nick...(little saint Nick)

Just a [Am] little bob-[D7]-sled, we call it [Am] old Saint [D7] Nick But she'll [G] walk a to [Gmaj7] boggan with a [G6] four speed [E7] stick She's ol' [Am] candy apple [D7] red with a [Am] ski for a [D7] wheel And when [G] Santa hits the [Gmaj7] gas, man, just [G6] watch her [E7] peel.

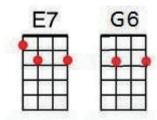
It's the [C] little Saint Nick, (little saint Nick)
It's the [G] little Saint Nick....(little saint Nick)

[G] Run run reindeer

[F] Run run reindeer ahhhhhhhh

[C] Run run reindeer

[A] Run run reindeer [stop] We don't miss no one



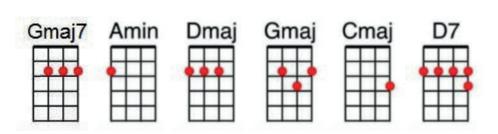
He's [Am] hauling through the [D7] snow at a [Am] frightenin' [D7] speed, With a [G] half a dozen [Gmaj7] deer with a [G6] Rudy to [E7] lead, He's gotta [Am] wear his [D7] goggles 'cause the [Am] snow really [D7] flies And he's [G] cruisin' every [Gmaj7] path with a [G6] little sur [E7] prise.

It's the [C] little Saint Nick, (little saint Nick)
It's the [G] little Saint Nick.... (little saint Nick)

Sing twice:

[Am] Aaaaa ooo [D] Merry Christmas [G] Santa

[G](Christmas comes this time each year)





Lonely This Christmas Mud 1974





Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G] x 2

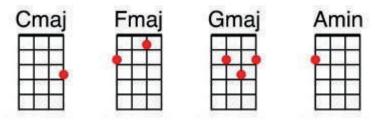
[C] Try to [Am] imagine a [F] house that's not a [G] home And [C] try to [Am] imagine a [F] Christmas all [G] alone That's where [C] I'll be, since you [Am] left me My [F] tears could melt the [G] snow What can [C] I do, with-[Am] out you? I've got no [F] place, no place to [G] go

It'll be [C] lonely this [Am] Christmas with-[F] out you to [G] hold It'll be [C] lonely this [Am] Christmas [F] lonely and [G] cold It'll be [C] cold, so [Am] cold with-[F] out you to [G] hold this [C] Christmas [F] [C] [G]

[C] Each time I re-[Am] member the [F] day you went a-[G] way
[C] And how I would [Am] listen to the [F] things you had to [G] say
I just [C] break down, as I [Am] look around
And the [F] only things I [G] see
Are [C] emptiness and [Am] loneliness and an [F] unlit Christmas [G] tree

It'll be [C] lonely this [Am] Christmas with-[F] out you to [G] hold It'll be [C] lonely this [Am] Christmas [F] lonely and [G] cold It'll be [C] cold, so [Am] cold with-[F] out you to [G] hold this [C] Christmas

Merry Christmas darlin', wherever you are





Mary's Boy Child

Intro: [Spoken]

(G) Long time ago in (C) Bethlehem so the (D) Holy Bible (G) say,
Mary's boy-child, (C) Jesus Christ was (G) born on (D) Christmas (G) Day

Chorus:

Hark now! (C) Hear the (D) angels (G) sing, A (Em) king was (Am) born (D) today, And (G) man will live for (C) ever (Am) more Be (G) cause of (D) Christmas (G) day.

While shepherds watch their (C) flocks by night they see a (D) bright new shining (G) star, They hear a choir (C) sing a song the music (G) seemed to (D) come from a (G) far.

Chorus

Now Joseph and his (C) wife Mary came to (D) Bethlehem that (G) night, They found no place to (C) bear the child not a (G) single (D) room was in (G) Sight.

Chorus

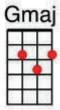
By and by they found a (C) little nook in a (D) stable all for (G) lorn
And in a manger (C) cold and dark,
Mary's (G) little (D) boy was (G) born.

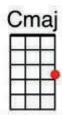
Chorus

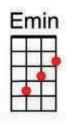
Trumpets (C) sound and (D) angels (G) sing, (Em) listen to (Am) what they (D) say, That (G) man will live for (C) ever (Am) more be (G) cause of (D) Christmas (G) day

That man will live for (C) ever (Am) more be (G) cause of (D) Christmas (G) day.

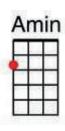














Mele Kalikimaka (The Hawaiian Christmas Song)

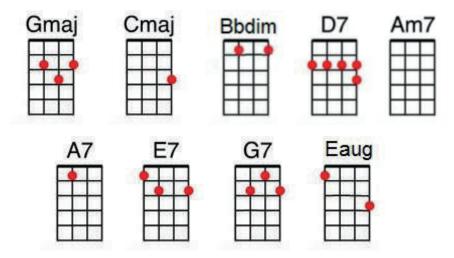


Intro:

[G] Me-le Ka-li-ki-ma-ka is Hawai [G7] 'i's [Eaug] way [E7] To [Am7] say Merry [D7] Christmas to [G] you.

[G] Me-le Ka-li-ki-ma-ka is the thing to say
On a bright Hawaiian [Bbdim] Christmas [D7] day
That's the island greeting that we send to you
From the land [Am7] where [D7] palm trees [G] sway

[G] Here we know that Christmas will be [C] green and bright The [E7] sun to shine by day and all the [A7] stars at [D7] night [G] Me-le Ka-li-ki-ma-ka is Hawai [G7] 'i's [Eaug] way [E7] To [Am7] say Merry [D7] Christmas to [G] you.





Merry Christmas Everybody Slade 1973





Intro: [Bb] //// [Dsus] //// [D] ////

Are you **[G]** hanging up a **[Bm]** stocking on your **[D]** wall It's the **[G]** time that every **[Bm]** Santa has a **[Dsus]** ball **[D]** Does he **[C]** ride a red nosed **[G]** reindeer? Does he **[C]** turn up on his **[G]** sleigh? Do the **[Am7]** fairies keep him sober for a **[Dsus]** day? **[D]**

So here it **[G]** is Merry **[Bm7]** Christmas every **[Bb]** body's having **[D]** fun **[G]** Look to the **[Bm]** future now It's **[Bb]** only just begu-u-**[D]** un

Are you [G] waiting for the [Bm] family to ar-[D] rive?
Are you [G] sure you got the [Bm] room to spare in [Dsus] side? [D]
Does [C] your granny always [G] tell ya
That the [C] old songs are the [G] best?
Then she 's [Am7] up and rock 'n' rollin' with the [Dsus] rest [D]

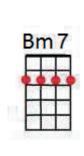
So here it **[G]** is Merry **[Bm7]** Christmas every **[Bb]** body's having **[D]** fun **[G]** Look to the **[Bm]** future now It's **[Bb]** only just begu-u-**[D]** un

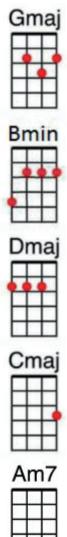
[Dm] What will your Daddy [Bb] do when he sees your [Dm] Mamma kissing [Bb] Santa Claus a [C] haa [D] aaa

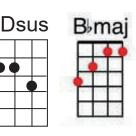
Are you **[G]** hanging up your **[Bm]** stocking on your **[D]** wall Are you **[G]** hoping that the **[Bm]** snow will to start to **[Dsus]** fall **[D]** Do you **[C]** ride on down the **[G]** hillside, In a **[C]** buggy you have **[G]** made When you **[Am7]** land upon your head then you've been **[Dsus]** Slade **[D]**

So here it **[G]** is Merry **[Bm7]** Christmas every **[Bb]** body's having **[D]** fun **[G]** Look to the **[Bm]** future now It's **[Bb]** only just begu-u-**[D]** un

So here it **[G]** is Merry **[Bm7]** Christmas every **[Bb]** body's having **[D]** fun (It's Chriiiiistmaas!) **[G]** Look to the **[Bm]** future now It's **[Bb]** only just begu-u-**[D]** un









Merry Christmas Everyone Shakin Stevens 1985

MHUB

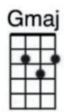
Intro:

Snow is [C] falling [G] all a-[Am] round me [F]
Children [C] playing [F], having [C] fun.
It's the season of love and under- [Am] standing, [F]
Merry [C] Christmas [G] everyone! [C]



Time for [C] parties and [G] celeb-[Am] ration [F] People [C] dancing [F] all night [C] long
Time for presents and exchanging [Am] kisses [F]
Time for [C] singing [G] Christmas [C] songs.

[Am] We're gonna [F] have a [C] party to [G] night, [Am] I'm gonna [F] find that girl,

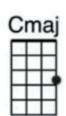


[C] Underneath the mistletoe, and [G] kiss by candlelight.

Room is [C] swaying, [G] records [Am] playing [F] All the [C] old songs, [F] love to [C] hear.

Oh I wish that every day was [Am] Christmas [F]

What a [C] nice way to [G] spend a [C] year.



[Am] We're gonna [F] have a [C] party to-[G] night, [Am] I'm gonna [F] find that girl,
[C] Underneath the mistletoe, and [G] kiss by candlelight



Room is [C] swaying, [G] records [Am] playing [F] All the [C] old songs, [F] we love to [C] hear.

Oh I wish, that every day was [Am] Christmas [F]

What a [C] nice way to [G] spend a [C] year.



Ooo, snow is [C] falling [G] all a-[Am] round me [F] Children [C] playing [F], having [C] fun.

It's the season of love and under- [Am] standing, [F] Merry [C] Christmas [G] everyone! [C] [F]

Merry [C] Christmas [G] everyone! [C] [F]

Oh, merry [C] Christmas [G] everyone! [C] [F] [C]



Mistletoe & Wine Cliff Richard 1988



Intro:

The [F] child is a king, the carollers sing
The [Dm] old has passed, there's a [C] new beginning
[Bb] Dreams of Santa, [F] dreams of snow
[G] Fingers numb, [C] faces a-[C7] glow, it's...

[F] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine
Children singing [C] Christian rhyme
With logs on the fire and gifts on the tree
A time to re-[C7] joice in the [F] good that we see.

A [F] time for living, a time for believing

A [Dm] time for trusting [C] not deceiving

[Bb] Love and laughter and [F] joy ever after

[G] Ours for the taking, just [C] follow the [C7] master, it's...

[F] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine
Children singing [C] Christian rhyme
With logs on the fire and gifts on the tree
A time to re-[C7] joice in the [F] good that we see

It's a [F] time for giving, a time for getting

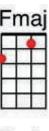
A [Dm] time for forgiving and [C] for forgetting

[Bb] Christmas is love [F] Christmas is peace

[G] A time for hating and [C] fighting to [C7] cease. (Hold for 4 beats)

[F] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine
Children singing [C] Christian rhyme
With logs on the fire and gifts on the tree
A time to re-[C7] joice in the [F] good that we see

[F] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine
Children singing [C] Christian rhyme
With logs on the fire and gifts on the tree
A time to re-[C7] joice in the [F] good that we see. \\\















Must Be Santa Mitch Miller 1961

Intro: [Em] Must be [A] Santa, [D] must be [Bm] Santa

[Em] Must be [A] Santa, Santa [D] Claus

Girls: [D] Who's got a beard that's [A] long and white? **Boys:** Santa's got a beard that's [D] long and white

Girls: [D] Who comes around on a [A] special night?

Boys: Santa comes around on a [D] special night

All: [D] Special night, beard that's white

[Em] Must be [A] Santa, [D] must be [Bm] Santa

[Em] Must be [A] Santa, Santa [D] Claus

Girls: [D] Who wears boots and a [A] suit of red?

Boys: Santa wears boots and a [D] suit of red Girls: [D] Who wears a long cap [A] on his head?

Boys: Santa wears a long cap [D] on his head

All: [D] Cap on head, suit that's red All: [D] Special night, beard that's white

[Em] Must be [A] Santa, [D] must be [Bm] Santa

[Em] Must be [A] Santa, Santa [D] Claus

Girls: [D] Who's got a big red [A] cherry nose?

Boys: Santa's got a big red [D] cherry nose **Girls:** [D] Who laughs this way, [A] "Ho-ho-ho"?

Boys: Santa laughs this way, [D] "Ho-ho-ho"

All: [D] Ho-ho-ho, cherry nose

All: [D] Cap on head, suit that's red All: [D] Special night, beard that's white

[Em] Must be [A] Santa, [D] must be [Bm] Santa

[Em] Must be [A] Santa, Santa [D] Claus

Girls: [D] Who very soon will [A] come our way?

Boys: Santa very soon will **[D]** come our way **Girls: [D]** Eight little reindeer **[A]** pull his sleigh?

Boys: Santa's little reindeer [D] pull his sleigh

All: [D] Reindeer sleigh, come our way

All: [D] Ho-ho-ho, cherry nose

All: [D] Cap on head, suit that's red

All: [D] Special night, beard that's white

[Em] Must be [A] Santa, [D] must be [Bm] Santa

[Em] Must be [A] Santa, Santa [D] Claus

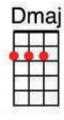
[Em] Must be [A] Santa, [D] must be [Bm] Santa

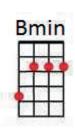
[Em] Must be [A] Santa, Santa [D] Claus













New Star Rising (to Bad Moon Rising)

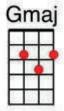


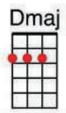
Intro:

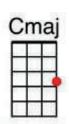
- [G] I see [D] Christmas [C] trees a [G] growing
- [G] I see [D] Santa [C] on his [G] sleigh
- [G] I hear the [D] choirs [C] loudly [G] singing
- [G] I feel [D] Christmas [C] on the [G] way
 - [C] Let's go out tonight and [G] look at all the lights
 - [D] There's a [C] new star on the [G] rise
 - [C] Let's go out tonight and [G] look at all the lights
 - [D] There's a [C] new star on the [G] rise



- [G] full of [D] wonder [C] ment and [G] joy
- [G] Hoping that [D] Santa [C] will de-[G] liver
- [G] Happiness to [D] every [C] girl and [G] boy
 - [C] Let's go out tonight and [G] look at all the lights
 - [D] There's a [C] new star on the [G] rise
 - [C] Let's go out tonight and [G] look at all the lights
 - [D] There's a [C] new star on the [G] rise
- [G] I see the [D] shepherds [C] and the [G] wise men
- [G] Gathered [D] round the [C] holy [G] son
- [G] I hear the [D] choir of [C] Herald [G] angels
- [G] singing about [D] peace for [C] every-[G] one
 - [C] Let's go out tonight and [G] look at all the lights
 - [D] There's a [C] new star on the [G] rise
 - [C] Let's go out tonight and [G] look at all the lights
 - [D] There's a [C] new star on the [G] rise
 - [D] There's a [C] new star on the [G] rise
 - [D] There's a [C] new star on the [G] rise [C] [G]







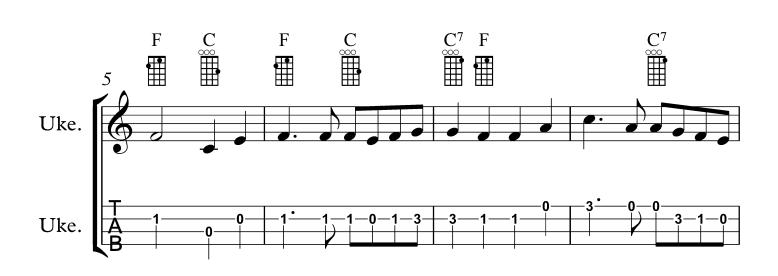


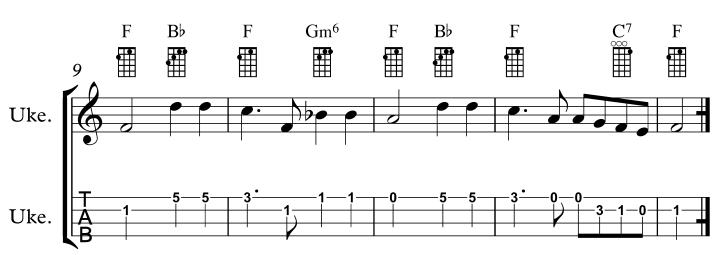


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Once In Royal Davids City MHUS







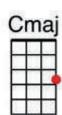


Once in Royal Davids City

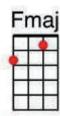


Intro:

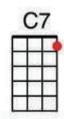
[C] Once in [F] royal [C] Davids [C7] Ci-[F] ty Stood a lowly [C7] cattle [F] shed [C] Where a [F] mother [C] laid her [C7] Ba-[F] by In a manger [C7] for His [F] bed [Bb] Mary [F] was that [Gm6] mother [F] mild [Bb] Jesus [F] Christ her [C7] little [F] Child



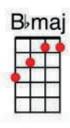
[C] He came [F] down to [C] earth from [C7] hea-[F] ven Who is God and [C7] Lord of [F] all [C] And His [F] shelter [C] was a [C7] sta-[F] ble And His cradle [C7] was a [F] stall [Bb] With the [F] poor and [Gm6] mean and [F] lowly [Bb] Lived on [F] earth our [C7] Saviour [F] holy

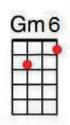


[C] For He [F] is our [C] childhood's [C7] pat-[F] tern Day by day like [C7] us He [F] grew [C] He was [F] little [C] weak and [C7] help-[F] less Tears and smiles like [C7] us He [F] knew [Bb] And He [F] feeleth [Gm6] for our [F] sadness [Bb] And he [F] shareth [C7] in our [F] gladness



[C] And our [F] eyes at [C] last shall [C7] see [F] Him Through His own re-[C7] deeming [F] love [C] For that [F] Child so [C] dear and [C7] gen-[F] tle Is our Lord in [C7] heaven a-[F] bove [Bb] And He [F] leads His [Gm6] children [F] on [Bb] To the [F] place where [C7] He is [F] gone







Red, Red Robin Harry Woods, 1926



Intro:

When the [C] red, red robin comes

[G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along, along

There'll be no more sobbin' when

[G7] he starts throbbin' his [C] old [Cm7] sweet [C7] song



[F] Wake up, wake up you sleepy head

[C] Get up, get out of your bed

[D7] Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red

[G] Live, [Gdim] love, [Dm] laugh and be [G7] happy

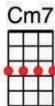


[C] What if I were blue, [G7] now I'm walking through, [C] fields of flowers Rain may glisten but [G7] still I listen for [C] hours and [Caug] hours

[F] I'm just a kid again [Fm6] doing what I did again,

[C] singing a [Am] song

*When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along



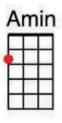
Repeat from the top

Outro ...instead of last line (*) play......

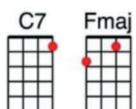
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin'

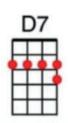
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin'

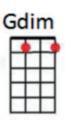
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along

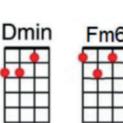


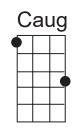












1971



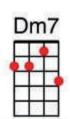
С	Am	F	G	0.10
A:			5-5	32-20
E:-0-	0-00-0-0-30-0-0-0-0-0	0-30-0-0-	0-0-0-0-3	3-
C:	0-2	0-2	0	
G:				

It's **[F]** coming on **[C]** Christmas, they're **[F]** cutting down **[C]** trees They're **[F]** putting up **[C]** reindeer and singing **[F]** songs of joy and **[C]** peace Oh, I **[Am]** wish I had a river I could skate a-**[G]** way on

But [F] it don't [C] snow here, it [F] stays pretty [C] green I'm going to [F] make a lot of [C] money, then I'm going to [F] quit this crazy [C] scene

Oh I [Am] wish I had a river I could skate a-[G] way on

I [F] wish I had a river so [G] long
I would [C] teach my feet to [F] fly [C6] [Dm]
Oh, I [C] wish I had a river [G] I could skate away [F] on

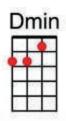


I [Dm7] made my baby [C] cry [Am] [G]

He **[F]** tried hard to **[C]** help me, you know, he **[F]** put me at **[C]** ease And he **[F]** loved me so **[C]** naughty, made me **[F]** weak in the **[C]** knees Oh, I **[Am]** wish I had a river I could skate a-**[G]** way on

[F] I'm so hard to [C] handle, I'm [F] selfish and I'm [C] sad Now I've gone and [F] lost the best [C] baby that [F] I ever [C] had Oh, I [Am] wish I had a river I could skate a-[G]-way on

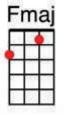
I [F] wish I had a river so [G] long
I would [C] teach my feet to [F] fly [C6] [Dm]
Oh, I [C] wish I had a river [G] I could skate away [F] on



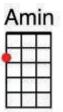
I [Dm7] made my baby [C] say goodbye [Am] [G]

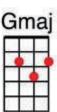
It's **[F]** coming on **[C]** Christmas, they're **[F]** cutting down **[C]** trees They're **[F]** putting up **[C]** reindeer, singing **[F]** songs of joy and **[C]** peace Oh, I **[Am]** wish I had a river I could skate a-**[G]**-way on

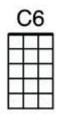
[G] [F] [Dm]













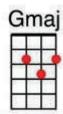
Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree Brenda Lee 1958

MHU

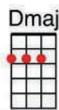
Intro: [G]

[6] Rocking around the Christmas tree At the [D] Christmas party hop Mistletoe hung where you can see Every couple try to [G] stop Rocking around the Christmas tree Let the [D] Christmas spirit ring Later we'll have some pumpkin pie And we'll do some carol-[6] ling





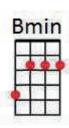
- [C] You will get a sentimental [Bm] feeling when you hear
- [C] Voices singing, 'Let's be jolly
- [A] Deck the halls with [D] boughs of holly'



[6] Rocking around the Christmas tree Have a [D] happy holiday. Everyone dancing merrily In the new old-fashioned [G] way



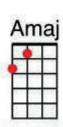
- [C] You will get a sentimental [Bm] feeling when you hear
- [C] Voices singing, 'Let's be jolly
- [A] Deck the halls with [D] boughs of holly'
- ([A] Fa la la la [D] laaa, la la [A] la [D] laa)



[6] Rocking around the Christmas tree Let the [D] Christmas spirit ring Later we'll have some pumpkin pie And we'll do some carol-[G] ling Rocking around the Christmas tree Have a [D] happy holiday Everyone dancing merrily in the

New - Old - Fashioned [G] Way

[D] New - Old - Fashioned [G] Way [D] [G]





Rockin' Robin Bobby Day 1958

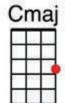




Intro: [G] Tweedily Deedily dee, [Am] Tweedily [D6] deedily dee x 3

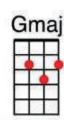
[G] Tweet, tweet, tweet

He **[G]** rocks in the tree top all day long Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singing his song All the little birds on Jay Bird Street Love to hear the robin go tweet, tweet

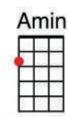


Chorus:

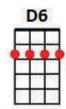
Rockin' [C] robin (tweet, tweet, tweet)
Rock, rock, rockin [G] robin, (twee, tweedle-dee) well....
[D] Blow rockin' robin, 'cause we're [C] really gonna rock to-[G] night (Tweet, tweet, tweedle-lee-dee)



[G] Every little swallow, every chick-a-dee Every little bird in the tall oak tree The wise old owl, the big black crow Flappin' their wings singing go bird go Chorus

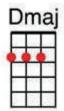


A **[C]** pretty little raven at the bird bandstand **[G]** Taught him how to do the bop, it was grand They **[C]** started going steady and bless my soul He **[D]** out-bopped the buzzard and the oriole



He [G] rocks in the tree top all day long
Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singing his song
All the little birds on Jay Bird Street
Love to hear the robin go tweet tweet tweet
Chorus

Well, the **[C]** pretty little raven at the bird bandstand **[G]** Taught him how to do the bop and it was grand They **[C]** started going steady and bless my soul He **[D]** out-bopped the buzzard and the oriole



He **[G]** rocks in the tree top all day long Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singing his song All the little birds on Jay Bird Street Love to hear the robin go tweet tweet

Rockin' [C] robin (tweet, tweet)
Rock, rock, rockin [G] robin, (twee, tweedle-dee)
[D] Blow rockin' robin, 'cause we're [C] really gonna rock to-[G] night

[G] Tweedily deedily dee, [Am] Tweedily [D6] deedily dee x 3

[G] Tweet, tweet



Rock n Roll Christmas Iron Maiden



Intro: [G] //// [D7] // Christmas!! [G] //// [D7] // Christmas!!

[G] Light the lights, ring the chimes, come on in; it's [C] party time.

[D7] Raise a glass for auld lang syne, come on, rock it up for [G] all mankind. It's [G] good to see friends I know, kissing under the [C] mistletoe.

I [D7] love to hear the children sing, it looks like Santa's gonna bring...

Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll [C] Presents hanging from the tree, you'll [D7] never guess what you've got from me! Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll. We [C] better hold each other tight; you [D7] never know, it might snow tonight.

[G] Guys and girls, stay up late, so excited **[C]** they can't wait. **[D7]** Let there be peace on Earth; come on, Rock 'N' Roll for **[G]** all your worth. We're **[G]** gonna laugh, we're gonna sing, we're gonna make the **[C]** rafters ring. I'll **[D7]** pull my cracker, let me be, the silver star upon your tree.

Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll [C] All dressed up, so here we go, do [D7] I hear sleigh bells in the snow? Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll To-[C]-night old Santa never, ever stops; he [D7] bops above the chimney tops.

You'll be **[Em]** rocking, in your stocking, When you **[D]** see your big sur-**[D7]**-prise. 'Cos I'll be **[Em]** rocking, in your stocking, You **[D]** won't believe your **[D7]** big blue eyes

[G] Come on in and join the fun; it's Christmas time for [C] everyone.

[D7] May your days be merry and bright, 'Cos there ain't gonna be no [G] silent night!

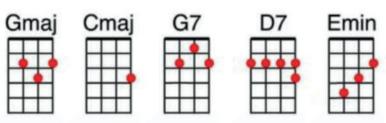
[G] See the stars, dance and ring, soon they're gonna see the [C] new year in.

[D7] No-one's looking, kiss me quick; come on, Rock 'N' Roll for old Saint Nick.

Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll [C] Presents hanging from the tree, you'll [D7] never guess what you've got from me! Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll. We [C] better hold each other tight; you [D7] never know, it might snow tonight.

Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll [C] All dressed up, so here we go, do [D7] I hear sleigh bells in the snow? Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll To-[C]-night old Santa never, ever stops; he [D7] bops above the chimney tops.

Ending: [G] //// [D7] // Christmas!! [G] //// [D7] // Christmas!! Fade





Rooting Tooting Santa Claus Tennessee Ernie Ford 1951



Intro:

[A] He's a rootin' tootin' Santa Claus, Ridin' reindeer through the [E7] sky With his spurs a jingle janglin' And his lasso swingin' [A] high

He's a rootin' tootin' Santa Claus Saddle bags all packed with **[E7]** toys Through the chimney he will bring them all To the dreaming girls and **[A]** boys

Get a-[D] long little reindeer, get along Cover [A] all the range tonight It's a [B7] long long trail, an all-night trail But [E7] you can bet your boots that Santa won't fail

He's a [A] rootin' tootin' Santa Claus, And he's on his merry [E7] way He will round up all your Christmas dreams With a yippee yo ki-[A] yaay

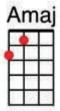
Instrumental: First two Verses

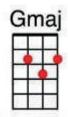
Get a-[D] long little reindeer, get along Cover [A] all the range tonight It's a [B7] long long trail, an all-night trail But [E7] you can bet your boots that Santa won't fail

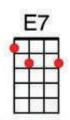
He's a [A] rootin' tootin' Santa Claus And he's on his merry [E7] way He will round up all your Christmas dreams With a yippee yi yo ki-[A] yaay

[E7] Yippee yi yo ki-**[A]** yaay /// / **[E7] [A]**











Rudolf The Red Nosed Reindeer



Cmaj

Intro: Instrumental

[F] Then one foggy [C] Christmas Eve

[G7] Santa came to [C] say,

[G] "Rudolph with your nose so bright,

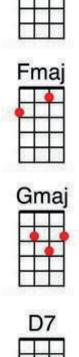
[D7] Won't you guide my [G7] sleigh tonight?"

[C] Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer Had a very shiny [G7] nose, And if you ever saw it, You would even say it [C] glows.

All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him [G7] names
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer [C] games. [C7]

[F] Then one foggy [C] Christmas Eve
[G7] Santa came to [C] say,
[G] "Rudolph with your nose so bright,
[D7] Won't you guide my [G7] sleigh tonight?"

[C] Then all the reindeer loved him
And they shouted out with [G7] glee,
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
[G7] You'll go down in histo-[C] ry! [G7] [C]







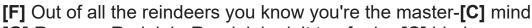
Run Rudolph Run Chuck Berry 1958





Intro:

G | -----|



[G] Run, run Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far be-[C] hind



[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down

[G] Run, run Rudolph coz I'm reeling like a merry-go-[C] round

Said **[C]** Santa to the boy child, "**[F]** What have you been longing **[C]** for?" "**[F]** All I want for Christmas is a rock and roll electric **[C]** guitar" And then a-**[G]** way went Rudolph a whizzing like a shooting **[C]** star



Cmai

Gmai

Fmai

[C] Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's got to make it to [C] town

[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down

[G] Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-[C] round

Instrumental Verse: [C] [F] [C] [G] [G]

[C] Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's got to make it to [C] town

[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down

[G] Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-[C] round

Said **[C]** Santa to the girl child, "**[F]** What would please you most to **[C]** get?" "A **[F]** little baby doll that can cry, sleep, drink, and **[C]** wet" And then a-**[G]** way went Rudolph whizzing like a Saber **[C]** jet

[C] Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's got to make it to [C] town

[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them he can take the freeway [C] down

[G] Run, run Rudolph, I'm reeling like a merry-go-[C] round [C]



Santa Baby Eartha Kitt 1953

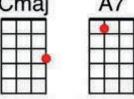


Intro: [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]

[C] Santa [A7] baby just [Dm] slip a sable [G7] under the [C] tree for [A7] me [Dm] Been an [G7] awful good [C] girl Santa [A7] baby So [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to-[C] night [A7] [D7] [G7]

[C] Santa [A7] baby a [Dm] 54 con-[G7] vertible [C] too light [A7] blue [Dm] I'll wait [G7] up for you dear [C] Santa [A7] baby So [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to-[C] night [C7]

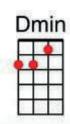
[E7] Think of all the fun I've missed[A] Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed[D7] Next year I could be just as goodIf [G] you'll check off my [G7] Christmas list



[C] Santa [A7] Baby I [Dm] want a yacht and [G7] really that's [C] not a [A7] lot [Dm] Been an [G7] angel all [C] year Santa [A7] baby So [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to-[C] night [A7] [D7] [G7]

[C] Santa [A7] honey [Dm] one little [G7] thing I really [C] need the [A7] deed [Dm] To a [G7] platinum [C] mine Santa [A7] baby So [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to-[C] night [A7] [D7] [G7]

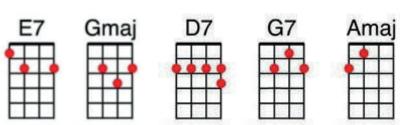
[C] Santa [A7] cutie
And [Dm] fill my stocking [G7] with a duplex [C] and [A7] checks
[Dm] Sign your [G7] X on the [C] line Santa [A7] cutie
And [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to-[C] night [C7]



[E7] Come and trim my Christmas tree[A] With some decorations bought at Tiffany[D7] I really do believe in you [G] let's see if you be-[G7] lieve in me

[C] Santa [A7] baby for[Dm] got to mention [G7] one little [C] thing a [A7] ring [Dm] I don't [G7] mean on the [C] phone Santa [A7] baby So [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to-[C] night [A7]

[Dm] Hurry down the [G7] chimney to-[C] night [A7] [Dm] [G7] hurry...to [C] night





Santa Bring My Baby Back Elvis 1957





Intro: [C] Santa bring my baby back to me [C] Santa bring my baby back to me

I don't [C] need a lot of presents to [F] make my Christmas [C] bright
[F] I just need my baby's arms [C] wound around me tight
Oh, Santa, [G7] hear my plea, [F] Santa bring my [G7] baby back to [C] me
(Santa bring my baby back to me)

The **[C]** Christmas tree is ready, the **[F]** candles all a-**[C]** glow But **[F]** with my baby far away what **[C]** good is mistletoe? Oh, Santa, **[G7]** hear my plea, **[F]** Santa bring my **[G7]** baby back to **[C]** me (Santa bring my baby back to me)

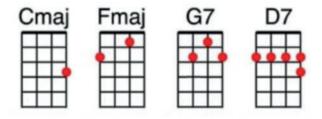
Please [F] make these reindeer hurry, well their [C] time is drawing near It [D7] sure won't seem like Christmas un-[G7] til my baby's here

Don't [C] fill my sock with candy and no [F] bright and shiny [C] toy
You [F] wanna make me happy and [C] fill my heart with joy
Oh, Santa, [G7] hear my plea, [F] Santa bring my [G7] baby back to [C] me
(Santa bring my baby back to me)

Please, **[F]** make these reindeer hurry, well their **[C]** time is drawing near It **[D7]** sure won't seem like Christmas un-**[G7]** til my baby's here

Don't [C] fill my sock with candy and no [F] bright and shiny [C] toy
You [F] wanna make me happy and [C] fill my heart with joy
Then Santa, [G7] hear my plea, [F] Santa bring my [G7] baby back to [C] me
(Santa bring my baby back)

Then Santa, [G7] hear my plea, [F] Santa bring my [G7] baby back to [C] me





Santa Claus got stuck in my chimney Ella Fitzgerald 1950

MHUB

Intro:

[Bb] (Santa Claus got stuck in my chimney[C] Boohoo [F] hoohoo [Cm] boohoo [F] hoohoo)

Poor me

[Bb] Santa Claus got stuck in my chimney[F] Stuck in my chimney, [Bb] stuck in my chimney[Bb] Santa Claus got stuck in my chimney[Cm] When he [F] came [Bb] last year



[Bb] Santa Claus got stuck in my chimney[F] Stuck in my chimney, [Bb] stuck in my chimney[Bb] Santa Claus got stuck in my chimney[Cm] He won?t [F] come back, [Bb] I fear



[Cm] There he [F] was in the [Bb] middle of my [F] chimney

[Cm] Roly-Poly, [Bb] fat and [F] round

[Cm] There he [F] was in the [Bb] middle of my [F] chimney

[Cm] Not quite up, and [F] not quite down

[Bb] Santa please come back to my chimney

[F] Back to my chimney, [Bb] back to my chimney

[Bb] Santa please come back to my chimney

[Cm] You can [F] come back [Bb] here

[Cm] Cause daddy made a [Bb] brand new chimney

[Cm] Just for [F] you this [Bb] year

[F] Oh Ella [Bb] is a little girl [Cm] who?s trying [Bb] to be good

[Cm] Yet I find that things [Bb] don?t always

[F] turn out as they should

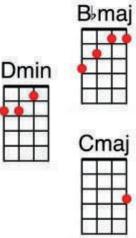
Why just last [Bb] Christmas eve she waited up for

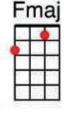
[Cm] Santa [Bb] to drop by

[A] But I nearly [Dm] missed him

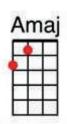
[Gm] And here?s [C7] the reason [F] why

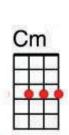
[Bb] (Santa Clause come on down the chimney **[F]** you can **[Bb]** come back here)











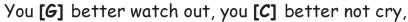
Gmin



Santa Claus Is Comin' To Town

Intro:

- [G] Santa Claus is [C] coming to town
- [G] Santa Claus is [C] coming to town
- [G] Santa [Em] Claus is [Am7] coming [D7] to [G] town [D7]



You [G] better not pout, I'm [C] telling you why.

- [G] Santa Claus is [C] coming to town
- [G] Santa Claus is [C] coming to town
- [G] Santa [Em] Claus is [Am7] coming [D7] to [G] town [D7]

He's [G] making a list, he's [C] checking it twice,

He's [G] gonna find out who's [C] naughty or nice.

- [G] Santa Claus is [C] coming to town
- [G] Santa Claus is [C] coming to town
- [G] Santa [Em] Claus is [Am7] coming [D7] to [G] town

He (G7) sees you when you're [C] sleeping,

He (G7) knows when you're [C] awake,

He [A7] knows if you've been [D] bad or good

So be [A7] good for goodness [D] sake [D7]



Oh, you [G] better watch out, you [C] better not cry,

You [G] better not pout, I'm [C] telling you why.

- [G] Santa Claus is [C] coming to town
- [G] Santa Claus is [C] coming to town
- [G] Santa [Em] Claus is [Am7] coming [D7] to [G] town

He (G7) sees you when you're [C] sleeping,

He (G7) knows when you're [C] awake,

He [A7] knows if you've been [D] bad or good

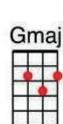
So be [A7] good for goodness [D] sake [D7]

Oh, you [G] better watch out, you [C] better not cry,

You [G] better not pout, I'm [C] telling you why.

- [G] Santa Claus is [C] coming to town
- [G] Santa Claus is [C] coming to town
- [G] Santa [Em] Claus is [Am7] coming [D7] to [G] town [D7]

[G] Santa [Em] Claus is [Am7] coming [D7] to [G] town [D7] [G]



MHU



















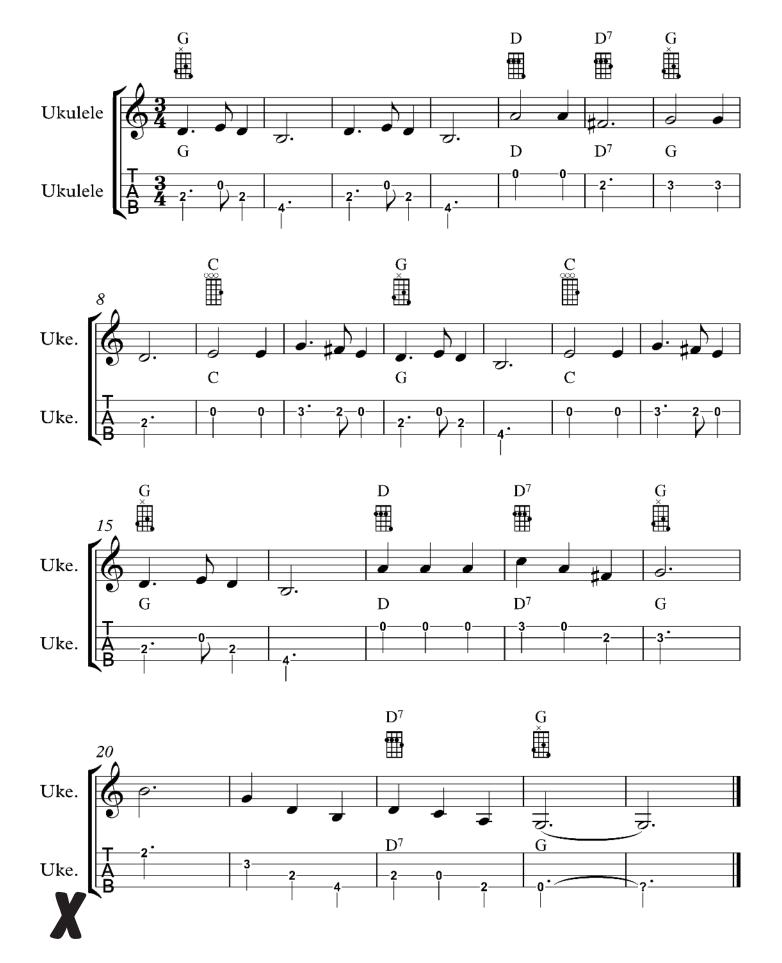








Silent Night - Low G



Silent Night



Intro:

[G] Silent night, holy night!

[D] All is [D7] calm, [G] all is [G7] bright,

[C] Round you virgin, [G] mother and [G7] child,

[C] Holy infant so [G] tender and mild,

[D] Sleep in [D7] heavenly [G] peace [Em]

[G] Sleep in [D7] heavenly [G] peace. [C] [G]

Silent night, holy night!

[D] Shepherds [D7] quake [G] at the [G7] sight

[C] Glories stream from [G] heaven a-[G7] far

[C] Heavenly hosts sing [G] alleluia

[D] Christ the [D7] saviour is [G] born [Em]

[G] Christ the [D7] saviour is [G] born. [C] [G]

Silent night, holy night!

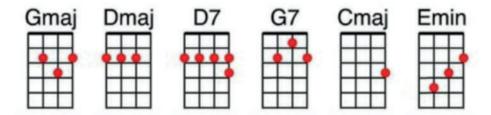
[D] Son of [D7] God, [G] love's pure [G7] light

[C] Radiant beams from [G] thy holy [G7] face,

[C] With the dawn of [G] redeeming grace

[D] Jesus [D7] Lord at thy [G] birth [Em]

[G] Jesus [D7] Lord at thy [G] birth \\\





Silver Bells Bing Crosby 1950



Intro: [G] /// [D7] /// [G] ///

City [G] sidewalks, busy sidewalks, dressed in [C] holiday style In the [D7] air there's a feeling of [G] Christmas [D7] Children [G] laughing, people passing, meeting [C] smile after smile And on [D7] every street corner you [G] hear [D7]

[G] Silver bells, (echo) **[C]** silver bells (echo)

[D7] It's Christmas-time in the [G] city [D7]

[G] Ring-a-ling, (echo) [C] hear them ring (echo)

[D7] Soon it will be Christmas [G] day [D7]

City [G] street lights, even stop lights, blink in [C] red and green
As the [D7] shoppers run home with their [G] treasures [D7]
Hear the [G] snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is [C] Santa's big scene
And a [D7] bove all the bustle you [G] hear [D7]

[G] Silver bells, (echo) [C] silver bells (echo)

[D7] It's Christmas-time in the [G] city [D7]

[G] Ring-a-ling, (echo) [C] hear them ring (echo)

[D7] Soon it will be Christmas [G] day [D7]

City [G] street lights, even stop lights, blink in [C] red and green
As the [D7] shoppers run home with their [G] treasures [D7]
Hear the [G] snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is [C] Santa's big scene
And a [D7] bove all the bustle you [G] hear [D7]

[G] Silver bells, (echo) [C] silver bells (echo)

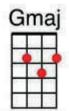
[D7] It's Christmas-time in the [G] city [D7]

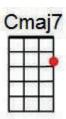
[G] Ring-a-ling, (echo) **[C]** hear them ring (echo)

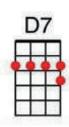
[D7] Soon it will be Christmas [G] day [G]

[D7] Soon it will be Christmas [G] day [G]

[D7] Soon it will be Christmas [G] day [G] /// // (gradually slowing)









Sleigh Ride



Intro: [F] // [Dm] // [Gm7] // [C7] // [F] // [Dm] // [Gm7] /

[Gm7] / Just [C7] // hear those [F] sleigh bells [Dm] jingling [Gm7] Ring ting [C7] tingling [F] too [Dm] [Gm7] Come [C7] on it's [F] lovely [Dm] weather For a [Gm7] sleigh ride to [C7] gether with [F] you [Dm] [Gm7]



Out [C7] side the [F] snow is [Dm] falling and [Gm7] friends are [C7] calling yoo-[F] hoo [Dm] [Gm7] Come [C7] on it's [F] lovely [Dm] weather For a [Gm7] sleigh ride to-[C7] gether with [F] you [Bb] [F]



Bridge:

Giddy [Bm] up, Giddy up, Giddy up let;s [E7] go

[A] Let's look at the [F#m] show

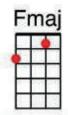
[Bm] We're riding in a [E7] wonderland of [A] snow

Giddy [Am] up giddy up giddy up it's [D] grand

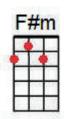
[G] Just holding your [Em] hand

We're [Gm7] gliding along with a song of a [C] wintery [Gm7] fairy [C] land

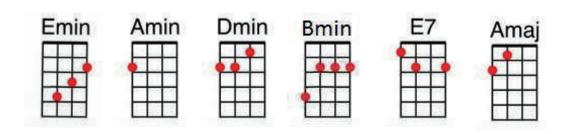
Our cheeks are [F] nice and [Dm] rosey and [Gm7] comfy [C7]cosy are [F] we [Dm] [Gm7] We're [C7] snuggled [F] up to [Dm] gether like two [Gm7] birds of a [C7] feather would [F] be [Dm] [Gm7]



Let's [C7] take that [F] road before [Dm] us
And [Gm7] sing a [C7] chorus or [F] two [Dm] [Gm7]
Come [C7] on it's [F] lovely [Dm] weather
For a [Gm7] sleigh ride to-[C7] gether with [F] you [Bb] [F]



Repeat from Bridge to end





Somewhere Only We Know Lily Allen 2013





Intro: [Bb] [BbM7/F] [Cm] [F]

[Bb] I walked across [BbM7/F] an empty land

[Cm] I knew the pathway like the [F] back of my hand

[Bb] I felt the earth [BbM7/F] beneath my feet

[Cm] Sat by the river and it [F] made me complete

[Gm] Oh, simple thing, [Dm] where have you gone [Eb] I'm getting tired and I need [Cm] someone to re-[F] ly on

[Bb] I came across [BbM7/F] a fallen tree
[Cm] I felt the branches of it [F] looking at me
[Bb] Is this the place [BbM7/F] we used to love
[Cm] Is this the place that I've been [F] dreaming of

[Gm] Oh, simple thing, [Dm] where have you gone [Eb] I'm getting old and I need [Cm] something to re-[F] ly on

[Cm] And if you have a [Dm] minute why don't we go

[Cm] Talk about it [Dm] somewhere only we know

[Cm] This could be the [Dm] end of everything

[Eb] So why don't we go [F] somewhere only we [Eb] know

[F] Somewhere only we know

[Gm] Oh, simple thing, [Dm] where have you gone [Eb] I'm getting old and I need [Cm] someone to re-[F] ly [Adim] on [Gm] So tell me when [Dm] you're gonna let me in

[Eb] I'm getting tired and I need [Cm] somewhere to be-[F] gin

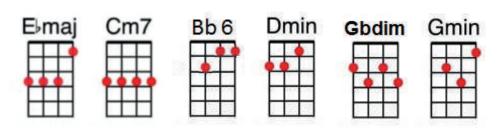
[Cm] And if you have a [Dm] minute why don't we go

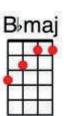
[Cm] Talk about it [Dm] somewhere only we know

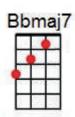
[Cm] 'Cause this could be the [Dm] end of everything

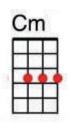
[Eb] So why don't we go [F] somewhere only [Gbdim] we know

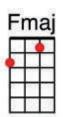
[Bb6] [Eb] Somewhere only [F] we [Cm7] know [Bb]

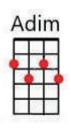














Stay Another Day East 17 1994





Intro:

[D] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [G] [G]

Chorus:

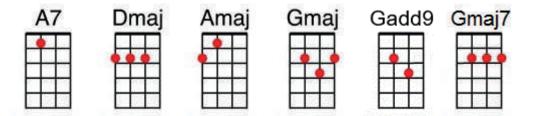
[D] (Stay now) Baby if you've got to go a-[A] way Don't [Gmaj7] think I could take the [D] pain Won't you [A7] stay another [Gadd9] day? [D] Oh don't leave me alone like [A] this Don't you [Gmaj7] say it's the final [D] kiss Won't you [A7] stay another [Gadd9] day?

[D] Don't you know we've come too [A] far [G] now Just to [D] go and try to [A7] throw it all a-[G] way [D] Thought I heard you say you [A] love [G] me That your [D] love was gonna [A7] be here to [Gadd9] stay [D] I've only just begun to [A] know [G] you All I can [D] say is won't you [A7] stay just one more [Gadd9] day?

Chorus

[D] I touch your face while you are [A] sleep-[G] ing
And hold your [D] hand, don't under-[A7] stand what's going [G] on
[D] Good times we had return to [A] haunt [G] me
Though it's for [D] you, all that I [A7] do seems to be [Gadd9] wrong

Chorus x 3





Step into Christmas Elton John 1974





Intro:

[D] Welcome to my Christmas song [C] [G]

[G] I'd like to thank you for the [D] year

So I'm sending you this Christmas card [C] [G]

To say it's nice to [D] have you here

[Am] I'd like to sing about [G] all the things

Your [D] eyes and mind can [A] see

[Am] So hop aboard the [G] turntable

[Em] Oh oh... Step into Christmas with [A] me, yeah...

Chorus:

- [D] Step into Christmas, Let's join together
- [G] We can watch the snowfall for-[A] ever and ever
- [D] Eat, drink, be merry, Come along with me
- [G] Step into Christmas, [E7] The admission is [A] free, yeah...
- [G] whoooa [D]
- [D] Take care in all you do next year [C] [G]
- [G] And keep on smiling through the [D] days

If we can help to entertain you [C] [G]

Ohhh, we will [D] find the ways

[Am] So merry Christmas [G] one and all

There's [D] no place I'd rather [A] be

[Am] Than asking you if [G] you'd oblige

[Em] Stepping into Christmas with [A] me, yeah...

- [D] Step into Christmas, Let's join together
- **[G]** We can watch the snowfall for-**[A]** ever and ever
- [D] Eat, drink, be merry, Come along with me
- [G] Step into Christmas, [E7] The admission is [A] free, yeah...
- [G] whoooa [D]
- [D] Welcome to my Christmas song [C] [G]
- [G] I'd like to thank you for the [D] year

So I'm sending you this Christmas card [C] [G]

To say it's nice to [D] have you here

[Am] I'd like to sing about [G] all the things

Your [D] eyes and mind can [A] see

[Am] So hop aboard the [G] turntable

[Em] Oh oh... Step into Christmas with [A] me, yeah...

















Stop The Cavalry Jona Lewie 1978



Intro: Trumpet and [A] [E7] [A] [E7] [A] [E7]

[A] Hey Mister Churchill [E7] comes over here

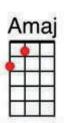
[A]To say we're doing [E7] splendidly,

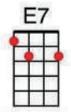
[A]But it's very cold [E7] out here in the snow

[A] Marching to and from the [E7] enemy.

[A]Oh I say it's tough, [E7] I have had enough

[A]Can you stop the [E7] caval-[A] ry? [A]





Da da da da, [E7] da da da da, [A] da da da da, [E7] da da daaa [A] Da da da da da, [E7] da da da da da, [A] Da da da da [E7] da da da da [A] daaa

[A]I have had to fight [E7] almost every night

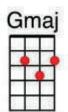
[A]Down throughout the [E7] centuries,

[A] That is when I say [E7] oh yes, yet again,

[A]Can you stop the [E7] caval-[A] ry?

[E7] Mary proudly [A] waits at home, [E7] In the nuclear [A] fallout zone [E7] Wish I could be [A] dancing now, [E7] In the arms of the [A] girl I love.

[E7] Du bu du bu dum dum, du bu du bu dum, Du bu [A] dum dum du bu dum du bu du bu dum [E7] Du bu du bu dum dum, du bu du bu dum Du bu [A] dum dum du bu dum du bu du bu dum [G]Wish I was at home for [D] Christmas...





[A]\\ [D] \ [A] \ . [A] \\ [D] \ [A] \ . [A] \ [D] \ [A] \ [D] \ [A] \

[A] Bang thats another bomb, [E7] on another town
[A] While the Czar and [E7] Jim have tea
[A] If I get home, [E7] live to tell the tale, [A] I'll run for all [E7] Presidencies
[A] If I get elected [E7] I'll stop, [A] I will stop the [E7] caval-[A] ry

[E7] Du bu du bu dum dum, du bu du bu dum Du bu [A] dum dum du bu dum du bu du bu dum [E7] Du bu du bu dum dum, du bu du bu dum Du bu [A] dum dum du bu dum du bu du bu dum [G]Wish I was at home for [D] Christmas...

[E7] Wish I could be [A] dancing now, [E7] In the arms of the [A] girl I love.

[E7] Mary proudly [A] waits at home, [E7] She's been waiting [A] two years long

[G]Wish I was at home for [D] Christmas...
[A]\\ [D] \ [A] \ . [A] \\ [D] \ [A] \ ...[A] \ [D] \ [A] \ [D] \ [A] \ ...



Sweet Bells Kate Rusby 2008

Intro:

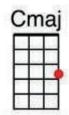


While [C] shepherds [G] watched, Their [C] flocks by [F] nigrat, All [C] seated [G] on the [C] ground, The [C] angel [G] of the [C] Lord came [F] down, And [C] glory [G] shone a [C] round.

Chorus:

Sweet [C] Bells, Sweet [F] chiming [C] Christmas [G] Bells Sweet [C] Bells, Sweet [F] chiming [C] Christmas [G] Bells They [C] cheer us [G] on our [C] Heavenly [F] way sweet [C] chim-[G] ing [C] bells.

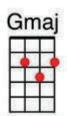
"Fear [C] not," said [G] he, For [C] mighty [F]dread,
Had [C] seized their [G] troubled [C] minds,
"Glad tidings [G] of great [C] joy I [F] bring,
To [C] you and [G] all man [C] kind
Chorus



"To [C] you in [G] David's, [C] Town this [F] day, Is [C] born of [G] David's [C] line.
The [C] Savior [G] who is [C] Christ the [F] Lord, And [C] this shall [G] be the [C] sign"
Chorus



"All [C] glory [G] be to,[C] God on [F] high,
And [C] to the [G] earth, the earth be [C] peace,
Good [C] will hence [G] forth, from [C] Heaven to [F] Man
Be-[C] gin and [G] never [C] cease"
Chorus



While [C] shepherds [G] watched, Their [C] flocks by [F] night, All [C] seated [G] on the [C] ground,
The [C] angel [G] of the [C] Lord came [F] down,
And [C] glory [G] shone a [C] round.

Sweet [C] Bells, Sweet [F] chiming [C] Christmas [G] Bells Sweet [C] Bells, Sweet [F] chiming [C] Christmas [G] Bells They [C] cheer us [G] on our [C] Heavenly [F] way sweet [C] chim-[G] ing [C] bells.

Sweet [C] Bells, Sweet [F] chiming [C] Christmas [G] Bells Sweet [C] Bells, Sweet [F] chiming [C] Christmas [G] Bells They [C] cheer us [G] on our [C] Heavenly [F] way sweet [C] chim-[G] ing [C] bells.



The Christmas Song Nat King Cole 1946



Intro: [C] [Em7] [Dm7] [G7] X 2

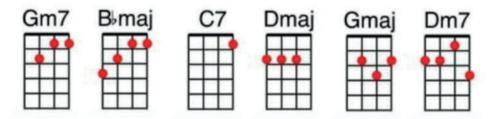
[C] Chestnuts [Dm] roasting on an [Em] open fire [Dm]
[C] Jack Frost [Gm] nipping at your [F] nose [Fm]
[Am] Yuletide [Fm] carols being [C] sung by a [B7] choir
And [E] folks dressed [Fm] up like Eskimos [Dm] [G7]
Everybody [C] knows a [Dm] turkey and some [Em] mistletoe [Dm]
[C] Help to [Gm] make the season [F] bright [Fm]
[Am] Tiny [Fm] tots with their [C] eyes all a [B7] glow
Will [Em] find it [Dm] hard to [F] sleep [G] to [C] night

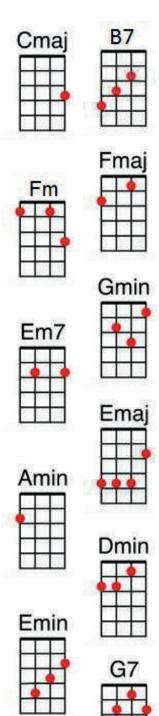
[C] They know that [Gm7] Samta's [C7] on his [Gm] way [C7] He's loaded [Gm7] lots of toys and [C7] goodies on his [F] sleigh [F] And every [Fm] mother's child [Bb] is gonna [Eb] spy To see if [Am] reindeer really [D] know how to [Dm] fly [G7]

And [C] so I'm [Dm] offering this [Em] simple phrase [Dm]
To [C] kids from [Gm] one to ninety-[F] two [Fm]
[Am] Although it's been [Fm] said many [C] times, many [B7] ways
Merry [F] Christmas [G] to [C] you

[C] They know that [Gm7] Samta's [C7] on his [Gm] way [C7] He's loaded [Gm7] lots of toys and [C7] goodies on his [F] sleigh [F] And every [Fm] mother's child [Bb] is gonna [Eb] spy To see if [Am] reindeer really [D] know how to [Dm] fly [G7]

And [C] so I'm [Dm] offering this [Em] simple phrase [Dm]
To [C] kids from [Gm] one to ninety-[F] two [Fm]
[Am] Although it's been [Fm] said many [C] times, many [B7] ways
Merry [F] Christmas [Em], Merry [F] Christmas [Em],
Merry [F] Christmas [G]to [F] you [Fm] oo [C], oo







The First Noel





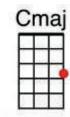
The First Noel Traditional

MHUB

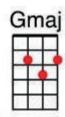
Intro:

The [C] first No-[G] el the [F] angels did [C] say
Was to [F] certain poor [G] shepherds in [F] fields as they [C] lay.
In [C] fields where they [G] lay [F] keeping their [C] sheep
On a [F] cold winter's [G] night that was [F] so [C] deep.
No-[C] el No-[G] el No-[F] el No-[C] el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C] el.

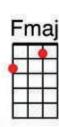
They [C] looked [G] up and [F] saw a [C] star Shining [F] in the [G] east bey-[F] ond them [C] far And [C] to the [G] earth it [F] gave great [C] light And [F] so it con-[G] tinued both [F] day and [C] night. No-[C] el No-[G] el No-[F] el No-[C] el [F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C] el.



And [C] by the [G] light of [F] that same [C] star
Three [F] wise men [G] came from [F] countries [C] far;
To [C] seek for a [G] King was [F] their in-[C] tent,
And to [F] follow the [G] star wher-[F] ever it [C] went.
No-[C] el No-[G] el No-[F] el No-[C] el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C] el.



This [C] star [G] drew nigh [F] to the north [C] west O'er [F] Bethle-[G] hem it [F] took it's [C] rest, And [C] there it [G] did both [F] pause and [C] stay, Right [F] over the [G] place where [F] Jesus [C] lay. No-[C] el No-[G] el No-[F]el No-[C] el [F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C] el.



Then [C] entered [G] in those [F] wise men [C] three, Fell [F] reverently [G] upon their [F] knee [C] And [C] offered [G] there in His [F] pre-[C] sence Their [F] gold and [G] myrrh and [F] frankin-[C] cense. No-[C] el No-[G] el No-[F] el No-[C] el [F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C] el.

Then [C] let us [G] all with [F] one a-[C] ccord Sing [F] praises [G] to our [F] heavenly [C] Lord, That [C] hath [G] made heaven and [F] earth of [C] nought, And [F] with his [G] blood [F] mankind has [C] bought.

No-[C] el No-[G] el No-[F] el No-[C] el [F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C] el.



The Giving Song



Intro: [Bb] Love so [A7] strong and [Dm] true

[Dm] At this [Gm] time of giving [Bb] Gladly [A7] now we [Dm] bring Gifts of [Gm] goodness and mercy [Bb] From a heavenly [A] King

[Gm] Earth could not con [Dm] tain the treasures[A7] Heaven holds for [Dm] you[Gm] Perfect joy and [Dm] lasting pleasures[Bb] Love so [A7] strong and [Dm] true

[Dm] At this [Gm] time of giving [Bb] Gladly [A7] now we [Dm] bring Gifts of [Gm] goodness and mercy [Bb] From a heavenly [A] King

[Gm] May his tender [Dm] love surround you [A7] At this Christmas [Dm] time [Gm] May you see his [Dm] smiling face That [Bb] in the [A7] darkness [Dm] shines

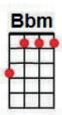
[Dm] At this [Gm] time of giving [Bb] Gladly [A7] now we [Dm] bring Gifts of [Gm] goodness and mercy [Bb] From a heavenly [A] King

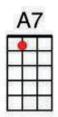
[Gm] But the many [Dm] gifts he gives Are [A7] all poured out from [Dm] one [Gm] Come receive the [Dm] greatest gift The [Bb] gift of [A7] God's own [Dm] Son

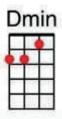
[Dm] At this [Gm] time of giving [Bb] Gladly [A7] now we [Dm] bring Gifts of [Gm] goodness and mercy [Bb] From a heavenly [A] King

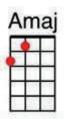
(Singing Lai Lai Lai)

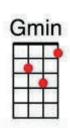
[Gm] But the many [Dm] gifts he gives
Are [A7] all poured out from [Dm] one
[Gm] Come receive the [Dm] greatest gift
The [Bb] gift of [A7] God's own [Dm] Son













The Happiest Christmas Tree Nat King Cole 1959





A – Haliuciap	
N.C. With a hey and a hee and a Xho Xho With a hee and a ho and a Xhah Xhah With a ho and a hah and a Xhee Xhee	Cmaj
[Gaug] Oh [C] I'm the happiest Christmas tree, [F] Ho-ho-ho, [C] hee-hee-hee [G7] Someone came and [C] they found me, and [G7] took me home with [C] them	D7
Oh, [C] I'm the happiest Christmas tree [F] Ho-ho-ho, [C] hee-hee-hee [G7] Look how pretty [C] they dressed me Oh, [G7] lucky, lucky [C] me	A7
I got [F] shiny bells that [C] jingle and [F] tiny lights that [C] tingle When-[F] ever anyone [C] passes [A7] by, I [D7] blink my lights and I [G7] wink my eye	
Oh, [C] I'm the happiest Christmas tree, [F] Christmas day, [C] wait and [G7] I'll be laughing [C] happily, With a [G7] ho-ho-ho-hee- [C] hee	see Fmaj
N.C. With a hey and a hee and a Xho Xho With a hee and a ho and a Xhah Xhah With a ho and a hah and a Xhey Xhey	
[Gaug] Oh [C] I'm the happiest Christmas tree, [F] Ho-ho-ho, [C] hee-hee-hee [G7] Someone came and [C] they found me, and [G7] took me home with [C] them	G7
Oh, [C] I'm the happiest Christmas tree, [F] Ho-ho-ho, [C] hee-hee-hee [G7] Look how pretty [C] they dressed me, Oh, [G7] lucky, lucky [C] me	Gaug
I got [F] shiny bells that [C] jingle, and [F] tiny lights that [C] tingle When-[F]-ever anyone [C] passes [A7] by, I [D7] blink my lights and I [G7] wink my eye	

Oh, **[C]** I'm the happiest Christmas tree, **[F]** Christmas day, **[C]** wait and see **[G7]** I'll be laughing **[C]** happily, With a **[G7]** ho-ho-hee-**[C]**-hee



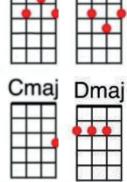
The Man With The Bag Kay Starr 1950





[G] Old Mr. [D] Kringle, is [G] soon gonna [C] jingle
The [G] bells that'll [D] tingle all your [G] troubles a-[G7] way
[C] Everybody's [A7] waitin' for the [G] man with the [E7] bag
'Cause [A7] Christmas is [D7] comin a-[G] gain

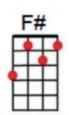
[G] He's got a [D] sleigh full, that's [G] not gonna [C] stay full [G] He's got stuff to [D] drop at every [G] stop on the G7] way [C] Everybody's [A7] waiting for the [G] man with the [E7] bag 'Cause [A7] Christmas is [D7] comin a-[G] gain



Chorus:

[G] He'll be [C] here... with the [A] answers to the [G] prayers that you [D] made through the [G] year You'll get [C] yours... If you've done [A7] everything you [D] should Extra [A7] special [D7] good

He'll [G] make this De-[D] cember, the [G] one you'll re-[C] member The [G] best and the [D] merriest you [G] ever did [G7] have [C] Everybody's [A7] waiting for the [G] man with the [E7] bag Cause [A7] Christmas is [D7] here a-[G] gain



Fmai

Instrumental:

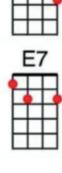
He'll [G] make this e-[D] cember, the [G] one you'll re-[C] member The [G] best and the [D] merriest you [G] ever did [G7 have [C] Everybody's [A7] waiting for the [G] man with the [E7] bag ause [A7] hristmas is [D7] here a-[G] gain...

[G] Old Mr. [C] Kringle, is [G] soon gonna [C] jingle
All the [G] bells that'll [C] tingle all your [G7] troubles a-[G] way
[C] Everybody's [A7] waitin' for the [G] man with the [E7] bag,
'Cause [A7] Christmas is [D7] here a-[G] gain

[G] He's got a [C] sleighful and it's [G] not gonna [C] stay full
Got [G] stuff that he's [C] droppin' ev'ry [G7] stop of the [G] way
[C] Everybody's [A7] waitin' for the [G] man with the [E7] bag
'Cause [A7] Christmas is [D7] here a-[G] gain
Chorus

[C] They're all congre-[A7] gatin'.....

[C] Waitin' for the [D] man with the [G] bag [F] [F#] [G]





The Twelve Days of Christmas





Intro: [C]

On the (C) first day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me: A partridge in a (G) pear (C) tree.

On the (C) second day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me: (G) Two turtle-doves and a (C) partridge in a (G) pear (C) tree.

On the (C) third day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me:

(G) Three French hens, two turtle-doves and a

(C) Partridge in a (G) pear (C) tree.

On the (C) fourth day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me:

(G) Four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle-doves and a

(C) Partridge in a (G) pear (C) tree.

On the (C) fifth day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me:

(Em) Five (D) colden (G) rings (G7)

► (Em) Five (D) golden (G) rings... (G7)

(C) Four calling birds, (F) three French hens, (G) two turtle-doves And a (C) partridge in a (G) pear (C) tree.

On the (C) sixth day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me:

(G) Six geese-a-laying... ... (Repeat from arrow)

On the (C) seventh day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me:

(G) Seven swans-a-swimming, six geese-a-laying... (Repeat from arrow)

On the (C) eighth day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me:

(G) Eight maids-a-milking,

Seven swans-a-swimming, six geese-a-laying... (Repeat from arrow)

On the (C) ninth day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me:

(G) Nine ladies dancing, eight maids-a-milking,

Seven swans-a-swimming, six geese-a-laying... (Repeat from arrow)

On the (C) tenth day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me:

(G) Ten Lords-a-leaping, nine ladies dancing, eight maids-a-milking, Seven swans-a-swimming, six geese-a-laying... (Repeat from arrow)

On the (C) eleventh day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me:

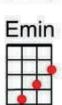
(G) Eleven pipers piping, ten Lords-a-leaping, nine ladies dancing, eight maids-a-milking, seven swans-a-swimming, six geese-a-laying... (Repeat from arrow)

On the (C) twelfth day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me:

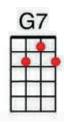
(G) Twelve drummers drumming, eleven pipers piping, ten Lords-a-leaping, nine ladies dancing, eight maids-a-milking, seven swans-a-swimming, six geese-a-laying... (Repeat from arrow)

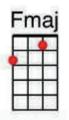














Walking In The Air Howard Blake 1982



Amin

Gmai

Dmin

Intro: [Am] [Am] [Am] (Picking - 43212323)

We're [Am] walking in the air [Am]
We're [Am] floating in the moonlit [G] sky
The [Dm] people far below are [F] sleeping as we fly [Am]

I'm [Am] holding very tight [Am]
I'm [Am] riding in the midnight [G] blue
I'm [Dm] finding I can fly so [F] high above with you [Am]

[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Am] la la

[Am] Far across the world [Am]

The [Am] villages go by like [G] dreams

The [Dm] rivers and the hills

The **[F]** forests and the streams **[Am]**

[E7] Children gaze [Am] open mouth

[D7] Taken by [G] surprise

[Gm] Nobody [C] down below [F] believes [B7] their [E] eyes

We're [Am] surfing in the air [Am]

We're [Am] swimming in the frozen [G] sky

We're [Dm] drifting over icy [F] Mountains floating by [Am]

[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Am]

[E7] Suddenly [Am] swooping low

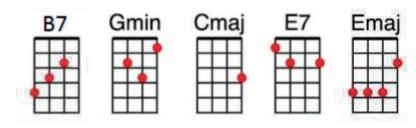
[D7] on an ocean [G] deep

[Gm] Rousing up a [C] mighty monster [F] from [B7] his [E7] sleep

We're [Am] walking in the air [Am]

We're [Am] dancing in the moonlit [G] sky

And [Dm] everyone who sees us [F] greets us as we fly [Am]





We All Stand Together Paul McCartney and The Frog Chorus 1984



Cmai

Gmai

Strum D - D - DU or 1 - 2 - 3

Intro: [C] [G] [C] [G]

[C] Bom bom [G] bom, [C] Bom bom [G] bom,

[C] Bom [F] bom bom [G7] bom [C] bom [G-C]

[C] Win or [G] lose, [C] sink or [G] swim

[C] One thing is [F] certain, we'll [A7] never give [Dm] in

[G7] Side by [C] side, [G7] hand in [C] hand We [F] all [G7] stand to-[C] gether [G-C]

[C] Bom bom [G] bom, [C] Bom bom [G] bom,

[C] Bom [F] bom bom [G7] bom [C] bom [G-C]

[C] Play the [G] game, [C] fight the [G] fight

[C] But whats the [F] point on a [A7] beautiful [Dm] night?

[G7] Arm in [C] arm, [G7] hand in [C] hand

We [F] all [G7] stand to-[C] gether [G - C]

[Eb] La la la la [Cm] la la la la

[Eb] Keeping us [Bb] warm in the [Eb] night

[Eb] La la la la [Cm] la la la la

[Eb] Walk in the [Bb] light

[G7sus2] You'll [Csus4] get [G7] it [Gsus2] right

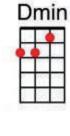
[C] Win or [G] lose, [C] sink or [G] swim

[C] One thing is [F] certain, we'll [A7] never give [Dm] in

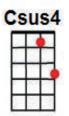
[G7] Side by [C] side, [G7] hand in [C] hand

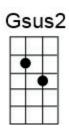
We [F] all [G7] stand to-[Am] gether

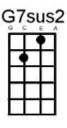
We [F] all [G7] stand to-[C] gether [G - C]

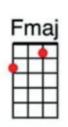


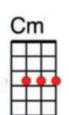


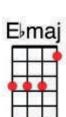


















We Three Kings





We Three Kings

MHUB

Intro:

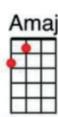
[Dm] We three kings of [A] Orient [Dm] are Bearing gifts we [A] traverse a-[Dm] far Field and [C] fountain, [F] moor and mountain [Gm] Following [Dm] yon-[A] der [Dm] star





Chorus:

[C7] O [F] Star of wonder, [Bb] star of [F] night Star with royal [Bb] beauty [F] bright Westward leading, [Bb] still proceeding [F] Guide us to thy [Bb] Perfect [F] Light



Cmai

[Dm] Born a King on [A] Bethlehem's [Dm] plain Gold I bring to [A] crown Him a-[Dm] gain King for [C] ever, [F] ceasing never [Gm] Over us [Dm] all [A] to [Dm] reign Chorus

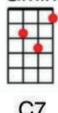




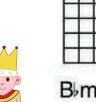
[Dm] Frankincense to [A] offer have [Dm] I Incense owns a [A] Deity [Dm] nigh
Prayer and [C] praising, [F] all men raising
[Gm] Worship Him, [Dm] God [A] most [Dm] high
Chorus



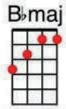
[Dm] Myrrh is mine, its [A] bitter per-[Dm] fume
Breathes of life of [A] gathering [Dm] gloom
Sorrowing, [C] sighing, [F] bleeding, dying
[Gm] Sealed in the [Dm] stone [A] cold [Dm] tomb
Chorus



[Dm] Glorious now be [A] hold Him a-[Dm] rise King and God and [A] Sacri-[Dm] fice Alle-[C] luia, [F] Alle luia



[Gm] Earth to [Dm] heav'n [A] rep-[Dm] lies



[C7] O [F] Star of wonder, [Bb] star of [F] night
Star with royal [Bb] beauty [F] bright
Westward leading, [Bb] still proceeding
[F] Guide us to thy [Bb] Perfect [F] Light



We Wish You A Merry Christmas



Intro: Instrumental

[G] wish you a merry [Em] Christmas and a [C] Happy [D] new [G] year.

We [G] wish you a merry [C] Christmas, We [A] wish you a merry [D] Christmas, We [G] wish you a merry [Em] Christmas and a [C] Happy [D] new [G] year.

Good tidings we [D] bring to [Em] you and your [D] kin, We [G] wish you a merry [D] Christmas and a [C] Happy [D] new [G] year.

Oh [G] bring us some figgy [C] pudding, Oh [A] bring us some figgy [D] pudding, Oh [G] bring us some figgy [Em] pudding, And [C] bring it [D] out [G] here!

Good tidings we [D] bring to [Em] you and your [D] kin, We [G] wish you a merry [D] Christmas and a [C] Happy [D] new [G] year.

We [G] won't go until we [C] get some, We [A] won't go until we [D] get some, We [G] won't go until we [Em] get some, So [C] bring some [D] out [G] here!

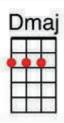
Good tidings we [D] bring to [Em] you and your [D] kin, We [G] wish you a merry [D] Christmas and a [C] Happy [D] new [G] year.

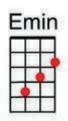
[SLOWER] We [G] wish you a merry [D] Christmas and a [C] Happy [D] new [G] year.













What Are You Doing New Year's Eve Zooey Deschanel,
Joseph Gordon-Levitt 2011



Amai

Dmin

Intro: [A] [D#dim7] [Dm] [E7]

[A] Maybe it's much too [G7] early in the game

[A] Ah, but I [A7] thought I'd [D] ask you just the [Dm] same

[A] What are you [F#7] doing [B7] New Year's [E7] New Year's [A] Eve? [D#dim7] [Dm] [E7]

[A] Who's gonna be the [G7] one to hold you tight

[A] When it's ex-[A7] actly [D] twelve o'clock at [Dm] night

[A] Welcoming [F#7] in the [B7] New Year's

[E7] New Year's [A] Eve [G#7]

[C#m] Maybe I'm crazy [F#7] to sup-[Am] pose [C#m] I'd ever be the [D#m7] one you [D7] chose [C#m] Out of a thousand invi-[F#7] tations

[B7] You'd re-[E7] ceive

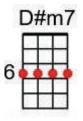
[A] Ooh, but in case I [G7] stand one little chance

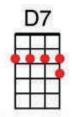
[A] Here comes the [A7] jackpot [D] question in ad-[Dm] vance

[A] What are you [F#7] doing [B7] New Year's

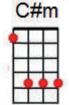
[E7] New Year's [A] Eve? [G#7] [E7]

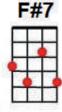
[A] What are you [F#7] doing [B7] New Year's [E7] New Year's [A] Eve?

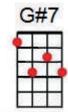




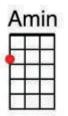
A7

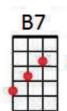
















When A Child Is Born Johnny Mathis 1976



Intro: (Hum the first verse, single strums)

A ray of [C] hope [G] flickers in the [C] sky
A tiny [C] star [Am] lights up way up [G] high

All a-[F] cross the land [G] dawns a brand new [Em] morn

[Am] This comes to [G] pass [Dm] when a [G7] child is [C] born.

A ray of [C] hope [G] flickers in the [C] sky
A tiny [C] star [Am] lights up way up [G] high
All a-[F] cross the land [G] dawns a brand new [Em] morn
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [Dm] when a [G7] child is [C] born

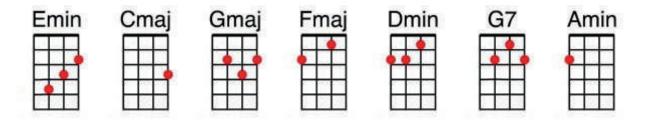
A silent [C] wish [G] sails the seven [C] seas
The winds of [C] change [Am] whisper in the [G] trees
All the [F] walls of doubt [G] crumble tossed and [Em] torn
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [Dm] when a [G7] child is [C] born

A rosy [C] hue [G] settles all a-[C] round You've got the [C] feel [Am] you're on solid [G] ground For a [F] spell or two [G] no-one seems for-[Em] lorn [Am] This comes to [G] pass [Dm] when a [G7] child is [C] born

Instrumental:

A ray of [C] hope [G] flickers in the [C] sky
A tiny [C] star [Am] lights up way up [G] high
All a-[F] cross the land [G] dawns a brand new [Em] morn
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [Dm] when a [G7] child is [C] born

It's all a [C] dream, [G] an illusion [C] now
It must come [C] true [Am] sometime soon some-[G] how
All a-[F] cross the land [G] dawns a brand new [Em] morn
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [Dm] when a [G7] child is [C] born [F] [C]





While Shepherds Watched

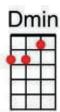


Intro: [F] angel of the [Dm] Lord came [G] down, and [C] glory [G7] shone a-[C] round.

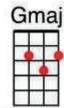
While [C] shepherds watched their [G7] flocks by [C] night, all [Am] seated [G] on [D] the [G] ground,
The [F] angel of the [Dm] Lord came [G] down, and [C] glory [G7] shone a-[C] round.



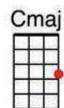
Fear [C] not, said he for [G7] mighty [C] dread had [Am] seized their [G] trou-[D] bled [G] mind glad [F] tidings of great [Dm] joy I [G] bring to [C] you and [G7] all man-[C] kind.



To [C] you, in David's [G7] town, this [C] day is [Am] born of [G] Da-[D] vid's [G] line a [F] Savior, who is [Dm] Christ the [G] Lord; and [C] this shall [G7] be the [C] sign



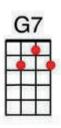
The [C] heavenly babe you [G7] there shall [C] find to [Am] human [G] view [D] dis-[G] played, all [F] simply wrapped in [Dm] swaddling [G] clothes and [C] in a [G7] manger [C] laid.



Thus [C] spoke the angel. [G7] Sudden-[C] ly Ap [Am] peared a [G] shi-[D] ning [G] throng of [F] angels praising [Dm] God, who [G] thus Add-[C] ressed their [G7] joyful [C] song



All [C] glory be to [G7] God on [C] high, and [Am] to the [G] earth [D] be [G] peace; to [F] those on whom his [Dm] favour [G] rests Good [C] will shall [G7] never [C] cease."





Winter Wonderland



Intro: [D7] Walking in a [G7] winter wonder-[C] land.

Sleigh bells [C] ring, are you listenin'?
In the [G7] lane, snow is glistening.
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight,
[D7] Walking in a [G7] winter wonder-[C] land.

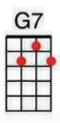




Gone [C] away is the blue bird
Here to [G7] stay is the new bird
He sings a love song as we go along,
[D7] Walking in a [G7] winter wonder-[C] land.



- [E] In the meadow [B7] we can build a [E] snowman,
- [E] Then pretend that [B7] he is Parson [E] Brown.
- [G] He'll say, "Are you [D7] married?" We'll say, [G] "No man, But you can [A7] do the [D7] job when you're in [G] town."

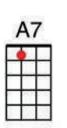


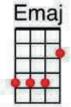
Later [C] on we'll conspire

As we [G7] dream by the fire,

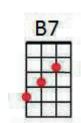
To face un-afraid the plans that we made,

[D7] Walking in a [G7] winter [C] wonderland.





- [E] In the meadow [B7] we can build a [E] snowman,
- [E] Then pretend that [B7] he's a circus [E] clown.
- [G] We'll have lots of [D7] fun with mister [G] snowman Until the [A7] other [D7] kiddies knock him [G] down.

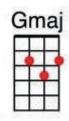


Later [C] on we'll conspire

As we [G7] dream by the fire,

To face un-afraid the plans that we made,

[D7] Walking in a [G7] winter [C] wonderland.



[D7] Walking, [G7] walking in a winter wonder-[C] land.



Wombling Merry Christmas The Wombles 1974



Intro: Bass [A] 1234 [A] 1234

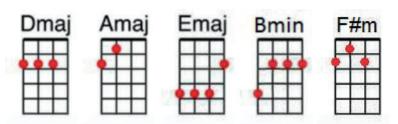
Intro: [A] // [D] // [A] // [D] // [D] /// [E] /// [A] /// [F#m] ///

[D] We wish you a [E] Wombling Merry [D] Christ-[A] mas [D] [A]

- [A] [D] [A] Open your [E] eyes, look to the [G] skies when you're [D] lonely
- [F] There will be [A] stars shining for [E] you [Bm] [E]
- [A] Sleepers a-[E] wake, it's getting [G] late, snow is [D] falling
- [F] The whole wide [A] world is Wombling [Bm] too [E]
 - [D] All day long we will be [A] Wombling in the [F#m] snow
 - [D] We wish you a [E] Wombling Merry [D] Christ-[A] mas [E]
 - [D] All day long we will be [A] laughing as we [F#m] go
 - [D] We wish you a [E] Wombling Merry [D] Christ-[A] mas [D]
- [A] [D] [A] Under the [E] ground there is the [G] sound of a [D] symphony
- [F] The lights are [A] low, the fire is [E] bri-[Bm] ght [E]
- [A] Wombling [E] free, I'll tune into you if [G] you, you tune [D] into me
- [F] We'll send a [A] message into the [Bm] night [E]
 - [D] All day long we will be [A] Wombling in the [F#m] snow
 - [D] We wish you a [E] Wombling Merry [D] Christ-[A] mas [E]
 - [D] All day long we will be [A] laughing as we [F#m] go
 - [D] We wish you a [E] Wombling Merry [D] Christ-[A] mas [D]

Solo: [D] //// [E] //// [A] //// [F#m] //// [D] //// [E] //// [D] / / / / [E] /////

- [D] All day long we will be [A] Wombling in the [F#m] snow
- [D] We wish you a [E] Wombling Merry [D] Christ-[A] mas [E]
- [D] All day long we will be [A] laughing as we [F#m] go
- [D] We wish you a [E] Wombling Merry [D] Christ-[A] mas [D] [A]







Christmas Printed and Online Books Erratum

	1-12-2011 20-10-2022	First Print Index Linked, tidy up of pages
V1.1	1-9-2023	Moved to Master Songbook
V1.3	2-3-2024	Updated with new songs
		A spaceman came travelling - Chris De Burgh A Winters Tale - David Essex Dominick the Donkey - Lou Monte Driving home for Christmas - Chris Rea Hey Mr Christmas - Showaddywaddy Its a marshmallow world - Deam Martin Lonely this Christmas - Mud Must be santa Red Red Robin Rock and Roll Christmas - Iron Maiden Rooting Tooting Santa - Tennessee Ford Run run rudolf - Chuck Berry Santa bring my baby back - Elvis Santa claus got stuck in my chimney The First Noel TAB The First Noel TAB The Man with the Bag - Kay Starr Walking in the Air Am Walking in the Air Dm ok We all stand together - Paul McCartney What are you doing NYE- Carpenters When a child is born - Johnny Mathis
V1.5 V1.6	1-12-2024 1-12-2024 14-12-2024	Moved to a separate book from Master Added extra songs 2024 Moved into the Christmas Book

Market Harborough Ukulele Group 1940's Songbooks **1 - 6** (AKA War Book)



		1-9-2023	
Ain't Misbehavin	5	V1.3 Indexed Linked	
Ain't nobody here but us chickens	5	Jeepers Creepers	2
Alexanders Ragtime Band	2	Keep right on to the end of the road	6
All of me	2	Lambeth Walk	5
Anniversary Song	4	Laughing Policeman	5
A Policemans Lot	5	Lazy Bones	4
A Tisket A Tasket	5	Leaning on a lampost	2
Auntie Maggies Remedy	4	Lilli Marlene	2
Beyond the sea	2	Love is the Sweetest Thing (G)	4
Bill Bailey	2	Mack the knife	2
Bless em all	1	Ma he's making eyes at me	4
Blitz Bitz	1	Me and my Gal	4
Blue Moon	2	Minnie the Moocher	2
Blue Skies	4	My old man said follow the Van	5
Button up your overcoat	2	Oh Suzanna TAB	1
Button up your overcoat - Full	4	Oh Suzanna	1
Bye Bye Blackbird/Side by Side	6	On Mother Kellys doorstep	5
By the light of the Silvery Moon - Full	6	Our Sergeant Major	6
By the light of the Silvery Moon	1	Paper Moon	3
Camptown Races TAB	1	Pennies from Heaven	3
Camptown Races	1	Red Red Robin	5
Chattanooga Choo Choo	3	Roll out the old bull and bush	6
Chinese Laundry Blues	4	Rum and Coca Cola	4
Clementine TAB	1	Run Rabbit Run	1
Clementine	1	Sentimental Journey	2
Cockles and Mussels	1	She'll be coming round the mountain	1
Cockney Medley	3	Shine on Harvest Moon	4
Coming in on a wing and a prayer	6	Side by Side	1
Cotton Fields Medley	3	Slow boat to China	6
Crazy	4	Somewhere over the Rainbow	6
Daisy Daisy - Full	4	Strollin	6
Deep in the heart of Texas	1	Summertime	5
Doctor Jazz	4	Sweet Georgia Brown	2
Dont fence me in	2	Swinging on a star	2
Don't get around much anymore	4	Teddy Bear's Picnic	5
Don't sit under the apple tree	4	The glory of love	2
Down at the old Bull and Bush	5	There'll always be an England	6
Down by the riverside	5	There's a Tavern in the Town	6
Dream a little dream of me	2	This Train	6
Five foot two/Aint she Sweet Medley	1	Tonight you belong to me	5
Five foot two/Please Don't Talk	4	Underneath the Arches	6
Freight Train	6	Underneath the spreading Chestnut tree	6
Get me to the Church	4	Up a Lazy River	6
Goodnight Irene	1	Waltzing Matilda	1
Goody Goody	2	We'll meet again	4
Guarding the Home Guard Home	6	What shall we do with a Drunken Sailor	1
Hang out the washing on the Siefreid line	1	When I'm cleaning windows	2
Hello, Hello who's your lady friend	5	When The Saints TAB	1
He's got the whole world in his hands	1	When The Saints	1
How you gonna keep em	5	When you're smiling	2
If I knew you were coming	5	White cliffs of dover	1
If you were the only girl in the world	4	Who do you think you are kidding Mr Hitler	1
I get a kick out of you	5	Wish Me Luck as you Wave Me Goodbye	1
I'm forever blowing bubbles	5	You are my sunshine	1
In the Mood	3	You're just in love	6
In the old bazaar in Cairo	6		9

I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate

Versions, Updates and Errata



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Ain't Misbehavin' 1929 Fats Waller, Harry Brooks, Andy Razaf



Intro:

- [C] No one to [C7] talk with, [Dm] All by my-[G7] self
- [C] No one to [C7] walk with, But [F] I'm happy on the [Fm] shelf

[C] Ain't misbe-[C7] havin'

I'm [Dm] savin' my [G] love [G7] for [C] you [Dm] [G] [G7]



[C] I'm through with [C7] flirtin', It's just [F] you I'm thinkin' [Fm] of

[C] Ain't misbe-[C7] havin'

I'm [Dm] savin' my [G] love [G7] for [C] you [Dm] [G] [G7] [Am]

Like Jack Horner [F7/A] In the corner

[D7] Don't go nowhere [A7] What do I care?

[D7] Your kisses are [Am] worth [D7] waitin' [G7] for [A7]

Be-[D7] lieve [G7] me

[C] I don't stay [C7] out late, [Dm] Don't care to [G7] go

[C] I'm home [C7] about eight, Just [F] me and my [Fm] radio

[C] Ain't misbe-[C7] havin'

[Dm] Savin' my [G] love [G7] for [C] you [Dm] [G] [G7] [Am]

Like Jack Horner [F7/A] In the corner

[D7] Don't go nowhere [A7] What do I care?

[D7] Your kisses are [Am] worth [D7] waitin' [G7] for [A7]

Be-**[D7]** lieve **[G7]** me

[C] I don't stay [C7] out late, [Dm] Don't care to [G7] go

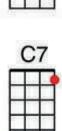
[C] I'm home [C7] about eight, Just [F] me and my [Fm] radio

[C] Ain't misbe-[C7] havin'

[Dm] Savin' my [G] love [G7] for [C] you [Dm] [G] [G7]

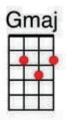
[C] Ain't misbe-[C7] havin'

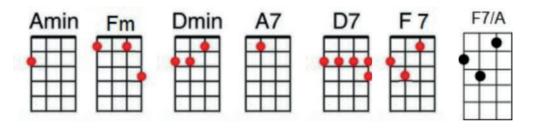
I'm [Dm] savin' my [G] love [G7] for [C] you



Cmai

Fmai





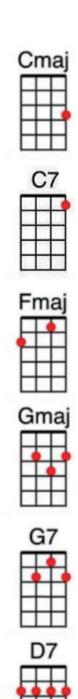
Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens

Kramer & Whitney, recorded by Louis Jordan 1946



Intro

- **[C]** One night farmer Brown was takin' the air Locked up the barnyard with the greatest of care
- [F] Down in the henhouse, somethin' stirred
- [G] When he shouted "Who's there?"
- [G7] This is what he heard
- **[C]** There ain't nobody here but us chickens There ain't no body here at **[C7]** all
- So [F] calm yourself, and stop your fuss
- [C] There ain't nobody here but us
- We chickens [G] tryin' to sleep, [G7] and you butt in
- [C] And hobble, hobble, [F] hobble, hobble, [C] with your chin
- [C] There ain't nobody here but us chickens
- There ain't no [C7] body here at all
- **[F]** You're stompin' around, and shakin' the ground
- [C] You're kickin' up an awful dust
- We chicken's [G] tryin' to sleep, [G7] and you butt in
- [C] And hobble, hobble, [F] hobble, hobble, [C] it's a sin
- [F] Tomorrow [C] is a busy day
- [F] We got things to do, [C] we got eggs to lay
- [D] We got ground to dig, [D7] and worms to scratch
- [G7](stop) It takes a lot of settin' gettin' [G7](stop) chicks to hatch
- [C] There ain't nobody here but us chickens
- There ain't no [C7] body here at all
- So [F] quiet yourself, and stop your fuss
- [C] There ain't nobody here but us
- Kindly [G] point that gun, [G7] the other way
- [C] And hobble, hobble, [F] hobble off [C] and hit the hay
- [D7] It's easy pickins,
- [G7] Ain't nobody here but us [C] chickens



Alexander's Ragtime Band Irving Berlin 1911

MHUB

Intro: [G] [C] [D] [G]

- [G] Oh my honey, Oh my honey [C] Better hurry and [D] lets meander
- [G] Aint you going, aint you going [C] to the leader man [D] ragged meter man.
- **[G]** Oh my honey, Oh my honey, **[C]** Let me take you to
- [D] Alexanders [G] grand stand [C] brass band
- [D] Aint you coming a-[G] long?

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear, Alex-[G7] ander's Ragtime [C] Band [C7] Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear, It's the best band in the land They can [C] play a bugle call like you never heard before So natural that you want to go to war [D7] It's the best band in the [G7] land, my honey lamb Come on a-[C] long, come on along, let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand [C7] Up to the [F] man, up to the man who's the leader of the band And if you [C] care to hear the [C7] Swanee River [F] played in [F#dim] ragtime Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear, Alex-[G7] ander's Ragtime [C] Band

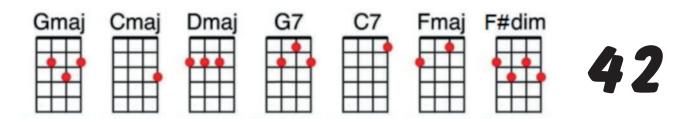
Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear

Alex-[G7] ander's Ragtime [C] Band [C7]

Come on and **[F]** hear, come on and hear It's the best band in the land They can **[C]** play a bugle call like you never heard before So natural that you want to go to war

[D7] That is the bestest band what [G7] am, my honey lamb
Come on a-[C] long, come on along, let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand [C7]
Up to the [F] man, up to the man, who's the leader of the band
And if you [C] care to hear the [C7] Swanee River [F] played in [F#dim] ragtime

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear,
Alex-[G7] ander's Ragtime [C] Band [G7] [C]



All of me

Written by Gerald Marks 1931



Intro [C] [E7] [A7] [Dm] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G7]

[C] All of me, why not take [E7] all of me

[A7] Can't you see, I'm no good with [Dm] out you

[E7] Take my lips, I want to [Am] lose them

[D7] Take my arms, I'll never [G7] use them

[C] Your goodbye, left me with [E7] eyes that cry

[A7] How can I, go on dear with [Dm] out you

[Dm] You took the [Fm] part, that [C] once was my [A7] heart

So [Dm] why not take [G7] all of [C] me

Instrumental as Verse

[C] All of me, why not take [E7] all of me

[A7] Can't you see, I'm no good with [Dm] out you

[E7] Take my lips, I want to [Am] lose them

[D7] Take my arms, I'll never [G7] use them

[C] Your goodbye, left me with [E7] eyes that cry

[A7] How can I, go on dear with [Dm] out you

[Dm] You took the [Fm] part, that [C] once was my [A7] heart

So [Dm] why not take [G7] all of [C] me

[C] All of me, why not take [E7] all of me

[A7] Can't you see, I'm no good with [Dm] out you

[E7] Take my lips, I want to [Am] lose them

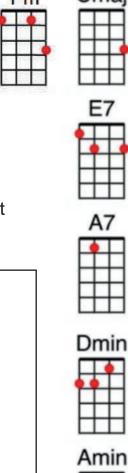
[D7] Take my arms, I'll never [G7] use them

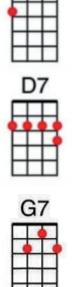
[C] Your goodbye, left me with [E7] eyes that cry

[A7] How can I, go on dear with [Dm] out you

[Dm] You took the [Fm] part, that [C] once was my [A7] heart

So [Dm] why not take [G7] all of [C] me





Anniversary Song tune waves of the Danube, words Al Jolson



Timing: 3/4 123 123

Intro: [Gm] /// [A7] /// [Dm] /// ///

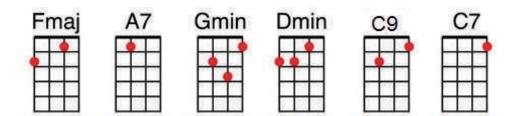
[A7] Oh, how we danced on the [Dm] night we were wed We [Gm] vowed our true [Dm] love though a [A7] word wasn't [Dm] said. The [A7] world was in bloom, there were [Dm] tars in the skies Ex-[Gm] cept for the [Dm] few that were [A7] there in your [Dm] eyes

[C9] Dear, as I held you so [F] close in my arms,[C7] angels were singing a [F] hymn to your charmsTwo [A7] hearts gently beating were [Dm] murmuring low,"My [Gm] darling, I [A7] love you [Dm] so."

The [A7] night seemed to fade into [Dm] blossoming dawn
The [Gm] sun shone a-[Dm] new but the [A7] dance lingered [Dm]on
Could [A7] we but re-live that sweet [Dm] moment sub-lime
We'd [Gm] find that our [Dm] love is un-[A7] altered by [Dm] time

[C9] Dear, as I held you so [F] close in my arms,[C7] angels were singing a [F] hymn to your charmsTwo [A7] hearts gently beating were [Dm] murmuring low,"My [Gm] darling, I [A7] love you [Dm] so."

"My [Gm] darling, I [A7] love you [Dm] so." (Slow down)

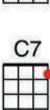


A Policeman's Lot - 1880 Gilbert and Sullivan



Intro: [Bb] \\ [F] \\ [C] \ [F] \\

When a [F] felon's not en-[C7] gaged in his em-[F] ployment (his employment) Or ma-[Bb] turing his fe-[G7] lonious little [C] plans (little [C7] plan) His ca-[F] pacity for [C7] innocent en-[F] joyment (cent enjoyment) Is [Bb] just as great as [F] any [C7] honest [F] man's (honest man's) Our [C] feelings we with difficulty [G7] smother (culty smother) When con-[G7] stabulary duty's to be [C] done (to be done) Oh take [C] one consideration with a-[F] nother (with another) A po-[C] liceman's lot is [G7] not an 'appy [C] one (Ahhhh...When con-[F] stabulary [C7] duty's to be [F] done, to be done A po-[Bb] liceman's lot is [F] not an [C7] 'appy [F] one)



Fmai

Cmai

[Bb] \\ [F] \\ [C] \ [F] \ [F] \\

When the [F] enterprising [C7] burglar's not a-[F] burgling (not a-burgling)
When the [Bb] cut throat isn't [G7] occupied in [C] crime (pied in [C7] crime)
He [F] loves to hear the [C7] little brook a-[F] gurgling (brook a-gurgling)
And [Bb] listen to the [F] merry [C7] village [F] chime (village chime)
When the [C] coster's finished [C] jumping on his [G7] mother (on his mother)
He [G7] loves to lie a-basking in the [C] sun (in the sun)
Oh take [C] one consideration with a-[F] nother (with another)
A po-[C] liceman's lot is [G7] not a happy [C] one
(AhhhWhen con-[F] stabulary [C7] duty's to be [F] done, to be done
A po-[Bb] liceman's lot is [F] not an [C] 'appy [F] one)



[Bb] \\ [F] \\ [C] \ [F] \ [F] \\

When the [F] drunkard shows no [C7] sign of where the [F] drink went (where the drink went)
He [Bb] nobly bids all [G7] alcohol fare [C] well (hol fare [C7] well)
When the [F] juvenile de-[C7] linquent to the [F] clink went (to the clink went)
He [Bb] hung his mother's [F] picture [C7] in his [F] cell (in his cell)
When the [C] cardshark's finished wiping out his [G7] brother (out his brother)
He [G7] buys a rattle for his little [C] son (little son)
Oh take [C] one consideration with an-[F] other (with another)
A po-[C] liceman's lot is [G7] not a happy [C] one
(Ahhh ...When con-[F] stabulary [C7] duty's to be [F] done, to be done
A po-[Bb] liceman's lot is [F] not an [C7] 'appy [F] one)

A Tisket a Tasket Ella Fitzgerald 1938



Intro:

A **[G]** tisket, a tasket, A green and yellow basket I **[D]** bought a basket for my mommie, On the way I **[G]** dropped it

I **[G]** dropped it, I dropped it, Yes, on the way I dropped it A **[D]** little girlie picked it up. And took it to the **[G]** market.

She was **[C]** truckin' on down the **[Cm]** avenue, With **[G]** out a single **[G7]** thing to do She was **[C]** peck, peck, peckin' **[Cm]** all around **[G]** When she spied it **[D]** on the ground

A [G] tisket, a-tasket, She took my yellow basket And [D] if she doesn't bring it back, I think that I will [G] die.

She was **[C]** truckin' on down the **[Cm]** avenue With **[G]** out a single **[G7]** thing to do She was **[C]** peck, peck, peckin' **[Cm]** all around **[G]** When she spied it **[D]** on the ground

A [G] tisket, a-tasket, I lost my yellow basket And [D] if that girlie don't return it, don't know what I'll [G] do.

Oh dear I wonder where my basket can be, Boys - So do we So do we, So do we, So do we

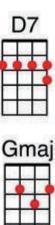
Oh Gee, I wish that little girl could see,

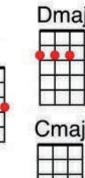
(Boys) So do we, So do we, So do we, So do we,

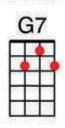
Oh [C] why was I so careless, with that [G] basket of mine That [C] itty bitty basket was a [D7] joy of [G] mine

A [G] tisket, a-tasket, I lost my yellow basket Won't [D] someone help me find my basket, And make me happy a [G] gain?

[G] Was it green? No, no, no, no, (Was it red?) No, no, no, no (Was it blue?) No, no, no, no, Just a [D] little yellow [G] basket.







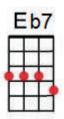
Auntie Maggie's Remedy George Formby

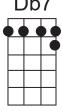
1941



Intro: [F] [D7] [G7] [Bb] [C7] [F] [C7]

[C7] There's [F] all sorts of remedies [C7] that you can buy [C7] No matter what ailment you've [F] got
But [D7] I know a special one [Gm] you ought to try
Youll [G7] find its the best of the [C7] lot



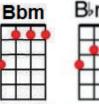


Chorus:

Its [F] Auntie Maggies home-made [Db7] re [C7] me [F] dy, [Db7] guaranteed never to [F] fail [A7] Thats the stuff that [Dm] will do the trick [G7] Sold at every chemist for [C] "one [G7] and a [C] kick".



[C7] Now [F] if you get lumbago, rheumatics or gout, or a pain in your [F7] Robert E. [Bb] Lee Dont kick up a [Bbm] shindy, you'll [F7] never get [D7] windy With [G7] Auntie Maggie's [Bb] Re-[C7] me-[F] dy [C7]



[C7] If you [F] set your alarm clock for eight in the morning
You're [F] bound to wake [F7] up I'll a-[Bb] gree
But I'll [Bbm] bet you by heaven, you'll [F7] jump out at [D7] seven
With [G7] Auntie Maggie's [Bb] Re-[C7] me-[F] dy [C7]



[C7] In a [F] young ladys bedroom I went by mistake
My in-[F] tentions were [F7] honest you [Bb] see
She shouted with [Bbm] laughter, "I [F7] know what you're [D7] after
It's [G7] Auntie Maggie's [Bb] Re-[C7] me-[F] dy [C7]



Instrumental based on chorus tune and chords:

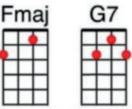
[F] [Db7] [C7] [F] [Db7] [F] - [A7] [Dm] - [G7] [C] [G7] [C] - [C7]

Chorus:

[C7] Now I [F] went to a doctor, I wasn't too well
And he [F] made me lie [F7] on a sett-[Bb] ee
He said "There's trouble [Bbm] brewing, youve [F7] been over [D7] doing
With [G7] Auntie Maggie's [Bb] Re-[C7] me-[F] dy [C7]



[C7] Now I [F] know a young lady who was putting on weight, In a [F] place where it [F7] just shouldn't [Bb] be So I said to [Bbm] Nellie, "Now [F7] you rub your [D7] ankle, With [G7] Auntie Maggie's [Bb] Re-[C7] me-[F] dy [C7]



[C7] Now one [F] day at the races the horse that I backed could have [F] won it was [F7] easy to [Bb] see
But the [Bbm] trainer said after it [F7] would have gone [D7] faster
With [G7] Auntie Maggie's [Bb] Re-[C7] me-[F] dy [C7]
inside it's [D7] nose bag, [G7] Auntie Maggies [Bb] Re-[C7] me-[F] dy



Beyond the Sea Jack Laurance 1945



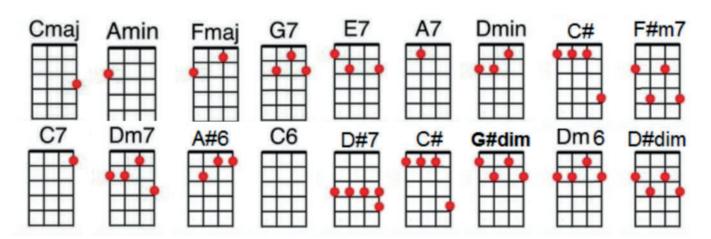
Intro:

Some [C] where [Am] [F] be-[G7] yond the [C] sea [Am]
Some [F] where [G7] waiting for [C] me [E7] [Am]
My [G7] lover [C] stands on [Am] golden [F] sands [A7] [Dm]
And [G7] watches the [C] ships [Am] that go [F] sai-[D7] [G7] ling

Some [C] where [Am] [F] be-[G7] yond the [C] sea [A]
She's [F] there [G7] watching for [C] me [E7] [Am]
If [G7] I could [C] fly like [Am] birds on [F] high [A7] [Dm]
Then [G7] straight to her [C] arms [Am] I'd go [F] sai-[G7] [C] ling [C7]

It's [F] far [Dm7] [A#6] bey-[C7] yond the [F] stars [Dm7]
It's [A#6] near be-[C6] yond the [F] moon [Dm7] [D#7]
I [A#6] know [F#m7] [Dm6] be-[E7] yond the [F] moon [Dm7] [D#7]
[C#] my [D#7] heart will [D#dim] lead me [G#dim] there [G7] soon

We'll [C] meet [Am] [F] be-[G7] yond the [C] shore [Am] We'll [F] kiss [G7] just as be-[C] fore [E7] [Am] [G7] Happy we'll [C] be, be-[Am] yond the [F] sea [A7] [Dm] And [G7] never a-[G#dim] gain [Am] I'd go [F] sai-[G7] [C] ling.





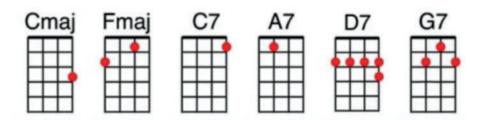
Intro: Bill [D7] Bailey, won't you [G7] please come [C] home

[C] Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home She moaned the whole night [G7] long I'll do the cookin', honey, I'll pay the rent I know I done you [C] wrong

[C] Do you remember that rainy evenin'
I threw you out....with [C7] nothin' but a fine tooth [F] comb
Well, I know I'm to blame, now... [C] ain't it a [A7] shame
Bill [D7] Bailey, won't you [G7] please come [C] home

[C] Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home She moaned the whole night [G7] long I'll do the cookin', honey, I'll pay the rent I know I done you [C] wrong

[C] Do you remember that rainy evenin'
I threw you out....with [C7] nothin' but a fine tooth [F] comb
Well, I know I'm to blame, now... [C] ain't it a [A7] shame
Bill [D7] Bailey, won't you [G7] please come
[D7] I said now, won't you [G7] please come
Bill [D7] Bailey, won't you [G7] please come on [C] home [G7] [C]



Bless Em All (George Formby, 1940)

Intro: [D] cheer up my [D7] lads, bless 'em [G] all



They **[G]** say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay, bound for old Blighty's **[D]** shore, heavily laden with time expired men, **[D7]** bound for the land they **[G]** adore.

There's **[G]** many an airman just finishing his time, there's many a twerp signing **[D]** on, you'll **[D]** get no pro-**[D7]** motion this **[D]** side of the **[D7]** ocean, so **[D]** cheer up my **[D7]** lads, bless 'em **[G]** all.

CHORUS:

Bless 'em [G] all, bless 'em all, the long and the short and the [C] tall!

[D] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. Ones,

[A] bless all the corp'rals and [D] their blinkin' sons!

'Cause we're [G] saying goodbye to them all, as back to their billets they [C] crawl, you'll [D] get no pro-[D7] motion this [D] side of the [D7] ocean, so [D] cheer up my [D7] lads, bless 'em [G] all!

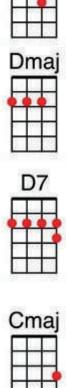
They **[G]** say if you work hard you'll get better pay, we've heard all that be-**[D]** fore, clean up your buttons and polish your boots, scrub **[D7]** out the barrack room **[G]** floor.

There's [G] many a rookie has taken it in, hook, line and sinker an' [D] all, you'll get no pro-[D7] motion this [D] side of the [D7] ocean, so [D] cheer up, my [D7] lads, bless 'em [G] all! CHORUS

Now they **[G]** say that the Sergeant's a very nice chap, Oh! What a tale to **[D]** tell! Ask him for leave on a Saturday night, **[D7]** he'll pay your fare home as **[G]** well.

There's [G] many an airman has blighted his life thru' writing rude words on the [D] wall, you'll [D] get no pro-[D7] motion this [D] side of the [D7] ocean, so [D] cheer up, my [D7] lads, bless 'em [G] all. CHORUS

No **[G]** body knows what a **[C]** twirp you have **[Cm]** been, so **[D]** cheer up, my **[D7]** lads, bless 'em **[G]** all !



Amai

Gma



Blitz Bitz! Traditional Songs of the 40's

MHU

Intro:

Long way to Tipperary

It's a [G] long way to Tipperary It's a [C] long way to [G] go. It's a long way to Tipperary

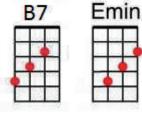
To the [A] sweetest [A7] girl I [D] know.

[G] Goodbye Piccadilly

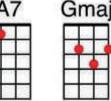
[C] Farewell Leicester [B7] Square!

It's a [G] long long way to Tippe-[C] ra-[G] ry

But [A] my heart [D] lies [G] there.







Side By Side

Oh, we [C] ain't got a barrel of [F] mon-[C] ey, Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun-[C] ny But we'll [F] travel along [C] Singing a [A7] song [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, and [C] smile, smile, [G] smile,

[G] While you've a Lucifer to light your [Em] fag, [A] smile, boys,

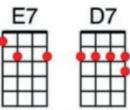
[A7] that's the [D] style.

[G] What's the use of **[D]** worrying?

It [C] never [G] was worth [D] while, [D7] so,

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit **[C]** bag,

and [G] smile, [D] smile, [G] smile



Were Gonna Hang Out The Washing On The Siegried Line

We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line, Have you any dirty washing, mother, [D] dear?

We're gonna [D] hang out the washing on the [D7] Siegfried Line,

'Cause the [D] washing day is [G] here.

[G7] Whether the weather may be **[C]** wet or fine,

We'll just [A] rub along without a [D] care.

We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the [E7] Siegfried Line,

If the [Am] Siegfried [D] Line's still [G] there...





Long way to Tipperary

It's a [G] long way to Tipperary

It's a [C] long way to [G] go.

It's a long way to Tipperary

To the [A] sweetest [A7] girl I [D] know.

[G] Goodbye Piccadilly

[C] Farewell Leicester [B7] Square!

It's a [G] long long way to Tippe-[C] ra-[G] ry

But [A] my heart [D] lies [G] there.





Intro:

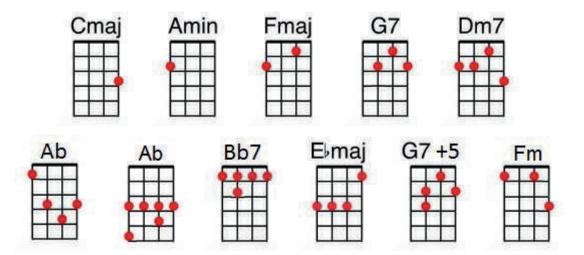
Blue [C] Moon [Am] [F]
you saw me [G7] standing a-[C] lone [Am] [F]
Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [F]
without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [F] [G7]

Blue [C] Moon [Am] [F]
you knew just [G7] what I was [C] there for [Am] [F]
You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer for [Am]
Some-[F] one I [G7] really could [C] care for [F] [C]

CHORUS:

And then there [Dm7] suddenly ap [G7] peared be-[C] fore me [Am] the only [Dm7] one my arms will [G7] ever hold [C] I heard some [Ab] body whisper [Bb7] please a-[Eb] dore me And when I [G7] looked the Moon had [Dm7] turned to [G7] gold [G7+5]

Blue [C] Moon [Am] [F] now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C] lone [Am] [F] Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [F] without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Fm] [C]



Blue Skies Irving Berlin 1926

MHUB

Intro:

[C] I was blue just as [G] blue as I could [C] be, [G]
[C] Ev'ry day was a [G] cloudy day for [C] me [G]
[Em] Then good luck came [B] knocking at my [Em] door [G]
[C] Skies were grey but they're [G] not grey any-[C] more [E7]

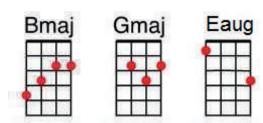
[Am] Blue skies [Eaug] smiling at [C] me [D] Nothing but [C] blue skies [G7] do I [C] see [E7] [Am] Bluebirds [Eaug] singing a [C] song [D] Nothing but [C] bluebirds [G7] all day [C] long

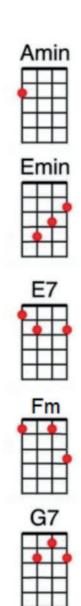
Never saw the sun [Fm] shining so [C] bright
[Fm] Never saw [C] things [Fm] going so [C] right
Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by
[Fm] When you're in [C] love [G7] oh my how they [C] fly [Cmaj 7]
[Am] Blue days [Eaug] all of them [C] gone [D]
Nothing but [C] blue skies [G7] from now [C] on [E7]

[C] I should care if the [G] wind blows east or [C] west, [G] [C] I should fret if the [G] worst looks like the [C] best [G] [Em] I should mind if they [B] say it can't be [Em] true [G] [C] I should smile that ex-[G] actly what I [C] do [E7]

[Am] Blue skies [Eaug] smiling at [C] me [D] Nothing but [C] blue skies [G7] do I [C] see [E7] [Am] Bluebirds [Eaug] singing a [C] song [D] Nothing but [C] bluebirds [G7] all day [C] long

Never saw the sun [Fm] shining so [C] bright
[Fm] Never saw [C] things [Fm] going so [C] right
Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by
[Fm] When you're in [C] love [G7] oh my how they [C] fly [Cmaj7]
[Am] Blue days [Eaug] all of them [C] gone [D]
Nothing but [C] blue skies [G7] from now [C] on





44

Button Up Your Overcoat Dinah Shore 1945



Intro: [G7] Take good care of yourself, You be [C] long to me! [G7]

[C] Button up your overcoat,

[D] When the wind is free,

[G7] Take good care of yourself,

You be-[C] long to me! [G7]



[D] Get to bed by three,

[G7] Oh, take good care of yourself,

You be-[C] long to me!



[C] Cut out sweets, ooh-ooh,

[D] Don't eat meat, ooh-ooh,

[G7 - STOP!] You'll get a pain and ruin your [G7] tum-tum!

[C] Wear your flannel underwear,

[D] When you climb a tree,

[G7] Oh, take good care of yourself,

You be-[C] long to me! [G7]

Instrumental (Kazoo)

[C] \\\\ \\\\\ [D] \\\\\ \\\\ [G7] \\\\\ \\\\ [C] \\\\

Be [C7] careful [F] crossing streets, ooh-ooh,

[C] Cut out sweets, ooh-ooh,

[D] Don't eat meat, ooh-ooh,

[G7 - STOP!] You'll get a pain and ruin your [G7] tum-tum!

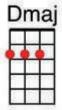
[C] Button up your overcoat,

[D] When the wind is free,

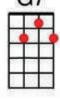
[G7] Take good care of yourself,

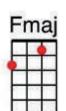
You be-[C] long to me! [G7] [C]

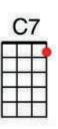












Button Up Your Overcoat Dinah Shore 1945



Intro: [G7] Take good care of yourself, You be [C] long to me! [G7]

[C] Button up your overcoat, [D] When the wind is free, [G7] Take good care of yourself, You be-[C] long to me! [G7]

[C] Eat an apple every day, [D] Get to bed by three, Oh, [G7] take good care of yourself, You be-[C] long to me!

Be [C7] careful [F] crossing streets, ooh-ooh,

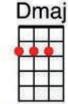
[C] Cut out sweets, ooh-ooh,

[D] Don't eat meat, ooh-ooh,

[G7 - STOP!]You'll get a pain and ruin your [G7] tum-tum!

[C] Wear your flannel underwear, [D] When you climb a tree,

[G7] Oh, take good care of yourself, You be-[C] long to me! [G7]



Instrumental (Kazoo)

[C] \\\\ \\\\\ [D] \\\\\ \\\\ [G7] \\\\\ \\\\ [C] \\\\\

[C] Button up your overcoat, [D] When the wind is free, [G7] Take good care of yourself, You be-[C] long to me! [G7]

[C] When you sass a traffic cop, [D] use diplomacy Just [G7] take good care of yourself, you be-[C] long to me!

Be [C7] ware of [F] frozen ponds, ooh-ooh

[C] stocks and bonds, ooh-ooh

[D] peroxide blondes, ooh-ooh

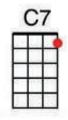
[G7 - STOP!] You'll get a pain and ruin your [G7] bankroll!



[C] Keep the spoon out of your cup, [D] when you're drinking tea [G7] Take good care of yourself, You be-[C] long to me! [C7]

Don't sit on **[F]** hornet's tails, ooh-ooh **[C]** or on nails ooh-ooh **[D]** or third rails, ooh-ooh!

[G7 - STOP!] You'll get a pain and ruin your [G7] tum-tum!



[C] Keep away from bootleg hooch [D] when you're on a spree [G7] Take good care of yourself, You be-[C] long to me! [G7] [C]



Bye Bye Blackbird/Side by Side

Intro:

мнив

[C] Pack up all my [F] care and [C] woe,[G7] here I go [C] singing lowBye [D7] bye [Dm7] black-[G7] bird.

[Dm7] Where somebody waits for me, [A7] sugar's sweet [Dm] so is she [Dm7] Bye [G7] bye [C] blackbird.

[C7] No one here can love and under-[Gm] stand [A7] me [Dm] Oh what hard luck [Dm7] stories they all [Fm] hand [G7] me.

[C] Make my bed and light the light, [Dm7] I'll arrive [Gdim] late tonight [Dm7] Blackbird [G7] bye [C] bye.

[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo-[C] ney, maybe we're ragged and [F] fun-[C] ny; But we'll [F] travel along, [C] singin' a [A7] song, [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

[C] Don't know what's comin' [F] tomor-[C] row,
maybe it's trouble and [F] sor-[C] row;
But we'll [F] travel the road, [C] sharin' our [A7] load,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side. [C7]

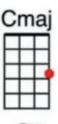
[E7] Through all kinds of weather, [A7] what if the sky should fall;
Just as [D7] long as we're together,
It [G7] really doesn't matter at all.
When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] part-[C] ed,
We'll be the same as we [F] start-[C] ed;

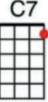
Justl [F] travelling along, [C] singing a [A7] song

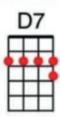
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [A7]

[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [D7] [A7]

[D7] Side ... [G7] by ... [C] side ...

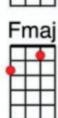


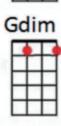


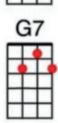


Dm7











By the Light of the Silvery Moon Gus Edwards & Edward Madden 1909



Intro: [G7] //// [C7] //// [F] // [Gm7] // [C7] ////

By the [F] light (by the light by the light)
of the Silvery [G7] Moon (of the moon, of the moon)
I want to [C7] spoon. (Just to spoon, just to spoon)
To my honey I'll [F] croon [Gm7] love's [C7] tune
Honey [F] moon, (honeymoon, honeymoon)
keep a shining in [Bb] June (juuuuuuuuuuuu)
Your [Bbm6] silvery [F] beams will [Bbm6] bring love [F] dreams.
We'll be cuddling [G7] soon [Gm7]
By the [C7] silvery [F] moon [Gm7] [F]

[F] Place: Park. Scene: Dark

[F] Silvery moon is shining through the **[Bb]** trees.

[Bb] Cast: Two. Me. You.

[Bb] Sending Kisses, floating on the [F] breeze.

[F] Act One: be-gun. Dialogue: "Where would you like to [Bb] spoon?"

[Bb] My Cue: [F] "With you, underneath the [Gm7] silvery moon"

By the **[F]** light - (Not the dark, but the light)

Of the Silvery [G7] Moon - (Not the sun, but the moon)

I want to [C7] spoon - (Not a knife, but a spoon)

To my honey I'll [F] croon [Gm7] love's [C7] tune.

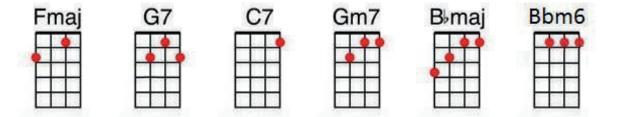
Honey [F] moon - (Not the sun, but the moon)

Keep a-shining in [Bb] June.

Your [Bbm6] silvery [F] beams will [Bbm6] bring love [F] dreams.

We'll be cuddling [G7] soon [Gm7]

By the [C7] silvery [F] moon (not the [C7] Golden [F] moon!) [C7] [F]



By the Light of the Silvery Moon Gus Edwards & Edward Madden 1909



Intro:

[F] We'll be cuddling [G7] soon By the [C7] silvery [F] moon [Gm7] [C7]

Verse 1:

By the **[F]** light of the Silvery **[G7]** Moon I want to **[C7]** spoon.

To my honey I'll [F] croon [Gm7] love's [C7] tune

Honey [F] moon, keep a shining in [Bb] June

Your [Bbm6] silvery [F] beams will [Bbm6] bring love [F] dreams.

We'll be cuddling [G7] soon [Gm7]

By the [C7] silvery [F] moon [Gm7] [C7]

Instrumental (Kazoo) Verse 1

Verse 2:

By the **[F]** light - (Not the dark, but the light)

Of the Silvery [G7] Moon - (Not the sun, but the moon) I

want to [C7] spoon - (Not a knife, but a spoon)

To my honey I'll [F] croon [Gm7] love's [C7] tune.

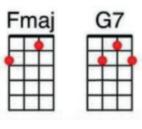
Honey [F] moon - (Not the sun, but the moon)

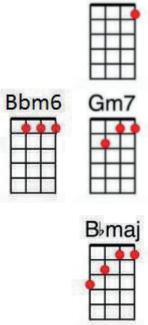
Keep a-shining in [Bb] June.

Your [Bbm6] silvery [F] beams will [Bbm6] bring love [F] dreams.

We'll be cuddling [G7] soon [Gm7]

By the [C7] silvery [F] moon (not the [C7] Golden [F] moon!) [C7] [F]

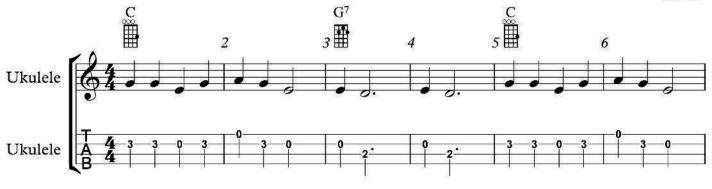


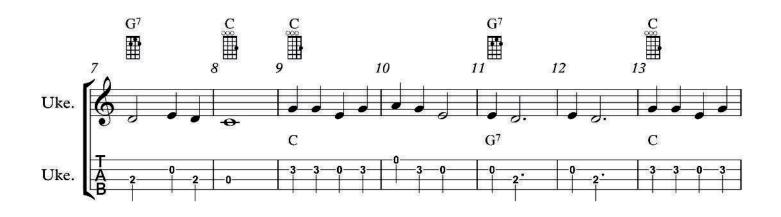


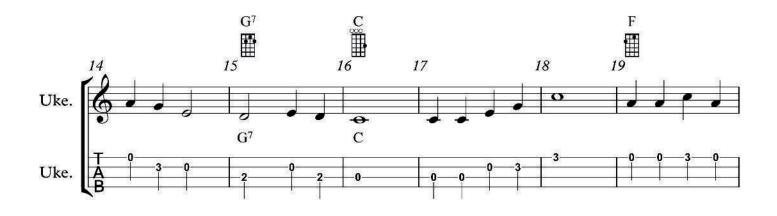


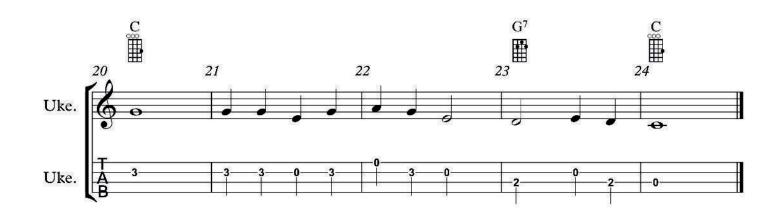
Camptown Races - MHUG MHUB











Camptown Races Tom Rouch 1850



Intro: I [C] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag [G7] Somebody bet on the [C] gray

Oh [C] The Camptown ladies sing this song, [G7] Doo-da, Doo-da

[C] The Camptown racetrack's five miles long [G7] Oh, de doo-da [C] day

[C] I went down there with my hat caved in,

[G7] Doo-da, doo-da

[C] I came back home with a pocket full of tin

[G7] Oh, de doo-da [C] day

[C] Goin' to run all [C7] night

[F] Goin' to run all [C] day

I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag

[G7] Somebody bet on the [C] gray

[G7] [C]

[C] Oh, the long tailed filly and the big black horse

[G7] Doo-da, doo-da

[C] Come to a mud hole and they all cut across,

[G7] Oh, de doo-da [C] day

[C] The blind horse stuck in a big mud hole

[G7] Doo-dah! doo-dah!

[C] Can't touch the bottom with a ten foot pole

[G7] Oh! de doo-dah [C] day!

[C] Goin' to run all [C7] night

[F] Goin' to run all [C] day

I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag

[G7] Somebody bet on the **[C]** gray

[G7] [C]











Old **[C]** muley cow come on to the track **[G7]** Doo-dah! Doo-dah!

[C] The bob-tail flung her over his back [G7] Oh! de doo-dah [C] day!

[C] Then fly along like a rail-road car

[G7] Doo-dah! doo-dah!

[C] Runnin' a race with a shootin' star

[G7] Oh! de doo-dah [C] day!

[C] Goin' to run all [C7] night

[F] Goin' to run all [C] day

I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag

[G7] Somebody bet on the [C] gray

[G7] [C]

[C] See them flyin' on a ten mile heat

[G7] Doo-dah! Doo-dah!

[C] Round the race track, then repeat

[G7] Oh! doo-dah [C] day!

[C] I win my money on the bob-tail nag

[G7] Doo-dah! doo-dah!

[C] I keep my money in an old tow-bag

[G7] Oh! de doo-dah [C] day!

[C] Goin' to run all [C7] night

[F] Goin' to run all **[C]** day

I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag

[G7] Somebody bet on the **[C]** gray

I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag

[G7] Somebody bet on the [C] gray

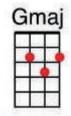
[G7] [C]

Chattanooga Choo Choo Mack Gordon & Harry Warren, 1941

MHUB

Intro: [G] [Em] [C] [D7] [G] [D7]

[G] Pardon me boy, is that the [C] Chattanooga [G] choo choo? (yes, yes) [E7] Track twenty [A7] nine [D7] Boy, you can give me a [G] shine? [D7]



[G] Can you afford to board a [C] Chattanooga [G] choo choo? [E7] I got my [A7] fare [D7] and just a trifle to [G] spare [G7]

You leave the [C] Pennsylvania [G7] Station 'bout a [C] quarter to [G7] four

[C] Read a maga-[G7] zine and then you're [C] in Balti-[C7] more

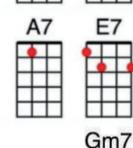
[F] Dinner in the [D7] diner, [C] nothing could be [A7] finer

[D7] Than to have your [Am] ham an' eggs in [Gm7] Caro-[G7] lina

[C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowin' [C] eight to the [G7] bar

[C] Then you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very [C7] far

[F] Shovel all the [D7] coal in, [C] gotta keep it [A7] rollin' [Dm] Woo, woo, [G7] Chattanooga [Dm] there [G7] you [C] are



[G] There's gonna be, a certain [C] party at the [G] station

[E7] Satin and [A7] lace [D7] I used to call "funny [G] face" [D7]

[G] She's gonna cry until I [G7] tell her that I'll [C] never roam [A7]

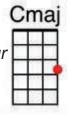
So [G] Chattanooga [Em] choo choo

[C] won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home [D7]

[G] Pardon me boy, is that the [C] Chattanooga [G] choo choo? (yes, yes) [E7] Track twenty [A7] nine [D7] Boy, you can give me a [G] shine? [G7]

Instrumental [1]

You leave the [C] Pennsylvania [G7] Station 'bout a [C] quarter to [G7] four [C] Read a maga [G7] zine and then you're [C] in Balti-[C7] more [F] Dinner in the [D7] diner, [C] nothing could be [A7] finer [D7] Than to have your [Am] ham an' eggs in [Gm7] Caro-[G7] lina



[G] There's gonna be, a certain [C] party at the [G] station

[E7] Satin and [A7] lace [D7] I used to call "funny [G] face" [D7]

[G] She's gonna cry until I [G7] tell her that I'll [C] never roam [A7]

[G] Chattanooga [Em] choo choo

[C] won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home [A7]

G7 D7

So [G] Chattanooga [Em] choo choo,
[C] won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home? [D7] [G]



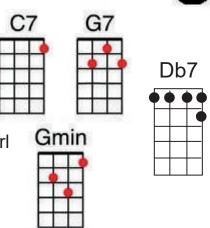
Chinese Laundry Blues

George Formby 1932



Intro:

[C7] Now [F] Mr. Wu was a [Db7] laundry man
In a [F] shop with an [C7] old green [F] door
He'd [C7] iron all day your [F] linen away
He [G7] really makes me [C7] sore
He's [Gm] lost his [C7] heart to a [Gm] Chinese [C7] girl
And his [F] laundry's all [Bbm] gone [F] wrong
All [G7] day he'll flirt and scorch your shirt
That's why I'm singing this [C7] song



[C7] Oh Mr. [F] Wu, what can I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse [Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues [F7] This funny [Bb] feeling, keeps [Bbm] round me [F] stealing [D7] Oh [G7] wont you throw your sweet-heart over [C] do [Am] [C7] My vests so [F] short that it won't fit [F7] my little brother And my [Bb] new Sunday shirt has got a [Db7] perforated rudder [C7] Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse [Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues

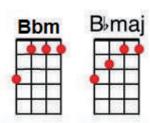
[C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu, he's got a [F7] naughty eye that flickers
You [Bb]ought to see it wobble When he's [Db7] ironing ladies (pause) blouses!
Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues
[C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu he's got a [F7] laundry kind of tricky
He'll [Bb] starch my shirt and collars
But he'll [Db7] never touch my (pause) waistcoat!
Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C7] Oh Mr. [F] Wu, what can I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse [Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues [F7] This funny [Bb] feeling, keeps [Bbm] round me [F] stealing [D7] Oh [G7] wont you throw your sweet-heart over [C] do [Am] [C7] My vests so [F] short that it won't fit [F7] my little brother And my [Bb] new Sunday shirt has got a [Db7] perforated rudder

SING

[C7] Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse [Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues





Oh My Darling Clementine - MHUG



Clementine

Percy Montrose 1884



Intro: [C7] lost and gone for- [F] ever, dreadful [C7] sorry, Clemen-[F] tine

In a **[F]** cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a **[C7]** mine Dwelt a miner, forty **[F]** niner, and his **[C7]** daughter, Clemen-**[F]** tine.

Oh, my [F] darling, oh, my darling, oh, my darling, Clemen- [C7] tine You are lost and gone for [F] ever, dreadful [C7] sorry, Clemen-[F] tine. [C7] [F] [C7] [F]

Light she [F] was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number [C7] nine Herring boxes without [F] topses, sandals [C7] were for Clemen-[F] tine.

Oh, my [F] darling, oh, my darling, oh, my darling, Clemen-[C7] tine You are lost and gone for [F] ever, dreadful [C7] sorry, Clemen-[F] tine. [C7] [F] [C7] [F]

Drove she **[F]** ducklings to the water every morning just at **[C7]** nine Hit her foot against a **[F]** splinter, fell in **[C7]** to the foaming **[F]** brine.

Oh, my [F] darling, oh, my darling, oh, my darling, Clemen-[C7] tine You are lost and gone for [F] ever, dreadful [C7] sorry, Clemen-[F] tine. [C7] [F] [C7] [F]

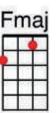
Ruby [F] lips above the water blowing bubbles soft and [C7] fine As for me, I was no [F] swimmer and I [C7] lost my Clemen-[F] tine

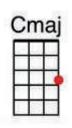
Oh, my [F] darling, oh, my darling, oh, my darling, Clemen- [C7] tine You are lost and gone for [F] ever, dreadful [C7] sorry, Clemen-[F] tine. [C7] [F] [C7] [F]

How I [F] missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clemen-[C7] tine. Then I kissed her little [F] sister and for [C7] got dear Clemen-[F] tine

Oh, my [F] darling, oh, my darling, oh, my darling, Clemen-[C7] tine You are lost and gone for [F] ever, dreadful [C7] sorry, Clemen-[F] tine You are [C7] lost and gone for [F] ever, dreadful [C] sorry, Clemen-[F] tine.







Cockles and Mussels Traditional 1876 (Molly Malone Day 13th June 1988)



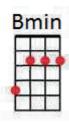
Intro:

In [D] Dublin's fair [Bm] city, where the [Em7] girls are so [A7] pretty, I [D] first set my [Bm] eyes on sweet [Em7] Molly Ma-[A7] lone; As she [D] wheeled her wheel [Bm] barrow through [Em7] streets broad and [A7] narrow, Crying, [D] "Cockles and [Bm] Mussels, a-[A7] live, alive [D] o!"

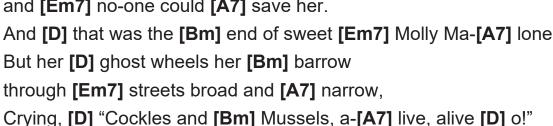


"A-[D] live, alive [Bm] o! A-[Em7] live, alive [A7] o!" Crying, "[D] Cockles and [Bm] Mussels, a-[A7] live, alive [D] o!" She [D] was a fish-[Bm] monger,

but [Em7] sure 'twas no [A7] wonder, For [D] so were her [Bm] father and [Em7] mother be-[A7] fore, And they [D] each wheeled their [Bm] barrow through [Em7] streets broad and [A7] narrow, Crying, [D] "Cockles and [Bm] Mussels, a-[A7] live, alive [D] o!"



"A-[D] live, alive [Bm] o! A-[Em7] live, alive [A7] o!" Crying, "[D] Cockles and [Bm] Mussels, a-[A7] live, alive [D] o!" She [D] died of a [Bm] fever, and [Em7] no-one could [A7] save her.





"A-[D] live, alive [Bm] o! A-[Em7] live, alive [A7] o!" Crying, "[D] Cockles and [Bm] Mussels, a-[A7] live, alive [D] o!"

Cockney Medley Traditional



Intro: OOOOOOH

[C] Knees Up Mother Brown, [F] knees up Mother Brown

[G7] Under the table you must go, Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-ay-oh

[C] If I catch you bending I'll [F] saw your legs right off

[G7] Knees up, knees up, don't get the breeze up

[G7] Knees up Mother [C] Brown.

[C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song, [G7] what a rotten song

[C] What a rotten song,

[C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song, and [G7] what a rotten singer,

[C] Too-oo-ooh.

[C] //// [C] ////

[C] My old man said, [D] Follow the van

An' [G] don't dilly dally on the [C] way

[E7] Off went the cart with my [Am] home packed in it

[D] I walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet

But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied, [C] dallied and [G] dillied

[C] Lost the van and [D] don't know where to [G7] roam,

Oh, you **[C]** can't trust a **[C7]** special, like the **[F]** old time copper

When you [C] can't find [G] your way [C] home.

[C] //// [C] ////

[C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts, There they are a standing in a **[G7]** row Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head

[D7] Give them a twist, a flick of the wrist

That's [G7] what the showman said

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

Every ball you throw will make you [G7] rich

There stands me wife, the idol of me life

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

Singing **[C]** roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch

Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a [G7] pitch

Rolla bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball

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

[C] //// [A] ////

[D] Show Me The Way To Go Home

I'm [G] tired and I want to go to [D] bed

I had a little drink about an hour ago And it's **[A7]** gone right to my head

Where [D] ever I may roam

On **[G]** land or sea or **[D]** foam

You will always hear me singing this song

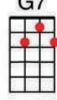
[A] Show me the [A7] way to go [D] home [A] Show me the [A7] way to go [D] home

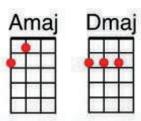
[A] Show me the [A7] way to go [D] home

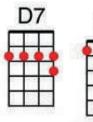


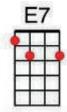


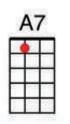


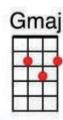












43

Coming in on a Wing and a Prayer Anne Shelton 1943



Intro:

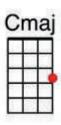
[C] One of our planes was missing, [F] two hours over-[C] due[C] One of our planes was missing with [D7] all it's gallant [G] crewThe [G] Radio sets were humming, they [G] waited for a [C] wordThen a [D] voice broke through the humming and this is what they [G] heard

Comin' [C] in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer

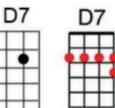
Comin' [C] in on a [F] wing and a [G] prayer

Though there's [C] one motor gone, we can [F] still carry [C] on

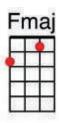
Comin' [C] in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer



What a **[C]** show? What a **[Am]** fight? Yes, we **[C]** really hit our **[D7]** target for **[G]** tonight



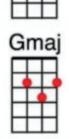
How we [C] sing as we [G] limp through the [C] air
Look below, there's [F] Harborough over [G] there
With our [C] full crew on board and our [F] trust in the [C] Lord
We're comin' [C] in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer



What a **[C]** show? What a **[Am]** fight? Yes, we **[C]** really hit our **[D7]** target for **[G]** tonight



How we [C] sing as we [G] limp through the [C] air
Look below, there's [F] Harborough over [G] there
With our [C] full crew on board and our [F] trust in the [C] Lord
We're comin'[C] in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer
We're comin'[C] in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer
We're comin'[C] in on a [G] wing and a [F] prayer [C] (slow down)



Cotton Fields / Pick a bale of cotton Lead Belly 1940



Intro: Verse 1 Acapella

[C] When I was a little bitty baby my mamma done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle in them old cotton fields back [G7] home It was [C] down in Louisiana just about a [F] mile from Texar [C] kana In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home

Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten you can't [C] pick very much cotton in them old cotton fields back [G7] home It was [C] down in Louisiana just about a [F] mile from Texar [C] kana In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home

We're gonna **[C]** jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton, Jump down turn around **[G7]** pick a bale a **[C]** day. Gonna Jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton, Jump down turn around **[G7]** pick a bale a **[C]** day.

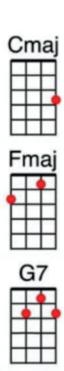
[C] Oh, Lordie pick a bale of cotton, Oh, Lordie [G7] pick a bale a [C] day. Oh, Lordie pick a bale of cotton, Oh, Lordie [G7] pick a bale a [C] day.

Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton, Me and my wife gonna [G7] pick a bale a [C] day. Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton, Me and my wife gonna [G7] pick a bale a [C] day.

[C] Oh, Lordie pick a bale of cotton, Oh, Lordie [G7] pick a bale a [C] day. Oh, Lordie pick a bale of cotton, Oh, Lordie [G7] pick a bale a [C] day.

Me and my sister gonna pick a bale of cotton, Me and my sister gonna [G7] pick a bale a [C] day. Me and my sister gonna pick a bale of cotton, Me and my sister gonna [G7] pick a bale a [C] day.

[C] Oh, Lordie pick a bale of cotton, Oh, Lordie [G7] pick a bale a [C] day. Oh, Lordie pick a bale of cotton, Oh, Lordie [G7] pick a bale a [C] day.



Crazy

Patsy Cline 1961



Intro:

I'm **[F]** crazy for **[Em7]** trying
And **[Dm]** crazy for **[C#dim]** crying
And I'm **[Dm]** crazy for **[G7]** loving **[C]** you

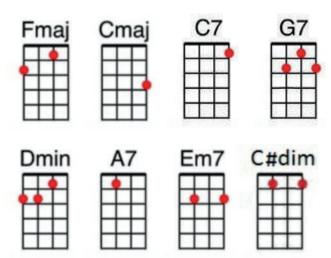
[C] Crazy I'm [A7] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely I'm [G7] crazy crazy for feeling so [C] blue [C#dim] [Dm] [G7]

[C] I knew you'd [A7] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted And then [G7] someday You'd leave me for somebody [C] new [F] [C] [C7]

[F] Worry why do I let myself [C] worry[D7] wond'rin' what in the world did I [G7] do [Dm] [G7]

[C] Crazy for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying And [Dm] crazy for [C#dim] crying And I'm [Dm] crazy for [G7] loving [C] you

[C] Crazy for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying And [Dm] crazy for [C#dim] crying And I'm [Dm] crazy for [G7] loving [C] you [F] [C]



Daisy, Daisy (full version)

Traditional 1892

Intro:



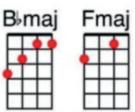
[F] There is a flower with **[C]** in my heart, **[C]** Daisy, **[F]** Daisy, Planted one day by a [C] glancing dart,

Planted by [C] Daisy [F] Bell

[A] Whether she [A7] loves me or [Dm] loves me not

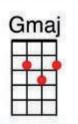
[C] Sometimes it's hard to [F] tell.

[A] And yet I am [A7] longing to [Dm] share the lot Of [G] beautiful Daisy [C] Bell.



Chorus:

[F] Daisy, Daisy, [Bb] give me your answer, [F] do. [C7] I'm half [F] crazy [G7] all for the love of [C] you. It [C7] won't be a stylish [F] marriage, I [Bb] can't afford a [F] carriage; But [F] you'll look [C7] sweet u-[F] pon the [C7] seat of a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.



[F] We will go tandem as [C] man and wife, [C] Daisy, [F] Daisy Ped'ling away down the [C] road of life

I and my [C] Daisy [F] Bell

[A] When the roads [A7] darken, we'll [Dm] both despise

[C] P'licemen and lamps as [F] well

[A] There are bright [A7] lights in the [Dm] dazzling eyes of [G] beautiful Daisy [C] Bell

Chorus

[F] I will stand by you in **[C]** weal or woe

[C] Daisy, [F] Daisy

You'll be the bell which I'll [C] ring, you know

Sweet little [C] Daisy [F] Bell

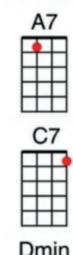
[A] You'll take the [A7] lead on each [Dm] trip we take

[C] Then if I don't do [F] well

[A] I will per-[A7] mit you to [Dm] use the brake

My [G] beautiful Daisy [C] Bell

Chorus



[F] Henry, Henry, **[Bb]** this is my answer **[F]** true: [C7] I'm not [F] crazy [G7] over the likes of [C] you. If you [C7] can't afford a [F] carriage,

For [Bb] get about the [F] marriage;

I [F] won't be [C7] jammed,

I [F] won't be [C7] crammed

On a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.



Deep in the Heart of Texas Bing Crosby & Woody Herman 1941



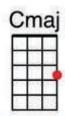
Intro:

The **[C]** stars at night are big and bright (4 stamps/claps) Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas

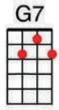
The prairie sky is wide and high (4 stamps/claps)

Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas

The **[C]** sage in bloom is like perfume (4 stamps/claps)
Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas
Reminds me of the one I love (4 stamps/claps)
Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas



The Coy-[C] otes wail along the trail (4 stamps/claps)
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas
The rabbits rush around the brush (4 stamps/claps)
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas



Instrumental:

The **[C]** stars at night are big and bright (4 stamps/claps) Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas The prairie sky is wide and high (4 stamps/claps) Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas

The **[C]** Chicken hawks are full of squawks (4 stamps/claps) Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas
The oil wells are full of smells (4 stamps/claps)
Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas

The **[C]** Cactus plants are tough on pants (4 stamps/claps0 Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas
That's why perhaps, they all wear chaps (4 stamps/claps)
Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas

The **[C]** cowboys cry ki-yip-pee-ay-ay (4 stamps/claps) Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas The doggies bawl an' say 'ya - all' (4 stamps/claps) Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas

DOCTOR JAZZ

Joe King 'Oliver 1926



Intro:

[Cm] Everybody gets the blues [A7] now and then,

[D7] And don't know [G7] what to [C] do.

[C] I've had it [Cm] happen many [G] times to [E7] me,

[A7] And [D7] so have [G] you.

[G7] But those days have [C] gone and passed;

[G7] I've found out what to [C] do at last

[D] When I feel all in, [G] down and [E7] out,

[A7] You can [D7] hear me [G] shout,

[C] Hello central; [G] give me Doctor [C] Jazz.

He's [C] got just what I [G] need, I'll say he has. [C] [C7]

And [F] when the world goes wrong, and [C] I've got the [A7] blues,

[D7] He's the guy who makes me get out [G7] both my dancin' shoes

The more I [C] get, the [G] more I want, it [C] seems, [C7]

I [F] call old Doctor Jazz in all my [E7] dreams.

[A7] When I'm trouble bound, and mixed,

[D7] He's the guy that [Ebdim] gets me fixed.

[C] Hello Central, [G] give me Dr [C] Jazz

[C] Hello central; [G] give me Doctor [C] Jazz.

He's [C] got just what I [G] need, I'll say he has. [C] [C7]

And [F] when the world goes wrong, and [C] I've got the [A7] blues,

[D7] He's the guy who makes me get out [G7] both my dancin'shoes

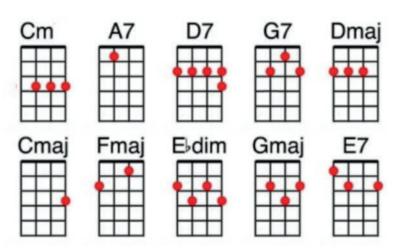
The more I [C] get, the [G] more I want, it [C] seems, [C7]

I [F] call old Doctor Jazz in all my [E7] dreams.

[A7] When I'm trouble bound, and mixed,

[D7] He's the guy that [Ebdim] gets me fixed.

[C] Hello Central, [G] give me Dr [C] Jazz



44/11

Don't Fence Me In Cole Porter/Bing Crosby 1934/1944

MHUB

Intro: [G] [D] [G]

Oh [D7] give me [G] land lots of land under starry skies above,

Don't fence me [D7] in

Cmaj

Let me ride through the wild open spaces that I love, Don't fence me **[G]** in

Let me [G] be by myself in the evening [G7] breeze

[C] Listen to the murmur of the [Cm] cottonwood trees

[G] Send me off [Dm] forever but I [E7] ask you [Cm] please

[G] Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

Just [G7] turn me [C] loose let me straddle my old saddle Underneath the western [G] skies On [G7] my ca-[C] yuse let me wander over yonder where the purple mountains [G] rise [D7]

I want to **[G]** ride to the ridge where the west com-**[G7]** mences **[C]** Gaze at the moon till I **[Cm]** lose my senses I **[G]** can't look at **[Dm]** hobbles and I **[E7]** can't stand **[Cm]** fences

Intrumental.....

Oh [D7] give me [G] land lots of land under starry skies above, Don't fence me [D7] in

Let me ride through the wild open spaces that I love, Don't fence me [G] in

Let me [G] be by myself in the evening [G7] breeze

[C] Listen to the murmur of the [Cm] cottonwood trees

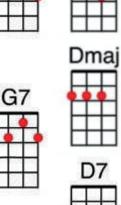
[G] Send me off [Dm] forever but I [E7] ask you [Cm] please

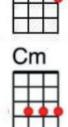
[G] Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

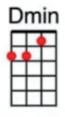
[G] Don't [D7] fence me [G] in
Just [G7] turn me [C] loose let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western [G] skies
On [G7] my ca-[C] yuse let me wander over yonder
where the purple mountains [G] rise [D7]

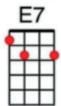
I want to [G] ride to the ridge where the west com [G7] mences
[C] Gaze at the moon till I [Cm] lose my senses
I [G] can't look at [Dm] hobbles and I [E7] can't stand [Cm] fences
[G] Don't [D7] fence me [G] in [D] [G]











Don't Get Around Much Anymore Duke Ellington 1940



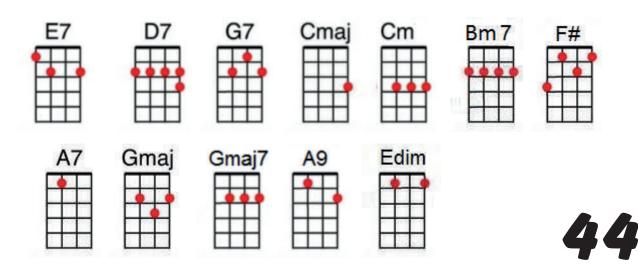
Intro: [G] One strong downstroke:

(Tacet) Missed the Saturday [G] dance // [F#] // [G] ////
Heard they crowded the [E7] floor // [Edim] // [E7] ////
Couldn't bear it with-[A7] out you
[D7] Don't get around much any-[G] more // [F#] // [G] /

(Tacet)Thought I'd visit the [G] club [F#] [G] Got as far as he [E7] door [Edim] [E7] They'd have asked me a-[A7] bout you [D7] Don't get around much any-[G] more

Oh, [C] dar-ling I [Cm] guess my [Gmaj7] mind's more at [G7] ease But [C] never-the-[Edim] less, [Bm7] why stir up memo-[D7] ries?

(Tacet) Been invited on **[G]** dates **[F#] [G]**Might have gone but what **[E7]** for? **[Edim] [E7]**Awfully different it with-**[A7]** out you **[D7]** Don't get around much any-**[G]** more // **[Cm]** // **[G]** /



Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree Andrew Sisters 1942

MHUB

Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] I wrote my [A7] mother, [Dm7] I wrote my [G7] father,

[C] and now I'm [A7] writing you [D7] too [G7]

[C] I'm sure of [A7] mother, [Dm7] I'm sure of [G7] father and [D7] now I want to be sure, so very very sure of [G7] you [G7#5]



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

[G7] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G7#5] no no no

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone [Bb7] else but [A7] me 'Til [Dm7] I come [G7] marching [C] home [G7#5]



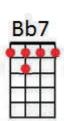
[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me

[G7] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G7#5] no, no, no

[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone [Bb7] else but [A7] me 'Til [Dm7] I come [G7] marching [C] home [C7]

I [F] just got word from a guy who heard from the [C] guy next [G7] door to [C] me The [Am] girl he met just [Am7] loves to pet and [G7] fits you [D] to a [G7] "T"

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone [Bb7] else but [A7] me 'Til [Dm7] I come [G7] marching [C] home [G7#5]



[C] Dont give up with those lips of yours to anyone else but me [G7] anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G7#5] no no no [C] Watch the girls on foreign shores, you have to re [Bb7] port to [A7] me When [Dm7] you come [G7] marching [C] home.[C7]

I'm [F] so afraid the plans we made be-[C] neath the [G7] moonlit [C] skies Will [Am] fade away, [Am7] about to stray when [G7] stars get [D] in your [G7] eyes

So, [C] don't sit under the apple tree with anyone [Bb7] else but [A7] me 'Til [Dm7] I come [G7] home to [C] you [G7#5]

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me[G7] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G7#5] no no no[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [Bb7] anyone else but [A7] me

'Til [Dm7] I come [G7] home to [C] you [G7#5]

[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me [G7] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G7#5] no, no, no [C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone [Bb7] else but [A7] me 'Til [Dm7] I come [G7] home to [C] you [C7]

So, [C] don't sit under the apple tree with anyone [Bb7] else but [A7] me 'Til [Dm] I come ,[G] I come swinging home to [C] you



Down at the Old Bull and Bush Traditional 1903



Intro:

- [C] Come, [F] come, [C] come and make eyes at me
- [G7] Down at the Old Bull and Bush (da da da da da)

Come, come, drink some port wine with me

- [C6] Down at the [C] Old Bull and [G7] Bush
- [C] Hear the little [F] German Band ([G7] da da da da [C] da da da)
- [C] Just let me [F] hold your hand [C] dear

Do, do, come and have a drink or two

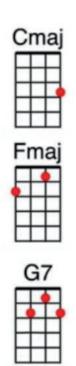
- [F] Down at the [G7] Old Bull and [C] Bush [G7] [C]
- [G] Come, [C] come, and make eyes at me
- [D7] Down at the Old Bull and Bush (da da da da)

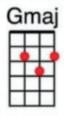
Come, come, drink some port wine with me

- [G6] Down at the [G] Old Bull and [D7] Bush
- [G] Hear the little [C] German Band ([D7] da da da da [G] da da da)
- [G] Just let me [C] hold your hand [G] dear

Do, do, come and have a drink or two

[C] Down at the [D7] Old Bull and [G] Bush [D7] [G]





G6



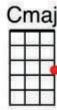
D7

Down by the Riverside Fisk University jubilee quartet 1918/20



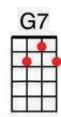
Intro:

I'm gonna [C] lay down my sword and shield Down by the riverside [G7] Down by the riverside [C] Down by the riverside Gonna lay down my sword and shield Down by the riverside I ain't gonna [G7] study war no [C] more [Cmaj7] [C7]



Chorus:

I ain't gonna [F] study war no more
I ain't gonna [C] study war no more
I ain't gonna [G7] study war no [C] more-ore- ore
I ain't gonna [F] study war no more
I ain't gonna [C] study war no more
I ain't gonna [G7] study war no [C] more [G7] [C]



Gonna [C] stick my sword in the golden sand
Down by the riverside
[G7] Down by the riverside [C] Down by the riverside
Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand
Down by the riverside
Gonna [G7] study war no [C] more [Cmaj7] [C7]
Chorus



Gonna [C] put on my long white robe

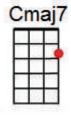
Down by the riverside

[G7] Down by the riverside [C] Down by the riverside

Gonna [C] put on my long white robe

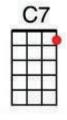
Down by the riverside

Gonna [G7] study war no [C] more [Cmai7] [C7]



Gonna [G7] study war no [C] more [Cmaj7] [C7]
Chorus

Gonna [C] put on my starry crown
Down by the riverside
[G7] Down by the riverside [C] Down by the riverside
Gonna [C] put on my starry crown
Down by the riverside
Gonna [G7] study war no [C] more [Cmaj7] [C7]
Chorus

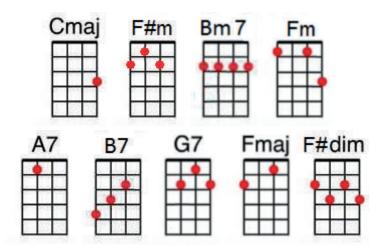


Dream a little dream of me Ozzie Nelson 1931



Intro: [C] Dream a little [F#dim] dream of [G7] me

- [C] Stars [F#dim] shining bright a [F] bove [G7] you
- [C] Night [B7] breezes seem to [A7] whisper I love you
- [F] Birds singin' in the [Fm] sycamore tree
- [C] Dream a little [F#dim] dream of [G7] me
- [C] Say [F#dim] nighty-night and [F] kiss [G7] me
- [C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A7] tell me you'll miss me
- [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be
- [C] Dream a little [F#dim] dream [G] of [C] me [E7]
- [A] Stars [F#m] fading but [Bm7] I linger [E7] on dear
- [A] Still [F#m] craving your [Bm7] kiss [E7]
- [A] I'm [F#m] longing to [Bm7] linger till [E7] dawn dear
- [A] Just [F#dim] saying [G7] this
- [C] Sweet [F#dim] dreams till sunbeams [F] find [G7] you
- [C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all [A7] worries behind you
- [F] But in your dreams what [Fm] ever they be
- [C] Dream a little [F#dim] dream of [G7] me
- [C] Say [F#dim] nighty-night and [F] kiss [G7] me
- [C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A7] tell me you'll miss me
- [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be
- [C] Dream a little [F#dim] dream [G] of [C] me

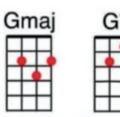


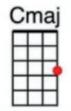
Five Foot Two / Ain't She Sweet / Yes Sir / Baby Face 1925 Intro...[C] \\ [E7] \\ [A7] \\\\ [D7] \\ [G7] \\ [C] \\\\ MHU [C] Five Foot Two, [E7] Eyes Of Blue A7#5 Cmai [A7] But oh, what those five foot could do, [D7] Has anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7] [C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose [A7] Flapper, yes sir one of those. [D7] Has anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered with fur [D7] Diamond rings and all those things [G7 - STOP] Betcha' life it isn't her. [C] But could she love, [E7] could she woo? [A7] Could she, could she coo? [D7] Has anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl [G7]? Instrumental - Kazoo G7 [C] //// [E7] //// [A7] /////// [D7] //// [G7] //// [C] //// [G7] //// [C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] sweet? [C] See her [Gdim] coming down the [G7] street! Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi [A7#5] dentially [D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7] Gdim [C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] nice? Look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [G7] twice. Now I [C] ask you [E7] kinda [A7] confi [A7#5] dentially [D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice? Cm₆ Just cast an [Cm6] eye in her di [C] rection. Oh, me! Oh, [Cm6] my! Ain't that per [C] fection? [G7] [C] | [Gdim] re [G7]peat Don't you [C] think that's [Gdim] kind of [G7] neat? Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi [A7#5] dentially [D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]

[C] Yes, Sir, That's my Baby,[G7] No, Sir, Don't mean "Maybe"Yes, Sir, That's my Baby [C] now. [G7]



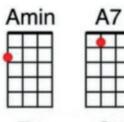
[C] Yes ma'am, we've decided, [G7] No ma'am, we won't hide it, Yes, ma'am, you're invited [C] now.





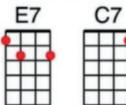
By the **[C7]** way, By the **[F]** way, When we **[D7]** reach the preacher I'll **[G7]** say with **[G7#5]** feeling)

[C] Yes Sir, That's my Baby,[G7] No, Sir, don't mean "maybe",Yes Sir, That's my Baby [C] now [G7].



[C]/// [G]/// [G7]///[C]//[G7]//

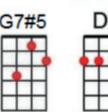
[C] Well well, "lookit" that baby,[G7] Do tell, don't say "maybe",Hell's bells, won't she cause some [C] row?



Pretty [C7] soon, Pretty [F]soon, We will [D7] hear that Lohengrin [G7] tune, I'm [G7#5] sayin')

Fmaj

[C] Who for should she be sir,[G7] No one else but me sir,Yes sir, That's my Baby [C] now. [G7]



[C] Yes sir, that's my Baby[G7] Yes sir, I don't mean maybe,Yes sir, That's my Baby [C] now [G7]

[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little (G7) baby face
There's no other that could take your place, [C] baby [A7] face
[D7] My poor heart is jumpin', [G7] you sure have started somethin'
[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven
when I'm [E7] in your [Am] fond em [C7] brace
I didn't [F] need a [G7] shove cause I just [C] fell in [A7] love
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [A7]
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face. [G7] [C]

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue 1925 Please Don't Talk About Me... 1930

MHUB

Intro:

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue
But [A7] oh! what those five foot could do,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose
[A7] Never had no other beaus.
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?



Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two,

[A7] Covered in fur,

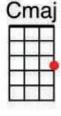
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things,

[G7] Betcha' life it [D7] isn't [G7] her,

[C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?

[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]



Now [C] please don't talk [E7] about me when I'm [A7] gone.

[D7] All our friendship [G7] ceases from now [C] on [G7].

[C] If you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice.

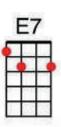
[D7] Just don't talk at [G7] all that's my ad [C] vice.

[E7] You go your way and I'll go mine it's [A7] better that we do

[D7] Here's a kiss and I hope that this brings [G7X] lots of luck to you.

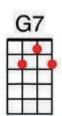
It [C] makes no difference [E7] how you carry [A7] on.

Just [D7] please don't talk [G7] about me when I'm [C] gone [G7]



[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue
But [A7] oh! what those five foot could do,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose
[A7] Never had no other beaus.

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?



Now if you **[E7]** run into a five foot two,

[A7] Covered in fur,

[D7] Diamond rings and all those things,

[G7] Betcha' life it [D7] isn't [G7] her,

[C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?

[A7] Could she, could she coo?

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7] [C]



Freight Train Elizabeth Cotton 1928



Intro:

[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] goin' so fast, Freight train, freight train, [C] goin' so fast [E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on, So they [C] won't know [G7] where I'm [C] gone.

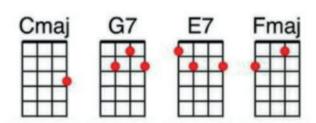
[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] goin' round the bend, Freight train, freight train, [C] comin' back again [E7] One of these days turn that [F] train around, And go [C] back to [G7] my home [C] town.

[C] One more place I'd [G7] like to be, One more place I'd [C] like to see To [E7] watch them old Blue Ridge [F] Mountains climb, When I [C] ride old [G7] Number [C] Nine.

[C] When I die Lord, [G7] bury me deep, Down at the end of [C] Chestnut Street [E7] Where I can hear old [F] Number Nine, As [C] she comes [G7] down the [C] line.

[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] goin' so fast, Freight train, freight train, [C] goin' so fast [E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on, So they [C] won't know [G7] where I'm [C] gone.

[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on, So they [C] won't know [G7] where I'm [C] gone [G7] [C]



46

Get Me to the Church on Time My Fair Lady 1956



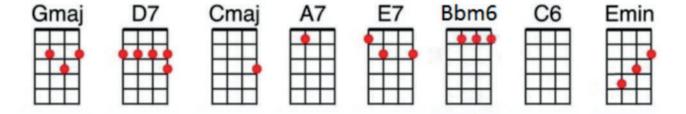
Intro: [G] //// [D7] ////

[G] I'm getting married in the morningDing! Dong! The bells are gonna chime.[D7] Pull out the stopper. Let's have a whopper.But get me to the [Bbm6] church [D7] on [G] time.

[G] I gotta be there in the morning spruced up and looking in my prime.[D7] Girls, come and kiss me; show how you'll miss me. But get me to the [Bbm6] church [D7] on [G] time.

[G] If I am [C] dancing, roll up the [G] floor![G] If I am [A7] whistling, whewt me out the [D7] door!

[G] I'm getting married in the morning
Ding! Dong! The bells are gonna chime. [E7]
[C6] kick up a rumpus. But [G] don't lose the [Em] compass.
And [G] get me to the [C] church
[G] Get me to the [C] church
For [G] Pete's sake, get me to the [C] church [D7] on [G] time.



Goodnight Irene Lead Belly 1943



Intro: [C] [C] [Am] [C] [F] (one stroke of each)

[F] Irene good [C7] night, Irene good [F] night Goodnight Irene, Good [Bb] night Irene I'll [C7] see you in my [F] dreams

[F] Last Saturday night I got [C7] married
 Me and my wife settled [F] down
 Now me and my wife are [Bb] parted
 Gonna [C7] take another stroll down [F] town

[F] Irene good [C7] night, Irene good [F] night Goodnight Irene, Good [Bb] night Irene I'll [C7] see you in my [F] dreams

[F] Sometimes I live in the [C7] country Sometimes I live in [F] town Sometimes I take a great [Bb] notion To [C7] jump in the river and [F] drown

[F] Irene good [C7] night, Irene good [F] night Goodnight Irene, Good [Bb] night Irene I'll [C7] see you in my [F] dreams

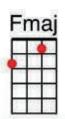
[F] Stop ramblin', stop [C7] gamblin'Stop stayin' out late at [F] nightGo home to your wife and your [Bb] familyStay [C7] there by the fireside [F] bright

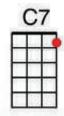
[F] Irene good [C7] night, Irene good [F] night Goodnight Irene, Good [Bb] night Irene I'll [C7] see you in my [F] dreams

[F] Irene good [C7] night, Irene good [F] night Goodnight Irene, Good [Bb] night Irene I'll [C7] see you in my [F] dreams

Outro C: 00

Picking E: 3 5 3 1







41

Goody Goody Matty Malneck & Johnny Mercer, 1936



Intro: [G] ///// [Gdim] // [G] ///// x 2

Verse 1

[G] So you met someone who set you back **[Gdim]** on your **[G]** heels. *Goody Goody!*

[G] So you met someone and now you know **[Gdim]** how it **[E7]** feels. *Goody Goody!*

So you [Am] gave her [E7] your heart [Am] too.

Just as I gave [E7] mine to [Am] you,

And she [A7] broke it in little pieces, [D7] now how do you do?

Verse 2

[G]So you lie awake just singin' the **[Gdim]** blues all **[G]** night. *Goody Goody!*

So [G7] you think that love's a [E7] barrel of dyna [Am] mite?
[C] Hooray and halle [Cm] lujah, you [Bm7] had it comin' [E7] to ya.
[A7] Goody Goody for her. [Am] Goody Goody for me.
I [A7] hope you're satis[D7] fied you rascal [G] you!

Instrumental only (Verse 1 - with kazoo):

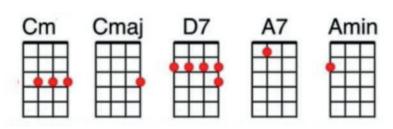
[G] /// // [Gdim] // [G] /// /// [G] /// // [Gdim] // [E7] /// /// [Am] // [E7] // [Am] /// [Am] // [E7] // [Am] //// [A7] /// /// [D7] ////

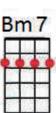
[G] So you lie awake just singin' the **[Gdim]** blues all **[G]** night. *Goody Goody!*

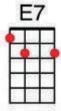
So [G7] you think that love's a [E7] barrel of dyna [Am] mite [C] Hooray and halle [Cm] lujah, you [Bm7] had it comin' [E7] to ya.

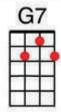
[A7] Goody Goody for her. [Am] Goody Goody for me.

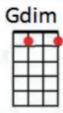
I [A7] hope you're satis [D7] fied you rascal [G] you! [C] [G]

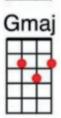












Guarding the Home of the Home Guard Goerge Formby 1940



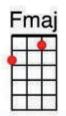
ROGER

Now be [F] hold me and LDV for [Gm] battle I'm just [C7] yearning,

[Gm] Doing my [C7] best like [Gm] all the [C7] rest to

[Gm] keep the [C7] home fires [F] burning.

Every [A7] evening stiff as [Dm] starch, [G7] up and down the streets I [C] march.



Gmin

ALL - CHORUS

[C7] He's [F] guarding the home of the Home Guards, [C7] Guarding the Home Guards [F] home.

[C7] Steady and strong, [F] all night [Dm] long,

[G7] Doing what he's told and he [C] can't [G7] go [C] wrong.

ROGER

[F] Lots of [F7] ladies [B#m] I salute, but [G7] one old dame got [C7] rather cute, She [F] wanted to [F7] see my [B#m] par - [D7] a - [Gm] chute,

[C7] Guarding the Home Guards [F] home. [C7]

ROGER

When [F] I shout [F7] halt their [B#m] knees all knock if [G7]they don't stand just [C7] like a rock They [F] get it where the [F7] monkey [B#m] got [D7] the [Gm] clock,

[C7] Guarding the Home Guards [F] home.

ALL - CHORUS AS ABOVE **

ROGER

[C7] The [F] girls are [F7] fond of [B#m] me no doubt,

but [G7] last night one of them [C7] gave a shout,

She [F] saw me [F7] get my [B#m] bayo [D7] net [Gm] out,

ALL

[C7] guarding the Home Guards **[F]** home.

ROGER

[C7] One [F] evening [F7] as an [B#m] LDV some [G7] German soldiers I [C7] did see.

They [F] ran like [F7] hell but they [B#m] couldn't [D7] catch [Gm] me,

[C7] Guarding the Home Guards [F] home.

ALL -CHORUS AS ABOVE **

ROGER

[C7] The [F] sergeant [F7] nearly [B#m] had a fit, he [G7] found my rifle [C7] full of.....grit,

So I [F] told him [F7] what to [B#m] do [D7] with [Gm] it,

ALL

[C7] guarding the Home Guards [F] home.

ROGER

[C7] At [F] night I [F7] to my [B#m] self do sing, to [G7] my old tin hat [C7] I do cling,

I [F] have to [F7] use it now for [B#m] eve [D7] ry [Gm] thing,

ALL

[C7] guarding the Home Guards **[F]** home.

ROGER

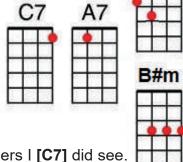
[F] Hitler [F7] can't kid [B#m] us a lot, his [G7] secret weapons [C7] tommyrot,

You [F] should see [F7] what our [B#m] serge [D7] ants [Gm] got,

[C7] guarding the Home Guards [F] home.[C7]

[F] Rule Bri [Bb] tania, you'LL never any need to [C7] roam,

While he's [Bb] guarding, [F] guarding, [C7] guarding the Home Guards [F /] home. [F] /









Hang Out The Washing On The Seigfried Line

By Jimmy Kennedy & Michael Carr (The Two Leslies), 1939



Intro: [G] [E] [Am] [D] [G]

Verse 1

- [G] Mother, dear, I'm writing you from somewhere in France
- [D] hoping this finds you [G] well. [D]
- [G] Sergeant says I'm doing fine a soldier and a half,
- [A] Here's a song that [A7] we all sing, [D] this'll make you [D7] laugh:

Chorus

We're gonna **[G]** hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line, Have you any dirty washing, mother, **[D]** dear?

We're gonna [D] hang out the washing on the [D7] Siegfried Line,

'Cause the [D] washing day is [G] here.

[G7] Whether the weather may be **[C]** wet or fine,

We'll just [A] rub along without a [D] care.

We're gonna **[G]** hang out the washing on the **[E]** Siegfried Line, If the **[Am]** Siegfried **[D]** Line's still **[G]** there.

Repeat chorus

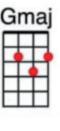
Verse 2

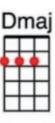
- **[G]** Everybody's mucking in and doing their job,
- [D] Wearing a great big [G] smile. [D]
- **[G]** Everybody's got to keep their spirits up today,
- [A] If you want to [A7] keep it this way, [D] here's a song to [D7] sing.

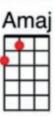
Chorus

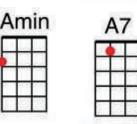
Instrumental chorus

[G7] Whether the weather may be [C] wet or fine,
We'll just [A] rub along without a [D] care.
We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the [E] Siegfried Line,
If the [Am] Siegfried [D] Line's still [G] there.











Hello! Hello! Who's Your Lady Friend 1914 Worton David, Bert Lee & Harry Fragson,

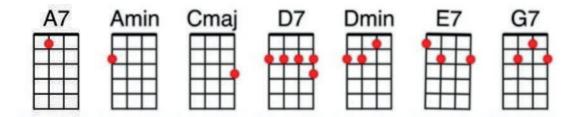


Intro: [G7] //// [C] ////

[C] Hello! Hello! [G7] Who's your lady friend?
Who's the little girlie by your [C] side?
[E7] I've seen you, [Am] with a girl or two
[D7] Oh, Oh, Oh, I [G7] am surprised at you!
[C] Hello! Hello! [G7] Stop your little games
Don't you think your ways you ought to [C] mend?
It [A7] wasn't the girl I saw you with at [Dm] Brighton, so
[G7] Who, who, who's your lady [C] friend?

Slightly faster....

[C] Hello! Hello! [G7] Who's your lady friend?
Who's the little girlie by your [C] side?
[E7] I've seen you, [Am] with a girl or two
[D7] Oh, Oh, Oh, I [G7] am surprised at you!
[C] Hello! Hello! [G7] Stop your little games
Don't you think your ways you ought to [C] mend?
It [A7] wasn't the girl I saw you with at [Dm] Brighton, so
[G7] Who, who, who's your lady [C] friend? [G7] [C]



He's got the whole world In his hands Laurie London 1927



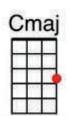
Intro Pick

[G7] [C]

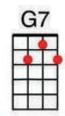
Intro... He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands

[C] he's got the whole world in his hands He's got the [G7] whole, wide world in his hands He's got the [C] whole world in his hands He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands

[C] he's got the tiny little baby in his hands
He's got the [G7] tiny little baby in his hands
He's got the [C] tiny little baby in his hands
He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands



[C] he's got you and me, brother in his hands He's got [G7] you and me, sister in his hands He's got [C] you and me, brother in his hands He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands



[C] he's got everybody here in his hands
He's got [G7] everybody here in his hands
He's got [C] everybody here in his hands
He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands

[C] he's got the whole world in his hands
He's got the [G7] whole, wide world in his hands
He's got the [C] whole world in his hands
He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands [G7] [C]

[C] he's got the whole world in his handsHe's got the [G7] whole, wide world in his handsHe's got the [C] whole world in his handsHe's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands [G7] [C]

41

How ya gonna keep em down on the Farm Arthur Fields 1919



Intro:

[D] "Reuben, Reuben, [A7] I've been thinking" said his wifey [D] dear Now that things are [A7] peaceful and calm, soon the boys will be [D] back on the farm. Mr. Reuben [A7] started winking and slowly rubbed his [F#] chin He [A] pulled his chair up close to mother and [E7] asked her with a [A7] grin

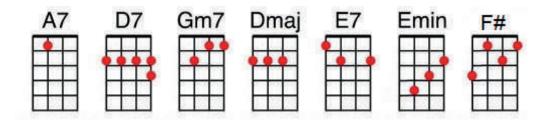
[D] How ya gonna keep 'em [A7] down on the farm after they've seen Par-[D] ee? How ya gonna keep 'em a [A] way from liquor, [E7] jazzing around, [A7] painting the town [D] How ya gonna keep 'em [A7] away from harm, that's a myster [F#] y [D] They'll never want to see a [D7] rake or a plow and [G] who the deuce can par-les [Gm7] vous a cow? [D] How ya gonna keep 'em [A7] down on the farm [Em] after they've [A7] seen Par-[D] ee?

[D] "Reuben, Reuben, [A7], you're mistaken", said his wifey [D] dear Once a farmer [A7] always a jay, farmers always [D] stick with the hay Mrs. Reuben, [A7] I'm not faking, and please don't think it's [F#] strange but [A] wine and women play the mischief with a [E7] boy who's loose with [A7] change

[D] How ya gonna keep 'em [A7] down on the farm after they've seen Par-[D] ee?
How ya gonna keep 'em a [A] way from liquor, [E7] jazzing around, [A7] painting the town
[D] How ya gonna keep 'em [A7] away from harm, that's a myster-[F#] y
[D] They'll never want to see a [D7] rake or a plow
and [G] who the deuce can par-les [Gm7] vous a cow?
[D] How ya gonna keep 'em [A7] down on the farm [Em] after they've [A7] seen Par-[D] ee?

[D] How ya gonna keep 'em **[A7]** down on the farm after they've seen Par-**[D]** ee? How ya gonna keep 'em a **[A]** way from broadway, **[E7]** jazzing around, **[A7]** painting the town

- [D] How ya gonna keep 'em a [A7] way from harm, that's a myster-[F#] y
- [D] Imaging Reuben when he [D7] greets his Pa,
- [D] He'll kiss his cheek and holler [Gm7] "Ooo-La-La!"
- [D] How ya gonna keep 'em [A7] down on the farm [Em] after they've [A7] seen Par-[D] ee?



If I Knew You Were Coming

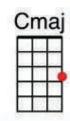
Al Hoffman/Bob Merrill/ Clem Watts 1950

MHUB

Intro:

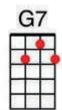
If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd have baked a cake [G7] Baked a cake, [C] baked a cake If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd have baked a cake Howd-ya [G7] do, howd-ya do, howd-ya [C] do

Had you **[C]** dropped me a letter, I'd have hired a band **[G7]** Grandest band **[C]** in the land Had you **[C]** dropped me a letter, I'd have hired a band And **[G7]** spread the welcome mat for **[C]** you



Now I **[F]** don't know where you came from Cause I **[C]** don't know where you've been But it **[Am]** really doesn't matter, Grab a chair and fill your platter, And **[F]** dig, dig, dig right **[G7]** in

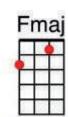
If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd have baked a cake [G7] Hired a band, [C] goodness sake If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd have baked a cake, Howd-ya [G7] do, howd-ya do, howd-ya [C] do



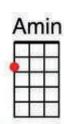
Instrumental:

Now I [F] don't know where you came from Cause I [C] don't know where you've been But it [Am] really doesn't matter, Grab a chair and fill your platter, And [F] dig, dig, dig right [G7] in

If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd have baked a cake [G7] Baked a cake, [C] baked a cake If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd have baked a cake Howd-ya [G7] do, howd-ya do, howd-ya [C] do



Had you **[C]** dropped me a letter, I'd have hired a Hall **[G7]** Great Big hall **[C]** Band an all Had you **[C]** dropped me a letter, I'd have hired a Hall And **[G7]** spread the welcome mat for **[C]** you



Now I **[F]** don't know where you came from Cause I **[C]** don't know where you've been But it **[Am]** really doesn't matter, Grab a chair and fill your platter, And **[F]** dig, dig, dig right **[G7]** in

If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd have baked a cake
[G7] Hired a band, [C] goodness sake
If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd have baked a cake
Howd-ya [G7] do, howd-ya do, howd-ya [C] do
Howd-ya [G7] do....., howd-ya do....., howd-ya [C] do [G7] [C]



If You Were the Only Girl in the World (Nat D. Ayer & Clifford Grey. 1916)



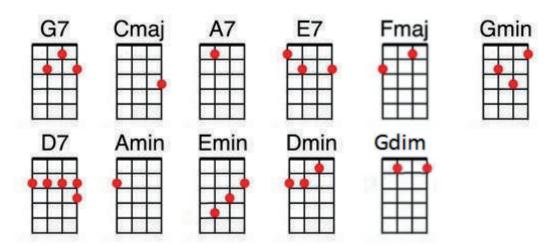
Intro:

If [C] you were the [A7] only [D7] girl in the world And [G7] I were the only [C] boy, [Gdim] [G7] [C] Nothing else would matter in the [Dm] world to-[G7]day; [G7] We could go on loving in the [C] same old way. A [C] Garden of [A7] Eden [D7] just made for two, With [G7] nothing to mar our [C] joy. [Gdim] [G7]

[Am] I would say such [Em] wonderful things to you; [F] There would be such [C] wonderful [Gm] things to [A7] do, If [Dm] you were the only [Em] girl [Am] in the [A7] world, And [D7] I were the [G7] only [C] boy [Gdim] [G7]

If [C] you were the [A7] only [D7] girl in the world And [G7] I were the only [C] boy, [Gdim] [G7] [C] Nothing else would matter in the [Dm] world to-[G7]day; [G7] We could go on loving in the [C] same old way. A [C] Garden of [A7] Eden [D7] just made for two, With [G7] nothing to mar our [C] joy. [Gdim] [G7]

[Am] I would say such [Em] wonderful things to you; [F] There would be such [C] wonderful [Gm] things to [A7] do, If [Dm] you were the only [Em] girl [Am] in the [A7] world, And [D7] I were the [G7] only [C] boy.



I Get A Kick Out Of You 1934 (Cole Porter)



Intro: [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [Am]

[Dm] I get no [G7] kick from cham-[C] pagne [Am] [Dm] Mere alco [G7] hol doesn't [C] thrill me at [Am] all [Dm] So tell me [G7] why should it be [C] true [Am] That [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [Am]

[Dm] Some get a [G7] kick from co-[C] caine [Am] [Dm] I'm sure that [G7] if I took [C] just one more [Am] sniff That would [Dm] bore me [G7] terrific'ly [C] too [Am] Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [C7]

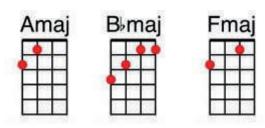
I get a [F] kick every [Bb] time I see you
[Am] Standing there be [A] fore me
[Dm] I get a kick though it's patently clear that you
[D7] Obviously don't a [Dm7] dore [G7] me

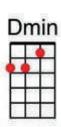
[Dm] I get no [G7] kick in a [C] plane [Am]
[Dm] Flyin' too [G7] high with some [C] bird in the [Am] sky
Is my [Dm] idea of [G7] nothin' to [C] do [Am]
Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [C7]



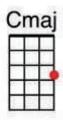
I get a [F] kick every [Bb] time I see you
[Am] Standing there be [A] fore me
[Dm] I get a kick though it's patently clear that you
[D7] Obviously don't a [Dm7] dore [G7] me

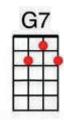
[Dm] I get no [G7] kick in a [C] plane [Am]
[Dm] Flyin' too [G7] high with some [C] bird in the [Am] sky
Is my [Dm] idea of [G7] nothin' to [C] do [Am]
Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [Am]
Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you
Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you











I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles Ben Selvin's Novelty Orchestra 1919



Intro: [G7] /// [C7] /// [F] /// [C7] ///

[F] I'm forever [C7] blowing [F] bubbles

[Bb] Pretty bubbles in the [F] air.

[Bb] They fly so [F] high, [Bb] nearly reach the [F] sky,

[G7] Then like my dreams, they [C7] fade and die.

[F] Fortune's always [A7] hiding,

[Dm] I've looked every-[A7] where. [C7]

[F] I'm forever [C7] blowing [F] bubbles, [Dm]

Pretty [G7] bubbles [C7] in the [F] air.

A7	B₅maj	C7	Dmin	Fmaj	G7
•	• •		•	•	•
		\Box			
4 63 75	1 60 75	HH		4 00 75	4 68 75

In The Mood Andrews Sisters 1940



B_b7

E_b7

[G] Mr. What-ya-call-em, what you doin' tonight? Hope you're in the mood because I'm feeling just right!

[C7] How's about a corner with a table for two,

[G] Where the music's mellow in some gay rendezvous?

[D7] There's no chance romancin' with a blue attitude,

You [G6] got to do some [C6] dancin' to get [Eb7] in [D7] the [G6] mood!

[G] Sister What-ya-call-em, that's a kindly idea. Something swing-a-dilla would be good to my ear.

[C7] Ev'rybody must agree the dancin' has charm,

[G] When you have the certain one you love in your arms.

[D7] Steppin' out with you will be a sweet interlude,

A [G6] builder-up with [C6] that will put me [Eb7] in [D7] the [G6] mood!

[G6] In the mood; [Bb7—C6] that's it, I [D7] got it!

[G6] In the mood; [Bb7—C6] your ear will [D7] spot it.

[G6] In the mood; [Bb7—C6] oh what a [D7] hot hit!

Be alive and get the jive, you've got to learn [G6] how.

[G6] Hep, hep, hep; [Bb7—C6] hep like a [D7] hepper!

[G6] Pep, pep, pep; [Bb7—C6] hot as a [D7] pepper.

[G6] Step, step, step; [Bb7—C6] step like a [D7] stepper!

We're muggin' and huggin', we're in the mood [G6] now.

[G] Mr. What-ya-call-em, all you needed was fun.

You can see the wonders that this evenin' has done.

[C7] Your feet were so heavy 'til they hardly could move,

[G] Now they're light as feathers and you're right in the groove.

[D7] You were only hungry for some musical food,

You're [G6] positively, [C76] absolutely [Bb7] in [D7] the [G6] mood!

[G] Sister What-ya-call-em, I'm indebted to you,

It all goes to show what food and fluids can do!

[C7] Never felt so happy and so fully alive,

[G] Seems that jammin' jumpin' is a powerful jive!

[D7] Swingeroo is giving me a new attitude,

My [G6] heart is full of [C6] rhythm and I'm [Bb7] in [D7] the [G6] mood.

[G6] In the mood; [Bb7—C6] that's it, cus' I [D7] got it and I'm

[G6] In the mood; [Bb7—C6] your ear will [D7] spot it when you're

[G6] In the mood; [Bb7—C6] bobbity bop a diddly-[D7]-bop-a-bop-a

Be alive and get the jive, you've got to learn [G6] how.

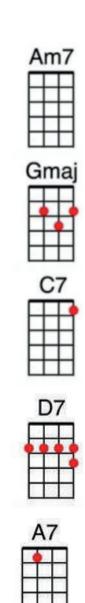
[G6] Hep, hep, hep; [Bb7—C6] you're hep like a [D7] hepper full of

[G6] Pep, pep, pep; [Bb7—C6] you're hot as a [D7] pepper and you

[G6] Step, step, step; [Bb7—C6] step step like a [D7] stepper!

We're muggin', - and now we're [C6] huggin'

[D7] 'cause we're in the [G6] mood.



In the Old Bazaar in Cairo Clinton Ford 1957



Intro: (slowish)

[Am] When the moon shines [E7] bright, take the [Am] first on the [E7] right,

Keep the [Am] sphinx in [E7] sight as you [Am] go.[E7]

There are [Am] silks and [E7] lace in the [Am] market [E7] place,

In the [Am] old [E7] bazaar in [Am] Cairo

[Am] Sand bags, wind bags, [Dm] Camels with a [Am] hump,

[Am] Fat girls, Thin girls, [Dm] some a little [Am] plump,

[Am] Slave girls sold here, [Dm] fifty bob a lump,

In the [E7] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.

ААААНН ААААНН

[Am] Brandy, Shandy, [Dm] beer without a [Am] froth,

[Am] Braces, Laces, a [Dm] candle for the [Am] moth.

[Am] Bet you'd look a smasher in an [Dm] old loin cloth,

In the [E7] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.

[G] You can buy most [C] any anything,

[G] Thin bulls, fat cows, a **[C]** little bit of string,

[A] You can purchase [Dm] anything you wish,

A [E7] clock, a dish and something for your Auntie Nellie,

[Am] Harem, Scarem, [Dm] what d'ya think of [Am] that,

[Am] Bare knees, striptease, [Dm] dancing on the [Am] mat,

[Am] Umpa! Umpa! [Dm] That's enough of that,

In the [E7] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.

[Am] Rice pud, very good, [Dm] what's it all [Am] about,

[Am] Made it in a kettle and they [Dm] couldn't get it [Am] out,

[Am] Everybody took a turn to [Dm] suck it through the spout,

In the [E7] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.

ААААНН ААААНН

[Am] Mamadan, Ramadan, [Dm] everything in [Am] style,

[Am] Genuine, Beduine [Dm] carpet with a [Am] pile,

[Am] Funny little odds and ends [Dm] floating down the Nile, From the [E7] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.

[G] You can buy most **[C]** any anything,

[G] Thin bulls, fat cows, a [C] little bit of string,

[A] You can purchase [Dm] anything you wish,

A [E7] clock, a dish and something for your Auntie Nellie,

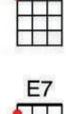
[Am] Yashmaks, Pontefracts, [Dm] what a strange [Am] affair,

[Am] Dark girls, fair girls, [Dm] some with ginger [Am] hair,

[Am] I'd be there tomorrow but I [Dm] haven't got the fare,

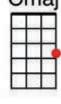
In the **[E7]** old bazaar in **[Am]** Cairo

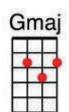
In the [E7] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.

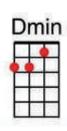


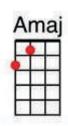
Amin











46

I Wish I Could Shimmy Like My Sister Kate Ladd's Black Aces (1955/1922)



Intro:

- **[G7]** I went to a dance with my sister Kate;
- [C] Everybody there thought she danced so great;
- [G7] I realised a thing or two,
- [C] When I got wise to something new.



[C] And then I knew it was her dance;

[G7] All the boys are going wild

[C] Over sister Katie's style.



[C] She shimmies like a jelly on a plate.

[G7] My mama wanted to know last night,

[C] What makes the boys think Kate's so nice.

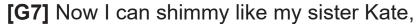
[G7] Now all the boys in the neighbourhood,

[C] They know she can shimmy and it's understood;

[F] I know that I'm late, but I'll be [C] up-to-[A7] date

[D7] When I shimmy like my [G7] sister [C] Kate.

I mean, when I [D7] shimmy like my [G7] sister Kate.

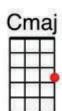


[C] I know that I'm real late,

[F] I think I'll do a real [C] shimmy [A7] dance,

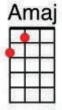
[D7] Dancing like my [G7] sister [C] Kate,

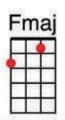
Sweet [D7] papa, just like my [G7] sister [C] Kate. [G7] [C]

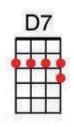


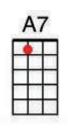












Jeepers Creepers Harry Warren & Johnny Mercer 1938

мнив

Cmai

Intro: [Gm7] [C7] [F] [D7] [Gm7] [C7] [F]

[C7] I don't care what the [F] weather man says When the [C7] weatherman says it's [F] raining You'll [C7] never hear me com-[F] plaining I'm [C7] certain the sun will [F] shine

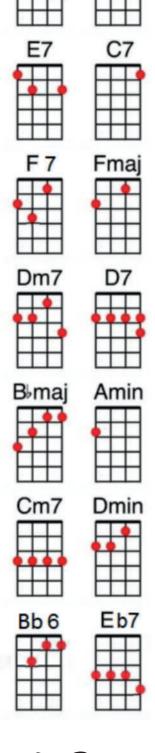
[C7] I don't care how the [F] weather vane points When the [C7] weather vane points to [F] gloomy It's [Am] gotta be [E7] sunny [Am] to me When your [C] eyes look [G7] into [Gm7] mine [C7]

[Gm7] Jeep-[C7] ers [F] Creep-[Dm] ers! [Gm7] Where'd ya [C7] get those [F] peepers? [Gm7] Jeep-[C7] ers [F] Creep-[Dm] ers! [Gm7] Where'd ya [C7] get those [F] eyes?

[Gm7] Gosh [C7] all [F] git [Dm] up! [Gm7] How'd they [C7] get so [F] lit up? [Gm7] Gosh [C7] all [F] git [Dm]up! [Gm7] How'd they [C7] get that [F] size?

[Cm7] Gol [F7] ly [Bb] gee! [Bb6] [Cm7] When you [F7] turn those [Bb] heaters [Bb6] on [Dm7] Woe [G7] is [C] me! [C6] [Dm7] Got to [G7] put my [Gm7] cheaters [C7] on

[Gm7] Jeep-[C7] ers [F] Creep-[Dm] ers! [Gm7] Where'd ya [C7] get those [F] peepers? [Gm7] Oh! [C7] those [Eb7] weep-[D7] ers! [Gm7] How they [C7] hypno-[F] tize! [D7] [Gm7] Where'd ya [C7] get those [F] eyes? [D7] [Gm7] Where'd ya [C7] get those [F] eyes? [D#6/9] [F]



D#6/9

Keep Right On To The End of The Road (Harry Lauder, 1920)

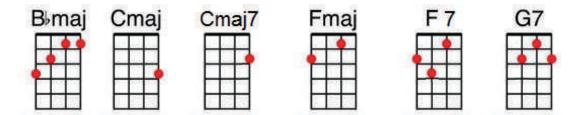


Intro: [F] / / / [C] / / / [F] / / / [F] / / /

[F] Keep right on to the end of the road
[C] Keep right [C7] on to the [F] end.
Though the way be long, let your [C] heart be strong,
[G7] Keep right on round the [C] bend.
If you're [F] tired and weary, [C] still journey on,
Till you [F] come to your happy a-[C] bode,
Where [F] all you [F7] love . . . and you're [Bb] dreaming [G7] of,
Will be [C] there . . . at the [C7] end . . . of the [F] road.

[C7] ////

[F] Keep right on to the end of the road
[C] Keep right [C7] on to the [F] end.
Though the way be long, let your [C] heart be strong,
[G7] Keep right on round the [C] bend.
If you're [F] tired and weary, [C] still journey on,
Till you [F] come to your happy a-[C] bode,
Where [F] all you [F7] love . . . and you're [Bb] dreaming [G7] of,
Will be [C] there . . . at the [C7] end . . . of the [F] road.



Lambeth Walk Me and My Girl Musical 1937

Intro: [G7] doing the Lambeth [C] walk. Oi!



Boys

[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way. Any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day, You'll find us all [G7] doing the Lambeth [C] walk [G7] [C] Every little Lambeth gal with her [A7] little [Dm] Lambeth pal, You'll find 'em all [G7] doing the Lambeth [C] walk. Oi!

[D7] Ev'rything's free and [Em] easy, [D7] Do as you darn well [G] pleasey, [Em] Why don't you [A7] make your [G] way there, [D7] go there, [G7] stay there. [C] Once you get down Lambeth way, any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day, You'll find yourself [G7] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G7] Oi!

Girls

[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way. Any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day, You'll find us all [G7] doing the Lambeth [C] walk [G7] [C] Every little Lambeth gal with her [A7] little [Dm] Lambeth pal, You'll find 'em all [G7] doing the Lambeth [C] walk. Oi!

[D7] Ev'rything's free and [Em] easy, [D7] Do as you darn well [G] pleasey, [Em] Why don't you [A7] make your [G] way there, [D7] go there, [G7] stay there. [C] Once you get down Lambeth way, any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day, You'll find yourself [G7] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G7] Oi!

Instrumental

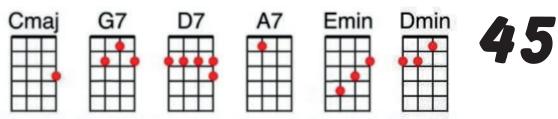
[C] Once you get down Lambeth way, any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day, You'll find yourself [G7] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G7] Oi!
[C] Once you get down Lambeth way, any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day, You'll find yourself [G7] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G7] Oi!

AII

[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way. Any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day, You'll find us all [G7] doing the Lambeth [C] walk [G7] [C] Every little Lambeth gal with her [A7] little [Dm] Lambeth pal, You'll find 'em all [G7] doing the Lambeth [C] walk. Oi!

[D7] Ev'rything's free and [Em] easy, [D7] Do as you darn well [G] pleasey, [Em] Why don't you [A7] make your [G] way there, [D7] go there, [G7] stay there. [C] Once you get down Lambeth way, any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day, You'll find yourself...

[G7] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G7] Oi!



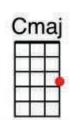
Laughing Policeman Charles Penrose 1922



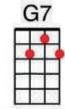
Intro:

I **[C]** know a fat old policeman, He's **[G7]** always on our street. A fat and jolly red-faced man, He **[C]** really is a treat. He's too kind for a policeman, He's **[F]** never known to frown. And **[G7]** everybody says He is the happiest man in **[C]** town!.

He **[C]** laughs upon point duty, He **[G7]** laughs upon his beat. He laughs at everybody When he's **[C]** walking in the street. He never can stop laughing, He **[F]** says he's never tried. But **[G7]** once he did arrest a man And laughed until he **[C]** cried!

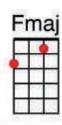


[C] Oh ho ho ho ho ho ho. [F] Ha ha ha ha ha ha. [G7] Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho. Ha ha ha ha ha [C] ha.



His **[C]** jolly face is wrinkled, And **[G7]** then he shut his eyes. He opened his great big mouth It **[C]** was a wonderous size! He said "I must arrest you!" He **[F]** didn't know what for. And **[G7]** then he started laughing Until he cracked his fat old **[C]** jaw.

[C] Oh ho ho ho ho ho ho. [F] Ha ha ha ha ha ha. [G7] Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho. Ha ha ha ha ha [C] ha.



So **[C]** if you chance to meet him, While **[G7]** walking 'round the town. Shake him by his fat old hand And **[C]** give him half a crown. His eyes will beam and sparkle, He'll **[F]** gurgle with delight. And **[G7]** then you'll start him laughing With all his blessed **[C]** might!

[C] Oh ho ho ho ho ho. [F] Ha ha ha ha ha ha. [G7] Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho. Ha ha ha ha [C] ha.

[C] Oh ho ho ho ho ho ho.[F] Ha ha ha ha ha ha.[G7] Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho. Ha ha ha ha ha [C]ha.

Lazy Bones

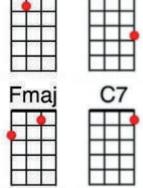
Hoagy Carmichael 1933



Intro:

- [C] Lazy [F] Bones [C] sleeping in the [F] sun
- [C] How ya 'spect to get your [F] day's work [C] done
 You'll [C7] never get your day's work [Dm] done

[D7] layin' in the [G7] noon-day [C] sun



[C] Lazy [F] Bones [C] sleeping in the [F] shade
[C] How ya gonna get your [F] corn meal [C] made
You'll [C7] never get your cornmeal [Dm] made
[D7] Lyin' in the [G7] noonday [C] shade

A#7



Dmin

Chorus:

When the [F] taters need spraying

I [C] betcha keep praying, the [C] bugs fall [G7] off the [C] vine [C7] when [C] you go [B7] fishing I [A#7] betcha keep [A7] wishing,

The **[D7]** fish don't grab at your **[G7]** line.



[C] How d'you 'spect to make a [F] dime that [C] way?

You'll [C7] never make a dime that [Dm] way,

[D7] Never hear a [G7] word I [C] say.



LEANING ON A LAMP POST George Formby 1929



I'm [C] leaning on the [G] lamp, Maybe you [F] think I look a [C] tramp.	Cma
Or you may [C] think I'm hanging [F] round to steal a [G] car.	
But [C] no, I'm not a [G] crook, And if you [F] think that's what I [C] look	.,
I'll tell you [C] why I'm here and [F] what my [D] motives [G] are.	
V1	Gma
I'm [C] leaning on the lamppost at the [Am] corner of the street	H
In case a [G] certain little lady comes [C] by.	
Oh [G] me, oh [C] my, I [G] hope the little [D] lady comes [G] by.	
V2	Fmaj
I [C] don't know if she'll get away, she [Am] doesn't always get away	
But [G] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try	0 00200
Oh [G] me, oh [C] my, I [G] hope the little [D] lady comes [G] by.	
V3	Amir
There's [G7] no other girl I would [Dm7] wait [G7] for,	•
But [C] this one I'll break any [E7] date [Am] for,	0 00000
I [D7] won't have to ask what she's [Am7] late [D7] for,	
She [G7] wouldn't leave me [Dm7] flat, she's not a [G7] girl like that.	
V4	Dm7
Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and [Am] marvellous and beautiful	
And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why	0 0000
I'm [F] leaning on a lamppost at the [D7] corner of the street	222 483
in case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C] by.	Am7
Instrumental V1 then continue to end	
INSTRUMENTAL VI TOEN CONTINUE TO ENO	

I'm [F] leaning on a lamppost at the [D7] corner of the street

in case a [C] certain [G7] little lady passes [C] by [G7] [C]

42

Lilli Marlene

Hans Leip/Norbert Schultze 1944



Intro:

[C] Underneath the lamplight

[G7] By the barrack gate

Darling I remember

The way you used to [C] wait [C7]

[F] Twas there that you whispered [C] tenderly

That [G7] you loved me

And would [F] always be

My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight

My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C] lene

[C] Orders came for sailing

[G7] Somewhere over there

All confined to barracks

Was more than I could [C] bear [C7]

[F] I knew you were waiting [C] in the street,

I could [G7] hear your feet

But [F] could not meet

My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight

My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C] lene

[C] Resting in a billet

[G7] Just behind the line,

Even though we're parted

Your lips are close to [C] mine [C7]

[F] You wait where the lantern [C] softly gleams

Your [G7] sweet face seems

To **[F]** haunt my dreams

My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight

My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C] lene

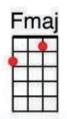
My [Dm7] own [G7] Lilli-[C] Marlene

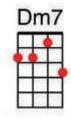
My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C] lene













Love Is The Sweetest Thing Al Bowley 1932



Intro:

- [G] Love [Em] is [A7] the [D7] sweetest thing
- [G] What [Em] else [A7] on earth could ev-[D7] er bring
- [G] Such [G7] happi-[C] ness to every-[Am] thing,

[Em] As love's old [A7] sto-[D7] ry

- [G] Love [Em] is [A7] the [D7] strangest thing,
- [G] No [Em] song of [A7] birds upon [D7] the wing
- [G] Shall [G7] in our [C] hearts more [Am] sweetly sing [Em] Than [A7] love's old [D7] sto-[G] ry.

[Em] Whatever [Bm] hearts may desire

[Am] What ever [D7] life may [G] send [G7]

[Am] This is the [B7] tale that [Em] never will tire

[A7] This is the song without [Am] end. [Am7] [D7]

- [G] Love [Em] is [A7] the strong-[D7] est thing,
- [G] The [Em] oldest [A7] yet the [D7] latest thing
- [G] I [G7] only [C] hope that [Am] fate may bring

[Em] Love's [A7] story to [G] you.

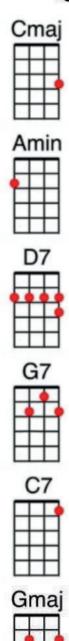
[Em] Whatever [Bm] hearts may desire

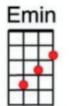
[Am] What ever [D7] life may [G] send [G7]

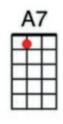
[Am] This is the [B7] tale that [Em] never will tire

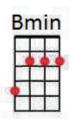
[A7] This is the song without [Am] end. [Am7] [D7]

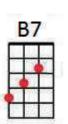
- [G] Love [Em] is [A7] the great-[D7] est thing,
- [G] The [Em] oldest [A7] yet the [D7] latest thing
- [G] I [G7] only [C] hope that [Am] fate may bring
- [G] Love's [A7] story [D7] to [G] you

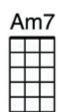












Mack the Knife The Threepenny Opera (1928/1956)



Intro: [C6] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C6]

Well the [C6] shark has pretty [Dm] teeth dear and he [G7] keeps them pearly [C6] white Just a [Am] jack-knife has old Mac [Dm] Heath dear and he [G7] keeps it out of [C6] sight

When the **[C6]** shark bites with his **[Dm]** teeth dear, scarlet **[G7]** billows start to **[C6]** spread Fancy **[Am]** gloves though wears old Mac **[Dm]** Heath dear, so there's **[G7]** never a trace of **[C6]** red.

Sunday [C6] morning, on the [Dm] sidewalk, lies a [G7] body oozing [C6] life And someone's [Am] creeping round the [Dm] corner, could that [G7] someone be Mack the [C6] Knife?

Instrumental verse (Kazoo)

From the [C6] tug boat on the [Dm] river, a [G7] cement bag's dropping [C6] down
The [Am] cement's just for the [Dm] weight, dear, I bet you [G7] Macky is back in [C6] town.

Louis [C6] Miller disa [Dm] ppeared, dear, after [G7] drawing all his [C6] cash And old Mac [Am] Heath spends like a [Dm] sailor, did our [G7] boy do something [C6] rash?

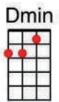
Jenny [C6] Diver, Sukey [Dm] Tawdry, Lottie [G7] Lenya, Sweet Lucy [C6] Brown Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls now that [G7] Macky's back in [C6] town

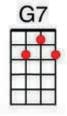
Instrumental verse (Kazoo)

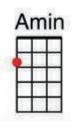
Jenny [C6] Diver, Sukey [Dm] Tawdry, Lottie [G7] Lenya, Sweet Lucy [C6] Brown Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls now that [G7] Mackeeee [G7], he's back in [C] town

[Spoken] Watch out ole Mackys back











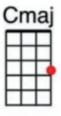
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Ma He's Makin' Eyes At Me (Con Conrad & Sidney Clare, 1921)



Intro:

[C] Little Lilly was [G7] oh so silly and [C]shy
And all the [G7] fellows knew, she wouldn't [Am] bill and coo. [G7]
[C]Every single night [G7] some smart fellow would [C] try
(Slow) To cuddle [D7] up to her but she would [G7] cry. [Gdim] [G7]



Chorus One

[C] Ma, he's making [D7] eyes at me.

[G7] Ma, he's awful [C] nice to me.

[C] Ma, he's almost [G7] breaking my heart

[G7] I'm beside him. [C] Mercy let his [G7] conscience guide him

[C] Ma, he wants to [D7] marry me, [G7] be my honey [E7] bee. [G7]

[C] Every minute [G7] he gets bolder, [C] Now he's leaning [G7] on my shoulder.

[D] Ma, he's [G7] kissing [C] me.[G7]

[C] Lilly was so good, [G7] everybody could [C] tell.

You'd never [G7] see her roam, she'd always [Am] stay at home. [G7]

[C]All the neighbours knew [G7] little Lilly too [C] well,

(Slow) For when the [D7] boys would call, they'd hear her [G7] yell [Gdim] [G7]

Chorus Two

[C] Ma, he's making [D7] eyes at me.

[G7] Ma, he's awful [C] nice to me.

[C] Ma, he's almost [G7] breaking my heart

[G7] If you peek in, [C] Can't you see I'm [G7] gonna weaken

[C] Ma, he wants to [D7] marry me, [G7] be my honey [E7] bee. [G7]

[C] Ma, I'm meeting [G7] with resistance, [C] I shall holler [G7] for assistance,

[D] Ma, he's [G7] kissing [C] me.

e. [G7]] for assistance, Gdim D7

Amin

Chorus One

[C] Ma, he's making [D7] eyes at me.

[G7] Ma, he's awful [C] nice to me.

[C] Ma, he's almost [G7] breaking my heart

[G7] I'm beside him. [C] Mercy let his [G7] conscience guide him

[C] Ma, he wants to [D7] marry me, [G7] be my honey [E7] bee. [G7]

[C] Every minute [G7] he gets bolder, [C] Now he's leaning [G7] on my shoulder.

[D] Ma, he's [G7] kissing [C] me. [G7]

[D] Ma, he's [G7] kissing [C] me. //// /



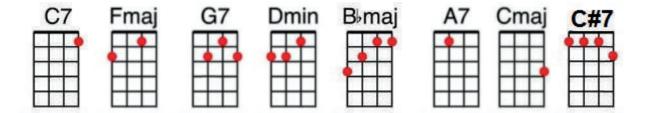
Me and my Gal The Musical 1937



Intro: [C] Loveland, for me and my [F] gal [Bb] [F]

The bells are [C] ringing for me and my [F] gal
The birds are [C7] singing for me and my [F] gal
Everybody's been [A7] knowing to a wedding their [Dm] going
And for weeks they've been [G7] sewing every Suzie and [C] Sal
They're congre-[C] gating for me and my [F] gal
The parson's [C7] waiting for me and my [A7] gal
And sometime [F] I'm going to build a little home for
[F7] two for [Bb] three or four or [C#7] more
In [C7] Loveland, for me and my [F] gal [Bb] [F]

The bells are [C] ringing for me and my [F] gal
The birds are [C7] singing for me and my [F] gal
Everybody's been [A7] knowing to a wedding their [Dm] going
And for weeks they've been [G7] sewing every Suzie and [C] Sal
They're congre-[C] gating for me and my [F] gal
The parson's [C7] waiting for me and my [A7] gal
And sometime [F] I'm going to build a little home for
[F7] two for [Bb] three or four or [C#7] more
In [C7] Loveland, for me and my [F] gal [Bb] [F]



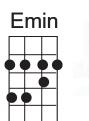
Minnie the Moocher Cab Calloway 1931

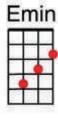




[Em] Here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher [C7] she was a red hot [B7] hoochie [Em] coocher she was the roughest, toughest frail but [C7] Minnie had a heart just as [B7] big as a [Em] whale

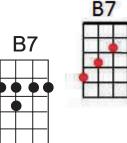
[Em] Hi de hi de hi de hi (Hi de hi de hi de hi) Ho de ho de ho de ho de ho de ho) He de he de he de he de he de he) Hi de hi de hi de hi de hi de hi)





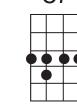
[Em] She messed around with a bloke named Smokey [C7] she loved him, though [B7] he was [Em] coke-y he took her down to Chinatown and he [C7] showed her how to kick the [B7] gong a [Em] round

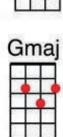
[Em] Hi de hi de hi de hi de hi de hi de hi) Ho de ho de ho de ho de ho de ho) Whoooooo Ooooh (Whoooooo Ooooh) Hi de hi de hi (Hi de hi de hi de hi)



[Em] She had a dream about the King of Sweden [C7] he gave her things that [B7] she was [Em] needin' gave her a home built of gold and steel a [C7] diamond car, with the [B7] platinum [Em] wheels

C7





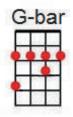
[Em] Hi de hi de hi de hi de hi de hi de hi) Ho de ho de ho de ho de ho de ho) He de he de he de he de he de he) Hi de hi de hi de hi de hi de hi de hi)

[Em] He gave her a townhouse and his racing horses [C7] each meal she ate was a [B7] dozen [Em] courses

she had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes

she [C7] sat around and counted them a [B7] million [Em] times

[Em] Hi de hi de hi de hi (Hi de hi de hi de hi) Ho de ho de ho de ho de ho de ho de ho) He de he de he de he de he de he) Hi de hi de hi de hi de hi de hi de hi)



Outro: [Em] Poor [C7] Min

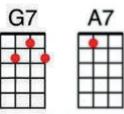
[C7] Poor [B7] Min Poor [Em] Min

My Old Man Said Follow the Van Charles Collins/Fred W. Leigh 1919



Intro: [F] //// [G7] //// [C7] //// [F] ////

[F] My old man said, [G7] "Follow the van,
An' [C7] don't dilly dally on the [F] way!"
[A7] Off went the van with my
[Dm] Home packed in it,
[G7] I walked behind with me [C] old cock [C7] linnet.

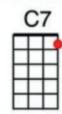


But I [F] dillied and [C7] dallied, [F] Dallied and [C7] dillied, [F] Lost the van and

[G7] Don't know where to [C7] roam. Oh, you [F] can't trust a [F7] special

Like an [Bb] old-time copper

When you [F] can't find [C7] your way [F] home . . .



Dmin

[C7] ////

[F] My old man said, [G7] "Follow the van,[C7] An' don't dilly dally on the [F] way!"[A7] Off went the van with my[Dm] Home packed in it,

[G7] I walked behind with me [C] old cock [C7] linnet.

But I [F] dillied and [C7] dallied,

[F] Dallied and [C7] dillied,

[F] Lost the van and

[G7] Don't know where to **[C7]** roam.

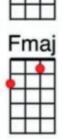
Oh, you [F] can't trust a [F7] special

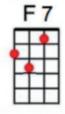
Like an [Bb] old-time copper

When you [F] can't find [C7] your way

[F] can't find [C7] your way

[F] can't find [C7] your way [F] home





Oh Susanna - MHUG





Oh! Susanna Stephen Foster 1848



Intro [C] //// [G7] //// [C] ////

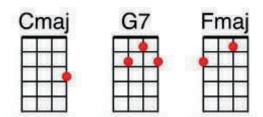
I [C] come from Alabama with my banjo on my [G7] knee I'm [C] going to Louisiana, my true love [G7] for to [C] see It [C] rained all night, the day I left, the weather it was [G7] dry The [C] sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna, [G7] don't you [C] cry

[F] Oh! Susanna, Oh [C] don't you cry for [G7] me, For I [C] come from Alabama with my banjo [G7] on my [C] knee.

I [C] had a dream the other night, when everything was [G7] still; I [C] thought I saw Susanna dear, a-coming [G7] down the [C] hill. A [C] red red rose was in her cheek, a tear was in her [G7] eye, I [C] said to her "Susanna, girl, Susanna, [G7] don't you [C] cry".

[F] Oh! Susanna, Oh [C] don't you cry for [G7] me, For I [C] come from Alabama with my banjo [G7] on my [C] knee For I [C] come from Alabama with my banjo [G7] on my [C] knee

[G7] [C]



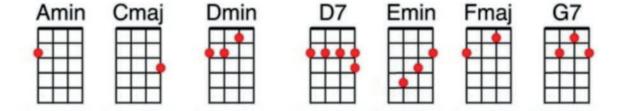
On Mother Kelly's Doorstep Stevens 1925



Intro: [Dm] \\\\ [G7] \\\\ [C] \\\\ [G7] \\\\

[C] On Mother Kelly's [Dm] door-[G7] step, down Paradise [C] Row, I'd sit a-long [G7] Nellie, she'd sit a-long [C] Joe. She'd got a little [Am] hole in her frock, A [Em] hole in her shoe A [F] hole in her sock, where her [C] toe peeped through, But [G7] Nellie was the [D7] smartest down our [G7] alley.

On Mother Kelly's **[Dm]** door-**[G7]** step, I'm wondering **[C]** now, If little girl **[G7]** Nellie, remembers **[C]** Joe, **[F]** her **[C]** beau, And does she **[F]** love him **[Em]** like she **[C]** used **[Am]** to, On Mother Kelly's **[Dm]** door-**[G7]** step, down Paradise **[C]** Row.



Our Sergeant Major George Formby 1938



Intro:

[G] Now there's a sergeant major, enjoys life will he can. He proves to all the ladies he's a **[A7]** soldier and a **[D7]** man.

[G] He sticks out his chest, two **[Am]** pillows in his vest, A **[D7]** bolster under his rotunda, Our Sergeant **[G]** Major.

His **[G]** medals break our hearts, he **[Am]** won them playing darts, And **[D7]** while competing, who was cheating? Our Sergeant **[G]** Major

He's [Bm] far away the [Em7] worst friend [Bm] we've ever had, [Am] When he's far [E7] away well, [Am] we're mighty glad. [D7]

[G] In the canteen bar, you **[Am]** know what sergeants are, **[D7]** When we've passed out, who's the last out, Our Sergeant **[G]** Major.

He's **[G]** got a raucous voice, his **[Am]** language isn't choice, In **[D7]** clink we'd shove him, how we'd love him, Our Sergeant **[G]** Major.

His **[G]** weight about he'd throw, the **[Am]** wicked so and so, **[D7]** Who'd even smother his own mother, Our Sergeant **[G]** Major.

He's [Bm] far away the [Em7] worst friend [Bm] we've ever had, [Am] When he's far [E7] away well, [Am] we're mighty [D7] glad.

Our **[G]** bugler goes his rounds, and **[Am]** when the bugle sounds. For **[D7]** everlasting, who's he blasting? Our Sergeant **[G]** Major.

Now **[G]** he makes raw recruits, just **[Am]** tremble in their boots, He **[D7]** calls them slackers, who's gone crackers? Our Sergeant **[G]** Major.

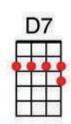
His **[G]** feet fill up the road, knock-**[Am]** kneed and pigeon toed, **[D7]** We'd sooner shoot him then salute him, Our Sergeant **[G]** Major.

He's [Bm] far away the [Em7] worst friend [Bm] we've ever had, [Am] When he's far [E7] away well, [Am] we're mighty [D7] glad.

The **[G]** mascot goat we own, so **[Am]** big and fat has grown, **[D7]** Wild and warlike, he's far more like, Our Sergeant **[G]** Major.

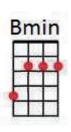












Paper Moon Peggy Healey 1933



Intro: [C] \\\\ \\\\

[C] Say, it's only a [Dm] paper moon [G7] Sailing over a [C] cardboard sea, But it wouldn't be [Dm] make believe If [G7] you believed in [C] me [G7]

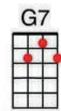


Verse 2

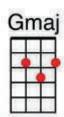
[C] Say it's only a [Dm] canvas sky [G7] Hanging over a [C] muslin tree, But it wouldn't be [Dm] make believe If [G7] you believed in [C] me.



With [F] out [F7] your [C] love, It's a [G7] honky [G] tonk pa-[C] rade. With [F] out [F7] your [C] love, It's a [G] melody played in a [G7] penny arcade.

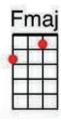


[C] It's a barnum and [Dm] bailey world, [G7] Just as phony as [C] it can be, But it wouldn't be [Dm] make believe If [G7] you believed in [C] me [G7]



Instrumental (verse 2)

With [F] out [F7] your [C] love, It's a [G7] honky [G] tonk pa-[C] rade. With [F] out [F7] your [C] love, It's a [G] melody played in a [G7] penny arcade.



it's a [G] melody played in a [G/] penny arcade.



[C] It's a barnum and [Dm] bailey world, [G7]
Just as phony as [C] it can be,
But it wouldn't be [Dm] make believe
If [G7] you believed in [C] me
But it wouldn't be [Dm] make believe
If [G7] you believed in [C] me

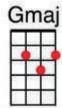
43

Pennies from Heaven Bing Crosby 1936

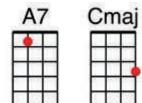


Intro:

- [G] Ev'ry time it [A7] rains, it rains
- [C] Pennies from hea-[D7] ven. [C-D7]



- [G] Don't you know each [A7] cloud contains
- [C] Pennies from hea-[D7] ven? [C-D7]
- [G7] You'll find your fortune falling [C] all over [E7] town
- [A7] Be sure that your umbrella [X D7] is upside down [D7]
- [G] Trade them for a [A7] package of
- [C] Sunshine and flo-[D7] wers [C-D7]



- [G] If you want the [G9] things you love,
- [C] You must have showers.

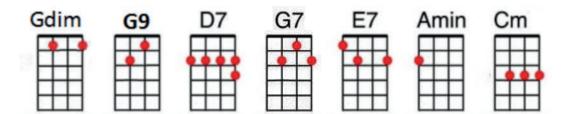
[Am] So when you [Cm] hear it thunder,

[G] don't run under a [E7] tree

There'll be [Am] pennies from [A7] heaven for [D7] you and [G] me [Gdim-D7] (repeat from the top)

To finish....

There'll be [Am] pennies from [A7] heaven for [D7] you and [G] me



Red, Red Robin Harry Woods, 1926



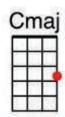
Intro:

When the [C] red, red robin comes

[G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along, along

There'll be no more sobbin' when

[G7] he starts throbbin' his [C] old [Cm7] sweet [C7] song

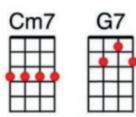


[F] Wake up, wake up you sleepy head

[C] Get up, get out of your bed

[D7] Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red

[G] Live, [Gdim] love, [Dm] laugh and be [G7] happy



[C] What if I were blue, [G7] now I'm walking through, [C] fields of flowers Rain may glisten but [G7] still I listen for [C] hours and [Caug] hours

[F] I'm just a kid again [Fm6] doing what I did again,

[C] singing a [Am] song

*When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along

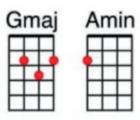
Repeat from the top

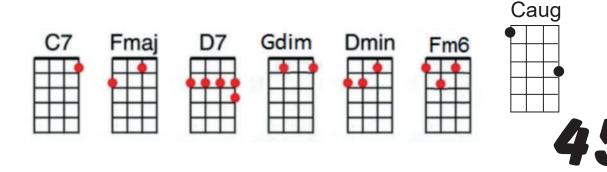
Outro ...instead of last line (*) play......

When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin

When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin'

When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along





Roll Out the Barrel 1934 Down at the Old Bull and Bush 1867



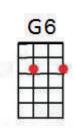
Intro: [D] //// [A] //// [D] // [E7] // [A] ////

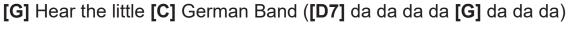
[A] Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of [E7] fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the [A] run
Zing boom tararrel, ring out a song of good [D] cheer
Now's the time to roll the [A] barrel, for the [D] gang's [E7] all [A] here

[A] Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of [E7] fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the [A] run
Zing boom tararrel, ring out a song of good [D] cheer
Now's the time to roll the [A] barrel, for the [D] gang's [E7] all [A] here

[D7] /// /// Change of time to 3/4

[G] Come, [C] come, [G] come and make eyes at me [D7] Down at the Old Bull and Bush (da da da da) Come, come, drink some port wine with me [G6] Down at the [G] Old Bull and [D7] Bush



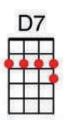


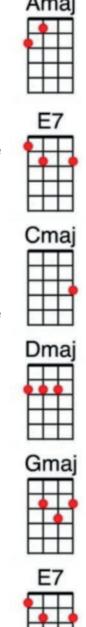
[G] Just let me **[C]** hold your hand **[G]** dear

Do, do, come and have a drink or two

[C] Down at the [D7] Old Bull and [G] Bush [D7] [G]

Repeat song - Down at the Old Bull and Bush





Rum and Coca Cola Andrew Sisters 1945



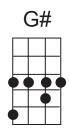
Intro: Ukes / Claves / Maraca's / Bass

[G#] If you ever go down Trinidad
They make you feel so [D#7] very glad.
Calypso sing and make up rhyme
Guaran-[D#7-STOP] tee you one real good fine time

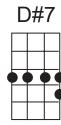
Chorus:

Drinkin' [G#] rum and Coca Cola Go down Point [D#7] Koomahnah Both mother and daughter workin' for the [G#] Yankee dollar

[G#-SPOKEN] Oh beat it man beat it [G#] Since the Yankee come to Trinidad They got the young girls all [D#7] goin' mad Your girls say they treat 'em nice [D#7-STOP] Make Trinidad like paradise Chorus



[G#-SPOKEN] Oh you vex me you vex me [G#] From Chicachicaree to Mona's Isle Native girls all [D#7] dance and smile Help soldier celebrate his leave [D#7-STOP] Makes every day like New Year's Eve Chorus



[G#-SPOKEN] Sit tight man it's a fact
[G#] In old Trinidad I also fear the situation is [D#7] mighty queer
Like the Yankee girl the native swoon
[D#7-STOP] When she hear Der Bingle croon
Chorus

[G#] Out on Manzanella Beach
G.I. romance with [D#7] native peach
All night long make tropic love
Next [D#7-STOP] day sit in hot sun and cool off
Chorus

[SPOKEN] It's a fact man it's a fact
[G#] Rum and coca cola [G#] Rum and coca cola.......
[D#7] Working for the Yankee [G#] dollar [D#7] [G#]





Intro:

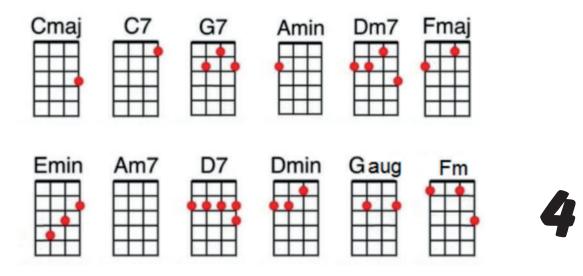
[C] On the farm [G7] every Friday
[C] On the farm it's [G7] rabbit pie day
So [Am] every [Em] Friday that [F] ever comes [C7] along
I [F] get up [C] early and [Am7] sing this little [G7] song.

Chorus:

[C] Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, [G7] Run, run, run. Run, rabbit, run, rabbit [C] run, run, run. Bang, bang, bang, bang [Dm] Goes the farmer's gun. [D7] Run, rabbit, run, rabbit [G7] run, run, run.

[C] Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, [G7] Run, run, run.
Don't give the farmer his [C] fun, fun, fun.
He'll get by with [Dm] out his rabbit pie.
So [G7] Run, rabbit, run, rabbit [C] run, [Fm] run,[C] run.
([Gaug] - add when repeating chorus)

[C] On the farm [G7] no poor rabbit [C] comes to harm be- [G7] -cause I grab it.
They [Am] jump and [Em] Frolic when [F] -ever I go [C7] by They [F] know I [C] help 'em [Am7] to dodge the rabbit [G7] pie Chorus



Sentimental Journey Doris Day 1945



Amai

[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey Intro:

[A] sentimental [E7] journey [A]

[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey.

Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease.

[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey,

[A] to renew old [E7] memo-[A] ries

[A] Got my bags, got my reservations,

[A] Like a child in [D7] wild anticipation

[A] I long to hear that, [E7] "All A [A] board!"

I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven,

Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track,

[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny.

[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,

[A] Sentimental [E7] journey [A] home. (single strum to finish)

B7 Bm 7 Spent each dime I [E7] could afford. Dma [D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven that [Edim] takes me [E7] back. Edim Why did I de-[E7] cide to roam?

Repeat song

She'll be coming round the mountain 1927



Intro:

[G7] She'll be [C] coming round the mountain when she comes (toot toot) She'll be coming round the mountain when she [G7] comes (toot toot) She'll be [C] coming round the mountain She'll be [F] coming round the mountain She'll be [C] coming round the [G7] mountain when she [C]

Chorus: singing [C] aye-aye-yippee-aye

singing aye-aye-yippee-yippee- [G7] aye

singing [C] aye-aye-yippee- [F] aye-aye-yippee

[C] aye-aye- [G7] yippee-Yippee-[C] aye

V2 She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (whoa back)

V3 She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes (wolf whistle)

V4 Oh we'll all go down to meet her when she comes (hi! Babe)

V5 Oh we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes (hack hack)

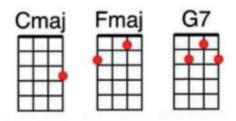
V6 O we'll all drink apple cider when she comes (glug glug)

V7 Oh we'll all have chicken dumplings when she comes (yum yum)

V8 She will have to sleep with grandma when she comes (snore snore)

V9 She will wear a flannel nightie when she comes (scratch scratch)

V10 We will all be making whoopie when she comes (whoopie)



Shine on Harvest Moon Bayes and Norworth 1908



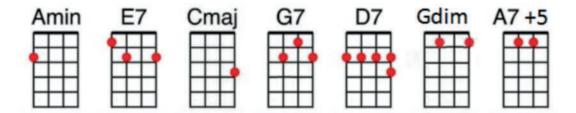
Intro:

[Am] The night was mighty [E7] dark so you could [Am] hardly see, for the [C] moon refused to [E7] shine.
[Am] Couple sittin [E7] underneath the [Am] willow [E7] tree, For [D7] love they [G7] pine.

[G7] Little maid was kinda scared of darknessSo she [C] said, I guess I'll go.[D7] Boy began to sigh, [D7] looked up to the sky,[A7] told the moon his [D7] little tale of [G7] woe. [Gdim] [G7]

[A7+5] shine [A7] on, [A7+5] shine [A7] on harvest [D7] moon, up in the sky [G7] I aint had no lovin since [C] January, [F] February, [C] June or July. [A7+5] Snow [A7] time [A7+5] aint [A7] no time to [D7] stay outdoors and spoon So [G7] shine on Shine on Harvest [C] moon for [F] me and my [C] gal.

[A7+5] shine [A7] on, [A7+5] shine [A7] on harvest [D7] moon, up in the sky [G7] I aint had no lovin since [C] January, [F] February, [C] June or July. [A7+5] Snow [A7] time [A7+5] aint [A7] no time to [D7] stay outdoors and spoon So [G7] shine on Shine on Harvest [C] moon for [F] me and my [C] gal.



Side By Side Harry Woods 1927



Intro:

Oh, we **[C]** ain't got a barrel of **[F]** mon-**[C]** ey, Maybe we're ragged and **[F]** fun-**[C]** ny But we'll **[F]** travel along, **[C]** Singing a **[A7]** song **[D7]** Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side

[C] Don't know what's comin' [F] to-[C] morrow Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor-[C] row But we'll [F] travel the road, [C] Sharing our [A7] load [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

[E7] Through all kinds of weather [A7] What if the sky should fall? Just as [D7] long as we're together, [G7] It doesn't matter at all

When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] par-[C] ted We'll be the same as we [F] star-[C] ted Just [F] travelling along, [C] Singing a [A7] song [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

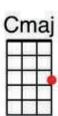
Instrumental (First Verse - Kazoo)

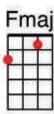
Every [C] time that I started to [F] tra-[C] vel And when I'm hitting the [F] gra-[C] vel There's [F] one pal who'll be, [C] Always with [A7] me [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

Now it [C] isn't a gal or a [F] fel-[C] ler But I'm all ready to [F] tell [C] yer That [F] things are okay, [C] Just as long as we [A7] stay [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

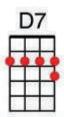
[E7] Other pals may shake me[A7] When my money's all goneBut this [D7] pal will make me[G7] Keep carrying on

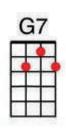
And when [C] I see trouble a [F] com-[C] in'
On my uke I'll start [F] strum-[C] ming
And [F] that's how we lose, [C] All of the [A7] blues,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side!
And [F] that's how we lose, [C] All of the [A7] blues,
[D7] Side...... [G7] by...... [C] side! [G7] [C]

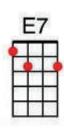














Slow Boat To China Frank Loesser 1948



Gmai

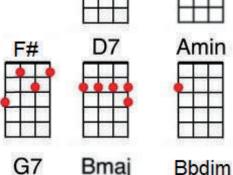
Intro:

[G] I'd love to [E7] get you on a [Am] slow boat to [Bbdim] China, [G] all to my- [B7] self, a-[C] lone [E7] [Am] Get you and [Bbdim] keep you in my [G] arms ever-[E7] more [A7] Leave all the others....
[Am7] waiting on a far away [D7] shore.

[G] Out on the [E7] briny with a [Am] moon big and [Bbdim] shiny [G] melting your [D] heart of [C] stone [E7] Honey [F] I'd love to [Fmin] get you On a [C] slow boat to [A7] China, [D7] All by my-[G7] self a [C \] lone ..., C, C#, C#, D, F#, G, G, B C, C, C#, C#, D, F#, G, G, B Strum chords for verse 1 & kazoo

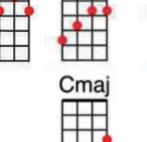
[G] I'd love to [E7] get you on a [Am] slow boat to [Bbdim] China, [G] all to my- [B7] self, a-[C] lone [E7] [Am] A twist in the [F#dim] rudder And a [G] rip in the [E7] sails [A7] Drifting and dreaming Honey [Dm7] throw the compass over the [G7] rail

[C] Out on the [A7] ocean
Far from [F] all the [F#dim] commotion
[C] Melting your [E7] heart
Of [F] stone [A7]
Honey [F] I'd love to [Fmin] get you
On a [C] slow boat to [A7] China
[D7] All by my [G7] self a [C \] lone...
C, C#, C#, D, F#, G, G, B, [C]

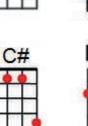


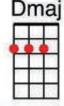
A7

Dm7



F#dim





B7

Somewhere Over the Rainbow E.V. Harburg and Harold Arlen (1939)



Intro:

- [C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow
- [F] Way up [C] high
- [F] There's a [C] land that I heard of
- [G7] Once in a lulla-[C] by



- **[F]** Skies are **[C]** blue
- [F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to
- [G7] Dreams really do come [C] true



And [G7] wake up where the clouds are far be-[F] hind me

Where [C] troubles melt like lemondrops

A [G7] way above the chimney tops

That's [Am] where you'll [F] find me



- [F] Bluebirds [C] fly
- **[F]** Birds fly **[C]** over the rainbow

[G7] Why then, oh why can't [C] !?

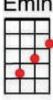
[C] If happy little bluebirds fly

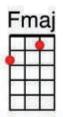
Be [G7] yond the rainbow

Why, oh [F] why [G7] can't [C] 1?

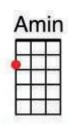














Strolling Flanagan and Allen 1940's



Intro:

[F] Strolling, just [Bdim] strolling, In the [Bb] cool of the [D] evening [Gm] air, [C7] I don't [F] envy the [F7] rich In their [Bb] automo-[Bbm] biles, Coz a [G] motor car is [G7] phoney I'd [C] rather [Cmaj7] have Shanks's [C7] pony, When I'm [F] strolling, just [Bdim] strolling, By the [Bb] light of the [C7] moon a-[F] bove, [F7] Ev'ry [D] night I go out [D7] strolling, [G7] And I [F] know my luck is [Bb] rolling, [F] [Bb] When I'm [F] strolling with the one [F] I [C7] love. [F]	B _y maj Bbdim	Bbm
[F] Strolling, just [Bdim] strolling, In the [Bb] cool of the [D] evening [Gm] air, [C7] I don't [F] envy the [F7] rich In their [Bb] automo-[Bbm] biles, Coz a [G] motor car is [G7] phoney I'd [C] rather [Cmaj7] have Shanks's [C7] pony, When I'm [F] strolling, just [Bdim] strolling, By the [Bb] light of the [C7] moon a-[F] bove, [F7] Ev'ry [D] night I go out [D7] strolling, [G7] And I [F] know my luck is [Bb] rolling, [F] [Bb] When I'm [F] strolling with the one [F] I [C7] love. [F]	Dmaj Fmaj	D7
(additional verse to the video) [F] Strolling, just [Bdim] strolling, In the [Bb] cool of the [D] evening [Gm] air, [C7] Every [F] man and his [F7] dog Keeps on [Bb] walking for [Bbm] miles And we [G] don't care who [G7] tramps most, But they can [C] never [Cmaj7] pass one lamp [C7] post, When they're [F] strolling, just [Bdim] strolling, By the [Bb] light of the [C7] moon a-[F] bove [F7] Though we [D] might think we're good [D7] planners, [G7] But the [F] blighters won't [Bb] learn [F] manners,	Gmaj	G7

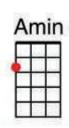
[Bb] Though they're [F] strolling with the ones [G7] they [C7] love. [F]

Summertime George Gershwin 1935

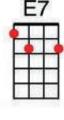


Intro:

Summer [Am] time... [E7] and the livin' is [Am] easy.
Fish are [Dm] jumpin'... and the cotton is [E7] high. [B7] [E7]
Your daddy's [Am] rich... and your [E7] mamma's good [Am] lookin',
So [C] hush little [Am] baby, [E7] don't you [Am] cry.

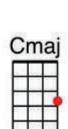


[Am] One of these mornings, [E7]
You're going to rise up [Am] singing.
Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings,
And you'll take to the [E7] sky [B7] [E7]
But till [Am] that morning, [E7]
There's a' nothing can [Am] harm you,
With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma [E7] Standing [Am] by.

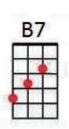


Dmin

Summer [Am] time... [E7] and the livin' is [Am] easy.
Fish are [Dm] jumpin'... and the cotton is [E7] high. [B7] [E7]
Your daddy's [Am] rich... and your [E7] mamma's good [Am] lookin',
So [C] hush little [Am] baby, [E7] don't you [Am] cry.



[Am] One of these mornings, [E7]
You're going to rise up [Am] singing.
Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings,
And you'll take to the [E7] sky [B7] [E7]
But till [Am] that morning, [E7]
There's a' nothing can [Am] harm you,
With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma [E7] Standing [Am] by
With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma [E7] Standing [Am] by [E7] [Am]



Sweet Georgia Brown Casey and Pinkard 1925

MHU

Intro [D7] [G7] [C7] [F] [A7]

- [D7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.
- **[G7]** Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.
- [C7] They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown, I'll tell you just [F] why,

You know I don't [A7] lie (not much!).



[G7] Since she came why it's a shame how she's cooled 'em down.

[Dm] Fellas [A7] she can't get

Must be [Dm] fellas [A7] she ain't met.

- **[F]** Georgia claimed her,
- [D7] Georgia named her,
- [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown.



[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.

[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown, I'll tell you just [F] why,

You know I don't [A7] lie (not much!).

[D7] All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown

[G7] They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.

[Dm] Fellas, [A7] tip your hats.

[Dm] Oh boy, ain't [A7] she the cats?

[F] Who's that mister,

[D7] t'ain't her sister,

It's [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown.

Instrumental as Verse 1 and 2

[F] Georgia claimed her,

[D7] Georgia named her,

[G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown.

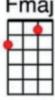








Fmai





Swinging On A Star Burke & Van Heusen/Bing Crosby 1944



Intro: Chorus:

Would you **[E7]** like to swing on a **[A7]** star? Carry **[D7]** moonbeams home in a **[G]** jar? And be **[E7]** better off than you **[A7]** are **[D7]** Or would you rather be a **[G]** mule? ... pig?... fish?

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears, [G] Kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears.
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D7] brain is weak,
He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D7] stubborn streak.
And by the [G] way, if you [C] hate to go to [G] school, [E7] [Am7]
You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule.

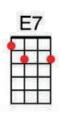
Chorus

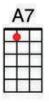
A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face; His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible [G] disgrace. He [A7] has no manners when he [D7] eats his food, He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and [D7] extremely rude; But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig, [E7] [Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig.

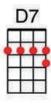
Chorus

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything, but [G] swim in a [C] brook, He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book. To [A7] fool the people is his [D7] only thought, And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery, he [D7] still gets caught; But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish, [E7] [Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish.

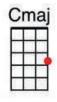
And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo, Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few. So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you [D7] You can be better than you [G] are, [Em7] [Am7] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star.

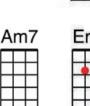












Teddy Bear's Picnic John W. Bratton, Jimmy Kennedy 1932



Cmai

Intro:

If [Am] you go [E7] down to the [Am] woods to-[E7] day
You're [Am] sure of a [E7] big surpr-[Am] ise

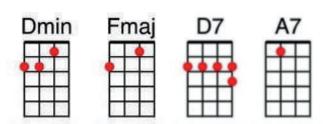
If [C] you go [G7] down to the [C] woods to-[G7] day
You'd [C] better go [G7] in dis-[C] guise

For [Dm] ev'ry bear that [G7] ever there was
Will [C] gather there for [Am] certain because
Today'[F] s the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic-[C] nic

[Am] Every [E7] teddy bear, [Am] that's been [E7] good Is [Am] sure of a [E7] treat to-[Am] day
There's [C] lots of [G7] wonderful [C] things to [G7] eat
And [C] wonderful [G7] games to [C] play
[Dm] Beneath the trees, where [G7] nobody sees
They'll [C] hide and seek as [Am] long as they please
Today'[F] s the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic-[C] nic

[C] Picnic time for teddy bears
The little teddy bears are having a lovely [G7] time today
Watch them, catch them unawares,
And see them picnic on their [C] holiday
[C] See them gaily gad about,
They love to play and shout, they never have any [F] cares
At [F] six o'clock their mummies and [D7] daddies
Will [C] take them home to [A7] bed
Because they're [Dm] tired little [G7] teddy [C] bears

If[Am] you go [E7] down to the [Am] woods to-[E7] day
You [Am] better not [E7] go [Am] alone
It's [C] lovely [G7] down in the [C] woods to-[G7] day
But [C] safer to [G7] stay at [C] home
For [Dm] ev'ry bear that [G7] ever there was
Will [C] gather there for [Am] certain because
Today [F] 's the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic-[C] nic





The Glory of Love Billy Hill 1936



Intro: [C] That's the story of, [G7] that's the glory of [C] love [F] [C] You've got to **[C]** give a little, **[G7]** take a little, [C] and let your poor heart [F] break a little, [C] That's the story of, [G7] that's the glory of [C] love [F] [C] You've got to [C] laugh a little, [G7] cry a little, [C] before the clouds roll [F] by a little, [C] That's the story of, [G7] that's the glory of [C] love [F] [C] [C7] As **[F]** long as there's the two of us, we've got the [C] world and [G7] all its [C] charms. And **[F]** when the world is **[Am]** through with us, we've [D] got each other's [G7] arms. You've got to [C] win a little, [G7] lose a little, [C] and always have the [F] blues a little. [C] That's the story of, [G7] that's the glory of [C] love [F] [C] [C7] As **[F]** long as there's the two of us, Amin we've got the [C] world and [G7] all its [C] charms. And **[F]** when the world is **[Am]** through with us, we've [D] got each other's [G7] arms. You've got to [C] win a little, [G7] lose a little, [C] and always have the [F] blues a little. [C] That's the story of, [G7] that's the glory of [C] love Repeat song and/or finish with last line [C] That's the story of, [G7] that's the glory of [C] love [F] [C] [F] [C]

There'll always be an England Vera Lynn 1939



Intro:

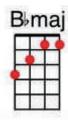
There'll [F] always [A7] be an [Bb] England [D7] While [G7] there's a country [C7] lane Wher [F] ever [A7] there's a [Dm7] cottage small Be [G7] side a field of [Gm7] grain [C7]

Fmaj

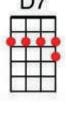
There'll [F] always [A7] be an [Bb] England [D7] While [G7] there's a busy [C7] street Wher [F] ever [A7] there's a [Dm7] turning [Bb] wheel A [F] million [Gm7] march-[C7] ing [F] feet

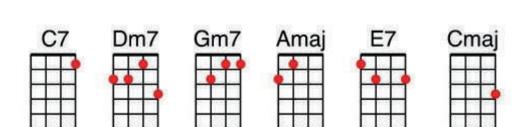


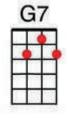
Red, [A] [X] white and [E7] [X] blue
What does it [A] [X] mean to [E7] [X] you
Surely you"re [A] proud, [E7] shout it a [A] loud
[E7] Britons a [A] wake,
[G7] The [C] [X] Empire [G7] [X] too
We can de [C] [X] pend on you [G7] [X]
Freedom re [C] mains, [G7] these are the [C] chains
[G7] Nothing can [C7] break



There'll [F] always [A7] be an [Bb] England [D7] While [G7] there's a country [C7] lane Wher [F] ever [A7] there's a [Dm7] cottage small Be [G7] side a field of [Gm7] grain [C7] There'll [F] always [A7] be an [Bb] England [D7] And [G7] England shall be [C7] free If [F] England [A7] means as [Dm] much to [Bb] you As [F] England [Gm7] means [C7] to [F] me







There's a Tavern in the Town 1883



Intro:

There **[G]** is a tavern in the town, (in the town)
And there my true love sits him **[D7]** down (sits him down)
And **[G]** drinks his wine "mid **[C]** laughter gay and free
But **[D7]** never, never thinks of **[G]** me



Fare thee [D7] well, for I must leave thee
Do not [G] let the parting grieve thee
And re [D7] member that the best of friends must [G] part [C] must [G] part
A [G] dieu, adieu, kind friends adieu (adieu, adieu)
I can no longer stay with [D7] you (stay with you)
I"II [G] hang my harp on a [C] weeping willow tree
And [D7] may the world go well with [G] thee

He **[G]** left me for a damsel dark (damsel dark)
Each Friday night they used to **[D7]** spark (used to spark)
And **[G]** now my lover, **[C]** once true to me
Takes **[D7]** that dark damsel on his **[G]** knee

Fare thee [D7] well, for I must leave thee
Do not [G] let the parting grieve thee
And re [D7] member that the best of friends must [G] part [C] must [G] part
A [G] dieu, adieu, kind friends adieu (adieu, adieu)
I can no longer stay with [D7] you (stay with you)
I"II [G] hang my harp on a [C] weeping willow tree
And [D7] may the world go well with [G] thee

Oh, **[G]** dig my grave both wide and deep (wide and deep) Put tombstones at my head and **[D7]** feet (head and feet) And **[G]** on my breast **[C]** carve a turtle dove To **[D7]** signify I died of **[G]** love

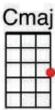
Fare thee [D7] well, for I must leave thee
Do not [G] let the parting grieve thee
And re [D7] member that the best of friends must [G] part [C] must [G] part
A [G] dieu, adieu, kind friends adieu (adieu, adieu)
I can no longer stay with [D7] you (stay with you)
I'll [G] hang my harp on a [C] weeping willow tree
And [D7] may the world go well with [G] thee

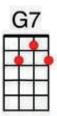
This Train Sister Rosetta Thorpe 1939

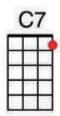
MHUB

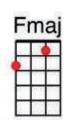
Intro: [C] [C] [C]

- **[C]** This train is bound for glory, this train This train is bound for glory, **[G7]** this train
- [C] This train is [C7] bound for glory,
- [F] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy
- [C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train
- [C] This train don't carry no gamblers, this train This train don't carry no gamblers, [G7] this train
- [C] This train don't [C7] carry no gamblers
- [F] Liars, thieves, nor big shot ramblers
- [C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train
- [C] This train don't carry no liars, this train This train don't carry no liars, [G7] this train
- [C] This train don't [C7] carry no liars
- [F] She's streamlined and a midnight flyer
- [C] This train don't [G7] carry no liars, [C] this train
- **[C]** This train don't carry no smokers, this train This train don't carry no smokers, **[G7]** this train
- [C] This train don't [C7] carry no smokers
- [F] Two bit liars, small time jokers
- [C] This train don't [G7] carry no smokers, [C] this train
- [C] This train don't carry no con men, this train This train don't carry no con men, [G7] this train
- [C] This train don't [C7] carry no con men,
- [F] No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,
- [C] This train don't [G7] carry no con men, [C] this train
- [C] This train don't carry no rustlers, this train This train don't carry no rustlers, [G7] this train
- [C] This train don't [C7] carry no rustlers,
- [F] Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,
- [C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train
- **[C]** This train is bound for glory, this train This train is bound for glory, **[G7]** this train
- **[C]** This train is **[C7]** bound for glory,
- **[F]** Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy
- [C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train









Tonight you belong to me Irving Kaufman 1926



Intro:

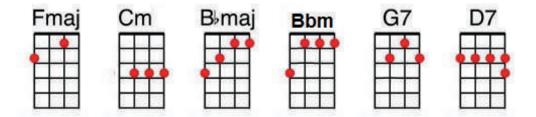
I **[F]** know (I know)
You be **[Cm]** long to **[Bb]** somebody **[Bbm]** new
But to **[F]** night you be **[C]** long to **[F]** me **[C]**

Al-[F] though (although)
We're a-[Cm] part, you're [Bb] part of my [Bbm] heart,
But to-[F] night you be-[C] long to [F] me

Way [Bbm] down, by the stream
How sweet it would seem
Once [F] more just to [D7] dream in the [G7] moonlight,
[C\] My honey

I [F] know (I know)
With the [Cm] dawn that [Bb] you will be [Bbm] gone
And to [F] night you bel-[C] ong to [F] me.

Just to little old me.



Underneath The Arches Flanagan and Allen 1932



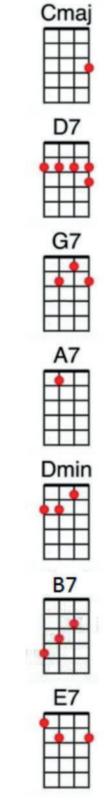
Intro: [D7] [Dm] [G7] [C] (last 2 lines of 2nd verse)

[C] Underneath the arches
I dream my dreams [D7] away
Underneath the [G7] arches
On cobble stones I [C] lay
Every night you'll [A7] find me
Tired out and [D7] worn
Happy when the daylight comes creeping
[Dm] Heralding the [G7] dawn

Sleeping when it's [C] raining
And sleeping when it's [D7] fine,
[Dm] Trains rattling [G7] by [B7] a-[E7] bove
Pavement is my [A7] pillow
No matter where I [D7] stray
Underneath the [Dm] arches
I [G7] dream my dreams a-[C] way

[C] Underneath the arches
I dream my dreams [D7] away
Underneath the [G7] arches
On cobble stones I [C] lay
Every night you'll [A7] find me
Tired out and [D7] worn
Happy when the daylight comes creeping
[Dm] Heralding the [G7] dawn

Sleeping when it's [C] raining
And sleeping when it's [D7] fine,
[Dm] Trains rattling [G7] by [B7] a-[E7] bove
Pavement is my [A7] pillow
No matter where I [D7] stray
Underneath the [Dm] arches
I [G7] dream my dreams a-[C] way

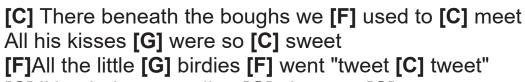


Underneath the Spreading Chestnut Tree Jaromír Weinberger 1939

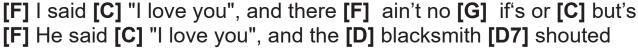


Intro:

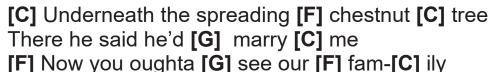
- [C] Underneath the spreading [F] chestnut [C] tree I loved him and [G] he loved [C] me
- [F] There I used to [G] sit up [F] on his [C] knee
- [C] 'Neath the spreading [G] chestnut [C] tree



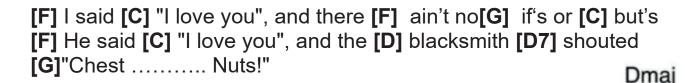
[C] 'Neath the spreading [G] chestnut [C] tree



[G]"Chest Nuts!"



[C] 'Neath the spreading [G] chestnut [C] tree!



[C] There beneath the boughs we [F] used to [C] meet All his kisses [G] were so [C] sweet

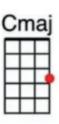
[F] All the little [G] birdies [F] went "tweet [C] tweet"

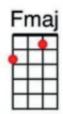
[C] 'Neath the spreading [G] chestnut [C] tree

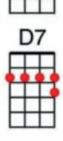
[C] Underneath the spreading [F] chestnut [C] tree There he said he'd [G] marry [C] me

[F] Now you oughta [G] see our [F] fam-[C] ily

[C] 'Neath the spreading [G] chestnut [C] tree!





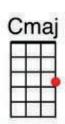


Up a Lazy River Leon Redbone 1992 Hoagy Carmichael - 1930

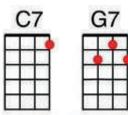


Intro:

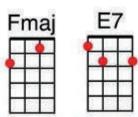
[C] I like lazy wea [G7] ther, [C] I like lazy [G7] days
[C] Can't be blamed for [E7] having lazy [F] ways [A7]
[Dm] Some old lazy [A7] river [Dm] sleeps beside my [A7] door
[Dm] Whisp'ring to the [D7] sunlit [G7] shore...



[A7] Up a lazy river by the old mill run
That [D7] lazy, lazy river in the noon day sun
[G7] Linger in the shade of a kind old tree
[C] Throw away your [C7] troubles,
dream a [D7] dream with [G7] me.

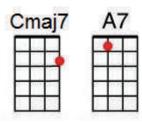


[A7] Up a lazy river where the ro-bin's song,
A-[D7] wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf along
[F] Blue skies up a-[D7] bove,
[C] every [Cmaj7] one's [C7] in [A7] love,
[D7] Up a lazy [G7] river,
how [C] happy [Cmaj7] you [C7] can [A7] be,
[D7] Up a lazy [G7] river, with [C] me. [G7] [C]

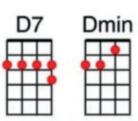


Speed up tempo

[A7] Up a lazy river by the old mill run
That [D7] lazy, lazy river in the noon day sun
[G7] Linger in the shade of a kind old tree
[C] Throw away your [C7] troubles,
dream a [D7] dream with [G7] me.



[A7] Up a lazy river where the ro-bin's song,
A-[D7] wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf along
[F] Blue skies up a-[D7] bove,
[C] every [Cmaj7] one's [C7] in [A7] love,
[D7] Up a lazy [G7] river,
how [C] happy [Cmaj7] you [C7] can [A7] be,
[D7] Up a lazy [G7] river, with [C] me. [G7] [C]



WALTZING MATILDA (1903/1926)

Intro: [C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma [G7] tilda, with [C] me



- [C] Once a jolly [G] swagman [C] camped by a [F] billabong
- [C] Under the shade of a [G] coolabah tree,

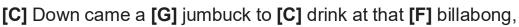
And he [C] sang as he [G] watched and [C] waited till his [F] billy boiled

[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma-[G] tilda, with [C] me"

- [C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
- [C] "You'll come a-[F] Waltzing Ma-[C] tilda, with [G] me"

And he [C] sang as he [G] watched and [C] waited till his [F] billy boiled,

[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma-[G] tilda, with [C] me"



[C] Up jumped the swagman and [G] grabbed him with glee,

[C] And he sang as he [G] shoved that [C] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag,

[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma-[G] tilda, with [C] me"



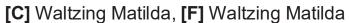
Cmai

- [C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
- [C] "You'll come a-[F] Waltzing Ma-[C] tilda, with [G] me"

And he [C] sang as he [G] shoved that [C] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag,

[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma-[G] tilda, with [C] me"

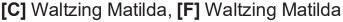
- [C] Up rode the [G] squatter, [C] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred,
- [C] Down came the troopers, [G] one, two, three,
- [C] "Where's that jolly [G] jumbuck [C] you've got in your [F] tucker bag?"
- [C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma-[G] tilda, with [C] me"



- [C] "You'll come a-[F] Waltzing Ma-[C] tilda, with [G] me"
- [C] "Where's that jolly [G] jumbuck [C] you've got in your [F] tucker bag?"
- [C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma-[G] tilda, with [C] me"
- [C] Up jumped the [G] swagman and [C] sprang into the [F] billabong,
- [C] "You'll never take me a-[G] live", said he,

And his [C] ghost may be [G] heard as you [C] pass by that [F] billabong,

[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma-[G] tilda, with [C] me"



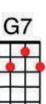
[C] "You'll come a-[F] Waltzing Ma-[C] tilda, with [G] me"

And his [C] ghost may be [G] heard as you [C] pass by that [F] billabong,

[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Mat-[G] ilda, with [C] me."

"Oh, You'll come a-Waltzing Mat-[G] ilda, with [C] me."





We'll meet again Ross Parker & Hughie - 1939



Intro: [F] //// [C7] //// [F] //// [C7] ////

[F] We'll meet a-[A7] gain, don't know [D] where don't know [D7#5] when But I [G7]know we'll meet again some sunny [C7] day [C7#5] [F] Keep smiling [A7] through just like [D] you always [D7#5] do Till the [G7] blue skies drive the [Gm7] dark clouds [C7] far a-[F] way.

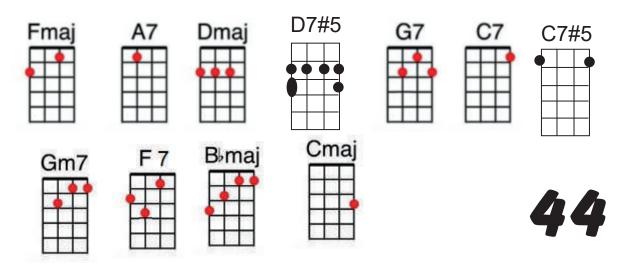
So will you **[F7]** please say hello, to the folks that I know Tell them **[Bb]** I won't be long They'll be **[G7]** happy to know, that as you saw me go I was **[C]** singing this **[C7]** song

[F] We'll meet a-[A7] gain, don't know [D] where don't know [D7#5] when But I [G7] know we'll meet a-[Bb] gain some [C7] sunny [F] day [C7]

[F] We'll meet a-[A7] gain, don't know [D] where don't know [D7#5] when But I [G7] know we'll meet again some sunny [C7] day [C7#5] [F] Keep smiling [A7] through just like [D] you always [D7#5] do Till the [G7] blue skies drive the [Gm7] dark clouds [C7] far a-[F] way.

So will you **[F7]** please say hello, to the folks that I know Tell them **[Bb]** I won't be long They'll be **[G7]** happy to know, that as you saw me go I was **[C]** singing this **[C7]** song

[F] We'll meet a-[A7] gain, don't know [D] where don't know [D7#5] when But I [G7] know we'll meet a-[Bb] gain some [C7] sunny [F] //Day [Bb] // [F] /



What shall we do with the drunken sailor? 1820

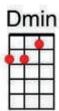


Intro: [C] Earl-aye in the [Dm] morning

[Dm] What shall we do with the drunken sailor [C] What shall we do with the drunken sailor [Dm] What shall we do with the drunken sailor [C] Earl-aye in the [Dm] morning?

Chorus:

[Dm] Way hay and up she rises [C] Way hay and up she rises [Dm] Way hay and up she rises [C] Earl-aye in the [Dm] morning



Put him in the long boat till he's sober

Keep him there and make 'im bale 'er.

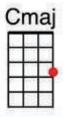
Shave his belly with a rusty razor.

Put him in the scuppers with the hosepipe on him.

Put him in bed with the captain's daughter.

Have you seen the captain's daughter?

[Dm] Way hay and up she rises[C] Way hay and up she rises[Dm] Way hay and up she rises[C] Earl-aye in the [Dm] morning



41

When I'm cleaning windows George Formby (1936)



Intro: [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim] [G]

Now **[G]** I go cleaning windows to **[A7]** earn an honest bob **[D]** For a nosey parker it's an interesting **[G]** job

[G] Now it's a job that [G7] just suits me a [C] window cleaner [A7] you will be If [G] you could see what [E7] I can see [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The honeymooning [G7] couples too [C] you should see them [A7] bill and coo You'd [G] be surprised at [E7] things they do [Gdim] When I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top

The [G] blushing bride she [G7] looks divine
The [C] bridegroom he is [A7] doing fine
I'd [G] rather have his [E7] job than mine
[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows
[G] The chambermaid sweet [G7] names I call
[C] it's a wonder [A7] I don't fall
My [G] mind's not on my [E7] work at all

[G] I know a fellow [G7] such a swell he [C] has a thirst it's [A7] plain to tell I've [G] seen him drink his [E7] bath as well [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

Instrumental

[G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim] [G]

In **[B7]** my profession I work hard **[E7]** but I'll never stop I'll **[A7]** climb this blinking ladder 'til I **[D]** get right to the **[D7]** top

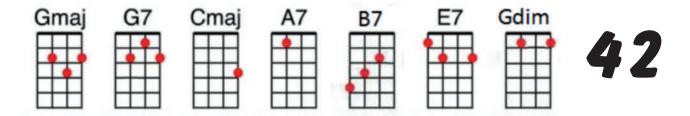
Py-[G] jamas lying [G7] side by side [C] ladies nighties [A7] I have spied I've [G] often seen what [E7] goes inside [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen [C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen [Gdim] When I'm cleaning [G] windows

She [G] pulls her hair all [G7] down behind [C] Then pulls down her [A7] never mind And [G] after that pulls [E7] down the blind [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top

An [G] old maid walks a-[G7] round the floor She's [C] so fed up one [A7] day I'm sure She'll [G] drag me in and [E7] lock the door [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows [G][G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim] [G] [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows





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When the saints go marching in - MHUG



When The Saints Go Marching In Louis Armstrong (1930)



Intro: [C] \\\\ \\\\ [F] \\\\ \\\\ [C] \\\\ [G] \\\\ \

Oh, when the **[C]** saints, go marching in, Oh when the saints go marching **[G]** in, Oh Lord, I **[C]** want to be in that **[F]** number, When the **[C]** saints go **[G]** marching **[C]** in.

Oh when the **[C]** sun, refuse to shine, Oh when the sun refuse to **[G]** shine, Oh Lord, I **[C]** want to be in that **[F]** number, When the **[C]** sun re-**[G]** fuse to **[C]** shine.

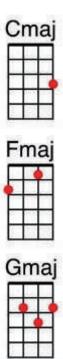
Oh, when the **[C]** saints, go marching in, Oh when the saints go marching **[G]** in, Oh Lord, I **[C]** want to be in that **[F]** number, When the **[C]** saints go **[G]** marching **[C]** in.

Instrumental (Kazoo) First verse

Oh when they **[C]** crown, Him Lord of all, Oh when they crown Him Lord of **[G]** all, Oh Lord, I **[C]** want to be in that **[F]** number, When they **[C]** crown Him **[G]** Lord of **[C]** all.

Oh when they **[C]** gather around the throne, Oh when they gather around the **[G]** throne, Oh Lord I **[C]** want to be in that **[F]** number, When they **[C]** gather a **[G]** round the **[C]** throne.

Oh, when the **[C]** saints, go marching in,
Oh when the saints go marching **[G]** in,
Oh Lord, I **[C]** want to be in that **[F]** number,
When the **[C]** saints go **[G]** marching **[C]** in **[G] [C]**



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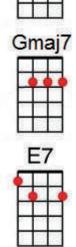
When You're Smiling (1929) Mark Fisher, Joe Goodwin and Larry Shay MHU



Intro: [Am] whole world [D7] smiles with [G] you

When you're **[G]** smiling, when you're **[Gmaj7]** smiling The **[E7]** whole world smiles with **[Am]** you When you're laughing, when you're **[Am7]** laughing The **[D7]** sun comes shining **[G]** through

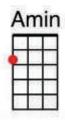
But when you're **[G7]** crying, you **[C]** bring on the rain So stop your **[A7]** sighing, be **[D7]** happy again Keep on **[G]** smiling, Cause when you're **[E7]** smiling The **[Am]** whole world **[D7]** smiles with **[G]** you!



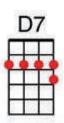
Gmaj

Instrumental (Kazoo) The above!

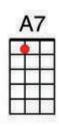
When you're **[G]** smiling, when you're **[Gmaj7**] smiling The **[E7]** whole world smiles with **[Am]** you When you're laughing, when you're **[Am7]** laughing The **[D7]** sun comes shining **[G]** through

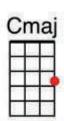


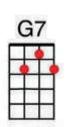
But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again Keep on [G] smiling, Cause when you're [E7] smiling The [Am] whole world [D7] smiles with [G] you! [C] [G]



Am7		
F		H
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White Cliffs Of Dover Vera Lynn1941



Dmin

Intro: |Dm ///|G7 ///|C ///|G7 //

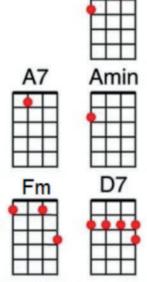
[G7] There'll be [C] bluebirds [Em] over the [F] White Cliffs of [C] Dover [Dm] Tomorrow [G7] just you wait and see |C /Am /|Dm /G7 /|

There'll be [C] love and [Em] laughter and [F] peace ever [C] after [Dm] Tomorrow [G7] when the world is [C] free [C7]

The **[F]** shepherd will tend his sheep. The **[C]** valley will bloom **[C7]** again And my **[F]** Jimmy will go to **[Am]** sleep In his **[D7]** own little room a **[G7]** gain

There'll be [C] peace and [Em] laughter and [F] joy ever [C] after To-[Dm] morrow [G7] when the world is free |C /Am /|Dm /G7 /

> The **[F]** shepherd will tend his sheep. The **[C]** valley will bloom **[C7]** again And my **[F]** Jimmy will go to **[Am]** sleep In his **[D7]** own little room a-**[G7]** gain



(Slower)

[G7] There'll be [C] Blue Birds [Em] Over the [F] White Cliffs of [C] Dover To-[Dm] morrow [G7] just you wait and [Am] see [A7] To-[Dm] morrow [G7] when the world is [Fm] free [C]



Who do you think you are kidding Mr Hitler? 1968



Intro:

[F] Who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler?[C7] If you think we're on the [F] run [C7]

[F] We are the boys who will [C7] stop your little game [G7] We are the boys who will [C7] make you think again

'Cos [F] who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler? [C7] If you think old England's [F] done.

[F] Mr. Brown goes off to town on the 8:21 But **[G7]** he comes home each evening and he's ready with his **[C]** gun

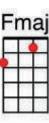
[F] So watch out Mr Hitler
you have [D7] met your match in [D] us
If [G7] you think you can crush us
we're [Slower] afraid you've missed the [C7] Bus

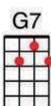
'Cos [F] Who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler? [C7] If you think we're on the [F] run [C7]

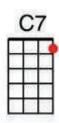
[F] We are the boys who will [C7] stop your little game [G7] We are the boys who will [C7] make you think again

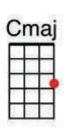
'Cos [F] who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler? [C7] If you think old England's [F] done [C7] \\\\ [F] \\\\ [C7] [F]

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Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye Gracie Fields 1939



Intro: [C] // [G] // [C] ///

[C] Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye, cheerio, here I [G] go, on my [C] way.

[C] Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye, not a tear, but a [G] cheer, make it [C] gay.

[E7] Give me a smile I can [Am] keep all the while, in my [G] heart while [D] I'm a-[G] way [G7]

Till we [C] meet once again, you and I

wish me [C] luck as you [G] wave me good-[C] bye.

[C] // [G] // [C] ////

[C] Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye,

cheerio, here I [G] go, on my [C] way.

Wish me **[C]** luck as you wave me goodbye,

not a tear, but a [G] cheer, make it [C] gay.

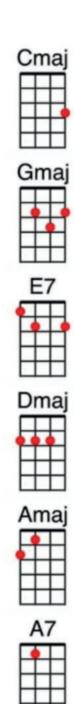
[E7] Give me a smile I can [Am] keep all the while,

in my [G] heart while [D] I'm a-[G] way. [G7]

Till we [C] meet once again, you and I,

wish me [C] luck as you [G] wave me good-[C]bye.

[C] // [G] // [C] //// / [G] / [C] /

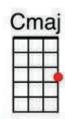


You Are My Sunshine Jimmie Davis 1940



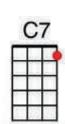
Intro: [C] [G7] [C]

The other [C] night dear, as I lay sleeping [C7] I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms
But when I a-[F] woke, dear, I was mis-[C] taken
So I hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried.

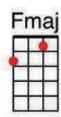


Chorus:

You are my [C] sunshine, my only sunshine [C7] You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] gray You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a-[C] way

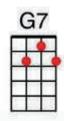


I'll always [C] love you and make you happy [C7] If you will [F] only say the [C] same.
But if you [F] leave me and love a-[C] nother,
You'll regret it, [G7] all some [C] day:



Chorus

You told me [C] once, dear, you really loved me [C7]
And no one [F] else could come bet-[C] ween.
But now you've [F] left me and love ano-[C] ther;
You have shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams
Chorus



In all my [C] dreams dear you seem to leave me [C7] When I a [F] wake my poor heart [C] pains So won't you [F] come back and make me [C] happy I'll forgive you, I'll [G7] take all the [C] blame

You are my [C] sunshine, my only sunshine [C7]
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] gray
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a-[C] way
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a-[C] way [G7] [C]

You're just in love - 1949 from 'Call me Madam' Irvin Berlin



Cmai

First Verse: Men Only - Slowly

- [C] I hear singing and there's [C] no one there.
- [C] I smell blossoms and the [G7] trees are bare.
- [G7] All day long I seem to [G7] walk on air

I wonder [G7] why, I wonder [C] why.

- [C] I keep tossing in my [C] sleep at night;
- [C] And what's [C7] more I've lost my [F] appetite.
- [F] Stars that used to twinkle [C] in the skies

Are twinkling [G7] in my eyes I wonder [C] why

Second Verse: Ladies Only Up Tempo

[C] You don't need analysing, It is not so surprising That you feel very strange but [G7] nice.

Your heart goes pitter patter, I know just what's the matter Because I've been there once or **[C]** twice.

Put your head on my shoulder you need someone who is older

A rubdown with a [C7] velvet [F] glove

There is nothing you can take [C] to relieve that pleasant ache

[G7] You're not sick you're just in [C] love.

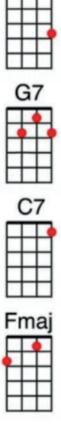
Repeat Song: Men & Ladies together – Stay UP TEMPO

Outro:

Ladies [F] There is nothing you can take [C] to relieve that pleasant ache.

ALL

You're not [G7] sick you're just in [C] love / / / / / / / [G7] [C]





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Versions, Updates and Errata



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Big strong man Wolf Tones 1970



Intro:

Shout Out Highlighted Blocks

Have you **[C]** heard about the big strong man,he lives in a cara-**[G]** van, Have you heard about the Jeffery Johnson fight, **[G7]** Oh what a hell of a **[C]** fight, **[C]** You can take all the heavy weights you got, we got a lad who will beat the whole **[G]** lot He used to ring the bells in the belfry, now he's going to fight Jack **[C]** Dempsey,

[C] Was my brother Sylvest, whats he got a row of forty medals on his [G] chest, big chest He killed fifty bad men in the west, he knows no [C] rest

[C] Think of a man hell's fire don't push just shove plenty of room for you and me He's got an arm like a leg, and a punch that would sink a battle **[G]** ship, big ship It takes all the army and the navy, to put the wind up Syl-**[C]** vest

He **[C]** thought he'd take a trip to Italy, he thought that he'd go by **[G]** sea He jumped off the harbor in New York, he swam **[G7]** like a man made of **[C]** cork **[C]** He saw the Lusitania in distress, what he do he put the Lusitania on his **[G]** chest, big chest He drank all the water in the sea, then he walked all the way to Ita-**[C]** ly

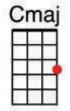
[C] Was my brother Sylvest, whats he got a row of forty medals on his [G] chest, big chest He killed fifty bad men in the west, he knows no [C] rest

[C] Think of a man hell's fire don't push just shove plenty of room for you and me He's got an arm like a leg, and a punch that would sink a battle **[G]** ship, big ship It takes all the army and the navy, to put the wind up Syl-**[C]** vest

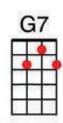
He **[C]** thought he'd take a trip to old Japan, they turned out the whole brass **[G]** band He played every instrument they got, like a **[G7]** lad sure he beat the whole **[C]** lot **[C]** Now the old church bells will ring hells bells the whole church choir will **[G]** sing, hells fire They all turned out to say farewell to my big brother Syl-**[C]** vest

[C] Was my brother Sylvest, whats he got a row of forty medals on his [G] chest, big chest He killed fifty bad men in the west, he knows no [C] rest

[C] Think of a man hell's fire don't push just shove plenty of room for you and me He's got an arm like a leg, and a punch that would sink a battle **[G]** ship, big ship It takes all the army and the navy, to put the wind up Syl-**[C]** vest







23/IR

Black Velvet Band The Dubliners 1967

Intro:

In a [C] neat little town they call Belfast
Apprenticed to trade I was [G] bound
And [C] many an hour of sweet [Am] happiness
I [F] spent in that [G] neat little [C] town
Till [C] bad misfortune came o'er me
And caused me to stray from the [G] land
Far a [C] way from me friends and re-[Am] lations
Be-[F] trayed by the [G] black velvet [C] band

Chorus:

Chorus: X 2

Her [C] eyes they shone like diamonds You'd call her the queen of the [G] land And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulders Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

Well [C] I went out strolling one evening
Not meaning to go very [G] far
When I [C] met with a fickle-some [Am] damsel
She was [F] selling her [G] trade in the [C] bar
When a [C] watch she took from a customer
And slipped it right into me [G] hand
Then the [C] law it came and arr-[Am] ested me
Bad [F] luck to the [G] black velvet [C] band
Chorus:

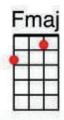
This [C] mornin' before judge and jury
For trial I had to app-[G] ear
Then the [C] judge, he sa-ays to [Am] me "young man
Your [F] case is [G] proven [C] clear"
And [C] seven long years is your sentence
To be spent far away from this [G] Land"
Far a [C] way from your friends and re-[Am] lations
Be-[F] trayed by the [G] black velvet [C] band"

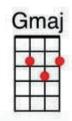
Chorus:

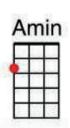
So come [C] all ye jolly young fellows
You'll have you take warnin' by [G] me
And when-[C] ever you're out on the [Am] town me lads
Be-[F] ware of the [G] pretty col-[C] leens
For she'll [C] fill you with whiskey and porter
Till you are not able to [G] stand
And the [C] very next thing that you [Am] know me lads
You've [F] landed in [G] Van Diemen's [C] Land













Cigarettes and Whisky Red Ingle 1948

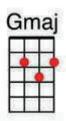




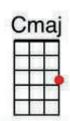
Intro:

[G] Once I was happy and [C] had a good [G] wife I had enough money to last me for [D] life Then I [G] met with a woman and we [C] went on a [G] spree She taught me to smoke and [D] drink whis-[G] key

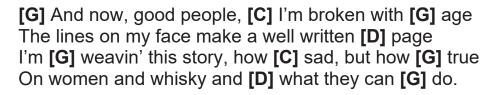
[G] Cigarettes and whisky and [C] wild, wild [G] women, They'll drive you crazy they'll drive you in-[D] sane Cigar-[G] ettes and whisky and [C] wild, wild [G] women, They'll drive you crazy they'll [D] drive you in-[G] sane

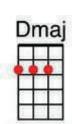


[G] Cigarettes are a blight on the [C] whole human [G] race
A man is a monkey with one in his [D] face
Take [G] warning dear friend, take [C] warning dear [G] brother
A fire at one end and a [D] fool at the [G] other

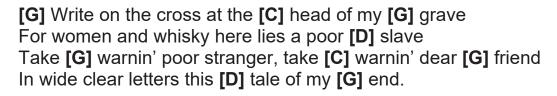


[G] Cigarettes and whisky and [C] wild, wild [G] women, They'll drive you crazy they'll drive you in-[D] sane Cigar-[G] ettes and whisky and [C] wild, wild [G] women, They'll drive you crazy they'll [D] drive you in-[G] sane





[G] Cigarettes and whisky and **[C]** wild, wild **[G]** women, They'll drive you crazy they'll drive you in-**[D]** sane Cigar-**[G]** ettes and whisky and **[C]** wild, wild **[G]** women, They'll drive you crazy they'll **[D]** drive you in-**[G]** sane





[G] Cigarettes and whisky and **[C]** wild, wild **[G]** women, They'll drive you crazy they'll drive you in-**[D]** sane Cigar-**[G]** ettes and whisky and **[C]** wild, wild **[G]** women, They'll drive you crazy they'll **[D]** drive you in-**[G]** sane

Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone) 1876



Intro:

In **[D]** Dublin's fair **[Bm]** city, where the **[Em7]** girls are so **[A7]** pretty, I **[D]** first set my **[Bm]** eyes on sweet **[Em7]** Molly Ma-**[A7]** lone; As she **[D]** wheeled her wheel **[Bm]** barrow through **[Em7]** streets broad and **[A7]** narrow, Crying, **[D]** "Cockles and **[Bm]** Mussels, a-**[A7]** live, alive **[D]** o!"

"A-[D] live, alive [Bm] o! A-[Em7] live, alive [A7] o!"

Crying, "[D] Cockles and [Bm] Mussels, a-[A7] live, alive [D] o!"

She [D] was a fish-[Bm] monger,

but [Em7] sure 'twas no [A7] wonder,

For [D] so were her [Bm] father and [Em7] mother be-[A7] fore,

And they [D] each wheeled their [Bm] barrow

through [Em7] streets broad and [A7] narrow,

Crying, [D] "Cockles and [Bm] Mussels, a-[A7] live, alive [D] o!"

"A-[D] live, alive [Bm] o! A-[Em7] live, alive [A7] o!"

Crying, "[D] Cockles and [Bm] Mussels, a-[A7] live, alive [D] o!"

She [D] died of a [Bm] fever,
and [Em7] no-one could [A7] save her.

And [D] that was the [Bm] end of sweet [Em7] Molly Ma-[A7] lone,
But her [D] ghost wheels her [Bm] barrow
through [Em7] streets broad and [A7] narrow,

Crying, [D] "Cockles and [Bm] Mussels, a-[A7] live, alive [D] o!"

Bmin
Em7
A7

Dmai

"A-[D] live, alive [Bm] o! A-[Em7] live, alive [A7] o!"
Crying, "[D] Cockles and [Bm] Mussels, a-[A7] live, alive [D] o!"



41/1

Ferryman The Dubliners

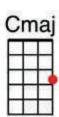
Intro: [C] \\ [G] \\ [D] \ [D7] \ [G] \\\\



The **[G]** little boats are gone from the **[C]** breast of Anna **[G]** Liffey The **[C]** ferrymen was stranded on the **[D]** quay And the **[G]** Dublin docks is dying and a **[C]** way of life is **[G]** gone And sure **[D]** Molly it was **[D7]** part of you and **[G]** me

Gmaj

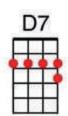
Where the **[D]** Strawberry beds sweep **[C]** down to the **[G]** Liffey I'll **[C]** kiss away the worries from your **[D]** brow I **[G]** loved you well today and I'll **[C]** love you more to-**[G]** morrow If you **[D]** ever loved me **[D7]** Molly love me **[G]** now



T'was the **[G]** only job I knew it was **[C]** hard but never **[G]** lonely The **[C]** Liffey ferry made a man of **[D]** me Now it's **[G]** gone without a whisper and **[C]** forgotten even **[G]** now **[C]** sure it's over **[D]** Molly over can't you **[G]** see

Dmaj

Where the **[D]** Strawberry beds sweep **[C]** down to the **[G]** Liffey I'll **[C]** kiss away the worries from your **[D]** brow I **[G]** loved you well today and I'll **[C]** love you more to-**[G]** morrow If you **[D]** ever loved me **[D7]** Molly love me **[G]** now **[C]** \\ [G] \\ [D] \ [D7] \ [G] \\\\



And [G] now I'll tend the yarn and I'll [C] spend me days in [G] talking And [C] I'll here them whisper Charlie's [G] on the dole But [G] Molly we're still living and [C] darling we're still [G] young And the [D] Liffey never [D7] took away our [G] soul

Where the **[D]** Strawberry beds sweep **[C]** down to the **[G]** Liffey I'll **[C]** kiss away the worries from your **[D]** brow I **[G]** loved you well today and I'll **[C]** love you more to-**[G]** morrow If you **[D]** ever loved me **[D7]** Molly love me **[G]** now



С	G	D D7 G	С	G	D [07 G
A —0—4 E —2 C —4 G	4-	-0-5-4	04 2	4-0	_2	0

Fiddlers Green The Wolf Tones



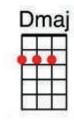




Intro: Instrumental:

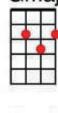
Just **[G]** tell me old shipmates, I'm **[D]** taking a trip, mates and **[A]** I'll see you some day on **[A7]** Fiddler's **[D]** Green

As I [D] walked by the [G] dockside one [D] evening so [Bm] fair, to [D] view the still [G] waters and [D] taste the salt [A] air, I [G] heard an old fisherman [D] singing this song, 'Oh take me a-[A] way boys, me [D] time is not [A] long'

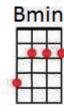


Chorus:

Wrap me [D] up in me [A] Oilskins and [D] Blankets no [G] more on the [D] docks I'll be [A] seen Just [G] tell me old shipmates, I'm [D] taking a trip, mates and [A] I'll see you some day on [A7] Fiddler's [D] Green



Now **[D]** Fiddler's **[G]** Green is a **[D]** place I've heard **[Bm]** tell The **[D]** fishermen **[G]** go if they **[D]** don't go to **[A]** hell Where the **[G]** weather is fair and the **[D]** dolphins do play, and the cold coast of **[A]** Greenland is **[D]** far, far a-**[A]** way



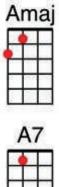
Chorus

Chorus Instrumental

And when **[D]** you're in **[G]** dock and the **[D]** long trip is **[Bm]** through, there's **[D]** pubs and there's **[G]** clubs and there's **[D]** lassies there, **[A]** too. The **[G]** girls are all pretty and the **[D]** beer it is all free, and there's bottles of **[A]** rum growing **[D]** on every **[A]** tree.

Chorus

Now I [D] don't want a [G] harp nor a [D] halo, not [Bm] me just [D] give me a [G] breeze and a [D] good rolling [A] sea I'll [G] play me old squeezebox as [D] we sail along with the wind in the [A] rigging to [D] sing me this [A] song



Wrap me [D] up in me [A] Oilskins and [D] Blankets no [G] more on the [D] docks I'll be [A] seen.

Just [G] tell me old shipmates, I'm [D] taking a trip, mates and [A] I'll see you some day on [A7] Fiddler's [D] Green

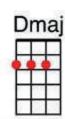
Fields of Athenry Dubliners



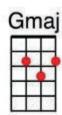


Intro:

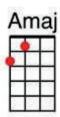
[D] By a lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young girl [D] call-[A] ing, [D] Michael they have [G] taken you a-[A] way, For you [D] stole Trevelyn's [G] corn, so the [D] young might see the [A] morn, Now a prison ship lies [A7] waiting in the [D] bay.



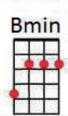
[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm] ry, Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly, Our [D] love was on the [G] wing, We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing, It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D] ry.



By a **[D]** lonely prison wall, I **[G]** heard a young man **[D]** call-**[A]** ing, **[D]** Nothing matters **[G]** Mary when you're **[A]** free, Against the **[D]** famine and the **[G]** Crown, I re-**[D]** belled, they cut me **[A]** down, Now **[Em]** you must raise our **[A7]** child with digni-**[D]** ty.

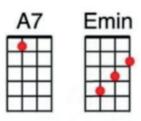


[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm] ry, Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly, Our [D] love was on the [G] wing, We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing, It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D] ry.



By a **[D]** lonely harbour wall, she **[G]** watched the last star **[D]** fall-**[A]** ing, As the **[D]** prison ship sailed **[G]** out against the **[A]** sky, For she'll **[D]** live in hope and **[G]** pray, for her **[D]** love in Botany **[A]** Bay, It's so **[Em]** lonely round the **[A7]** fields of Athen-**[D]** ry

[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm] ry, Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly, Our [D] love was on the [G] wing, We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing, It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D] ry.



[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm] ry,
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D] ry.
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D] ry.







Intro: [D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] Well, I took a stroll on the [D] old long walk, on a [D] day -l- ay-l- [G] ay I [D] met a little girl and we [G] stopped to [D] talk, of a fine soft [A7] day -l-[D] ay And I [G] ask you [D] friend [Dsus4]-[D], what's a [G] fella to [D] do [Dsus4]-[D] 'Cause her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus4]-[D] And I [G] knew right [D] then [Dsus4]-[D], I'd be [G] takin' a [D] whirl [Dsus4]-[D] 'Round the [Bm] Salthill [D] Prom with a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

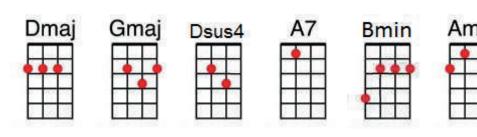
[D] \\\\ [D] \\\\ [G] \\\\ [D] \\\\ [A7] \\\ [D] \\\ [A7] \\\\ [G] \\\ [D] \\\

[D] We were halfway there when the [D] rain came down, on a [D] day -l- ay-l-[G] ay And she [D] asked me up to her [G] flat down-[D] town, on a fine soft [A7] day -l-ay-l-[D] ay And I [G] ask you [D] friend [Dsus4]-[D], what's a [G] fella to [D] do [Dsus4]-[D] 'Cause her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus4]-[D] So I [G] took her [D] hand [Dsus4]-[D], and I [G] gave her a [D] twirl [Dsus4]-[D] And I [Bm] lost my [D] heart to a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

[G] \\\\ [G] \\\\ [D] \\\\ [A] \\\\ [D] \\\ [A7] \\\ [D] \\\

[D] When I woke up I was [D] all alone, on a [D] day -I- ay-I-[G] ay With a [D] broken heart and a [G] ticket [D] home, on a day -I-[A7] ay-I-[D] ay And I [G] ask you [D] now [Dsus4]-[D], tell me [G] what would you [D] do [Dsus4]-[D] If her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus4]-[D] Cause I've [G] travelled a-[D] round [Dsus4] [D], been all [G] over this [D] world [Dsus4]-[D] Boys I ain't [Bm] never seen [D] nothin' like a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

[G] \\\\ [G] \\\\ [D] \\\\ [A] \\\\ [D] \\\ [A7] \\\ [D] \\\





HUG (we all need a hug) Ben Sands/ Foster and Allen





3 / 4 Time

Intro: [Am] is my belief, for [D] instant relief, a hug is the best cure of [G] all [D]

I re-[G] member I [D] wasn't much [G] older from four, maybe [G7] five at the [C] most The [Am] go-to-school mornings were [D] colder no such thing as a [G] bus [D] Our [G] mother'd be [D] searching for [G] school bags and combing our [G7] hair the wrong [C] way, As she [Am] buttered our toast, and [D] buttoned our coats here's what my mother would [G] say

Well, [G] we all need a [D] hug in the [G] morning, and one at the [G] end of the [C] day.

As [Am] many as possible, [D] squeezed in between, to keep life's troubles at [G] bay [D]

No [G] matter wher-[D] ever you [G] ramble, your troubles be [G7] great or be [C] small.

It [Am] is my belief, for [D] instant relief, a hug is the best cure of [G] all [D]

I [G] met an old [D] exile in [G] Boston, who longed to go [G7] back home one [C] day But he [Am] thought no-one there would be [D] caring, for he'd been so long a-[G] way [D] To [G] stop a tear-[D] drop in his [G] coffee, he gave his old [G7] whiskers a [C] tug And I [Am] knew that he'd give, all he [D] needed to live, for a big welcome-home-again [G] hug [D]

Chorus - Plus last two lines instrumental

A [G] letter can [D] bring conso-[G] lation, a phone call can [G7] brighten the [C] night In the [Am] midst of great aggr-[D] avation, they can put at least some things to [G] right [D] But [G] when your heart [D] feels like it's [G] breaking, your life slipping [G7] down past the [C] plug And you [Am] feel like a ghost, the thing you [D] want most, Is someone to give you a [G] hug [D]

Well, [G] we all need a [D] hug in the [G] morning, and one at the [G] end of the [C] day.

As [Am] many as possible, [D] squeezed in between, to keep life's troubles at [G] bay [D]

No [G] matter wher-[D] ever you [G] ramble, your troubles be [G7] great or be [C] small.

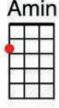
It [Am] is my belief, for [D] instant relief, a hug is the best cure of [G] all [D]

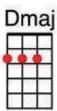


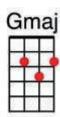
Instrumental:

It **[Am]** is my belief, for **[D]** instant relief, a hug is the best cure of **[G]** all

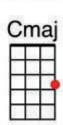












I'm a Rover The Dubliners



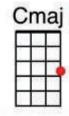


Intro:

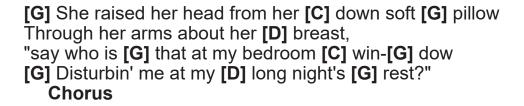
[G] I'm a rover and [C] seldom [G] soberI'm a rover, o' high de-[D] greeIt's when I'm [G] drinking, I'm always [C] thin-[G] king[G] How to gain my love's [D] compa-[G] ny

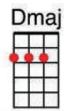


[G] Though the night be [C] dark as [G] dungeon No' a star can be seen a-[D] bove,
I will be [G] guided without a [C] stum-[G] ble
[G] Into the arms o' my [D] own true [G] love Chorus



[G] He stepped up to her [C] bedroom [G] window,
Kneelin' gently upon a [D] stone
He whispered [G] through her bedroom [C] win-[G] dow
[G] "My Darlin' dear, do you [D] lie a-[G] lone?"
Chorus





"Says I my [G] love it's, thy [C] true [G] lover,
Open the door and let me [D] in.
For I have [G] come on a long nights [C] jour-[G] ney,
[G] And I'm near drenched [D] to the [G] skin."
Chorus

She opened the **[G]** door with the **[C]** greatest **[G]** pleasure, She opened the door and she let him **[D]** in, They baith shook **[G]** hands and embraced each **[C]** o-**[G]** ther **[G]** Until the mornin' they **[D]** lay as **[G]** one **Chorus**



[G] The cocks were crowin', the [C] birds were [G] whistlin'
The burns they ran free abune the [D] brae
"Says I my [G] lass, I'm a [C] ploughman [G] laddie
[G] And the farmer I [D] must o-[G] bey."
Chorus

[G] Says I my love, I must [C] go and [G] leave you
To climb the hills they are far a-[D] bove,
But I will [G] climb with the greatest [C] plea-[G] sure
[G] Since I been in the arms [D] o' my [G] love.
Chorus



Irish Rover The Pogues



Gmai

Cmai

Intro: In the **[G]** Fourth of July, eighteen hundred and **[C]** six,

We set [G] sail from the sweet cove of [D] Cork

In the [G] Fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six,

We set [G] sail from the sweet cove of [D] Cork

We were [G] sailing away with a cargo of [C] bricks

For the [G] grand City [D] Hall in New [G] York

She was a [G] wonderful craft, she was [D] rigged 'fore and aft

And **[G]** how the wild winds **[D]** drove her

She [G] 'stood several blasts, she had [Em] twenty-seven [C] masts

And they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags

We had [G] two million barrels of [D] stones

We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses' [C] hides

We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones

We had [G] five million hogs and [D] six million dogs

And [G] seven million barrels of [D] porter

We [G] had eight million bales of old [Em] nanny goats' [C] tails

In the [G] hold of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

There was [G] Barney McGee from the banks of the [C] Lee

There was [G] Hogan from County Ty-[D] rone

There was [G] Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of [C] work

And a [G] man from West-[D] meath called [G] Malone

There was [G] Slugger O'Toole who was [D] drunk as a rule

And [G] fighting Bill Tracy from [D] Dover

And your **[G]** man Mick McCann, from the **[Em]** banks of the Bann

Was the **[G]** skipper of the **[D]** Irish **[G]** Rover

We had [G] sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out

And our [G] ship lost her way in the [D] fog

And the [G] whole of the crew was reduced down to [C] two

'Twas [G] meself and [D] the captain's old [G] dog

Then the **[G]** ship struck a rock; oh **[D]** Lord what a shock

The **[G]** bulkhead was turned right **[D]** over

We turned **[G]** nine times around - then **[Em]** the poor old dog was **[C]** drowned Now I'm **[G]** the last of the **[D]** Irish Ro-**[G]** ver

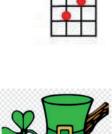
Instrumental

Then the [G] ship struck a rock; oh [D] Lord what a shock

The [G] bulkhead was turned right [D] over

We turned **[G]** nine times around - then **[Em]** the poor old dog was **[C]** drowned Now I'm **[G]** the last of the **[D]** Irish Ro-**[G]** ver





Lord of the dance The Dubliners 2003



Intro: [C] lead you all, wherever you may be

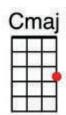
And I [G7] lead you all in the [C] Dance, said He!

I [C] danced in the morning when the world was begun

I [G] danced in the Moon & the Stars & the Sun

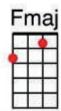
I [C] came down from Heaven & I danced on the Earth

At [F] Bethle-[G7] hem I [C] had my birth

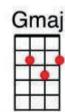


Chorus:

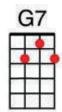
[C] Dance, dance, wherever you may be I am the Lord of the [G] Dance, said He! And I [C] lead you all, wherever you may be And I [G7] lead you all in the [C] Dance, said He!



I [C] danced for the scribe & the pharisee
But they [G] would not dance & they wouldn't follow me
I [C] danced for fishermen, for James & John
They [F] came with [G7] me & the [C] Dance went on
Chorus



I [C] danced on the Sabbath, and I cured the lame
[G] Holy people said it was a shame!
They [C] whipped, and they stripped, they hung me high
[F] Left me [G7] there on the [C] hill to die!
Chorus



I [C] danced on a Friday when the sky turned black
[G] Hard to dance with the devil on your back
They [C] buried my body, they thought I was gone
But [F] I am the [G7] Dance & the [C] Dance goes on!
Chorus

They [C] cut me down, and I leapt up high [G] I am the Life that will never, never die! I'll [C] live in you, if you live in Me [F] I am the [G7] Lord of the [C] Dance, said He!

[C] Dance, dance, wherever you may be I am the Lord of the [G] Dance, said He! And I [C] lead you all, wherever you may be And I [G7] lead you all in the [C] Dance, said He!

McNamara's Band Bing Crosby 1889/1946

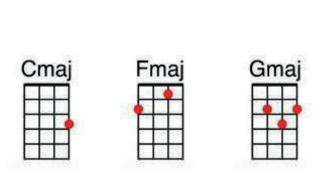


Intro: [C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]

Oh my [C] name is McNamara I'm the leader of the band
And [F] though we're small in [C] number we're the [G] best band in the land
[C] I am the conductor and I always like to play
With [F] all the good [C] musicioners you [G] hear about [C] today.
When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc-[F] Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play
[C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.
[C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C] (LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA)

When [C] ever an election's on we play on either side
The [F] way we play those [C] fine old aires fill [G] Irish hearts with pride
If [C] old Tom Moore was living now he'd make you understand
And [F] say there's nothing [C] finer than old [G] MacNamara's [C] band.
When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc [F] Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play
[C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.
[C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C] (LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA)

We [C] play at wakes and weddings and at every county ball
And [F] at the great man's [C] funeral we [G] played the march in Soul
When the [C] Prince of Wales to Ireland came he shook me by the hand
And [F] said there's nothing [C] finer than old [G] MacNamaras [C] band.
When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc [F] Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play
[C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C] (LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA)





13/47

Muirsheen Durkin Foster and Allen

1994





Intro:

In the **[C]** days I went a **[G]** courtin', I was never tired re-**[C]** sortin'. To the **[C]** ale house or the **[G]** playhouse, or many a house be-**[C]** sides I **[C]** told me brother **[G]** Seamus, I'd go off and go right **[C]** famous, And before I would **[G]** come back again, I'd roam the world-**[C]** wide.

So [C] goodbye, Muirsheen [G] Durkin, I'm [G] sick and tired of [C] workin'
No [C] more I'll dig the [G] praties, no [G] longer I'll be [C] fool
For [C] sure as me name is [G] Carney,
I'll be [G] off to Cali-[C] forni, and in-[C] stead of digging [G] praties
I'll be [G] digging lumps of [C] gold

Cmai

Instrumental: Chorus

I've [C] courted girls in [G] Blarney, in Kan-[G] turk and in [C] Killarney In passage and in [G] Queenstown, that [G] is the Cobh of [C] Cork. Good-[C] bye to all this [G] pleasure, I'll be [G] off to take me [C] leisure And the [C] next time that you'll [G] hear from me, will be a [G] letter from New [C] York

So [C] goodbye, Muirsheen [G] Durkin, I'm [G] sick and tired of [C] workin'
No [C] more I'll dig the [G] praties, no [G] longer I'll be [C] fool
For [C] sure as me name is [G] Carney,
I'll be [G] off to Cali-[C] forni, and in-[C] stead of digging [G] praties
I'll be [G] digging lumps of [C] gold
Instrumental: Chorus

[C] Goodbye to the [G] boys at home, I'm [G] sailing far across the [C] foam. To [C] try and make me [G] fortune, in [G] far Ameri-[C] ca. There's [C] gold and money [G] plenty, for the [G] poor and for the [G] gentry And [C] if ever I come [G] back again, I [G] never more will [C] say:

So [C] goodbye, Muirsheen [G] Durkin, I'm [G] sick and tired of [C] workin' No [C] more I'll dig the [G] praties, no [G] longer I'll be [C] fool For as [C] sure as me name is [G] Carney, I'll be [G] off to Cali-[C] fornia where in-[C] stead of digging [G] praties, I'll be [G] digging lumps of [C] gold

So [C] goodbye, Muirsheen [G] Durkin, I'm [G] sick and tired of [C] workin' No [C] more I'll dig the [G] praties, no [G] longer I'll be [C] fool For as [C] sure as me name is [G] Carney, I'll be [G] off to Cali-[C] fornia where in-[C] stead of digging [G] praties, I'll be [G] digging lumps of [C] gold

Old Maid In The Garret Clancy Brothers 1968





Intro:

Now I've **[G]** often heard it said from me father and me mother That **[D]** going to a wedding is the **[C]** making of a-**[G]** nother

Now I've **[G]** often heard it said from me father and me mother That **[D]** going to a wedding is the **[C]** making of a-**[G]** nother Well, **[G]** if this be so, then I'll **[C]** go without a **[G]** biddin Oh kind providence, won't you send me to a **[D]** wedding

And its **[G]** Oh **[C]** dear **[G]** me, how would it **[C]** be, if I **[G]** die an old **[D]** maid in a gar-**[G]** ret

Well, **[G]** there's my sister Jean, she's not handsome or good-looking **[D]** Scarcely sixteen and a fe-**[C]** lla she was **[G]** courting Now **[G]** she's twenty-four with a **[C]** son and a **[G]** daughter Here am I at forty-five and I've never had an **[D]** offer

And its [G] Oh [C] dear [G] me, how would it [C] be, if I [G] die an old [D] maid in a gar-[G] ret

I can [G] cook and I can sew and I can keep the house right tidy
[D] Rise up in the morning and [C] get the breakfast [G] ready
There's [G] nothing in this wide world would [C] make me half so [G] cheery
As a wee fat man who would call me his own [D] deary

Dmai

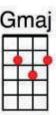
And its **[G]** Oh **[C]** dear **[G]** me, how would it **[C]** be, if I **[G]** die an old **[D]** maid in a gar-**[G]** ret

So come [G] landsman or come pinsman, come tinker or come tailor Come [D] fiddler or come dancer, come [C] ploughboy or come [G] sailor Come [G] rich man, come poor man, come [C] fool or come [G] witty Come any man at all that will marry me for [D] pity

And its [G] Oh [C] dear [G] me, how would it [C] be, if I [G] die an old [D] maid in a gar-[G] ret

Well now [G] I'm away home for nobody's heeding No-[D] body's heeding and to [C] poor Annie's [G] pleading I'll [G] go away home to my [C] own bitty [G] garret If I can't get a man, then I'll have to get a [D] parrot

And its **[G]** Oh **[C]** dear **[G]** me, how would it **[C]** be, if I **[G]** die an old **[D]** maid in a gar-**[G]** ret





Orange and the Green Irish Rovers







Intro: Instrumental:

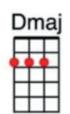
Yes [D] it is the biggest mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green
We [D] tried to smooth things over, but they [A] all began to fight

And [G] me being strictly [D] neutral, I bashed [A] everyone in [D] sight

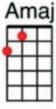
Chorus:

Oh [D] it is the biggest mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

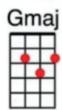
Oh me [D] father was an Ulsterman, proud [A] Protestant was he Me [G] mother was a [D] Catholic girl, from [A] County Cork was [D] she They were [D] married in two churches, lived [A] happily enough Un-[G] til the day that [D] I was born and [A] things got rather [D] tough Chorus



Bap-[D] tised by father Reilly, I was [A] rushed away by car
To be [G] made a little [D] orangeman, me [A] father's shining [D] star
I was [D] christened David Anthony, but [A] still in spite of that
To my [G] father I was [D] William while me [A] mother called me [D] Pat
Chorus



With **[D]** mother every Sunday to **[A]** mass I'd proudly stroll
Then **[G]** after that the **[D]** orange lot would **[A]** try to save my **[D]** soul **[D]** Both sides tried to claim me, but **[A]** I was smart because
I **[G]** played the flute or **[D]** played the harp, de-**[A]** pending where I **[D]** was **Chorus**



Now **[D]** when I'd sing them rebel songs much **[A]** to me mother's joy Me **[G]** father would jump **[D]** up and say "Look **[A]** here, William me **[D]** boy! That's **[D]** quite enough of that lot.", and he'd **[A]** then toss me a coin And he'd **[G]** have me sing The **[D]** Orange Flute or the **[A]** Heroes Of The **[D]** Boyne. **Chorus**

One [D] day me ma's relations came [A] round to visit me
Just [G] as me father's [D] kinfolk were all [A] sittin' down to [D] tea
We [D] tried to smooth things over, but they [A] all began to fight
And [G] me being strictly [D] neutral, I bashed [A] everyone in [D] sight
Chorus

[D] My parents never could agree a-**[A]** bout my type of school My **[G]** learning was all **[D]** done at home, that's **[A]** why I'm such a **[D]** fool They **[D]** both passed on, God rest them, but **[A]** left me caught between That **[G]** awful colour **[D]** problem of the **[A]** orange and the **[D]** green



Yes [D] it is the biggest mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green
We [D] tried to smooth things over, but they [A] all began to fight
And [G] me being strictly [D] neutral, I bashed [A] everyone in [D] sight

Say a Prayer on Sunday Kick up the Dust 2012





Intro:

On the **[D]** streets of this city, Just **[G]** as the day was **[D]** breakin'
The **[G]** baskers and the **[D]** beggars, Are **[Em]** counting out their **[Bm]** takings
And the **[D]** whores in the doorways, Stand **[G]** effortlessly **[D]** waiting
As I **[G]** gather up me **[D]** blankets, And **[Em]** shelter from the **[D]** rain

Oh, **[D]** say a prayer on Sunday, As they **[G]** put me in the **[D]** ground I'll **[G]** see you in the **[D]** boozer, And we'll **[Em]** have another **[Bm]** round Oh, with **[D]** Porter and strong whiskey, You can **[G]** drink a toast to **[D]** me And **[G]** kiss a maiden **[D]** on the cheek, 'Cause **[Em]** you remember **[D]** me

I [D] don't care for your bleeding hearts, You've [G] never lost your [D] liberty I [G] don't care where you [D] come from, Be it [Em] Sligo, Cork or [Bm] Kerry Give me [D] smoke and strong whiskey, 'Cause I [G] led a life of [D] Reilly And [G] when you meet your [D] Maker, [Em] Say a prayer for [D] me

Oh, [D] say a prayer on Sunday, As they [G] put me in the [D] ground I'll [G] see you in the [D] boozer, And we'll [Em] have another [Bm] round Oh, with [D] Porter and strong whiskey, You can [G] drink a toast to [D] me And [G] kiss a maiden [D] on the cheek, 'Cause [Em] you remember [D] me

'Twas [D] on a Monday morning, They [G] took me to the [D] courthouse I [G] stood before the [D] jury, As [Em] they looks down on [Bm] me And as the [D] judge passed sentence, He [G] banged his bloody [D] gavel [G] "Take him down and [D] hang him!", Was [Em] all he said to [D] me

Oh, **[D]** say a prayer on Sunday, As they **[G]** put me in the **[D]** ground I'll **[G]** see you in the **[D]** boozer, And we'll **[Em]** have another **[Bm]** round Oh, with **[D]** Porter and strong whiskey, You can **[G]** drink a toast to **[D]** me And **[G]** kiss a maiden **[D]** on the cheek, 'Cause **[Em]** you remember **[D]** me

Instrumental: Verse

As the **[D]** gallows wait for me, The **[G]** hangman's rope is **[D]** ready I'll **[G]** think of you me **[D]** darlin', As **[Em]** I begin to **[Bm]** fall And on **[D]** some Yankee clipper, I **[G]** see you sail **[D]** away To **[G]** find yourself a **[D]** true love **[Em]** in Ameri-**[D]** ca

Emin Gmaj

Bmin

Oh, **[D]** say a prayer on Sunday, As they **[G]** put me in the **[D]** ground I'll **[G]** see you in the **[D]** boozer, And we'll **[Em]** have another **[Bm]** round Oh, with **[D]** Porter and strong whiskey, You can **[G]** drink a toast to **[D]** me And **[G]** kiss a maiden **[D]** on the cheek, 'Cause **[Em]** you remember **[D]** me

x 2

IR

And [G] kiss a maiden [D] on the cheek, 'Cause [Em] you remember [D] me

Star of the county down Irish Rovers 1996

Intro:

Near to [Em] Banbridge town, in the [G] County [D] Down, one [G] morning [Em] last Ju-[G] ly Down a [Em] boreen green came a [G] sweet col-[D] leen and she [G] smiled as she [C] passed [D] me [Em] by. She [G] looked so neat from her [Am] two white feet to the [G] sheen of her [Em] nut-brown [G] hair Such the [Em] coaxing elf, sure I [G] shook my [D] self, For to [Em] see I was [C] real-[D] ly [Em] there.

Chorus:

From **[G]** Bantry Bay up to **[Am]** Derry Quay and from **[G]** Galway to **[Em]** Dublin **[G]** town, No **[Em]** maid I've seen like the **[G]** sweet col-**[D]** leen that I **[Em]** met in the **[C]** Coun-**[D]** ty **[Em]** Down

As she [Em] onward sped, sure I [G] scratched my [D] head and I [G] looked with a [Em] feeling [G] rare.

And I said, [Em] says I, to a [G] passer [D] by,
"Who's the [G] maid with the [C] nut [D] brown [Em] hair?"

Oh, he [G] smiled at me and with [Am] pride says he,
"That's the [G] gem of [Em] Irelands [G] crown.

She's young [Em] Rosie McCann from the [G] banks of the [D] Bann, she's the [Em] Star of the [C] Coun-[D] ty [Em] Down."

Chorus

She'd a [Em] soft brown eye and she [G] looked so [D] sly and a [G] smile like the [Em] rose in [G] June,
And you [Em] held each note from her [G] lily-white [D] throat, as she [G] lilted an [C] I-[D] rish [Em] tune.
At the [G] pattern dance you were [Am] in a trance as she [G] tripped through a [Em] jig or [G] reel
When her [Em] eyes she'd roll, she would [G] lift your [D] soul as your [Em] heart she would [C] like-[D] ly [Em] steal.

Chorus

I've [Em] travelled a bit, but I [G] never was [D] hit since my [G] roving [Em] days be-[G] gan;
But [Em] fair and square I sur-[G] rendered [D] there to the [G] charms of young [C] Rose [D] Mc-[Em] Cann. I'd a [G] heart to let and no [Am] tenant yet did I [G] meet with a [Em] shawl or [G] gown,
But [Em] in she went and I [G] asked no [D] rent from the [Em] Star of the [C] Coun-[D] ty [Em] Down.

Chorus

At the [Em] harvest fair she'll be [G] surely [D] there and I'll [G] dress in my [Em] Sunday [G] clothes.

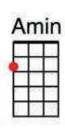
With my [Em] shoes shone bright and my [G] hat cocked [D] right for a [G] smile from my [C] nut [D] brown [Em] Rose

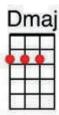
No [G] pipe I smoke, no [Am] horse I'll yoke,
till my [G] plough is a [Em] rust coloured [G] brown
Till a [Em] smiling bride by my [G] own fire [D] side
sits the [Em] Star of the [C] Coun-[D] ty [Em] Down
Chorus

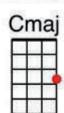
















Tell Me Ma Sham Rock 1988



Intro:

[C] Tell me Ma when [F] I go [C] home the [G7] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone They pulled my hair they [F] stole my [C] comb, but [G7] that's alright til [C] I go home [C] She is handsome [F] she is pretty, [C] she is the belle of [G7] Belfast city [C] she is acourting [F] one, two, three. [C] Please won't you [G7] tell me who is [C] she

[C] Albert Mooney [F] says he [C] loves her. [G7] All the boys are [C] fighting for her They rap at the door and they [F] ring the [C] bell saying [G7] "Oh my true love, [C] are you well?" [C] Out she comes as [F] white as snow, [C] rings on her fingers and [G7] bells on her toes [C] Jenny Murray [F] says she'll die if she [C] doesn't get the [G7] fella with the [C] roving eye

[C] Tell me Ma when [F] I go [C] home the [G7] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone They pulled my hair they [F] stole my [C] comb, but [G7] that's alright til [C] I go home [C] She is handsome [F] she is pretty, [C] she is the belle of [G7] Belfast city [C] she is acourting [F] one, two, three. [C] Please won't you [G7] tell me who is [C] she

Let the [C] wind and the rain and the [F] hail blow [C] high and the [G7] snow come tumbling [C] from the sky

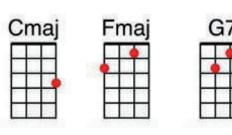
She's as nice as [F] apple [C] pie and [G7] she'll get her own lad [C] by and by.

[C] When she gets a [F] lad of her own, she [C] won't tell her Ma til [G7] she goes home,

But [C] let them all come [F] as they will, it's [C] Albert [G7] Mooney [C] she loves still

[C] Tell me Ma when [F] I go [C] home the [G7] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone
They pulled my hair they [F] stole my [C] comb, but [G7] that's alright til [C] I go home
[C] She is handsome [F] she is pretty, [C] she is the belle of [G7] Belfast city
[C] she is a courting [F] one, two, three. [C] Please won't you [G7] tell me who is [C] she





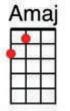


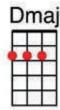
The Liar Tom Makem 1972



Intro:

I was **[D]** born about ten thousand years a-**[A]** go In Bell-**[A7]** mullet in the County of Ma-**[D]** yo It was **[G]** me that chased the vermin, while St. **[D]** Patrick preached the **[Bm]** sermon And I'll **[A]** whoop the man that says it isn't **[D]** so





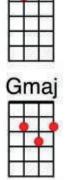
Chorus:

Singing **[D]** rightful too-ra-laddie too-ra-**[A7]** lee
There is no one who can tell a lie like **[D]** me
You can **[G]** search until you tire, you won't **[D]** find a bigger **[Bm]** liar I've been **[A7]** lying since the dawn of histo-**[D]** ry

I saw [D] Eve go pickin' apples off a [A] tree
She came [A7] over and she offered one to [D] me
I [G] turned and said, "Dear madam, go [D] try your luck with [Bm] Adam
I'm going [A] home to have some fish and chips and [D] tea."

Chorus

I saw **[D]** Delilah cuttin' Samson's **[A]** hair She **[A7]** snipped away until his head was **[D]** bare When he**[G]** couldn't run away, well she**[D]** married him next **[Bm]** day And they **[A]** opened a barber shop in **[D]** Clare



Chorus

With King **[D]** Billy at the Boyne I heard them **[A]** call
On his **[A7]** followers to follow till they **[D]** fall
Then he **[G]** said, "We'll win quite easy, and we'll **[D]** canonize the **[Bm]** beggar."
Then he **[A]** up and sang a verse of Derry's **[D]** Walls

Bmin

Chorus

It was **[D]** during World War II I met them **[A]** all
There was **[A7]** Roosevelt and Churchill and De-**[D]** Gaulle
Then one **[G]** day I nearly fainted, I was **[D]** having my house **[Bm]** painted
There was **[A]** Hitler hanging paper in the **[D]** hall

Singing **[D]** rightful too-ra-laddie too-ra-**[A7]** lee
There is no one who can tell a lie like **[D]** me
You can **[G]** search until you tire, you won't **[D]** find a bigger **[Bm]** liar
I've been **[A7]** lying since the dawn of histo-**[D]** ry

The Moonshiner Bill Craig 2005





Intro: [G] [C] [D]

I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

I've [G] been a moonshiner for [C] many a year I [D] spent all me money on [G] whiskey and beer I'll [G] go to some hollow and [C] set up my still And I'll [D] sell you a gallon for a [G] ten dollar bill

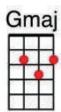
I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

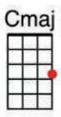
I'll **[G]** go to some hollow in this **[C]** country
Ten **[D]** gallons of wash - I can **[G]** go on a spree **[G]** No woman to follow, the **[C]** world is all mine
I **[D]** love none so well as I **[G]** love my moonshine

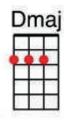
I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

Oh, **[G]** moonshine, dear moonshine, oh, **[C]** how I love thee You **[D]** killed my poor father, now **[G]** you're killing me **[G]** God bless all moonshiners, God **[C]** bless all moonshine Its **[D]** breath is as sweet as the **[G]** dew on the vine

I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die





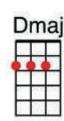


The Spanish Lady The Dubliners 1976

MHUB

Intro:

- [D] As I went down through Dublin City
- [G] at the [D] hour of [G] twelve at [A] night
- [D] Who should I see but a Spanish Lady [G] washing her
- [D] feet by [G] candle-[A] light
- [D] First she washed them, [A] then she dried them
- [D] over a fire of [A] amber coal
- In [D] all my life I [A] ne'er did see
- a [G] maid so [D] sweet [G] about the [A] soles



Chorus:

- [D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy, [G] whack for the [D] tooraloo [G]-ra [A]-lay
- [D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy, [G] whack for the [D] tooraloo [G]-ra [A]-lay
- [D] As I came back through Dublin City
- [G] at the [D] time of [G] half past [A] eight
- [D] Who should I spy but the Spanish Lady
- [G] brushing her [D] hair in the [G] broad day-[A] light,
- [D] First she tossed it, [A] then she brushed it
- [D] on her lap was a [A] silver comb
- In [D] all my life I [A] ne'er did see,
- a [G] maid so [D] fair [G] since I did [A] roam.

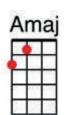
Chorus

- [D] As I went back through Dublin City
- [G] as the [D] sun be-[G] gan to [A] set
- [D] Who should I spy but the Spanish Lady
- [G] catching a [D] moth in a [G] golden [A] net
- [D] When she saw me, [A] then she fled me
- [D] lifting her petticoat [A] over her knees
- In [D] all my life I [A] ne'er did see
- a [G] maid so [D] shy as the [G] Spanish [A] Lady.

Chorus

- [D] I've wandered north and I've wandered south through
- [G] Stony-[D] batter and [G] Patrick's [A] close
- [D] Up and around by the Gloucester Diamond, and [G] back by
- [D] Napper [G] Tandy's [A] house
- [D] Old age has laid her [A] hand upon me,
- [D] cold as a fire of [A] ashy coals,
- In [D] all my life I [A] ne'er did see
- a [G] maid so [D] sweet as the [G] Spanish [A] Lady.
- [D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy, [G] whack for the [D] tooraloo-[G] ra-[A] lay



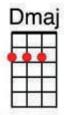


Uncle Nobbys Steamboat The Wolf Tones 1970



Intro: D-D-D-A-A-D-D-A-D

[D] Come for a trip on Uncle Nobby's Steamboat Where **[A]** you can hide your worries on a high float and **[D]** we'll take a trip to leprachauns and shamrocks and **[A]** hide our minds and **[G]** troubles for a **[D]** while



Chorus:

And we're [C] going where the [Am] grass is [G] growing [D] green to a [C] mystic land that [Am] no one [G] else has [D] seen where [G] oblivion takes the [A] mind's reali-[D] ty and re-[G] ality fades in-[A] to a memo-[D] ry

Amaj

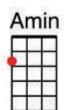
Captain **[D]** Bluebeard gives a smile at the gangway side to meet you The **[A]** first mate by his side with a workcard if he needs you They'll **[D]** take you to your berth, your cabin's cool and cosy Full **[A]** steam ahead we're **[G]** ready for to **[D]** go **Chorus**

Gmaj

Bring [D] on the dancing girls the show is now in motion the [A] choo choo train is gone, it's halfway through the mountains the [D] fairies and the witch, the banshee's drinking brandy Uncle [A] Nobby at [G] last he's in com-[D] mand Chorus



Now we're **[D]** off to Tir na Nóg, the goddess of love is gráinne Cu-**[A]** chulainn can't get in his coat he has no fainne The **[D]** leprachauns go by in a twinkling mystic vision The **[A]** shamrock lies a **[G]** mourning in the **[D]** grave **Chorus**



Instrumental with Humming

[D] Come for a trip on Uncle Nobby's Steamboat
[A] where you can hide your worries on a high float
and [D] we'll take a trip to leprachauns and shamrocks
and [A] hide our minds and [G] troubles for a [D] while

Chorus



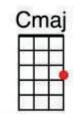
IR

Wasnt that a party Irish Rovers



Intro: [C] [C] [C]

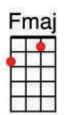
[C] Could've been the whiskey, might've been the gin Could've been the three or four six-packs I don't know but look at the mess I'm in My head is like a [F] football, I think I'm gonna [C] die Tell me, [G] me oh, me oh my, wasn't that a [C] party



[C] Someone took a grapefruit, wore it like a hat I saw someone under my kitchen table, talking to my old tom cat They were talking about [F] hockey, the cat was talking [C] back Long about [G] then everything went black, wasn't that a [C] party

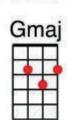
I'm sure it's just my [F] memory, playing tricks on [C] me But I [D] think I saw my buddy cutting down my neighbour's [G] tree

Could've been the **[C]** whiskey, might've been the gin Could've been the three or four six-packs I don't know but look at the mess I'm in My head is like a **[F]** football, I think I'm going **[C]** to die Tell me, **[G]** me oh, me oh my, wasn't that a **[C]** party



[G] Billy, Joe and [F] Tommy, well they went a little [C] far They were [D] sittin' in my back yard, blowing on a sireen From somebody's police [G] car

Dmai



So you see, Your [C] Honour, [C] It was all fun
The little bitty track meet down on main street
Was just to see if the cops could run
They run us in [F] to see you, In an alcoholic [C] haze
Sure can [G] use those thirty days, to re-cover from the [C] party

Could've been the **[C]** whiskey, might've been the gin Could've been the three or four six-packs I don't know but look at the mess I'm in My head is like a **[F]** football, I think I'm going **[C]** to die Tell me, **[G]** me oh, me oh my, wasn't that a **[C]** party



Wasn't that a [C] party Wasn't that a [C] party Wasn't that a [C] party



Westering Home The Corries

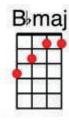
MHUB

Intro: [F] [F]

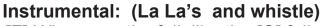
[F] Westering home and a song in the air
[Bb] Light in the [F] eye and its [Bb] goodbye to [C] care
[F] Laughter and love and a welcoming there
Isle of my [C] heart my [F] own land



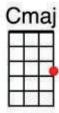
- [F] Tell me of lands of the [Bb] orient [C] gay
- **[F]** Speak of the riches and **[Bb]** joys of Ca-**[C]** thay
- **[F]** Ay but its grand to be **[C]** waking each day
- [F] to find yourself [C] nearer to [F] Isla ... and its...



[F] Westering home and a song in the air
[Bb] Light in the [F] eye and its [Bb] goodbye to [C] care
[F] Laughter and love and a welcoming there
Isle of my [C] heart my [F] own land



[F] Where are the folk like the [C] folk o the West [F] Canty and [Bb] couthy and [Bb] kindly the [C] best [Bb] There I would hide me and [C] there I would rest [F] At home with my [C] ain folk on [F] Isla.



- **[F]** Where are the folk like the **[Bb]** folk o the **[C]** West
- [F] Canty and couthy and kindly the [C] best
- **[F]** There I would hide me and **[C]** there I would rest
- [F] At home with my [C] ain folk on [F] Isla ... and its...
 - [F] Westering home and a song in the air[Bb] Light in the [F] eye and its [Bb] goodbye to [C] care[F] Laughter and love and a welcoming thereIsle of my [C] heart my [F] own land
- [F] Now I'm at home and at [Bb] home I do [C] lay
- [F] Dreaming of riches that [Bb] come from Ca-[C] thay
- [F] I'll hop a good ship and [C] be on my way
- [F] And bring back my [C] fortune to [F] Isla ... and its...

[F] Westering home and a song in the air[Bb] Light in the [F] eye and its [Bb] goodbye to [C] care[F] Laughter and love and a welcoming thereIsle of my [C] heart my [F] own land



Light of my [C] heart my [F] own land

When Irish eyes are smiling / If you're Irish

When Irish Eyes are Smiling

Intro:

When [C] Irish [G7] eyes are [C] smiling [C7] Sure, 'tis [F] like the morn in [C] Spring In the [F] lilt of Irish [C] laughter [A7] You can [D7] hear the angels [G] sing [G7] When [C] Irish [G7] hearts are [C] happy [C7] All the **[F]** world seems bright and **[C]** gay And when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil-[A7] ing Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C] way

Slower:

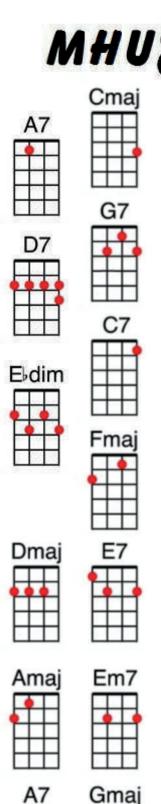
Yes, when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil-[A7] ing Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C] way

If You're Irish



Intro:

If you're [D] Irish come into the [E7] parlour There's a [Em7] welcome [A] there for [D] you If your [G] name is [D] Timothy or Pat So [E7] long as you come from Ireland There's a [A] welcome on the mat If you [D] come from the Mountains of [E7] Mourne, Or Kil-[Em7] larney's [A] lakes so [D] blue We'll [D] sing you a song and we'll [A7] make a fuss Who-[D] ever you are you're [A7] one of us If you're [D] Irish, [A7] this is the place for [D] you





Whiskey in the Jar The Pogues 1967





Intro: [C]

As **[C]** I was going over the **[Am]** far famed Kerry mountains I **[F]** met with Captain Farrell and his **[C]** money he was counting I **[C]** first produced me pistol, and **[Am]** then produced me rapier Saying **[F]** stand and deliver for you **[C]** are the bold deceiver

Chorus:

Musha [G] rig um du rum da [C] Whack fol the daddy-O [F] Whack fol the daddy-O there's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny
She [C] sighed and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy
Chorus

I [C] went up to me chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber
I [F] dreamt of gold an jewels and [C] sure it was no wonder
But [C] Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water
And [F] sent for Captain Farrell, to be [C] ready for the slaughter
Chorus

'Twas [C] early in the morning be[Am] fore I rose to travel
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise Captain Farrell
I [C] first produced my pistol, for she [Am] stole away my rapier
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken
Chorus

And if **[C]** anyone can aid me, 'tis me **[Am]** brother in the army If **[F]** I could learn his station in **[C]** Cork or in Killarney And **[C]** if he'd come and join me we'd go **[Am]** roving through Kilkenny I'm **[F]** sure he'd treat me fairer than my **[C]** own sporting Jenny **Chorus**

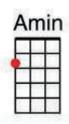
There's **[C]** some takes delight in the **[Am]** carriages a rolling And **[F]** some takes delight in the **[C]** hurley or the bowlin' But **[C]** I takes delight in the **[Am]** juice of the barley And in **[F]** courting pretty fair maids in the **[C]** morning bright and early

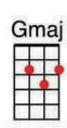
Musha [G] rig um du rum da [C] Whack fol the daddy-O [F] Whack fol the daddy-O there's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

Musha [G] rig um du rum da [C] Whack fol the daddy-O [F] Whack fol the daddy-O there's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar









Whistling Gypsy Rover The Irish Rovers







Intro:

The [G] gypsy [D7] rover came [G] over the [D7] hill [G] Down through the [D7] valley so [G] sha-[D7] dy He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'till the [Bm] greenwoods [Em] rang And [G] he won the [D7] heart of a [G] la-[D7] [G] dy. [D7]

Chorus:

[G] Ah-de-[D7] do, ah-de-[G] Do-da-[D7] day.

[G] Ah-de-[D7] do. Ah-de-[G] da-[D7] ay

He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'til the [Bm] greenwoods [Em] rang

And [G] he won the [D7] heart of a [G] la-[D7] [G] dy.

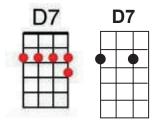
[D7] [G] [D7] Gmaj Gmaj

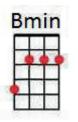
She [G] left her [D7] father's [G] castle [D7] gates She [G] left her [D7] own fine [G] lo-[D7] ver She [G] left her [D7] servants [Bm] and her [Em] state To [G] follow the [D7] gypsy [G] ro-[D7] [G] ver Chorus

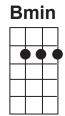
Her [G] father [D7] saddled up his [G] fastest [D7] steed And [G] roamed the [D7] valleys all [G] o-[D7] ver [G] Sought his [D7] daughter [Bm] at great [Em] speed And the [G] whistling [D7] gypsy [G] ro-[D7] [G] ver. *Chorus*

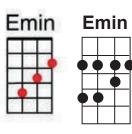
He [G] came at [D7] last to a [G] mansion [D7] fine [G] Down by the [D7] river [G] Clay-[D7] dee [G] And there was [D7] music and [Bm] there was [Em] wine, For the [G] gypsy [D7] and his [G] la-[D7] [G] dy. Chorus

[G]"He is not [D7] gypsy, my [G] father", [D7] she said [G]"But lord of [D7] these lands all [G] o-[D7] ver, And [G] I shall [D7] stay 'til my [Bm] dying [Em] day With my [G] whistling [D7] gypsy [G] ro-[D7] [G] ver".









[G] Ah-de-[D7] do, ah-de-[G] Do-da-[D7] day.
[G] Ah-de-[D7] do. Ah-de-[G] da-[D7] ay
He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'til the [Bm] greenwoods [Em] rang
And [G] he won the [D7] heart of a [G] la-[D7] [G] dy.
[D7] [G] [D7] [G]

Wild Rover The Dubliners 1964

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

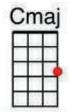




I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year
And I [C] spent all me [G7] money on whiskey and [C] beer
But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store,
And I [C] promise to [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more

Chorus:

And it's [G7] no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,
No [G7] never, no [C] more

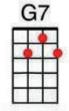


I [C] went to an ale house I used to fre-[F] quent,
And I [C] told the land-[G7] lady me money's all [C] spent,
I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay...
Sure a [C] custom like [G7] yours I could get any [C] day."
Chorus



[C] And from my pocket I took sovereigns [F] bright,
And the [C] landlady's [G7] eyes they lit up with de-[C] light,
She [C] said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F] best,
And I'll [C] take you up-[G7] stairs, and I'll show you the [C] rest.
Chorus

I'll go [C] home to me parents, confess what I've [F] done, And I'll [C] ask them to [G7] pardon their prodigal [C] son, And [C] if they forgive me as oft times be-[F] fore, Then I [C] promise I'll [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more!



And it's [G7] no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,
No [G7] never, no [C] more

And it's [G7] no, nay, never
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,
No [G7] never, no [C] more

(3 stomps or claps)





Irish/Folk Printed and Online Books Erratum

V1 1-9-2023 **First Print**

V1.1 1-9-2023 Moved to Master Songbook