

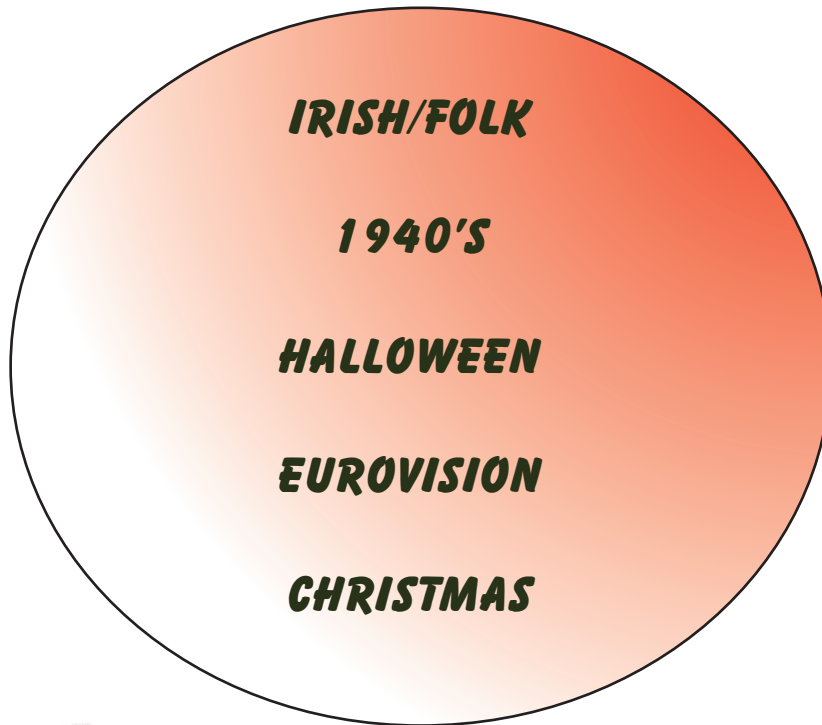


Market Harbourough Ukulele Group

MASTER BONUS SONGBOOKS

9-5-2026

V1.4



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

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

Welcome to the **Market Harbourough Ukulele Group**

The group started in July 2011 and has grown to two sessions per week
and over 1000 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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MHUG 

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 Belafonte
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

1969



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

[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

[G] I hear [D] hurri-[C] canes a [G] blowing
[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

[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

[G] Hope you [D] got your [C] things to-[G] gether
[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



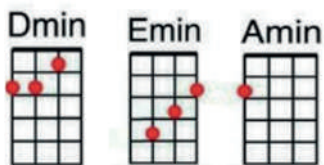
Intro: Am

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

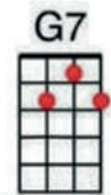


E-[C] ze-kiel cried, "Dem dry bones!"
 E-[G7] ze-kiel cried, "Dem [C] dry bones!"
 E-[C] ze-kiel cried, "Dem dry bones!"
 Now* hear the [G7] word of the [C] Lord!

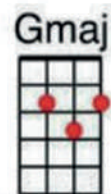
E-[C] zekiel connected dem dry bones,
 E-[G7] zekiel connected dem [C] dry bones,
 E-[C] zekiel connected dem dry bones,
 Now hear the [G7] word of the [C] Lord!



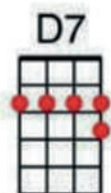
The toe bone connected to the**... foot bone,
 The foot bone connected to the... ankle bone,
 The ankle bone connected to theheel bone
 The heel bone connected to the... leg bone,
 ((from here slide [C] shape up one fret on every line until fret 7)
 The leg bone connected to the... knee bone,
 The knee 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!



Dem [G] bones, dem bones gonna walk aroun',
 Dem [D7] bones, dem bones gonna [G] walk aroun',
 Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk aroun',
 Now 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

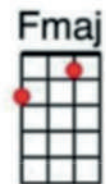


Intro: [Bb] \ \ \ [C7] \ \ \ [F] \ [C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]

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

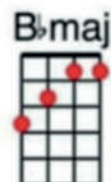
Fast

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]



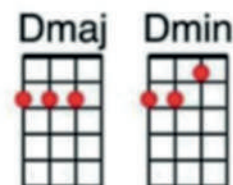
Fast

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

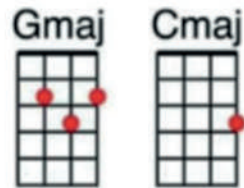


Intro: a 1 a 2 a 1 2 3 [G] yay [G] yay [G] [D]

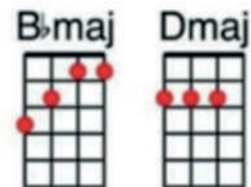
Well at the [G] age of five they can do their jive down in Devil Gate Drive
 And at the age of six they're gonna get their kicks Down in Devil Gate Drive
 Well your [C] mama don't know where your [G] sister done go
 She gone [C] down to the Drive she's the [G] star of the show
 And let her [C] move on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



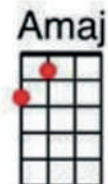
[G] When they reach their teens that's when they all get mean
 Down in Devil Gate Drive
 When I was sweet sixteen I was the jukebox queen
 Down in Devil Gate Drive



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

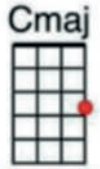
[Bb] Down in [A] Devil Gate [Bb] down in [A] Devil Gate
 [Bb] Down in [A] Devil Gate [D] Drive

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

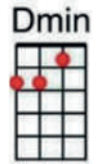
Ding-Dong The Witch Is Dead 1939



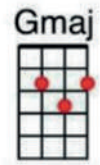
[C] Ding Dong! The Witch is dead
Which old Witch? The Wicked Witch!
Ding Dong! The **[Dm]** Wicked **[G]** Witch is **[C]** dead **[Am]** **[G]**



[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]**

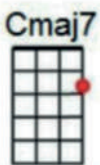
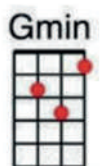
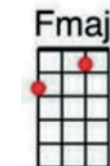
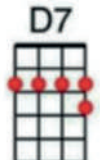
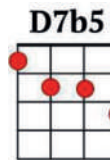
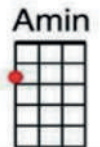
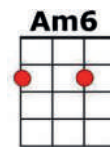


She's **[Am]** gone where the **[F]** goblins go
Be-**[Am6]**-low, be-**[F]**-low, below, yo-**[G]**-ho
Let's **[Am]** open **[D7]** up and **[G]** sing and ring the bells out



[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



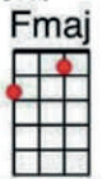
Intro:

[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



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
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

```
A|-----2-3-2---|---|-----|---|
E|-3--4-----4-|-3-|---3-2-----|---|
C|-----|---|-0-----4/5-3--|-2-|
G|-----|---|-----|---|
```

```
A|-----2-3-2---|---|-----|-----7---|
E|-3--4-----4-|-3-|-3-----|-----4-4-4-7-----|
C|-----|---|---5--1-0-|---4-4-----|
G|-----|---|-----|-4-----|
```

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 la, **[Cm]** la **[G7#9]**

[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 **[G7b9]**

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

A CAPELLA

[F#] Do **[N.C.]** you re-mem-ber 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

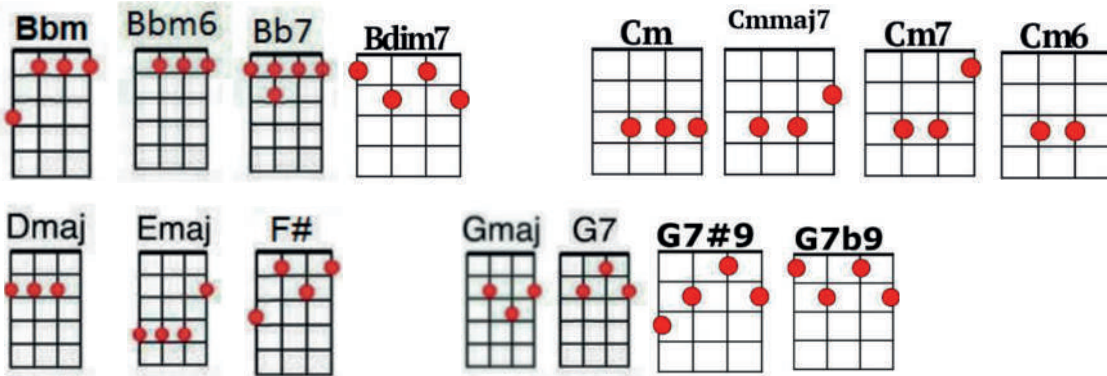
[Cm] La... la la la [Cmmaj7] la... la la la, [Cm7] la la la la la la la la [Cm6] la
La[Bdim7] la...[Bb7] la la la la la la, [Cm] la [G7b9]

[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



Riff 1

```
A| --7-7-----|
E| *-5-5---0-2-3-2-*|
C| *-----2-----*|
G| -----|
```



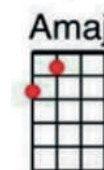
Riff 2

```
A| -0-0-4---2---| -0-0-0-0---0-|
E| -----5---3-| -----3---|
C| -----| -----|
G| -----| -----|
```

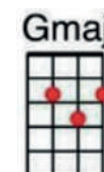
Riff 3

```
A| --3---3---3---| -3---3-----|
E| *-5---5---5---| ---5---5-3-4-5-*|
C| *-----| -----*|
G| -----| -----|
```

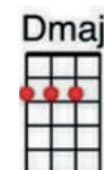
Intro: (Riff 1) (Riff 1)
A A G D A A G D
 (Riff 2) (Riff 2)
A A G D x2 A A G D Ghost-[A]-busters! [G][D]



If there's [A] something strange [G][D] in your [A] neighbourhood [G][D]
 [A] Who you gonna call? [G][D] Ghost-[A]-busters! [G][D]
 If there's [A] something weird [G][D] and it [A] don't look good [G][D]
 [A] Who you gonna call? [G][D] Ghost-[A]-busters! [G][D]

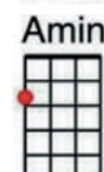


(Riff 3) (Riff 3)
 [Am]x3 [G]x5 [D/F#]x3 [D7]x5 I ain't afraid of no ghost

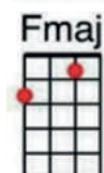


Instrumental: (Riff 2) (Riff 2)
 [A] [A] [G] [D] x2 [A] [A] [G] [D] x2

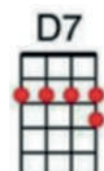
If you're [A] seeing things [G][D] running [A] through your head [G][D]
 [A] Who can you call? [G][D] Ghost-[A]-busters! [G][D]
 An [A] invisible man [G][D] sleeping [A] in your bed [G][D]
 Oh, [A] who can you call? [G][D] Ghost-[A]-busters! [G][D]



(Riff 3) (Riff 3)
 [Am]x3 [G]x5 [D/F#]x3 [D7]x5 I ain't afraid of no ghost

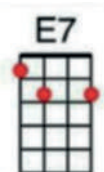


(Riff 1) (Riff 1)
A A G D A A G D
 [A] Who you gonna call? [G][D] Ghost-[A]-busters! [G][D]



If you're [A] all a-[D]-lone, [G] pick [A] up the [D] phone [G]
 And [A] call [G][D] Ghost-[A]-busters! [G][D]

[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 call? [G][D] Ghost-[A]-busters!



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, do doo do, [E] do doo

Dark in the city, night is a wire, steam in the subway, the earth is afire
Do do [D] doo do, do doo do, do doo do, do doo do, [E] do doo
Woman you want me, give me a sign and catch me breathing even closer behind
Do do [D] doo do, do doo do, do doo do, do doo do, [E] do doo

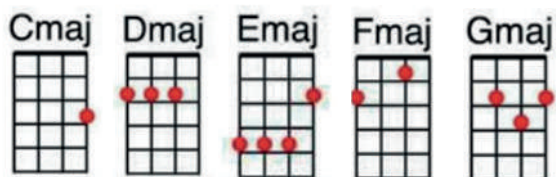
[C] In touch with the [G] ground, I'm on the [F] hunt, I'm after you
I smell like I [C] sound, I'm lost in a [G] crowd, and I'm [F] hungry like the [D] wolf
Straddle the [C] line, in discord and [G] rhyme, I'm on the [F] hunt, I'm after you
Mouth is a-[C]-live, with juices like [G] wine, and I'm [F]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

[E] Stalked in the forest, too close to hide, I'll be upon you by the moonlight side
Do do [D] doo do, do doo do, do doo do, do doo do, [E] do doo
High blood drumming on your skin it's so tight, you feel my heat, I'm just a moment behind
Do do [D] doo do, do 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

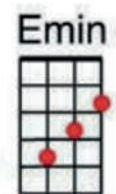
They played the **[G]** mash... They played the Monster Mash
The monster **[Em]** mash... It was a graveyard smash
They played the **[C]** mash... It caught on in a flash
They played the **[D]** mash... They played the monster mash

[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 happened to my Transylvania Twist?"

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

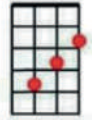
Instrumental:

[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*

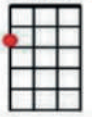
When you're [B7] strange
[G] Faces come out of the [B7] rain
When you're strange
[G] No one remembers your [B7] name
[B7] When you're strange
[B7] When you're strange
[B7] When you're strange

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

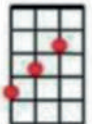
Emin



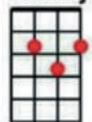
Amin



B7



Gmaj



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]**

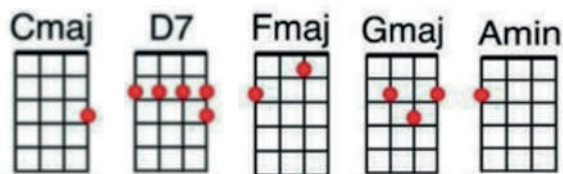
[F] Psycho killer, **[G]** qu'est-ce que c'est?
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa far better
[F] Run run run run **[G]** run run run a-**[C]**-way, ohhhh ohhhh ooh
[F] Psycho killer, **[G]** qu'est-ce que c'est? **[Am]** Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa far better
[F] Run run run run **[G]** run run run a-**[C]**-way, ohhhh ohhhh **[F]** ooh **[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 run **[G]** run run run a-**[C]**-way, ohhhh ohhhh ooh
[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 run **[G]** run run run a-**[C]**-way, ohhhh ohhhh **[F]** ooh **[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 run **[G]** run run run a-**[C]**-way, ohhhh ohhhh
[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 run **[G]** run run run a **[C]**-way, ohhhh ohhhh **[F]** ooh **[G]** aye
aye aye aye **[Am]**



Rentaghost 1976



Intro: A G A G

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.

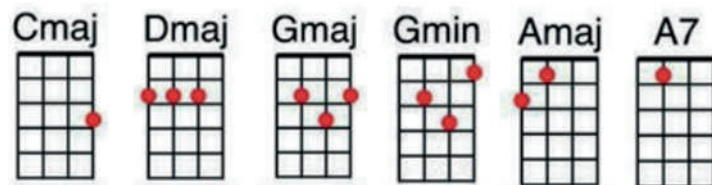
Let me [G] say the most terrific, simple ghost, not scientific,
Maybe [D] supernatural [G] ghoulies of the [D] day.
Heavy [G] footsteps in your attic, means a spectre, telepathic,
Is des-[A]-cending just to spirit you away, yaaay!

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! 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?

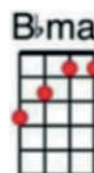
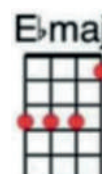
Have you **[F]** ever **[Eb]** (Wayoh!)
 Ever **[Bb]** felt like this? (Hey **[Eb]** hey!)
 Have **[F]** strange things **[Eb]** happened
 Are you **[Bb]** going round the **[Eb]** twist?

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?

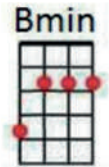
NC Have you ever, ever felt like this?



Scooby Doo 1970

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

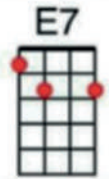
[A] Scooby Dooby Doo **[Bm]** where are you
 We **[E7]** got some work to **[A]** do now
[A] Scooby Dooby Doo **[Bm]** where are you
 We **[E7]** need some help from **[A]** you now



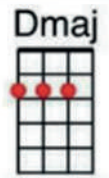
[A] Come on Scooby Doo **[Bm]** I see you pre**[E7]**tending
 you got a **[A]** sliver
 But **[A]** you're not fooling me cause **[Bm]** I can see
 The **[E7]** way you shake and **[A]** shiver



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

| | | | |
|--|-----------|-----------|----------|
| A | 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]

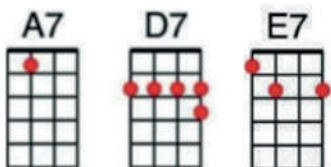
[A7] You got to pick up every [D7] stitch
[A7] You got to pick up every [D7] stitch, yeah
[A7] Beatniks are out to make it [D7] rich
[A7] Oh no, [D7] must be the [E7] season of the [A7] witch
[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A7] witch, yeah
[D7] Must be the [E7] season of the [A7] witch

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

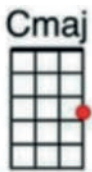
Rockwell 1984

Em/// D/ C/ (throughout)

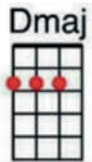
[Em] I'm just an average man, **[D]** with an average **[C]** life,
[Em] I work from nine to five, **[D]** hey, hell, I **[C]** pay the price.
[Em] But all I want is to be left alone, **[D]** in my average **[C]** home,
[Em] But why do I always feel, **[D]** like I'm in the **[C]** Twilight Zone?



[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] When I come home at night,
[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] When I'm in the shower, I'm a-**[D]**-fraid to wash my **[C]** hair,
[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 [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]

Amin



Dmaj



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

Am7



[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]

Ebdim



Em7



[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

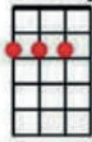
G7



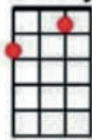
Cmaj



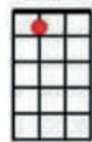
Dmaj



Fmaj



A7



| | G7 | C | A7 | D | A7 | D | A7 | D | G7 | C |
|---|---------|---------|--------|-------|--------|-------|--------|-------|---------|-------|
| A | ----- | ----- | 0-2-4- | -5--- | 0-2-4- | -5-0- | 2-4-5- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
| E | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
| C | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
| G | -0-2-4- | -5----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | -0-2-4- | -5- |

Banana Boat Song (Day-O)

Harry Belafonte / 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)

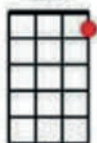
Chorus

[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)

Fmaj



C7



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"

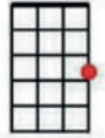
Well, [C] bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater
[G7] Pigeon-toed, under growed, flyin' purple people eater
[C] "I like short shorts!" flyin' purple people eater
[G7] What a sight to [C] see.....(PURPLE PEOPLE?)

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

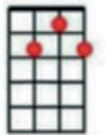
Kazoo over the top

// // // // // // // /
[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] "TEQUILA!"

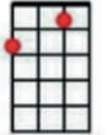
Cmaj



G7



Fmaj

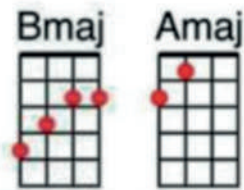


Time Warp Rocky Horror Show 1975



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

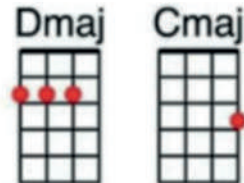


[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again



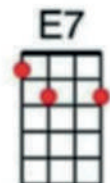
It's just a jump to the left [E7] and then a step to the [A] right
With your hands on your hips [E7] you bring your knees in [A] tight
But it's the pelvic [D] thrust that really drives you [A] insane

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

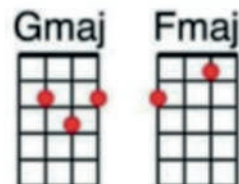


It's so [A] dreamy oh fantasy [B7] free me
So you can't [G] see me [D] no not at [A] all
[A] In another dimension with voyeuristic [B7] intention
Well [G] secluded [D] I see [A] all
[A] With a bit of a mind flip you're into the [B7] time slip
And [G] nothing [D] can ever be the [A] same
[A] You're spaced 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*)

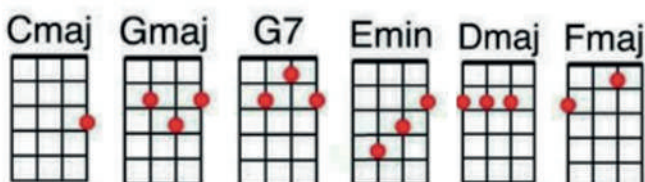
On the [C] eighth day of Halloween my [G] true love gave to [C] me:
[G] Eight werewolves howling, seven angels falling, six devils dancing
(*Repeat bold section*)

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*)



Thriller
Michael Jackson 1983

1/2



Intro:

| | | | | | | | |
|---|-----------|----------|----------|----------|-----------|----------------|----------------|
| | Dm | F | F | G | Dm | Dm | |
| A | -5- | 3- | -3- | 2- | 0- | ----- | ----- |
| E | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | *-----1-3----- | -----1-3-----* |
| C | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | *-2-2-----2-2- | -2-2-----2-2-* |
| G | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

[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...

Thriller

Michael Jackson 1983

2/2

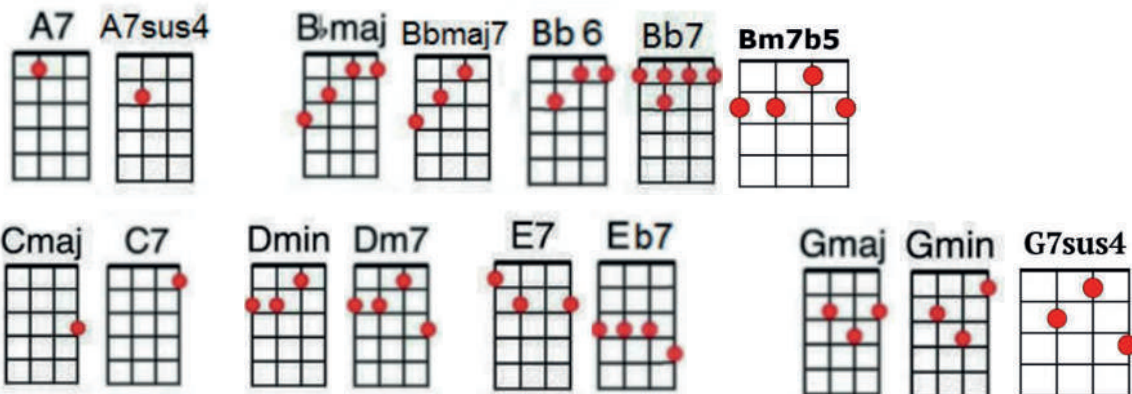


'Cos this is [Dm] Thril-[Dm7]-ler, Thril-[G]-ler [Dm]Night;
Girl, [G] I can thrill you more than any [Bb] ghoul would ever dare try
[Dm] Thril-[Dm7]-ler, Thril-[G]-ler [Dm]Night;
So [G] let me hold you tight, and share a [Bb7] killer,
[G] Thril-[Gm/C]-ler, chiller, [E7] thril-[Eb7]-ler here
to-[BbMaj7/C]-night.

'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



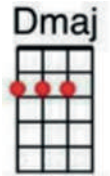
Werewolves Of London

Warren Zevon 1978

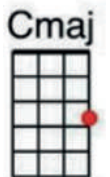


Intro:

[D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London
[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]-oooo
[D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London
[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]-oooo

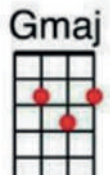


[D] I saw a were-[C]wolf with a Chinese [G] menu in his hand
[D] Walkin' through the [C] streets of So-[G]-ho in the rain
[D] He was [C] lookin' for the place called [G] Lee Ho Fook's
[D] Gonna [C] get a big dish of [G] beef chow mein



CHORUS:

[D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London
[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]-oooo
[D] Ah-[C]oooo [G] werewolves of London
[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]-oooo



[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]oooo-[G]-oooo
[D] [C] Werewolves of [G] London

[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]-oooo
[D] [C] Werewolves of [G] London

CHRISTMAS SONGBOOK 2024

UPDATED



MHUG

1-12-2025
V1.7

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 Pogues
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



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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All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth.



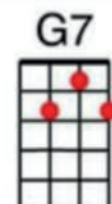
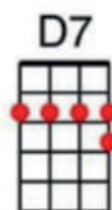
Intro:

[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.

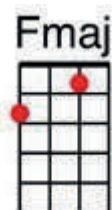


Bridge:

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

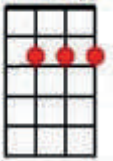
Mariah Carey 1994



Intro:

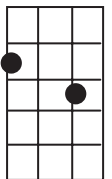
[G] I don't want a lot for Christmas , there is just one thing I need
 [C] I don't care about the presents , [Cm] underneath the Christmas tree
 [G] I just want you for my [G+] own
 [Em7] More than you could ever [Cm] know
 [G] Make my wish come [E7] true
 [Am9] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] [D7]

Gmaj7



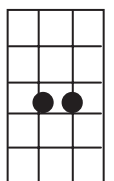
[G] I don't want a lot for Christmas ,there is just one thing I need
 [C] I don't care about the presents , [Cm] underneath the Christmas tree
 [G] I don't need to hang my stocking there upon the fireplace
 [C] Santa Claus won't make me happy [Cm] with a toy on Christmas day
 [G] I just want you for my [G+] own
 [Em7] More than you could ever [Cm] know
 [G] Make my wish come [E7] true
 [Am9] All I want fo [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] baby [D7]

Am9

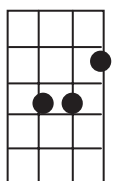


[G] I won't ask for much this Christmas I won't even wish for snow
 [C] I'm just gonna keep on waiting [Cm] underneath the mistletoe
 [G] I won't make a list and send it to the North Pole for Saint Nick
 [C] I won't even stay awake to [Cm] Hear those magic reindeer click
 [G] 'cause I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] her to [B7] night
 [G] Holding [Gmaj7] 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]

Cm6

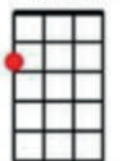


G+



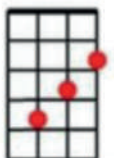
[B7] All the lights are shining so [Em] brightly everywhere
 [B7] And the sound of Children's [Em] laughter fills the air
 [Cm6] And everyone is singing [G] I hear those [E7] sleigh bells ringing
 [Am] Santa won't you bring me the one I really need
 Won't you [D7] please bring my baby to me.

Amin

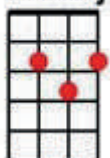


[G] Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas, this is all I'm asking for
 [C] I just want to see my baby [Cm] standing right outside my door
 [G] I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] for my [B7] own
 [G] More than [Gmaj7] you could [Em7] ever [Cm] know
 [G] Make my wish come [E7] true
 [Am9] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you
 [Am9] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] [D7] [G]

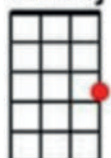
Emin



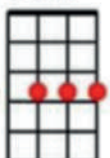
Gmaj



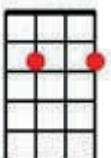
Cmaj



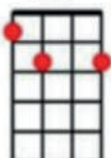
Cm



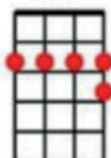
Em7



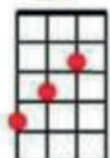
E7



D7



B7



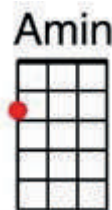
A Spaceman Came Travelling

Chris De Burgh 1975



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



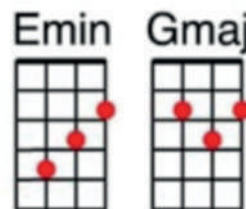
(Group sing and play, gently)

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

[F] [G] [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] oh, [G] oh, [F] oh

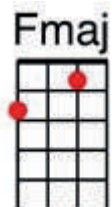


(Group sing, no ukes, gently)

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

And [F] I [G] hear [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
This [C] song will be-[G] gin once a-[F] gain, to a ba-[G] by's [Am] cry



As with Gladness Men of Old

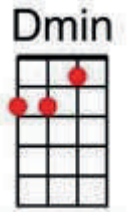


Intro: [F] Ever [C] more [Dm] be [C] led [G] to [C] Thee

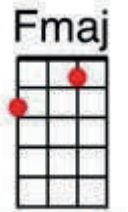
[C] As with [G] gladness, [Dm] men of [C] old
[F] Did the guiding [G] star be-[C] hold;
As with [G] joy they [Dm] hailed its [C] light,
[F] Leading onward, [G] beaming [C] bright;
So, most gracious [G7] Lord, may [C] we
[F] Ever [C] more [Dm] be [C] led [G] to [C] Thee.



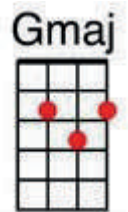
[C] As with [G] joyful [Dm] steps they [C] sped
[F] To that lowly [G] manger [C] bed
There to [G] bend the [Dm] knee be-[C] fore
[F] Him Whom heaven [G] and earth a-[C] dore;
So may we with [G7] willing [C] feet
[F] Ever [C] seek [Dm] the [C] mer-[G] cy [C] seat.



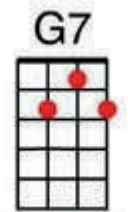
[C] As they [G] offered [Dm] gifts most [C] rare
[F] At that manger [G] rude and [C] bare;
So may [G] we, with [Dm] holy [C] joy,
[F] Pure and free from [G] sin's a-[C] lloy,
All our costliest [G7] treasures [C] bring,
[F] Christ! to [C] Thee [Dm] our [C] heaven-[G] ly [C] King.



[C] Holy [G] Jesus, [Dm] every [C] day
[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.



[C] In the [G] heavenly [Dm] country [C] bright,
[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.



X

Auld Lang Syne

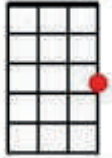


Intro:

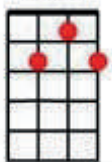
Verse 1:

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

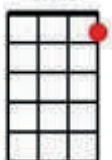
Cmaj



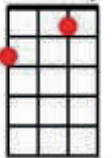
G7



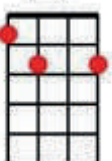
C7



Fmaj



E7



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] ang [C] syne

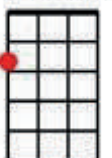
Verse 3:

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

Amin



Away in a Manger

Ukulele

Ukulele

3/4

C7 F C7 F

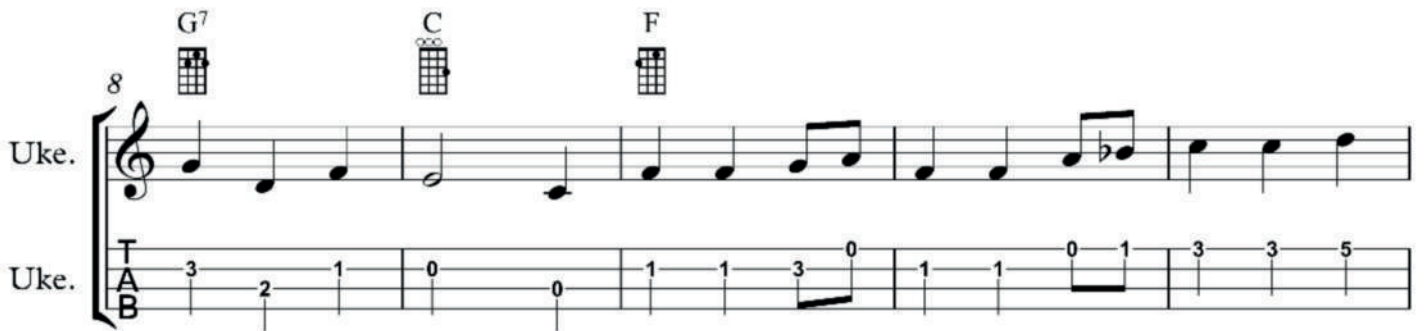


Uke.

Uke.

8

G7 C F

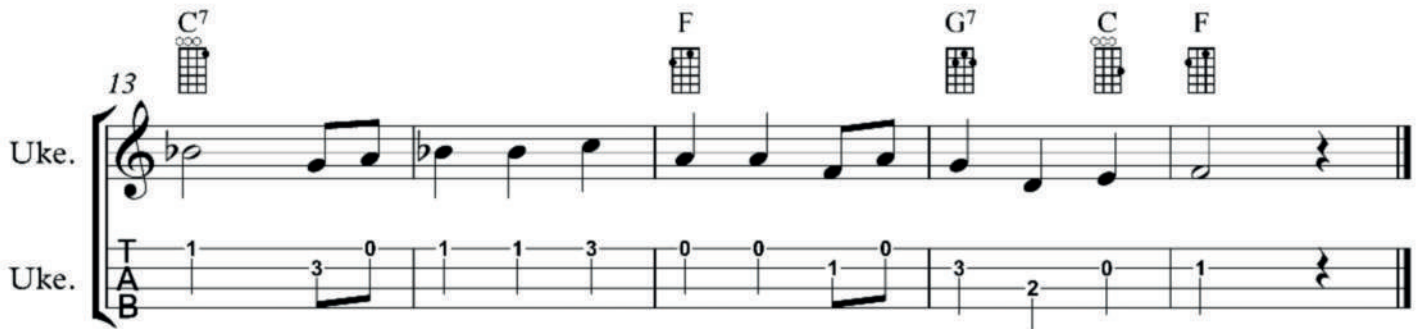


Uke.

Uke.

13

C7 F G7 C F



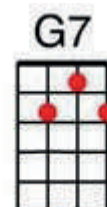
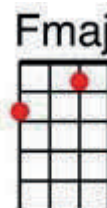
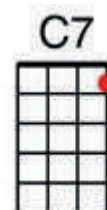
Away In A Manger



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

X

A Winter's Tale

David Essex 1983



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

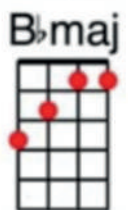
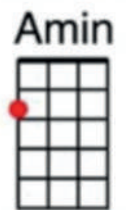
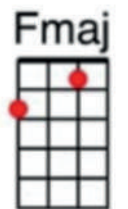
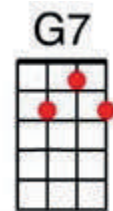
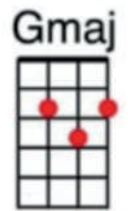
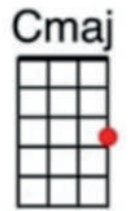
[C] While I [G] stand [C] a-[F] lone,
a [Am] bell is ringing [Am7] far a-[F] way
I wonder if you [C] hear, I [G7] wonder if you're [Am] listening,
I [F] wonder where you are to-[G] day

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



Blue Christmas

Elvis 1957

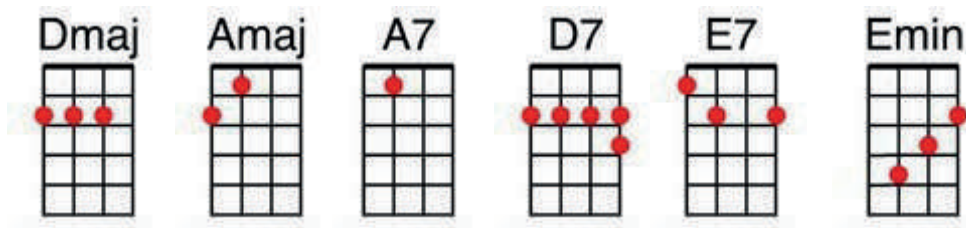


Intro:

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 mm [A7] Mmm mm mm mm
[A7] Mmm mm 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]



X

Calypso Carol

Michael Perry/Cliff Richard 1964

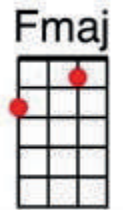


Intro: C /// F /// G /// C / G7 /

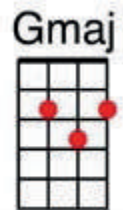
[C] See him lying on a [F] bed of straw
[G] Draughty stable with an [C] open [G7] door
[C] Mary cradling the [F] babe she bore
The [G] Prince of Glory is his [C] name [C7]



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

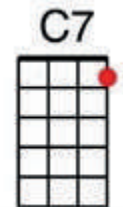


[C] Star of silver, sweep a-[F] cross the skies
[G] Show where Jesus in the [C] manger [G7] lies
[C] Shepherds, swiftly from your [F] stupor rise
To [G] see the Saviour of the [C] world [C7]

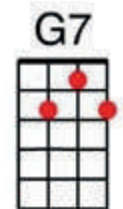


[F] Oh now carry me to [C] Bethlehem
To [G] see the Lord of [C] love again
[C] Just as poor as was the [F] stable then
The [G] Prince of Glory when he [C] came

[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] Bethlehem
To [G] see the Lord of [C] love again
[C] Just as poor as was the [F] stable then
The [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] Bethlehem
To [G] see the Lord of [C] love again
[C] Just as poor as was the [F] stable then
The [G] Prince of Glory when he [C] came

X

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

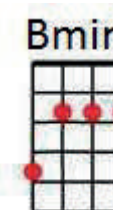
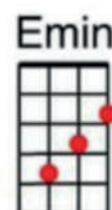
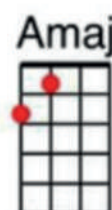
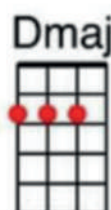
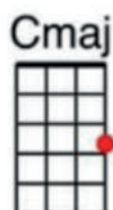
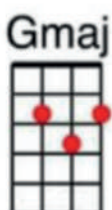
Verse 3

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



X

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]

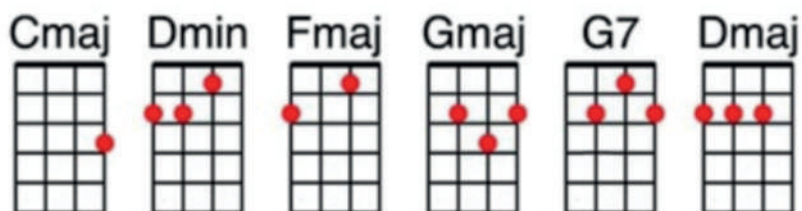
It's [C] written in the [Dm] wind,
[F] It's every-[G] where I [C] go [Dm] [F] [G]
So [C] if you really love [Dm] Christmas
[F] Come on and [G] let it [C] snow [Dm] [F] [G]

[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]



X

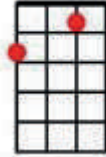
Deck The Halls



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.

Fmaj



C7



(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.

Bmaj



(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.

Dmin



G7



X

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.

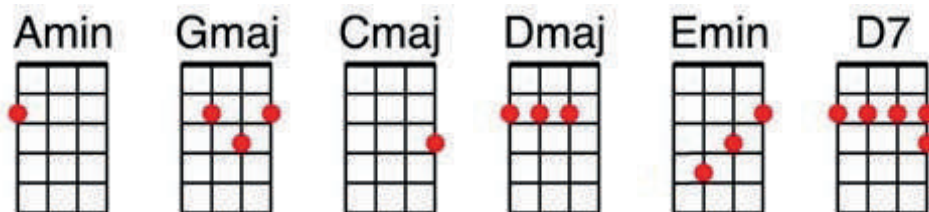
Glo-[G] [Em] [Am] [D7] [G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [D7] ria,
Ho-[C] sannah [D] in ex-[G] celsis !

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 !



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.

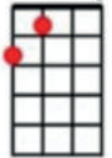
Bm / C#m / D / E / F#m / E / D / C#m /
G III IIII IIII IIII Em III IIII IIII IIII

[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.

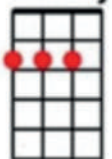
So I [C#m] sing for [F#m] you, [Bm] though [E] you can't hear me,
[C#m] when I get [F#m] through, [Bm] oh, and [E] feel you near me, [C#m]
[F#m] Driving in my [Bm] car, [E] driving home for [A] Christmas.

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]

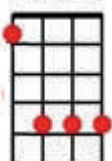
Amaj



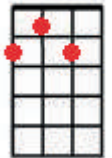
Dmaj



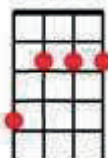
C#m



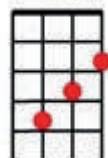
F#m



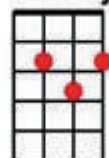
Bmin



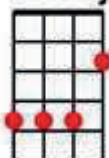
Emin



Gmaj



Emaj



Fairytale of New York

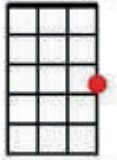
The Pogues 1988



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

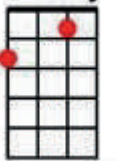
[BOY] It was Christmas [C] Eve babe in the [F] drunk tank
An old man [C] said to me, won't see an [G] other one
And then he [C] sang a song, the Rare Old [F] Mountain Dew
I turned my [C] face away and [G] dreamed a bout [C] you

Cmaj



[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] \

Fmaj

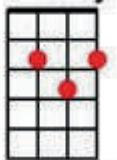


[C] \ [G] \ [C] \ [F] \ [G] \ [C] \
[C] \ [G] \ [C] \ [F] \ [G] \ [C] \

[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

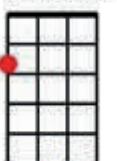
Gmaj



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

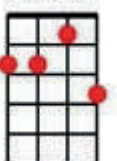
[GIRL] You're a [C] bum , you're a punk. [BOY] You're an old slut on [G] junk
Lying [C] there almost [F] dead on a [G] drip in that [C] bed
[GIRL] You [C] scum bag, you maggot. You cheap lousy [G] faggot
Happy [C] Christmas your [F] arse. I pray [G] God it's our [C] last

Amin



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

Dm7



[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

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

X

Feliz Navidad

Jose Feliciano 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]

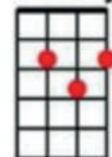
Feliz Navi-[G] dad [A7]
Feliz Navi-[D] dad [Bm7]
Feliz Navi-[Em] dad, próspero [A7] ano y felici-[D] dad [STOP]

Feliz Navi-[G] dad [A7]
Feliz Navi-[D] dad [Bm7]
Feliz Navi-[Em] dad, próspero [A7] ano y felici-[D] dad [STOP]

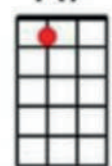
I wanna wish you a [G] Merry Christmas [A7]
I wanna wish you a [D] Merry Christmas [Bm7]
I wanna wish you a [Em] Merry Christmas
From the [A7] bottom of my [D] heart [STOP]

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]

Gmaj



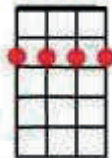
A7



Dmaj



Bm7



Emin



X

First of May

Bee Gees 1969



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

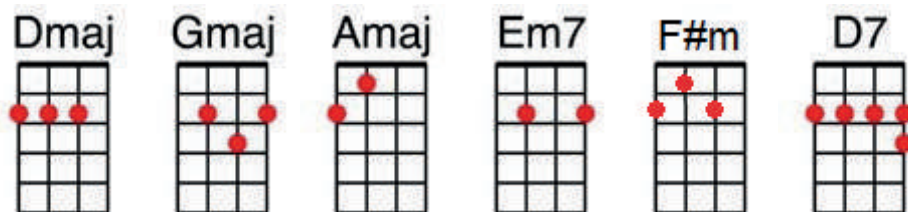
When [D] I was small and Christmas [F#m] trees were tall
We [G] used to love while [D] others used to [A] play
Don't [D] ask me why, but time has [F#m] passed us by
Some [G] one else [D] moved in from far a [A] way
Now [G] we are tall and Christmas [D] trees are small
And [Em7] you don't ask the [D] 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-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)

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

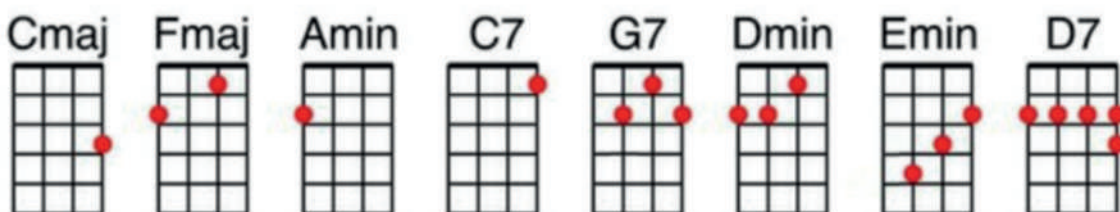
Frosty the Snowman knew the (F) sun was (G7) hot that (C) day,
So he (F) said "Let's run, we'll have (C) lots of fun
Now be-(G7) fore I melt a (C) way"

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!



X

Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer Elmo and Patsy 1979



Intro: 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

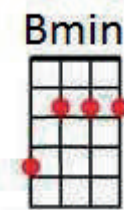
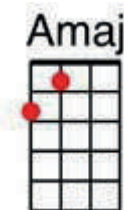
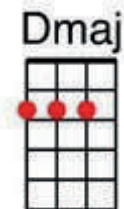
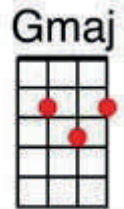
Chorus

[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

[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

[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



X

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]

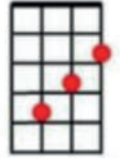
A very merry [C] Christmas And a happy New [D] Year
Let's hope it's a [Am] good one [C] Without any [G] fear [A]

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]

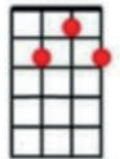
A very merry [C] Christmas And a happy New [D] Year
Let's hope it's a [Am] good one [C] Without any [G] fear [D]

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

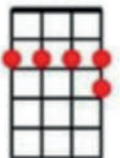
Emin



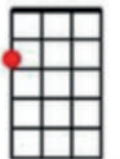
G7



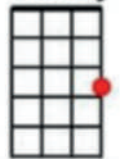
D7



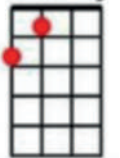
Amin



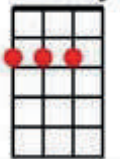
Cmaj



Amaj



Dmaj



X



Blank Page

Hark The Herald Angels Sing



Ukulele

Ukulele

Chords: G, D, G, D, G

Musical notation for the first system, including a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff with tablature.

Uke.

Uke.

Chords: Em, D, G, D, A, D, G, Am7, G, D, G

Musical notation for the second system, including a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff with tablature.

Uke.

Uke.

Chords: Am7, G, D, C, E7, Am7, E, Am, D7, G

Musical notation for the third system, including a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff with tablature.

Uke.

Uke.

Chords: D7, G, C, E7, Am, E, Am, D, G, D7, G

Musical notation for the fourth system, including a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff with tablature.

Hark the herald angels sing



Intro: [C] Hark! The herald [Am] an [E7] gels [Am] sing
[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

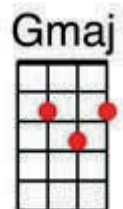
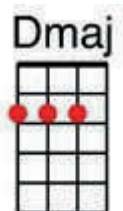
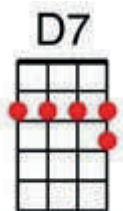
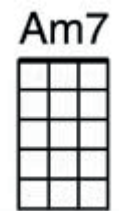
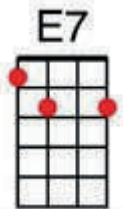
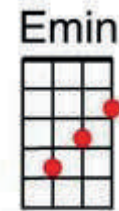
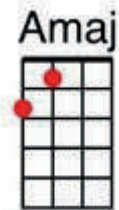
[G] Joyful, all ye [Am7] na-[G] tions r-[D] ise
[G] Join the triumph [Am7] of [G] the sk-[D] ies
[C] With the angelic [Am] host [E7] pro-[Am] claim:
[D7] Christ is [G] born in [D7] Bethle-[G] hem
[C] Hark! The herald [Am] an-[E7] gels [Am] sing
[D] Glory [G] to the [D7] newborn [G] King!
[D] [G] [D7] [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
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] l-[D] ty
[C] Pleased as man with [Am] man [E7] to [Am] dwell
[D7] Jesus, [G] our Em-[D7] manu-[G] el
[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!
Light and life to [Em] all He b-[D] rings
Ris'n with healing in [A] His [D] wings

[G] Mild He lays His [Am7] glo-[G] ry [D] by
[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
[D] Glory [G] to the [D7] newborn [G] King!



Have Yourself a Merry Christmas

Judy Garland 1944



Intro:

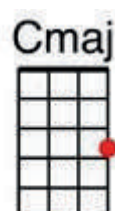
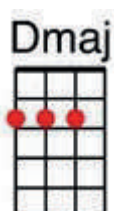
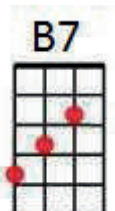
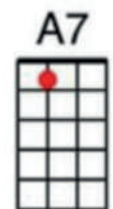
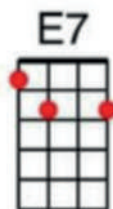
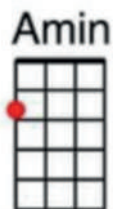
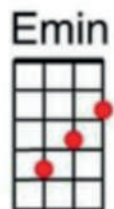
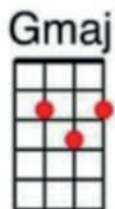
(G) Have your-(Em) self a (Am) merry little (D7) Christmas
(G) Let your (Em) heart be (Am) light, (D7)
(G) From now (Em) on your
(Am) Troubles will be (D7) out of (Em) sight (A7) (D7)

(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



X

Here Comes Santa Claus

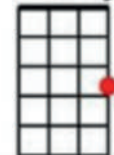
Gene Autry 1947



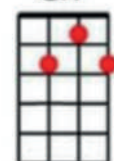
Intro:

[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]

Cmaj



G7

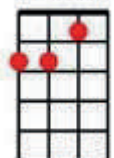


[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
He's got a bag that's filled with toys for [C] boys and girls a-[C7] gain
[F] Hear those sleigh bells [C] jingle [Am] jangle
[Dm] Oh what a [G7] beautiful [C] sight [C7]
So [F] jump in bed and [C] cover your [A7] head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

Fmaj



Dmin



[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]

Amin

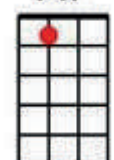


[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
He'll come around when chimes ring out
That it's [C] Christmas morn a-[C7] gain
[F] Peace on earth will [C] come to [Am] all
If [Dm] we just [G7] follow the [C] light [C7]
So [F] lets give thanks to the [C] lord a [A7]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

C7



A7



X

Hey Mr Christmas

Showaddywaddy 1974



Intro:

[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 [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, 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 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]

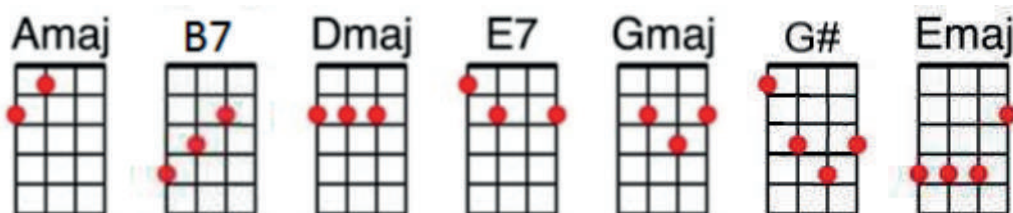
[All]

[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]



X

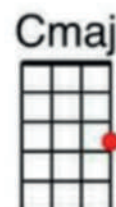
Holly Jolly Christmas

Michael Buble

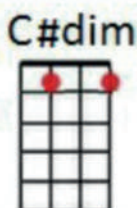


Intro:

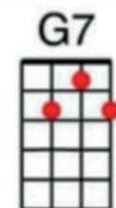
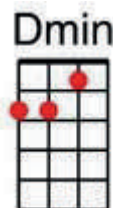
Have a **[C]** holly jolly Christmas
it's the best time **[C#dim]** of the **[G7]** year
I don't know if there'll be snow
but have a cup of **[C]** cheer



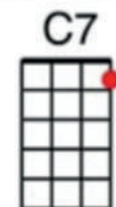
Have a holly jolly Christmas
and when you walk **[C#dim]** down the **[G7]** street
Say hello to friends you know
and everyone you **[C]** meet **[C7]**



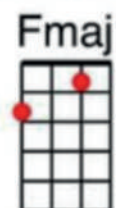
[F] Hey ho the **[Em]** mistletoe
[F] hung where you can **[C]** see
[Dm] Somebody's **[Am]** waiting there
[D7] kiss her once for **[G7]** me



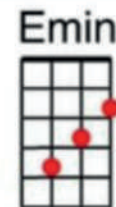
Have a **[C]** holly jolly Christmas
and when you walk **[C#dim]** down the **[G7]** street
Say hello to friends you know
and everyone you **[C]** meet **[C7]**



[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



X

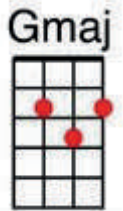
I Believe in Father Christmas

Greg Lake 1997

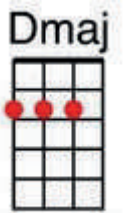


Intro:

[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

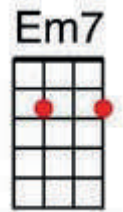


[C] I re-[G]-member one [D] Christmas morning
The [C] Winter's [G] light and a [D] distant choir
And the [D] peal of a [A] bell and that [G] Christmas tree [D] smell
And [D] eyes full of [G6] tinsel and [D] fire

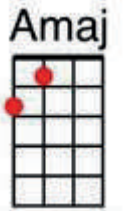


[Solo pick or hum - over these chords] (/ = 1 BAR)
[D] /// [G] // [D] // [G6] / [A7] / [D] // [G] / [A] / [D] // [X 2]

[G] They sold [D] me a [Em7] dream of [D] Christmas
[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

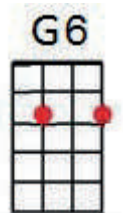


[C] And I be-[G] lieved in [D] Father Christmas
And I [C] looked to the [G] sky with ex-[D]-cited eyes
Then I [D] woke with a [A] yawn in the [G] first light of [D] dawn
And I [D] saw him and [G6] through his dis-[D]-guise



[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]



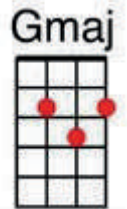
I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas

Bing Crosby 1942

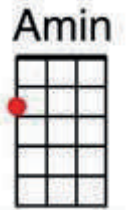


Intro: [G] \ [Em] \ [Am] \ [D-Broken] \

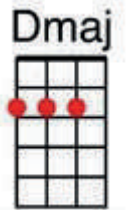
[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,
Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,
To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow [D]



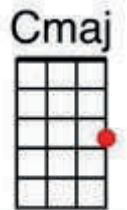
[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,
May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]
And may [G] all your [Am] Christmas-[D] ses be [G] white [D]



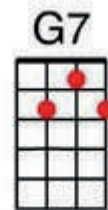
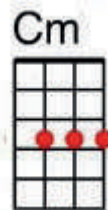
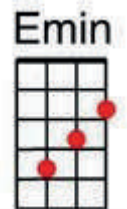
[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,
Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,
To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow [D]



[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

Ukulele

Ukulele

F C⁷ F C⁷ F C⁷

F C⁷ F C⁷ F C⁷ F

I saw three ships - second part

Uke.

Uke.

6 F C⁷ F C⁷ F C⁷

F C⁷ F C⁷ F C⁷ F

X

I Saw Three Ships
Traditional 1833

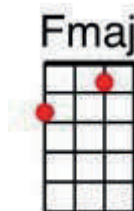
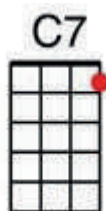


Intro:

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



X

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

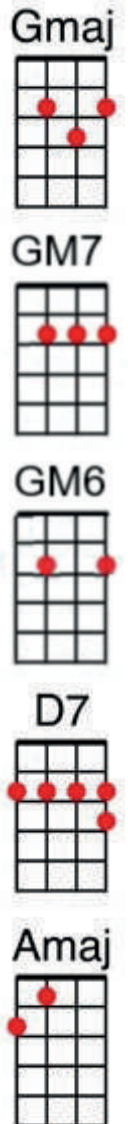
Those are [G] marshmallow [GM7] clouds being [GM6] friendly [GM7],
 In the [G] arms of the evergreen [D7] trees
 And the [Am7] sun is [D7] red like a [G] pumpkin [Em] head
 It's [D7] shining so your [A7] nose [D] won't [G] freeze

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] \

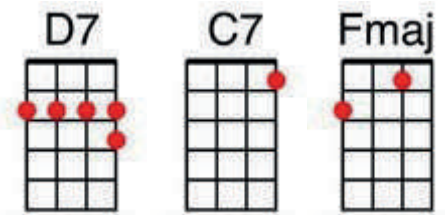


It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas

Meredith Willson 1951



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

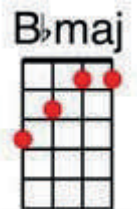


It's be-[F] ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas
[F] Ev'ry-[A7] where you [Bb] go [D7]

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

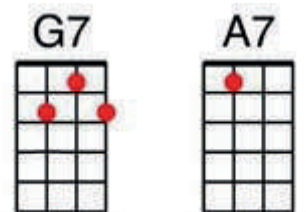


A pair of [A7] hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots
Is the wish of Barney and [Dm] Ben

[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

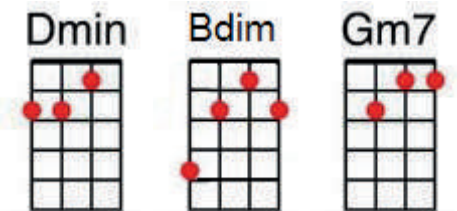
Instrumental – previous 4 lines

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-hah [C] hah-hah-hah-hah [C7] hah-hah-hah-hah [C] hah!



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]↓[C7]↓[F]↓



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

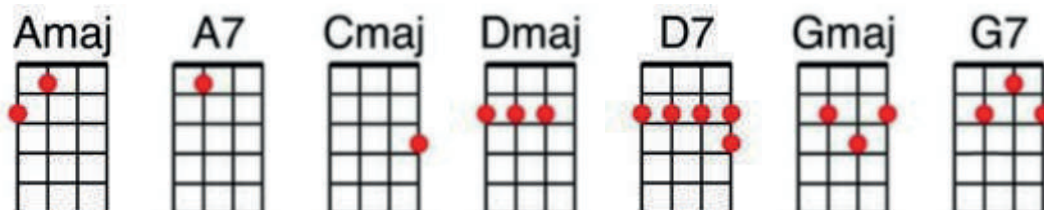
I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas, Only a hippopotamus will [D] do
[D7] No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses
[A] I only like hippopota [D] muses
And [A] hippopota-[D7] muses like me [G] too

[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

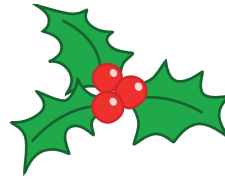
I can [G7] see me now on [C] Christmas morning,
[G7] creeping down the [C] stairs
Oh what [D7] joy and what surprise, when I [G] open up my eyes
to see a [A7] hippo hero [D] standing [D7] there

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!



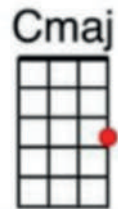
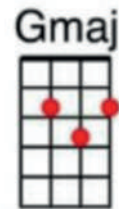
I Wish It Could Be Christmas Every Day

Wizard 1973



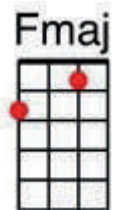
Intro: [G] [D] [C] [G]

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]

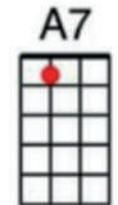
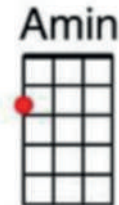
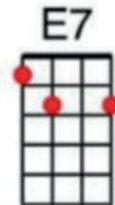


Chorus:

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]

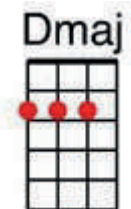


When we're [G] skating in the park
If the [C] storm cloud paints it dark
Then your [G] rosy cheeks gonna [E7] light my merry [Am] way [D]
Now the [G] 'frosticals' appeared
And they've [C] frozen up my [A7] beard
So we'll [G] lie by the fire till the [D] heat
simply melts them all [F] away [G]



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]

X

Jingle Bell Rock

Bobby Helms 1957



Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

V1

[C] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] jingle bell [C6] jingle bell [Cmaj7] rock
 [C6] Jingle bell [C#dim] swing and [Dm7] jingle bells [G7] ring
 [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]

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

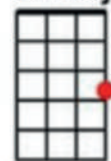
[C] Giddy up [Cmaj7] jingle horse [C6] pick up your [Cmaj7] feet
 [C6] Jingle a-[C#dim] round the [A] clock
 [F] Mix and mingle in a [Fm] jinglin' beat
 [D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [C] rock [G7]

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

[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
 [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]

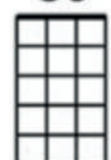
Cmaj



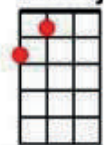
Cmaj7



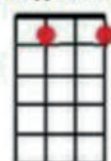
C6



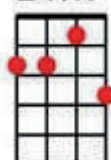
Amaj



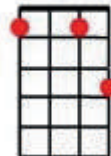
C#dim



Dm7



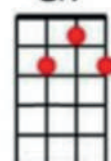
Fm



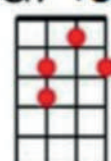
D7



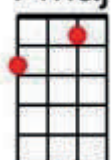
G7



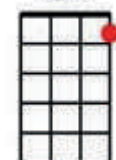
G7 +5



Fmaj



C7



Jingle Bells

James Lord Pierpont

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

Cmaj



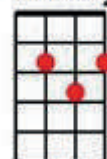
Fmaj



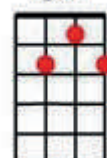
Dmaj



Gmaj



G7



X

Joy to the World

Isaac Watts 1719



Intro:

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

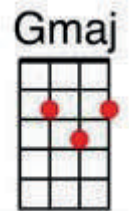
Let [F] earth re-[G] ceive her [C] King

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

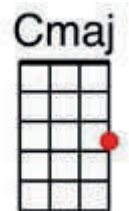
Let [F] men their [G] songs em-[C] ploy

While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains

Repeat the sounding joy

Re- [G] 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

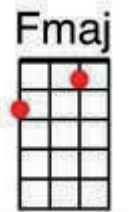
And [F] makes the [G] nations [C] prove

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



X

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

X 2

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

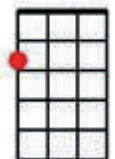
[C] A face on a lover with a fire in his heart
[Am] A man under cover but you tore me a [Dm] part Oh oh
Now I've [G] found a real love you'll never fool me again

[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]

Cmaj



Amin



Dmin



Gmaj



Fmaj



X

Let It Snow

Jule Styne 1945



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

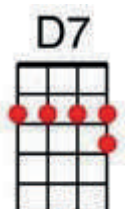
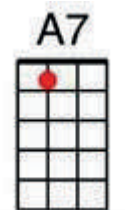
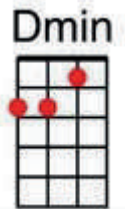
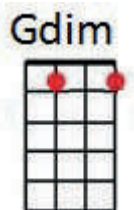
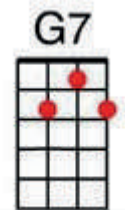


When we [G] finally kiss good night
How I [Am] hate going [D7] out in the [G] storm
But if [G] you really hold me tight
[A7] All the way [D7] home I'll be [G7] warm

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



X

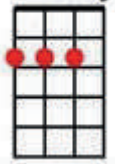
Little Drummer Boy



Intro:

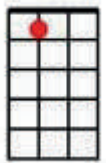
[D] Come they told me, Pa [A7] rup a pum [D] pum
[D] A new born king to see
Pa [A7] rup a pum [D] pum
[A] Our finest [D] gifts we bring
[G] Pa [D] rup a pum [A] pum
To lay be [D] fore the King
[G] Pa [D7] rup a pum [G] pum
Rup a pum [D] pum, rup a pum [A] pum

Dmaj



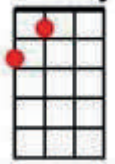
[D] So to honour Him
Pa [A7] rup a pum [D] pum
[A7] When we [D] come

A7



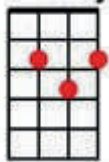
[D] Baby Jesus, Pa [A7] rup a pum [D] pum
[D] I am a poor boy too
Pa [A7] rup a pum [D] pum
[A] I have no [D] gifts to bring
[G] Pa [D] rup a pum [A] pum
That's fit to [D] give our King
[G] Pa [D7] rup a pum [G] pum
Rup a pum [D] pum, rup a pum [A] pum

Amaj



[D] Shall I play for you
Pa [A7] rup a pum [D] pum
[A7] On my [D] drum?

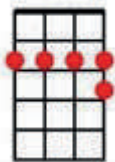
Gmaj



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

D7



[D] Then He smiled at me
Pa [A7] rup a pum [D] pum
[A] Me and my [D] drum

X

Little St Nick

Beach Boys 1991



Intro:

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

[Am] Oooooooooo [D7] oooooooooo

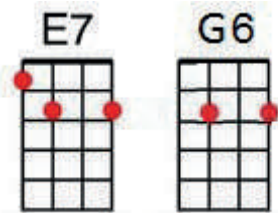
Well, [Am] way up [D7] North where the [Am] air gets [D7] cold
There's a [G] tale about [Gmaj7] Christmas that you've [G6] all been [E7] told
And a [Am] real famous [D7] cat all dressed [Am] up in [D7] red
And he [G] spends the whole [Gmaj7] year workin' [G6] out on his [E7] sled.

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

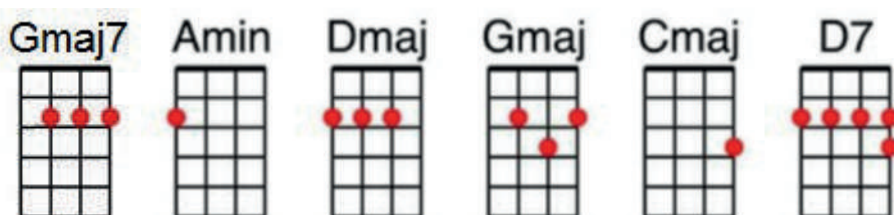


He's [Am] hauling through the [D7] snow at a [Am] frightenin' [D7] speed,
With a [G] half a dozen [Gmaj7] deer with a [G6] Rudy to [E7] lead,
He's gotta [Am] wear his [D7] goggles 'cause the [Am] snow really [D7] flies
And he's [G] cruisin' every [Gmaj7] path with a [G6] little sur [E7] prise.

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)



X

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

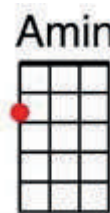
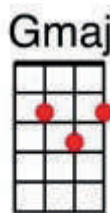
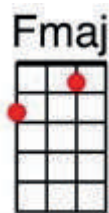
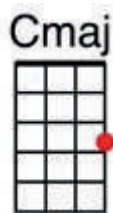
It'll be [C] lonely this [Am] Christmas with-[F] out you to [G] hold
It'll be [C] lonely this [Am] Christmas [F] lonely and [G] cold
It'll be [C] cold, so [Am] cold with-[F] out you to [G] hold
this [C] Christmas [F] [C] [G]

[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

A:-----
E:-0-0-0--0-0-0--0-3----0-
C:-----0-2--
G:-----

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

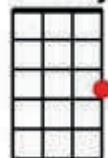
Trumpets (C) sound and (D) angels (G) sing,
(Em) listen to (Am) what they (D) say,
That (G) man will live for (C) ever (Am) more
be (G) cause of (D) Christmas (G) day

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

Gmaj



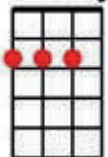
Cmaj



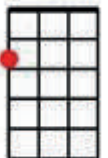
Emin



Dmaj



Amin



X

Mele Kalikimaka

(The Hawaiian Christmas Song)



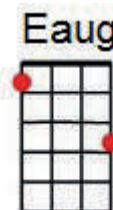
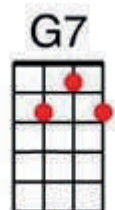
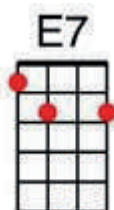
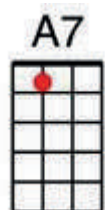
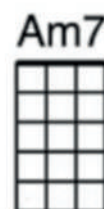
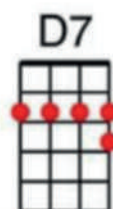
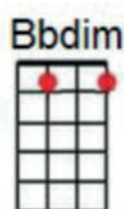
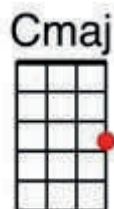
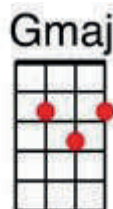
Intro:

[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.



X

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]

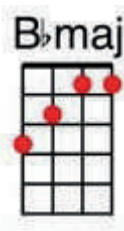
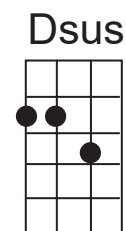
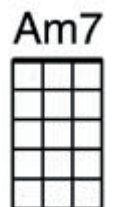
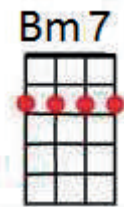
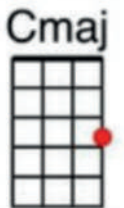
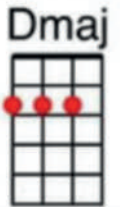
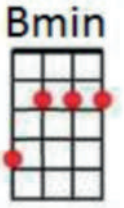
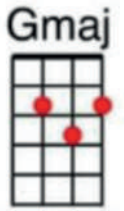
So here it [G] is Merry [Bm7] Christmas
every [Bb] body's having [D] fun
[G] Look to the [Bm] future now
It's [Bb] only just begu-u-[D] un

[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 Chriiiiistmas!)
[G] Look to the [Bm] future now
It's [Bb] only just begu-u-[D] un



X

Merry Christmas Everyone

Shakin Stevens 1985



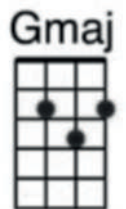
Intro:

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]

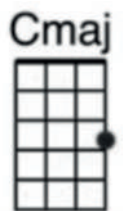


Time for [C] parties and [G] celeb-[Am] ration [F]
People [C] dancing [F] all night [C] long
Time for presents and exchanging [Am] kisses [F]
Time for [C] singing [G] Christmas [C] songs

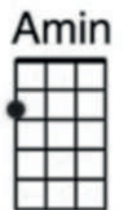
[Am] We're gonna [F] have a [C] party to [G] night [Am]
I'm gonna [F] find that girl
[C] Underneath the mistletoe and [G] kiss by candlelight



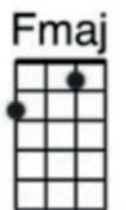
Room is [C] swaying [G] records [Am] playing [F]
All the [C] old songs [F] love to [C] hear
Oh I wish that every day was [Am] Christmas [F]
What a [C] nice way to [G] spend a [C] year



[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]

X

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)

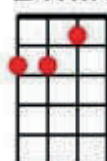
[F] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine
Children singing [C] Christian rhyme
With logs on the fire and gifts on the tree
A time to re-[C7] joice in the [F] good that we see

[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. \\\

Fmaj



Dmin



Cmaj



Bmaj



Gmaj



C7



X

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?

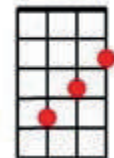
Boys: Santa comes around on a [D] special night

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

Emin



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

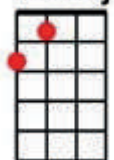
All: [D] Cap on head, suit that's red

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

Amaj



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

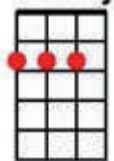
All: [D] Cap on head, suit that's red

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

Dmaj



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

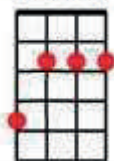
[Em] Must be [A] Santa, [D] must be [Bm] Santa

[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

Bmin



X

New Star Rising (to Bad Moon Rising)

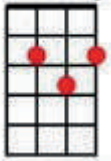


Intro:

[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

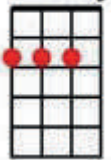
[C] Let's go out tonight and [G] look at all the lights
[D] There's a [C] new star on the [G] rise
[C] Let's go out tonight and [G] look at all the lights
[D] There's a [C] new star on the [G] rise

Gmaj



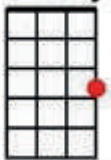
[G] I see ex [D] cited [C] children's [G] faces
[G] full of [D] wonder [C] ment and [G] joy
[G] Hoping that [D] Santa [C] will de-[G] liver
[G] Happiness to [D] every [C] girl and [G] boy

Dmaj



[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

Cmaj



[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]

X

Blank Page



Once In Royal Davids City



Ukulele

Ukulele

4/4

C F C C7 F C7

Uke.

Uke.

5

F C F C C7 F C7

Uke.

Uke.

9

F Bb F Gm6 F Bb F C7 F

X

Once in Royal Davids City

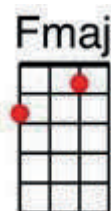


Intro:

[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



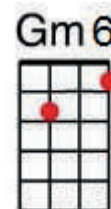
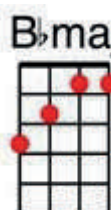
[C] He came [F] down to [C] earth from [C7] hea-[F] ven
Who is God and [C7] Lord of [F] all
[C] And His [F] shelter [C] was a [C7] sta-[F] ble
And His cradle [C7] was a [F] stall
[Bb] With the [F] poor and [Gm6] mean and [F] lowly
[Bb] Lived on [F] earth our [C7] Saviour [F] holy



[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



X

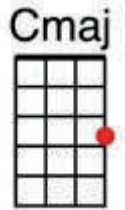
Red, Red Robin

Harry Woods, 1926

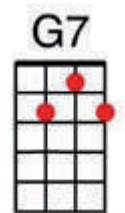


Intro:

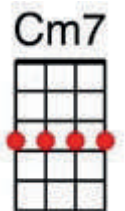
When the **[C]** red, red robin comes
[G7] bob, bob, bobbin' **[C]** along, along
 There'll be no more sobbin' when
[G7] he starts throbbin' his **[C]** old **[Cm7]** sweet **[C7]** song



[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

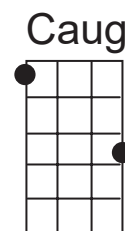
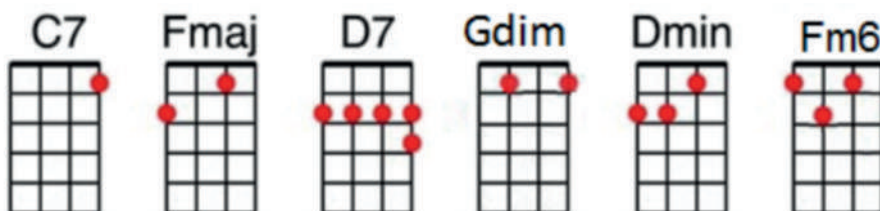
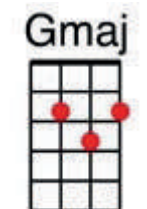
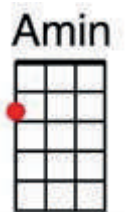


*When the **[C]** red, red robin comes **[G7]** bob, bob, bobbin' **[C]** along

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



45/X

River

Joni Mitchell

1971



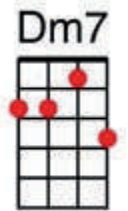
Chords: C, Am, F, G

A: -----5-5--3--2-2--0--
 E: -0-0-0--0-0-0--0-3---0-0-0--0-0-0--0-3---0-0-0--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

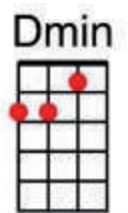
I [F] wish I had a river so [G] long
 I would [C] teach my feet to [F] fly [C6] [Dm]
 Oh, I [C] wish I had a river [G] I could skate away [F] on



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]

Fmaj Cmaj Amin Gmaj C6



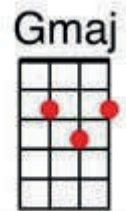
Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

Brenda Lee 1958

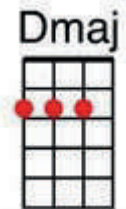


Intro: [G]

[G] 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-[G] ling



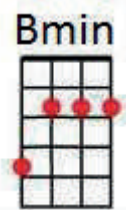
[C] You will get a sentimental [Bm] feeling when you hear
[C] Voices singing, ' Let's be jolly
[A] Deck the halls with [D] boughs of holly'



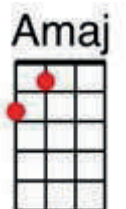
[G] Rocking around the Christmas tree
Have a [D] happy holiday.
Everyone dancing merrily
In the new old-fashioned [G] way



[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)



[G] 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]



X

Rockin' Robin

Bobby Day 1958



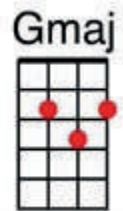
Intro: [G] Tweedily Deedily dee, [Am] Tweedily [D6] deedily dee x 3
[G] Tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet

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, tweet

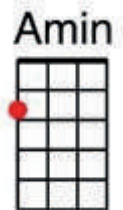


Chorus:

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)

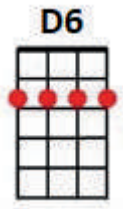


[G] Every little swallow, every chick-a-dee
Every little bird in the tall oak tree
The wise old owl, the big black crow
Flappin' their wings singing go bird go



Chorus

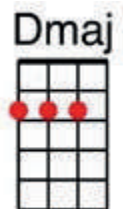
A [C] pretty little raven at the bird bandstand
[G] Taught him how to do the bop, it was grand
They [C] started going steady and bless my soul
He [D] out-bopped the buzzard and the oriole



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 tweet

Rockin' [C] robin (tweet, 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.

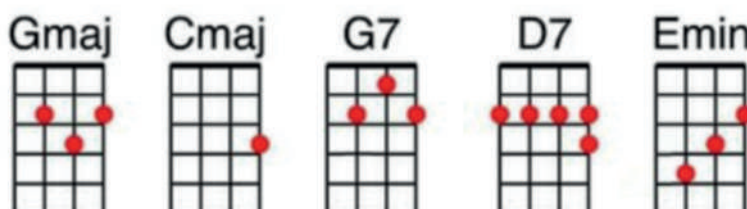
You'll be **[Em]** rocking, in your stocking, When you **[D]** see your big sur-**[D7]**-prise.
'Cos I'll be **[Em]** rocking, in your stocking, You **[D]** won't believe your **[D7]** big blue eyes

[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



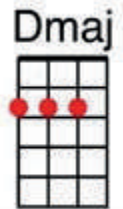
Rooting Tooting Santa Claus

Tennessee Ernie Ford 1951

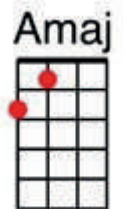


Intro:

[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

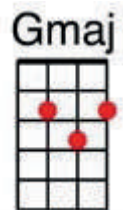


He's a rootin' tootin' Santa Claus
Saddle bags all packed with [E7] toys
Through the chimney he will bring them all
To the dreaming girls and [A] boys



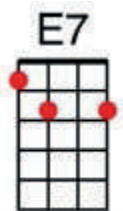
Get a-[D] long little reindeer, get along
Cover [A] all the range tonight
It's a [B7] long long trail, an all-night trail
But [E7] you can bet your boots that Santa won't fail

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

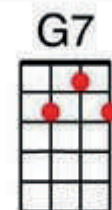


Intro: Instrumental

[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?"



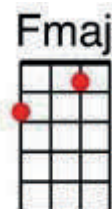
[C] Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
Had a very shiny [G7] nose,
And if you ever saw it,
You would even say it [C] glows.



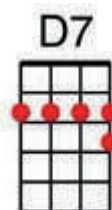
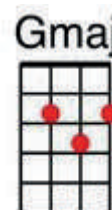
All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him [G7] names
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer [C] games. [C7]



[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]



X

Run Rudolph Run

Chuck Berry 1958



Intro:

A | --- | --3-3--3-3--3----- | -3-3--3-3--3----- |
 E | --- | --3-3--3-3--3----- | -3-3--3-3--3----- |
 C | --- | --4-----5--3-4-0-- | -----5--3-4-0-- |
 G | --- | ----- | ----- |

A | -3-----3-----3-- | -----3-3--6-- |
 E | -3-----3-----3-- | -----3-3--5-- |
 C | ---5--3-4--0--0----- | ----- |
 G | ----- | ----- |

[F] Out of all the reindeers you know you're the master-**[C]** mind
[G] Run, run Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far be-**[C]** hind

[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 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

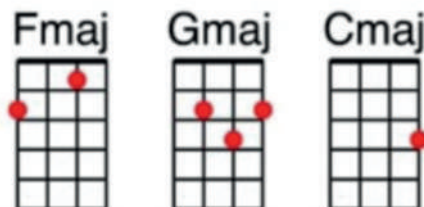
[C] Run, run Rudolph, **[F]** Santa's got to make it to **[C]** town
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway **[C]** down
[G] Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-**[C]** round

Instrumental Verse: **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[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 good
If [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]

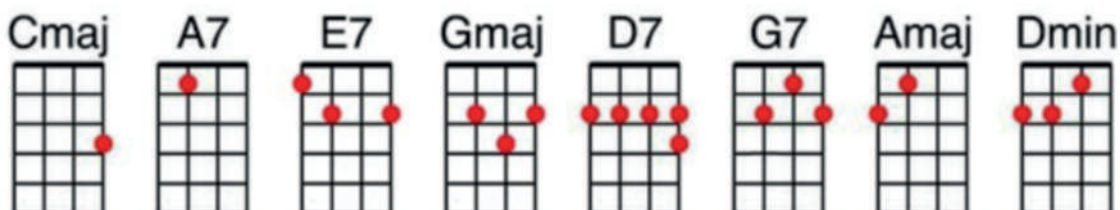
[C] Santa [A7] honey [Dm] one little [G7] thing I really [C] need the [A7] deed
[Dm] To a [G7] platinum [C] mine Santa [A7] baby
So [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to-[C] night [A7] [D7] [G7]

[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



X

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)

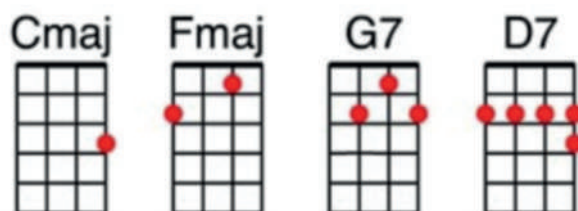
Please [F] make these reindeer hurry, well their [C] time is drawing near
It [D7] sure won't seem like Christmas un-[G7] til my baby's here

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 to me)
(Santa bring my baby back)

Then Santa, [G7] hear my plea, [F] Santa bring my [G7] baby back to [C] me



X

Santa Claus got stuck in my chimney

Ella Fitzgerald 1950



Intro:

[Bb] (Santa Claus got stuck in my chimney
[C] Boohoo **[F]** hoo hoo **[Cm]** boohoo **[F]** hoo hoo)

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

(Poor Santa Claus)

[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

(Boohoo)

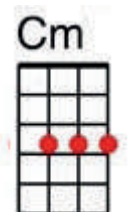
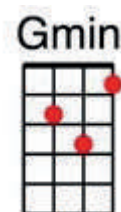
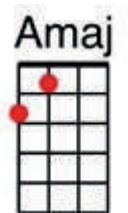
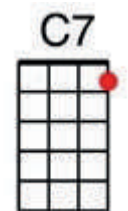
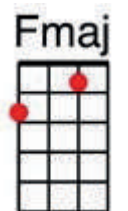
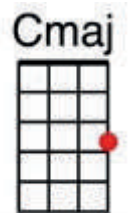
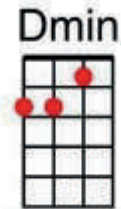
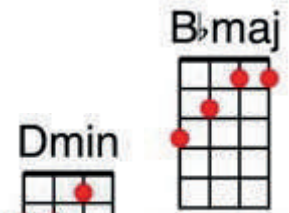
[Cm] There he **[F]** was in the **[Bb]** middle of my **[F]** chimney
[Cm] Roly-Poly, **[Bb]** fat and **[F]** round
[Cm] There he **[F]** was in the **[Bb]** middle of my **[F]** chimney
[Cm] Not quite up, and **[F]** not quite down

[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)



X

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 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]

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.

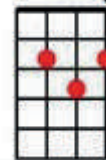
[G] Santa Claus is [C] coming to town

[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]

Gmaj



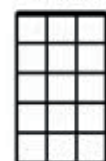
Cmaj



Emin



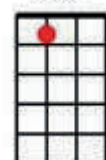
Am7



D7



A7



Dmaj



X



Silent Night - Low G

Ukulele

Ukulele

G D D⁷ G

G D D⁷ G

Uke.

Uke.

C G C

C G C

Uke.

Uke.

G D D⁷ G

G D D⁷ G

Uke.

Uke.

D⁷ G

D⁷ G

X

Silent Night

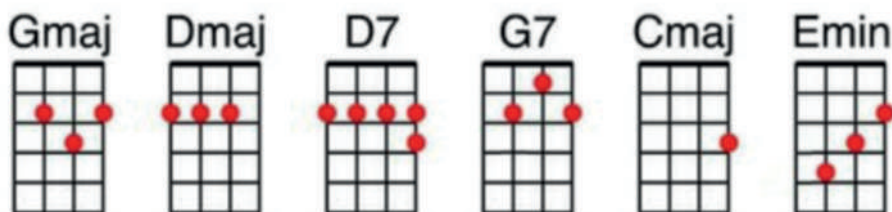


Intro:

[G] Silent night, holy night!
[D] All is [D7] calm, [G] all is [G7] bright,
[C] Round yon 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]

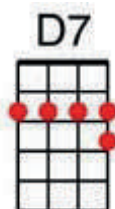
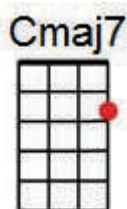
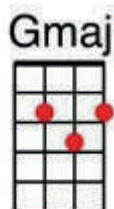
[G] Silver bells, (echo) [C] silver bells (echo)
[D7] It's Christmas-time in the [G] city [D7]
[G] Ring-a-ling, (echo) [C] hear them ring (echo)
[D7] Soon it will be Christmas [G] day [D7]

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)



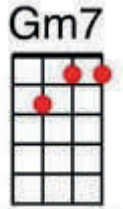
X

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]



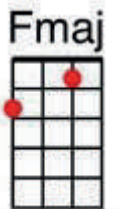
Out [C7] side the [F] snow is [Dm] falling and
[Gm7] friends are [C7] calling yoo-[F] hoo [Dm] [Gm7]
Come [C7] on it's [F] lovely [Dm] weather For a
[Gm7] sleigh ride to-[C7] gether with [F] you [Bb] [F]



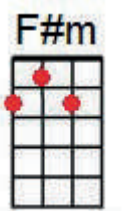
Bridge:

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

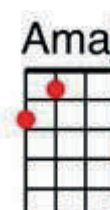
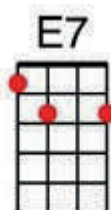
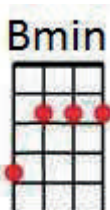
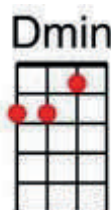
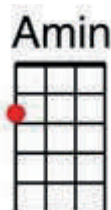
Our cheeks are [F] nice and [Dm] rosey and
[Gm7] comfy [C7] cosy are [F] we [Dm] [Gm7]
We're [C7] snuggled [F] up to [Dm] gether like two
[Gm7] birds of a [C7] feather would [F] be [Dm] [Gm7]



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



X

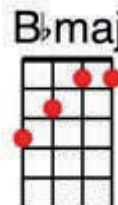
Somewhere Only We Know

Lily Allen 2013



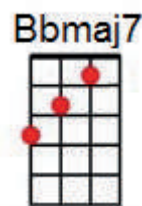
Intro: [Bb] [BbM7/F] [Cm] [F]

[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

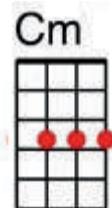


[Gm] Oh, simple thing, [Dm] where have you gone
[Eb] I'm getting tired and I need [Cm] someone to re-[F] ly on

[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

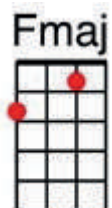


[Gm] Oh, simple thing, [Dm] where have you gone
[Eb] I'm getting old and I need [Cm] something to re-[F] ly on

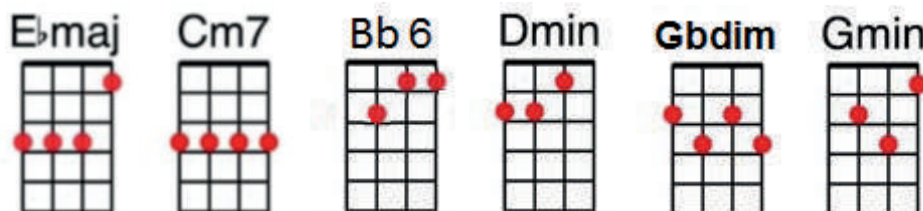
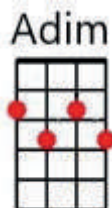


[Cm] And if you have a [Dm] minute why don't we go
[Cm] Talk about it [Dm] somewhere only we know
[Cm] This could be the [Dm] end of everything
[Eb] So why don't we go [F] somewhere only we [Eb] know
[F] Somewhere only we know

[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]



X

Stay Another Day

East 17 1994



Intro:

[D] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [G] [G] [G]

Chorus:

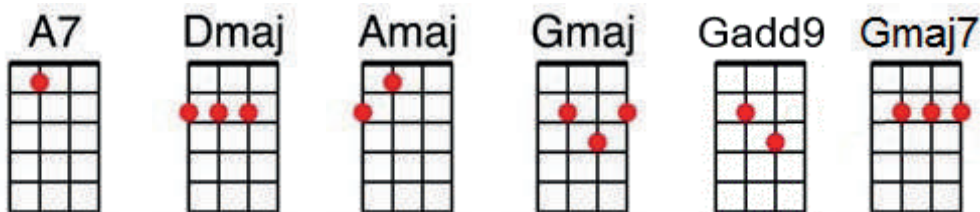
[D] (Stay now) Baby if you've got to go a-[A] way
Don't [Gmaj7] think I could take the [D] pain
Won't you [A7] stay another [Gadd9] day?
[D] Oh don't leave me alone like [A] this
Don't you [Gmaj7] say it's the final [D] kiss
Won't you [A7] stay another [Gadd9] day?

[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



X

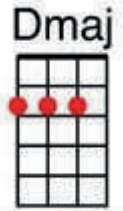
Step into Christmas

Elton John 1974



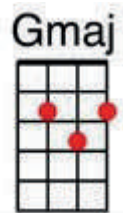
Intro:

[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:

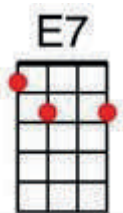
[D] Step into Christmas, Let's join together
[G] We can watch the snowfall for-[A] ever and ever
[D] Eat, drink, be merry, Come along with me
[G] Step into Christmas, [E7] The admission is [A] free, yeah...
[G] whoooa [D]



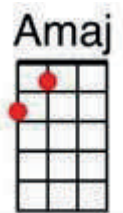
[D] Take care in all you do next year [C] [G]
[G] And keep on smiling through the [D] days
If we can help to entertain you [C] [G]
Ohhh, we will [D] find the ways
[Am] So merry Christmas [G] one and all
There's [D] no place I'd rather [A] be
[Am] Than asking you if [G] you'd oblige
[Em] Stepping into 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...



Chorus x 2

X

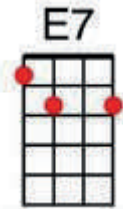
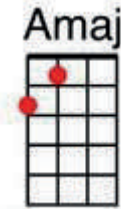
Stop The Cavalry

Jona Lewie 1978



Intro: Trumpet and [A] [E7] [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]

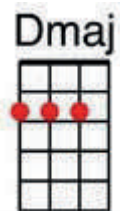
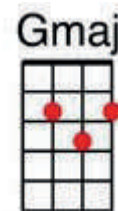


Da da da da da, [E7] da da da da da, [A] da da da da da, [E7] da da daa
 [A] Da da da da da, [E7] da da da da da, [A] Da da da da [E7] daa da [A] daaa

[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] \ [D] \ [A] \

[A] Bang that's 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

Da da da da da, [E7] da da da da da, [A] da da da da da, [E7] da da daa
 [A] Da da da da da, [E7] da da da da da, [A] Da da da da [E7] daa da [A] daaa

[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] \ [D] \ [A] \ . .



Sweet Bells

Kate Rusby 2008



Intro:

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.

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

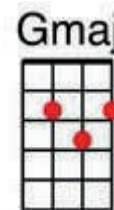
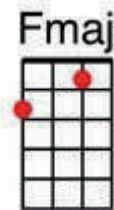
“All [C] glory [G] be to, [C] God on [F] high,
And [C] to the [G] earth, the earth be [C] peace,
Good [C] will hence [G] forth, from [C] Heaven to [F] Man
Be-[C] gin and [G] never [C] cease”

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

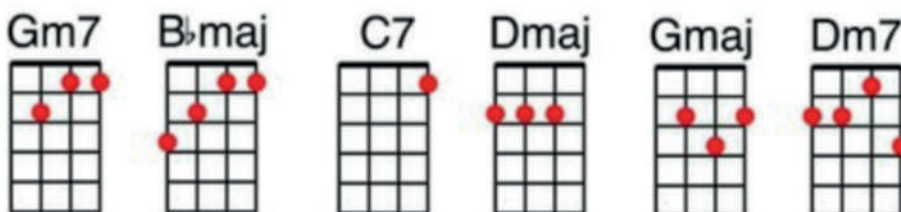
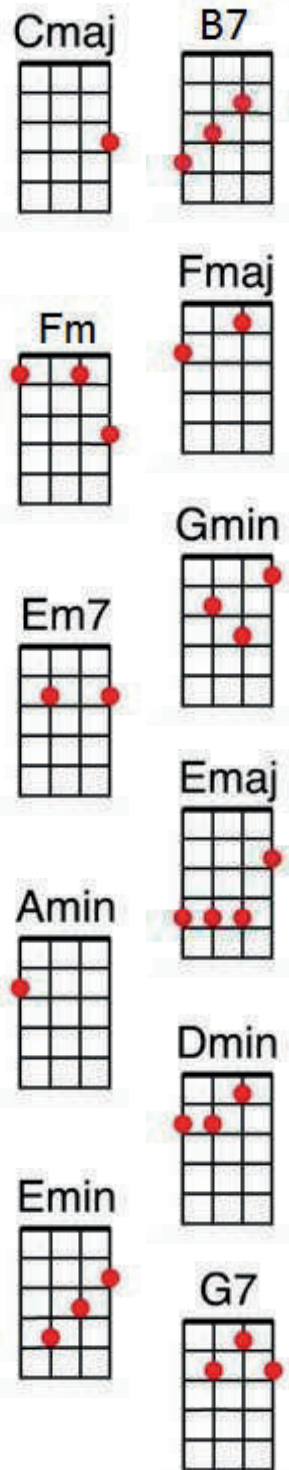
[C] Chestnuts [Dm] roasting on an [Em] open fire [Dm]
 [C] Jack Frost [Gm] nipping at your [F] nose [Fm]
 [Am] Yuletide [Fm] carols being [C] sung by a [B7] choir
 And [E] folks dressed [Fm] up like Eskimos [Dm] [G7]
 Everybody [C] knows a [Dm] turkey and some [Em] mistletoe [Dm]
 [C] Help to [Gm] make 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] Santa'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] Santa'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



X

The First Noel



Ukulele

Ukulele

Chords: C, F, C, F

Chords: C, G, C, A, F, C, A, F

Uke.

Uke.

Chords: C, A, G7, C, C, F

Chords: G, G7, C, D, C, G, C, A, F

Uke.

Uke.

13

Chorus

Chords: C, F, C, A, G7, C

Chords: C, A, F, G, G7, C, D, C, G

Uke.

Uke.

19

Chords: G, F, C, A, G, C, G7, C

Chords: C, F, C, A, F, G, G7, C, G7, C

The First Noel

Traditional

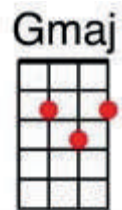


Intro:

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.

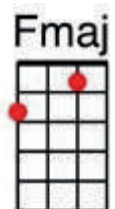


They [C] looked [G] up and [F] saw a [C] star
Shining [F] in the [G] east bey-[F] ond them [C] far
And [C] to the [G] earth it [F] gave great [C] light
And [F] so it con-[G] tinued both [F] day and [C] night.
No-[C] el No-[G] el No-[F] el No-[C] el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C] el.



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.

X

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

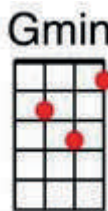
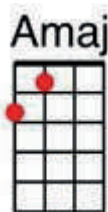
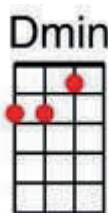
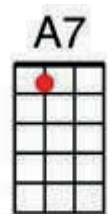
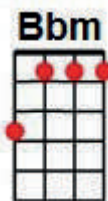
[Dm] At this [Gm] time of giving
[Bb] Gladly [A7] now we [Dm] bring
Gifts of [Gm] goodness and mercy
[Bb] From a heavenly [A] King

[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



X = handclap

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

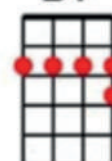


[Gaug] Oh.....

[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

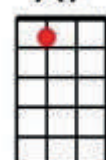


Oh, **[C]** I'm the happiest Christmas tree

[F] Ho-ho-ho, **[C]** hee-hee-hee

[G7] Look how pretty **[C]** they dressed me Oh, **[G7]** lucky, lucky **[C]** me

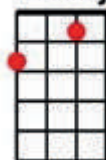
A7



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 see
[G7] I'll be laughing **[C]** happily, With a **[G7]** ho-ho-ho-hee-**[C]** hee

Fmaj



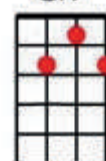
N.C. With a hey and a hee and a **Xho Xho**
 With a hee and a ho and a **Xhah Xhah**
 With a ho and a hah and a **Xhey Xhey**

[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-ho-hee-**[C]**-hee

X

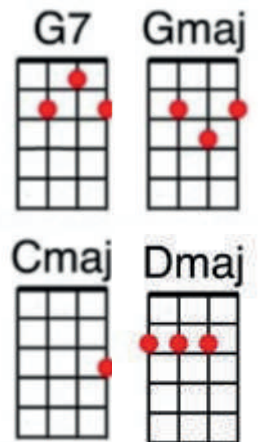
The Man With The Bag

Kay Starr 1950



Intro: [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G]

[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

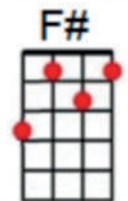


[G] He's got a [D] sleigh full, that's [G] not gonna [C] stay full
[G] He's got stuff to [D] drop at every [G] stop on the [G7] way
[C] Everybody's [A7] waiting for the [G] man with the [E7] bag
'Cause [A7] Christmas is [D7] comin a-[G] gain

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

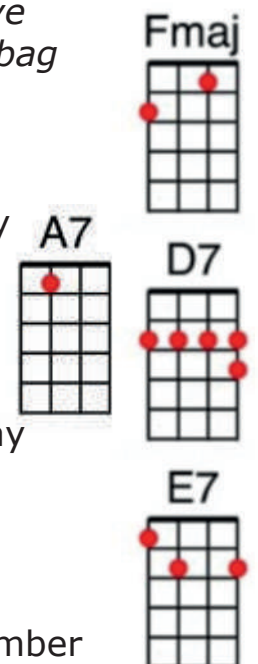
He'll [G] make this De-[D] cember, the [G] one you'll re-[C] member
The [G] best and the [D] merriest you [G] ever did [G7] have
[C] Everybody's [A7] waiting for the [G] man with the [E7] bag
Cause [A7] Christmas is [D7] here a-[G] gain



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

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] waitin'.....
[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) 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)

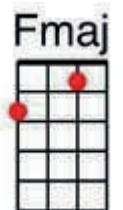
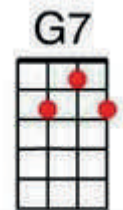
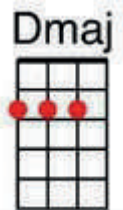
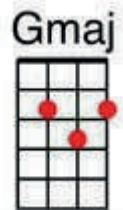
On the (C) **eighth** day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me :
(G) **Eight** maids-a-milking,
Seven swans-a-swimming, **six** geese-a-laying... (Repeat from arrow)

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



Intro: [Am] [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 la la la la la la la la la la la 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]

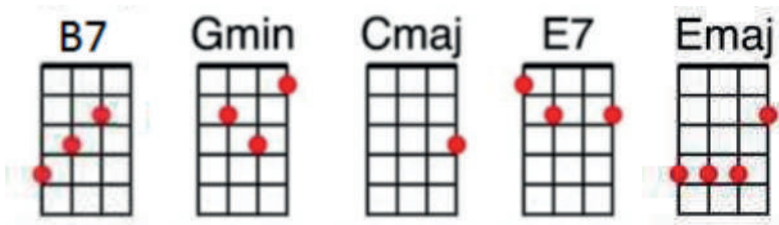
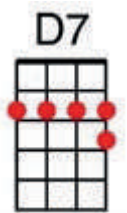
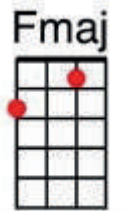
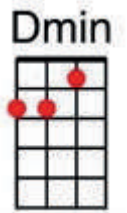
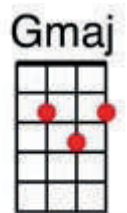
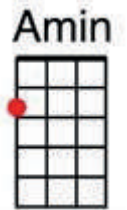
[E7] Children gaze [Am] open mouth
 [D7] Taken by [G] surprise
 [Gm] Nobody [C] down below [F] believes [B7] their [E] eyes

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]
 la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

[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]



X

We All Stand Together

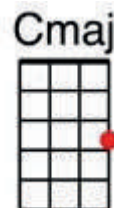
Paul McCartney and The Frog Chorus 1984



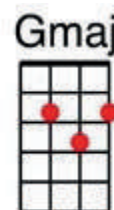
Strum D – D – DU or 1 – 2 – 3

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]

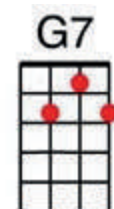


[C] Win or [G] lose, [C] sink or [G] swim
[C] One thing is [F] certain, we'll [A7] never give [Dm] in
[G7] Side by [C] side, [G7] hand in [C] hand
We [F] all [G7] stand to-[C] gether [G-C]

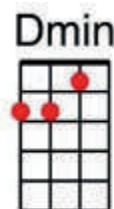


[C] Bom bom [G] bom, [C] Bom bom [G] bom,
[C] Bom [F] bom bom [G7] bom [C] bom [G-C]

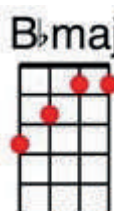
[C] Play the [G] game, [C] fight the [G] fight
[C] But whats the [F] point on a [A7] beautiful [Dm] night?
[G7] Arm in [C] arm, [G7] hand in [C] hand
We [F] all [G7] stand to-[C] gether [G - C]



[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

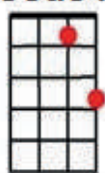


[C] Win or [G] lose, [C] sink or [G] swim
[C] One thing is [F] certain, we'll [A7] never give [Dm] in
[G7] Side by [C] side, [G7] hand in [C] hand
We [F] all [G7] stand to-[Am] gether

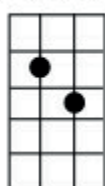


We [F] all [G7] stand to-[C] gether [G - C]

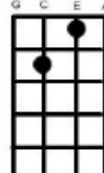
Csus4



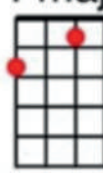
Gsus2



G7sus2



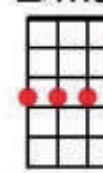
Fmaj



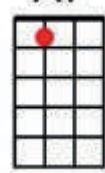
Cm



Ebmaj



A7



X

We Three Kings



Ukulele

Ukulele

Dm A Dm A Dm C F

Uke.

Uke.

Gm Dm C7 F Dm Bb F

Uke.

Uke.

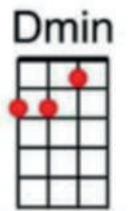
Bb F Bb F Bb F

We Three Kings



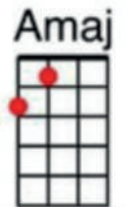
Intro:

[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

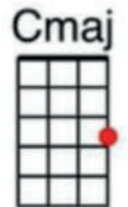


Chorus:

[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

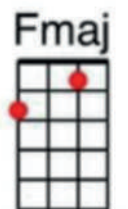


[Dm] Born a King on [A] Bethlehem's [Dm] plain
Gold I bring to [A] crown Him a-[Dm] gain
King for [C] ever, [F] ceasing never
[Gm] Over us [Dm] all [A] to [Dm] reign



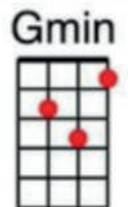
Chorus

[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



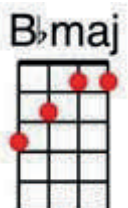
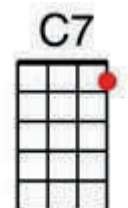
Chorus

[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

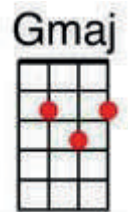


Intro: Instrumental

[G] wish you a merry [Em] Christmas
and a [C] Happy [D] new [G] year.



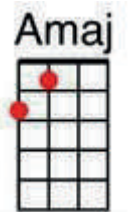
We [G] wish you a merry [C] Christmas,
We [A] wish you a merry [D] Christmas,
We [G] wish you a merry [Em] Christmas
and a [C] Happy [D] new [G] year.



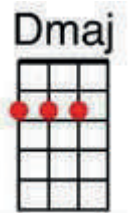
Good tidings we [D] bring to [Em] you and your [D] kin,
We [G] wish you a merry [D] Christmas and a
[C] Happy [D] new [G] year.



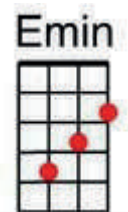
Oh [G] bring us some figgy [C] pudding,
Oh [A] bring us some figgy [D] pudding,
Oh [G] bring us some figgy [Em] pudding,
And [C] bring it [D] out [G] here!



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.



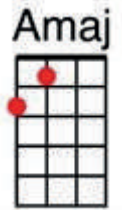
What Are You Doing New Year's Eve

Zooey Deschanel,
Joseph Gordon-Levitt 2011

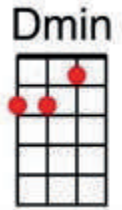


Intro: [A] [D#dim7] [Dm] [E7]

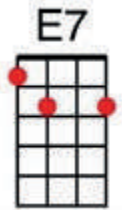
[A] Maybe it's much too [G7] early in the game
 [A] Ah, but I [A7] thought I'd [D] ask you just the [Dm] same
 [A] What are you [F#7] doing [B7] New Year's
 [E7] New Year's [A] Eve? [D#dim7] [Dm] [E7]



[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]



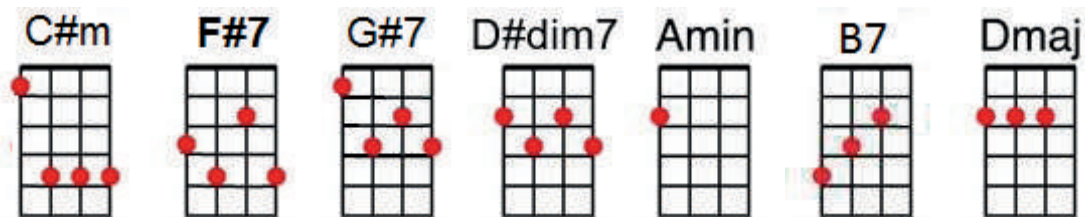
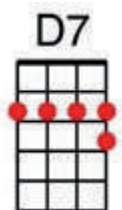
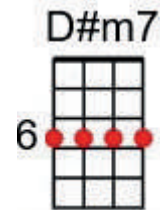
[C#m] Maybe I'm crazy [F#7] to sup-[Am] pose
 [C#m] I'd ever be the [D#m7] one you [D7] chose
 [C#m] Out of a thousand invi-[F#7] tations
 [B7] You'd re-[E7] ceive



[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?



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

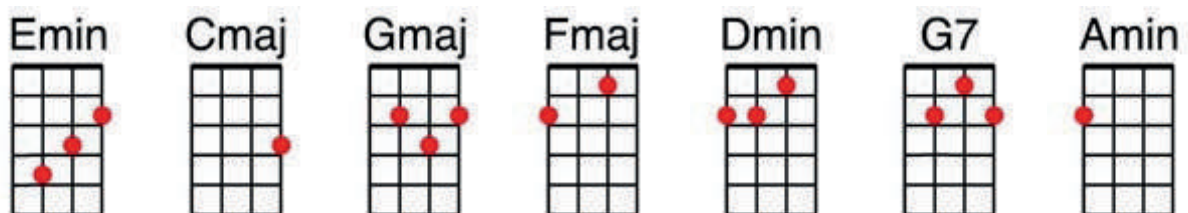
A silent [C] wish [G] sails the seven [C] seas
The winds of [C] change [Am] whisper in the [G] trees
All the [F] walls of doubt [G] crumble tossed and [Em] torn
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [Dm] when a [G7] child is [C] born

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"

Fmaj



Dmin



Gmaj



Cmaj



Amin



G7



X

Winter Wonderland

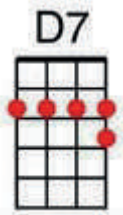


Intro: [D7] Walking in a [G7] winter wonder-[C] land

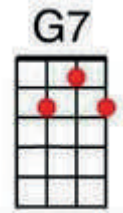
Sleigh bells [C] ring are you listenin'?
In the [G7] lane snow is glistening
A beautiful sight we're happy tonight
[D7] Walking in a [G7] winter wonder-[C] land



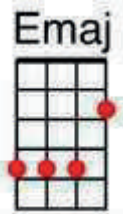
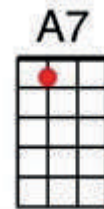
Gone [C] away is the blue bird
Here to [G7] stay is the new bird
He sings a love song as we go along
[D7] Walking in a [G7] winter wonder-[C] land



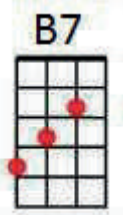
[E] In the meadow [B7] we can build a [E] snowman
[E] Then pretend that [B7] he is Parson [E] Brown
[G] He'll say "Are you [D7] married?" We'll say [G] "No man
But you can [A7] do the [D7] job when you're in [G] town"



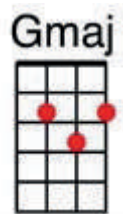
Later [C] on we'll conspire
As we [G7] dream by the fire
To face un-afraid the plans that we made
[D7] Walking in a [G7] winter [C] wonderland



[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]

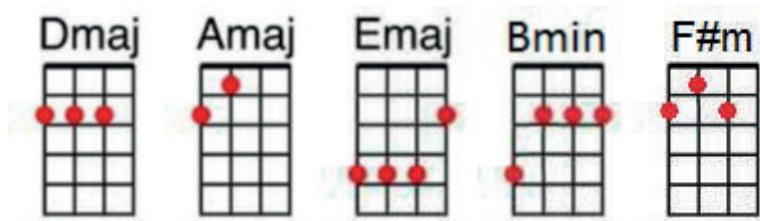
Solo: [D] /// [E] /// [A] /// [F#m] /// [D] /// [E] /// [D] / / / [E] ///

[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]



X



Christmas Printed and Online Books Erratum

| | | |
|------|------------|---|
| V1 | 1-12-2011 | First Print |
| V1.1 | 20-10-2022 | 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 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 | 1-12-2024 | Moved to a separate book from Master |
| | 1-12-2024 | Added extra songs 2024 |
| V1.6 | 14-12-2024 | Moved into the Bonus Master SongBook |
| V1.7 | 1-12-2025 | I Believe in Father Christmas - Added Instrumental after secong block |



EUROVISION THEMED SONGBOOK

Agadoo – Black Lace
All Kinds Of Everything – Dana
Banks Of The Ohio – Olivia Newton John
Congratulations – Cliff Richard
Ding-a-Dong – Teach-In
Ferry Cross The Mersey – Gerry and the Pacemakers
Love Shine A Light – Katrina and the Waves
Making Your Mind Up – Bucks Fizz
Please Release Me – Engelbert Humperdinck
Puppet On A String – Sandie Shaw
Save All Your Kisses for Me – The Brotherhood of Man
Shout – Lulu
The Wombling Song – The Wombles
Those Were The Days – Mary Hopkin
Waterloo - Abba

EURO  **VISION**
SONG CONTEST

EV

Blank Page



AGADOO – BLACK LACE (PLACED 7th 1979 WITH ‘MARY ANN’ – UK)



Intro: F C D G

CHORUS

Aga-[C] doo doo doo, push pineapple, shake the [G7] tree
Agadoo doo doo, push pineapple, grind cof-[C] fee
To the left, to the right, jump up and down and to the [G7] knees
Come and dance every night, sing with a hula melo-[C] dy

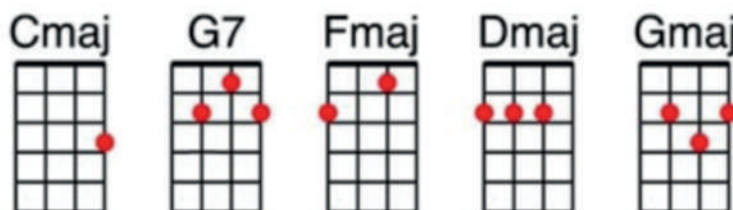
I met a [C] hula mistress somewhere in Waiki-[G7] ki
Where she was selling pineapple playing uku-[C] lele
And when I went to the girl, come on and teach me to [G7] sway
She laughed and whispered to me, yes come tonight to the [C] bay

The lovely [F] beach, and the sky, the [C] moon of Kauai
The rum [D] calypso sarong, we'll all be [G] singing this song

CHORUS x 2

And [F] down on the shore they [C] gather romance
She [D] showed me much more, not [G] only to dance

CHORUS x 2



ALL KINDS OF EVERYTHING – DANA (WON 1970 - IRELAND)



Intro:

[G] Snowdrops and [D] daffodils [Am] butterflies and [D] bees
[G] Sailboats and [D] fishermen [Am] things of the [D] sea
[G] Wishing wells [D] wedding bells [G] early morning [F] dew [D]
[G] All kinds of [Am] everything re-[D] mind me of [G] you

[G] Seagulls and [D] aeroplanes [Am] things of the [D] sky
[G] Winds that go [D] howling [Am] breezes that [D] sigh
[G] City sights [D] neon lights [G] grey skies or [F] blue [D]
[G] All kinds of [Am] everything re-[D] mind me of [G] you

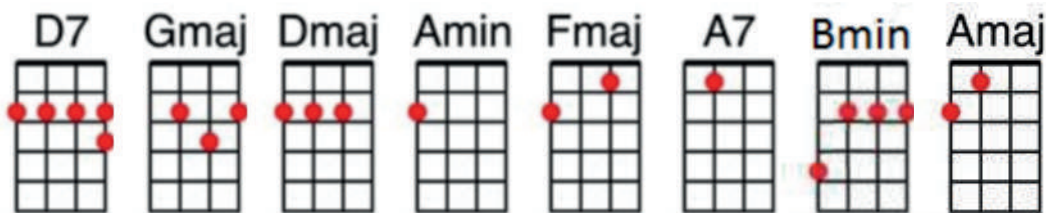
[Am] Summertime [Bm] wintertime [Am] spring and autumn [Bm] too
[A] Monday, Tuesday, [D] every day, [A7] I think of [D7] you.

[G] Dances ro-[D] mances [Am] things of the [D] night
[G] Sunshine and [D] holidays [Am] postcards to [D] write
[G] Budding trees [D] autumn leaves a [G] snowflake or [F] two [D]
[G] All kinds of [Am] everything re-[D] mind me of [G] you

[Am] Summertime [Bm] wintertime [Am] spring and autumn [Bm] too
[A] Seasons will [D] never change the [A7] way that I love [D7] you.

[G] Dances ro-[D] mances [Am] things of the [D] night
[G] Sunshine and [D] holidays [Am] postcards to [D] write
[G] Budding trees [D] autumn leaves a [G] snowflake or [F] two [D]
[G] All kinds of [Am] everything re-[D] mind me of [G] you

[G] All kinds of [Am] everything re-[D] mind me of [G]



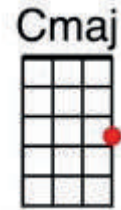
**BANKS OF THE OHIO – OLIVIA NEWTON-JOHN
(PLACED 4th 1974 WITH 'LONG LIVE LOVE' – UK)**



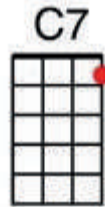
Intro:

[C] I asked my **[C]** love to take a **[G7]** walk
To take a walk just a little **[C]** walk
Down beside **[C7]** where the waters **[F]** flow
Down by the **[C]** banks **[G7]** of the Ohi-**[C]** o

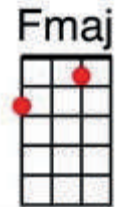
[C] And only say that you'll be **[G7]** mine
In no others' arms en-**[C]** twine
Down beside **[C7]** where the waters **[F]** flow
Down by the **[C]** banks **[G7]** of the Ohi-**[C]** o



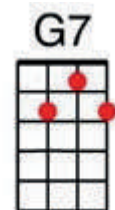
[C] I held a knife against his **[G7]** breast
As into my arms he **[C]** pressed
He cried my love **[C7]** don't you murder **[F]** me
I'm not pre-**[C]** pared **[G7]** for eterni-**[C]** ty



[C] And only say that you'll be **[G7]** mine
In no others' arms en-**[C]** twine
Down beside **[C7]** where the waters **[F]** flow
Down by the **[C]** banks **[G7]** of the Ohi-**[C]** o



[C] I wandered home 'tween twelve and **[G7]** one
I cried my God what have I **[C]** done
I've killed the only **[C7]** man I **[F]** love
He would not **[C]** take me **[G7]** for his **[C]** bride



[C] And only say that you'll be **[G7]** mine
In no others' arms en-**[C]** twine
Down beside **[C7]** where the waters **[F]** flow
Down by the **[C]** banks **[G7]** of the Ohi-**[C]** o

[F] Down by the **[C]** banks **[G7]** of the Ohi-**[C]** o

CONGRATULATIONS – CLIFF RICHARD (PLACED 2nd 1968 – UK)



Intro: [D]

Chorus:

[D] Congratu-[G] lations and cele-[A] brations,
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[A] lations,
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [G] be.

Who would be-[D] lieve that I could be [D7] happy and con-[G] tented,
I used to [D] think that happiness [D7] hadn't been in-[G] vented.
But that was [E7] in the bad old days before I [Am] met you,
when I [A] let you [A7] walk into my [D] heart.

[D] Congratu-[G] lations and cele-[A] brations,
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[A] lations,
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [G] be.

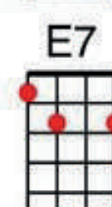
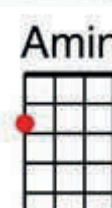
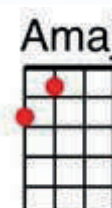
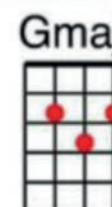
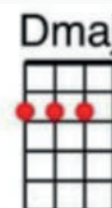
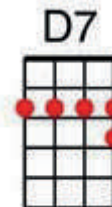
I was a-[D] fraid that maybe you [D7] thought you were a-[G] bove me,
that I was [D] only fooling my [D7] self to think you'd [G] love me.
But then to-[E7] night you said you couldn't live with-[Am] out me,
that round [A] about me [A7] you wanted to [D] stay.

[D] Congratu-[G] lations and cele-[A] brations,
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[A] lations,
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [G] be.

[Slower with build up to speed]

Congratu-[G] lations and cele-[A] brations,
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[A] lations,
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [G] be.

I want the [A] world to know - I'm [D7] happy as can [G] be.



DING-A-DONG – TEACH IN (WON 1975 – NETHERLANDS)



INTRO: [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em]

When you're [Am] feeling [Dm] alright, [G] everything is up-[Cmaj7] tight,
[F] Try to sing a song that goes [E7] ding, ding-a-dong
There will [Am] be no [Dm] sorrow, [G] when you'll sing to-[Cmaj7] morrow
[F] And you walk along with your [E7] ding dang dong.

CHORUS:

Ding-a-[Am] dong every [Dm] hour, [G] when you pick a [Cmaj7] flower
[F] Even when your lover is [E7] gone gone gone.
Ding-a-[Am] dong listen [Dm] to it, [G] maybe it's a [Cmaj7] big hit
[F] Even when your lover is [E7] gone gone gone.
Sing ding ding [Am] dong.

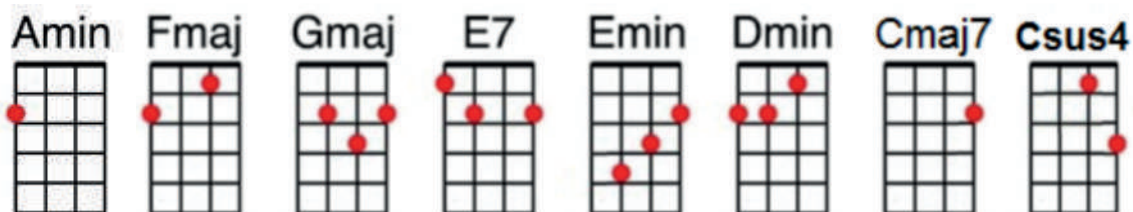
When you're [Am] feeling [Dm] alright, [G] everything is up-[Cmaj7] tight,
[F] Try to sing a song that goes [E7] ding, ding-a-dong.
And the [Am] world looks [Dm] sunny, [G] everyone is [Cmaj7] funny
[F] When they sing a song that goes [E7] ding dang dong.

CHORUS

[C] Ding [Csus4] dang [C] dong, [C] dong-a-[Csus4] dang [C] dong x 4

When you're [Am] feeling [Dm] alright, [G] everything is up-[Cmaj7] tight,
[F] Try to sing a song that goes [E7] ding, ding-a-dong
There will [Am] be no [Dm] sorrow, [G] when you'll sing to-[Cmaj7] morrow
[F] And you walk along with your [E7] ding dang dong.

Ding-a-[Am] dong every [Dm] hour, [G] when you pick a [Cmaj7] flower
[F] Even when your lover is [E7] gone gone gone.
Ding-a-[Am] dong listen [Dm] to it, [G] maybe it's a [Cmaj7] big hit
[F] Even when your lover is [E7] gone gone gone.
Sing ding ding [Am] dong [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]



**FERRY CROSS THE MERSEY
GERRY AND THE PACEMAKERS
(EUROVISION CONTEST HELD IN LIVERPOOL)**



Intro: [F] [Cm] [F] [Cm] [F] [Cm] [F] [Cm]

[F] Life [Cm] [F] goes on [Cm] day after [F] day [Cm] [F] [Cm]
[F] Hearts [Cm] [F] torn in [Cm] every [F] way [Cm] [F] [Cm]

So [F] ferry 'cross the [Am] Mersey
Cause this [Bb] land's the place I [C7] love
And here I'll [F] stay [Cm] [F] [Cm]

[F] People [Cm] [F] they [Cm] rush every-[F] where [Cm] [F] [Cm]
[F] Each [Cm] [F] with their [Cm] own secret [F] care [Cm] [F] [Cm]

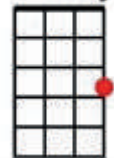
So [F] ferry 'cross the [Am] Mersey
And [Bb] always take me [C7] there
The place I [F] love [Cm] [F]

[Gm] People a-[C] round every [F] corner
[Gm] They seem to [C] smile and [F] say
[Gm] We don't [C] care what your [Am] name is boy
[G7] We'll never turn you a-[C] way

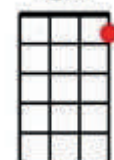
[F] So [Cm] [F] I'll con-[Cm] tinue to [F] say [Cm] [F] [Cm]
[F] Here [Cm] [F] I [Cm] always will [F] stay [Cm] [F] [Cm]

So [F] ferry 'cross the [Am] Mersey
Cause this [Bb] land's the place I [C7] love
And here I'll [F] stay [Cm] [F]
And [Cm] here I'll [F] stay [Cm] [F]
[Cm] Here I'll [F] stay [Cm] [F] [Cm] [F]

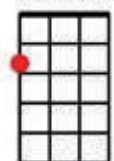
Cmaj



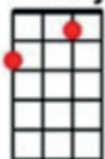
C7



Amin



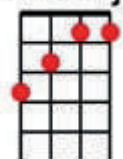
Fmaj



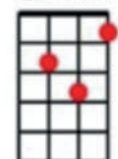
Cm



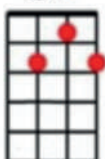
Bbmaj



Gmin



G7



**LOVE SHINE A LIGHT
KATRINA & THE WAVES
(WON 1997 – UK)**



INTRO: [C] [F] [G] [C]

[C] Love shine a **[F]** light in every **[G]** corner of my **[Am]** heart
Let the **[F]** love light **[C]** carry, let the **[F]** love light **[G]** carry
[Am] Light up the **[F]** magic in **[E]** every little **[Am]** part
Let our **[F]** love shine a **[C]** light in every **[G]** corner of our **[C]** hearts

[C] Love shine a **[F]** light in every **[G]** corner of my **[Am]** dream
Let the **[F]** love light **[C]** carry, let the **[F]** love light **[G]** carry
Like the **[Am]** mighty **[F]** river **[E]** flowing from the **[Am]** stream
Let our **[F]** love shine a **[C]** light in every **[G]** corner of our **[C]** dreams

CHORUS:

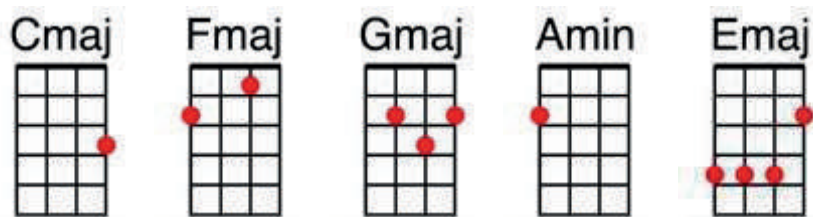
And we're **[C]** all..**[F]**.. gonna **[G]** shine a light to-**[Am]** gether
[C] All..**[F]**.. shine a **[G]** light to light the **[Am]** way
[F] Brothers and **[C]** sisters in **[E]** every little **[Am]** part
Let our **[F]** love shine a **[C]** light in every **[G]** corner of our **[C]** hearts

[C] Love shine a **[F]** light in every **[G]** corner of the **[Am]** world
Let the **[F]** love light **[C]** carry, let the **[F]** love light **[G]** carry
Light **[Am]** up the **[F]** magic for **[E]** every boy and **[Am]** girl
Let our **[F]** love shine a **[C]** light in every **[G]** corner of the **[C]** world

CHORUS X 2

OUTRO:

[NC] Shine a **[C]** light in every **[G]** corner of our **[C]** hearts



MAKING YOUR MIND UP – BUCKS FIZZ (WON 1982 – UK)

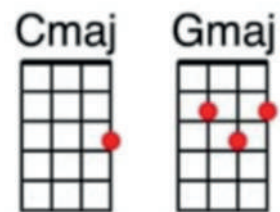


INTRO: [G]

You got to [G] speed it up and then you gotta slow it down
'Cos if you be-[C] lieve that a love can hit the top you gotta [G] play around
But soon you will [D7] find that there comes a time
For making your [G] mind up [C] [G]

You got to [G] turn it on and then you got to put it out
You got to be [C] sure that it's something everybody's gonna [G] talk about
Before you de-[D7] cide that the times arrived
For making your [G] mind up [C] [G]

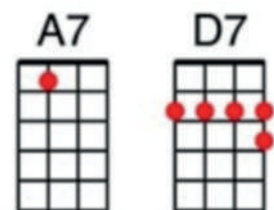
[C] Don't let your [D7] inde-[G] cision
[C] Take you [D7] from be-[G] hind
[C] Trust your [D7] inner [G] vision
[A7] Don't let others [D] change your mind



[D7] Now you really got to [G] burn it up and make another fly by night
Get a [C] run for your money and take a chance and it'll [G] turn out right
And when you can [D7] see how it's got to be
You're making your [G] mind up [C] [G]

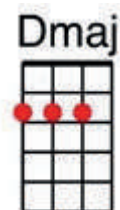
Instrumental

[C] Don't let your [D7] inde-[G] cision
[C] Take you [D7] from be-[G] hind
[C] Trust your [D7] inner [G] vision
[A7] Don't let others [D] change your mind



[D7] Try to look as if you [G] don't care less but if you want to see some more
Bending the [C] rules of the game will let you find the one you're [G] looking for
And they can [D7] show that you think you know
You're making your [G] mind up [C] [G]

[C] Don't let your [D7] inde-[G] cision
[C] Take you [D7] from be-[G] hind
[C] Trust your [D7] inner [G] vision
[A7] Don't let others [D] change your mind



[D7] Now you really got to [G] speed it up and then you gotta slow it down
'Cos if you be-[C] lieve that a love can hit the top you gotta [G] play around
But soon you will [D7] find that there comes a time
You're making your [G] mind up [C] [G]
You're making your [G] mind up [C] [G]

PLEASE RELEASE ME – ENGELBERT HUMPERDINCK
(PLACED 25th 2012
WITH ‘LOVE WILL SET YOU FREE’ – UK)



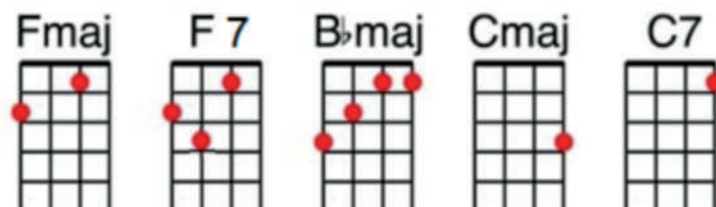
INTRO: [C] [C7] [F] [C]

[F] Please re-**[F7]** lease me, let me **[Bb]** go
For **[C]** I, don't **[C7]** love you any-**[F]** more **[C]**
To **[F]** waste our **[F7]** lives, would be a **[Bb]** sin
Re-**[F]** lease me, and **[C]** let me love a-**[F]** gain **[C7]**

[F] I have **[F7]** found, a new love **[Bb]** dear
And **[C]** I will al-**[C7]** ways, want her **[F]** near **[C]**
Her **[F]** lips are **[F7]** warm, while yours are **[Bb]** cold
Re-**[F]** lease me, my **[C]** darling
Let me **[F]** go **[C7]**

[F] Please re-**[F7]** lease me, let me **[Bb]** go
For **[C]** I, don't **[C7]** love you any-**[F]** more **[C]**
To **[F]** waste our **[F7]** lives, would be a **[Bb]** sin
Re-**[F]** lease me, and **[C]** let me love a-**[F]** gain **[C7]**

[F] Please re-**[F7]** lease me, can't you **[Bb]** see
[C] You'd be a **[C7]** fool, to cling to **[F]** me **[C]**
To **[F]** live a **[F7]** lie would bring us **[Bb]** pain
So re-**[F]** lease me and **[C]** let me love a-**[F]** gain



PUPPET ON A STRING – SANDIE SHAW (WON 1967 – UK)



Intro:

[D] I wonder if one [A7] day that you'll say that you [D] care
If you say you love me [A7] madly I'd gladly be [D] there
Like a puppet on a [A] string [A7]

[D] Love is just like a [A] merry-go-round
With [A7] all the fun of the [D] fair
One day I'm feeling [A] down on the ground
[A7] Then I'm up in the [D] air

[G] Are you leading me [D] on
To [C#7] morrow will you be [A7] gone [G] [A] [G]

[D] I wonder if one [A7] day that you'll say that you [D] care
If you say you love me [A7] madly I'd gladly be [D] there
Like a puppet on a [A] string [A7]

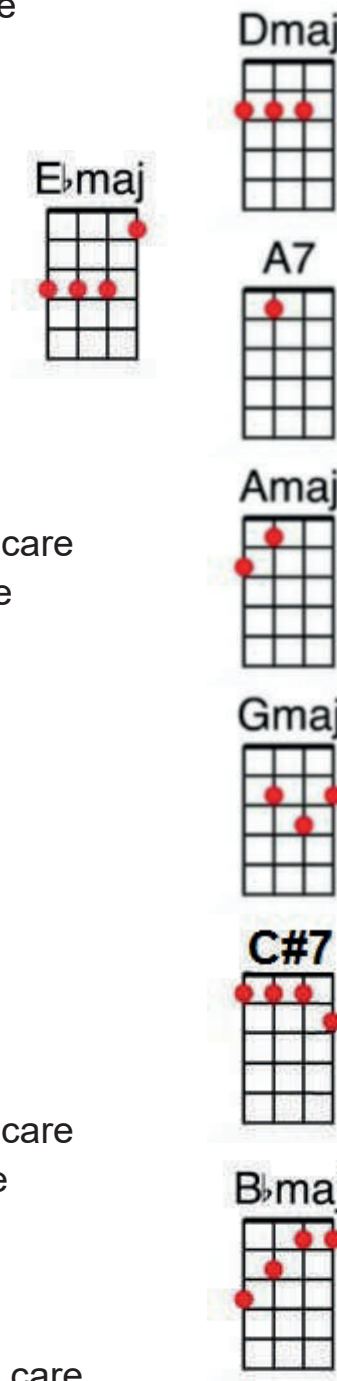
[D] I may win on the [A] roundabout
[A7] Then I lose on the [D] swings
In or out there is [A] never a doubt
[A7] Just who's pulling the [D] strings

[G] I'm all tied up in [D] you
But [C#7] where's it leading me [A7] to [G] [A] [G]

[D] I wonder if one [A7] day that you'll say that you [D] care
If you say you love me [A7] madly I'd gladly be [D] there
Like a puppet on a [A] string [Bb]

[Eb] I—I wonder if one [Bb] day that you'll say that you [Eb] care
If you say you love me [Bb] madly I'd gladly be [Eb] there
Like a puppet on a [Bb] string

Like a puppet on a [Eb] string!



SAVE ALL YOUR KISSES FOR ME THE BROTHERHOOD OF MAN (WON 1976 – UK)



Intro: single strums

Though it **[G]** hurts to go away it's im-**[Gmaj7]** possible to stay
But there's **[G7]** one thing I must say before I **[C]** go
I **[Cm]** love you (I love you) you **[G]** know
I'll be **[Am]** thinking of you in most everything I **[D]** do

Now the **[G]** time is moving on and I really **[Gmaj7]** should be gone
But you **[G7]** keep me hanging on for one more **[C]** smile
I **[Cm]** love you (I love you) all the **[G]** while
With your **[Am]** cute little way will you promise that you'll **[D]** save

Your **[G]** kisses for me save all your **[Gmaj7]** kisses for me
[G7] Bye bye baby bye **[C]** bye, **[Cm]** don't cry honey don't **[G]** cry
Going to **[Am]** walk out this door but I'll soon be back for **[D]** more
Your **[G]** Kisses for me save all your **[Gmaj7]** kisses for me
[G7] So long honey so **[C]** long, **[Cm]** hang on baby hang **[G]** on
Don't you **[Am]** dare me to stay, 'cause you know I'll have to **[D]** say

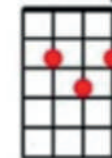
That I've **[G]** got to work each day and that's **[Gmaj7]** why I go away
But I **[G7]** count the seconds till I'm home with **[C]** you
I **[Cm]** love you (I love you) it's **[G]** true
You're so **[Am]** cute honey gee, won't you save them up for **[D]** me

Your **[G]** kisses for me save all your **[Gmaj7]** kisses for me
[G7] Bye bye baby bye **[C]** bye, **[Cm]** don't cry honey don't **[G]** cry
Going to **[Am]** walk out this door but I'll soon be back for **[D]** more
Your **[G]** kisses for me save all your **[Gmaj7]** kisses for me
[G7] Bye bye baby bye **[C]** bye, **[Cm]** don't cry honey don't **[G]** cry

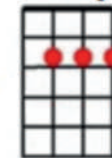
Outro: single strums

Won't you **[Am]** save them for me even **[Am]** though you're only
[D] three [single strum **Gmaj7]**

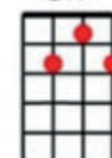
Gmaj



Gmaj7



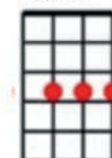
G7



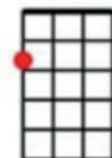
Cmaj



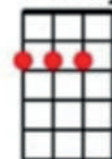
Cm



Amin



Dmaj

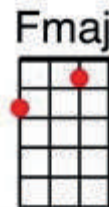


SHOUT – LULU

(JOINT 4th WINNER 1969 WITH BOOM-BANG-A-BANG – UK)

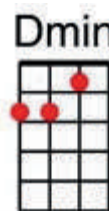


[NC] We.....ll, you know you make me wanna [F] shout
Look my hands jumpin' [Dm] (Shout)
Look my heart's thumpin' [F] (Shout)
Throw my head back [Dm] (Shout)
Come on now [F] (Shout)
Don't forget to say you will [Dm] (Shout)

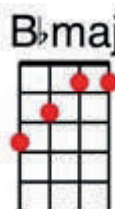


Yeah [F] (Shout), don't forget to shout,
Yeah [Dm] (Shout), yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[F] (Say you [Dm] will) throw your head back [F] baby
(Say you [Dm] will) Come on, come [F] on
(Say you [Dm] will) Throw your head back, [F] woo
(Say you [Dm] will) Come on now



[F] (Say) Say that you love me, [Dm] (Say) Say that you need me
[F] (Say) Say that you want me, [Dm] (Say) Ain't gonna grieve me
[F] (Say) Come on now [Dm] (Say) Come on now
[F] (Say) Come on now [Dm] (Say)



[NC] I still re-[F] member, when I used to be nine years [Dm] old
Yeah, yeah, how I was [F] over you, from the bottom of my [Dm] soul
Yeah, yeah, now that [F] you're old enough, enough to [Dm] know
You wanna [F] meet me, you wanna love me [Dm] so

[NC] I want you to [F] know, I said I want you to know right now
You've been good to me baby, better than I've been to myself
And if you ever leave me, I don't want nobody else
Because I want you to know, no, I said I want you to know right now

[NC] You know you make me wanna [F] shout woo, shout woo, shout woo, shout woo
(Shout) all right, (Shout), all right (Shout), all right
(Shout) Take it easy, (Shout) take it easy, (Shout) take it easy
(Shout) all right, (Shout) all right, (Shout) all right

[F]*Shout

* = 1 strum

Hey, hey, hey, [F] hey (Hey, hey, hey, hey) x 4

[F] Shout now, everybody shout now, everybody shout now, everybody shout now
Everybody shout, shout, shout, shout, shout, shout, shout
A-h, shout, shout, shout, shout, shout, shout, shout
O - oh, shout...., shout...., shout, shout, shout
A-h, shout, shout, shout, shout, shout, shout, shout

[F]*A-h, shout



[NC] Well I feel [Bb] a.....ll-[F] ri.....ght.

THE WOMBLING SONG (INTERVAL ACT 1974 IN BRIGHTON)



Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [Am7] [C] [D] [D7] [D6] [D7]
[G] [G7] [G6] [G7] [C] [F] [G]

[C] Underground, [Cmaj7] overground [Am], wombling [C] free
The [F] Wombles of [C] Wimbledon [Dm] Common are [G] we
[C] Making good [Cmaj7] use of the [Am] things that we [C] find
[F] Things that the [C] everyday [Dm] folks leave [G] behind

[A] Uncle Bul-[A7] garia he can [Dm] remember the days
when he [Dm6] wasn't be-[G] hind the [C] times
With his [E7] map of the world
[Am] Pick up the papers and take 'em to Tober-[G] mory

[C] Wombles are [Cmaj7] organised, [Am] work as a [C] team
[F] Wombles are [C] tidy and [Dm] Wombles are [G] clean
[C] Underground, [Cmaj7] overground, [Am] wombling [C] free
[F] The Wombles of [C] Wimbledon [Dm] Common are [G] we

[C] [Cmaj7] [Am7] [C] [D] [D7] [D6] [D7]
[G] [G7] [G6] [G7] [C] [F] [G]

[C] People don't [Cmaj7] notice us, [Am] they never [C] see
[F] Under their [C] noses a [Dm] Womble may [G] be
[C] Womble by [Cmaj7] night and we [Am] Womble by [C] day
[F] Looking for [C] litter to [Dm] trundle a-[G] way

[A] We're so in-[A7] credibly, utterly [Dm] devious
[Dm7] Making the [Dm6] most of [G] every-[C] thing,
Even [E7] bottles and tins

[Am] Pick up the pieces and make them into something [G] new
Is what we [G] do

[C] Underground, [Cmaj7] overground [Am], wombling [C] free
The [F] Wombles of [C] Wimbledon [Dm] Common are [G] we
[C] Making good [Cmaj7] use of the [Am] things that we [C] find
[F] Things that the [C] everyday [Dm] folks leave [G] behind

Outro:
[C] [Cmaj7] [Am7] [C] [D] [D7] [D6] [D7]
[G] [G7] [G6] [G7] [C] [F] [G] [C]

| | | |
|------|------|-------|
| | D6 | G6 |
| | | |
| | Amaj | Cmaj |
| | | |
| G7 | | |
| | A7 | Cmaj7 |
| | | |
| | D7 | Amin |
| | | |
| | E7 | Fmaj |
| | | |
| Gmaj | Dm6 | Dmin |
| | | |
| | Am7 | C6 |
| | | |
| | Bmaj | |
| | | |

EV

THOSE WERE THE DAYS – MARY HOPKIN

(PLACED 2nd 1970 WITH 'KNOCK, KNOCK WHO'S THERE?' – UK)



| | | | |
|-----------------------|-----------------------|----|--------------|
| Am | Dm | E7 | Am |
| 3 3 -2 -2 -0 -0 -0 -0 | 3 3 -1 -1 -1 -1 -1 -0 | 4 | 3 -2 -0 -4 0 |
| | | | |

[Am] Once upon a time there was a [Am7] tavern
 [A7] Where we used to raise a glass or [Dm] two
 [Dm] Remember how we laughed away the [Am] hours
 And [B7] dreamed of all the great things we would [E7] do (A: 8 7 5 7)

Chorus:

Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end
 We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day
 We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose
 For we were [E7] young and sure to have our [Am] way
 La la la [Am] la la la, la la la [Dm] la la la,
 la la la [E7] la la la la la la [Am] la

[Am] Then the busy years went rushing [Am7] by us
 We [A7] lost our starry notions on the [Dm] way
 [Dm] If by chance I'd see you in the [Am] tavern
 We'd [B7] smile at one another and we'd [E7] say (A: 8 7 5 7)

Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end
 We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day
 We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose
 Those were the [E7] days oh yes those were the [Am] days
 La la la [Am] la la la, la la la [Dm] la la la,
 la la la [E7] la la la la la la [Am] la

[Am] Just tonight I stood before the [Am7] tavern
 [A7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Dm] be
 [Dm] In the glass I saw a strange re [Am] flection
 [B7] Was that lonely woman really [E7] me (A: 8 7 5 7)

Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end
 We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day
 We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose
 Those were the [E7] days oh yes those were the [Am] days

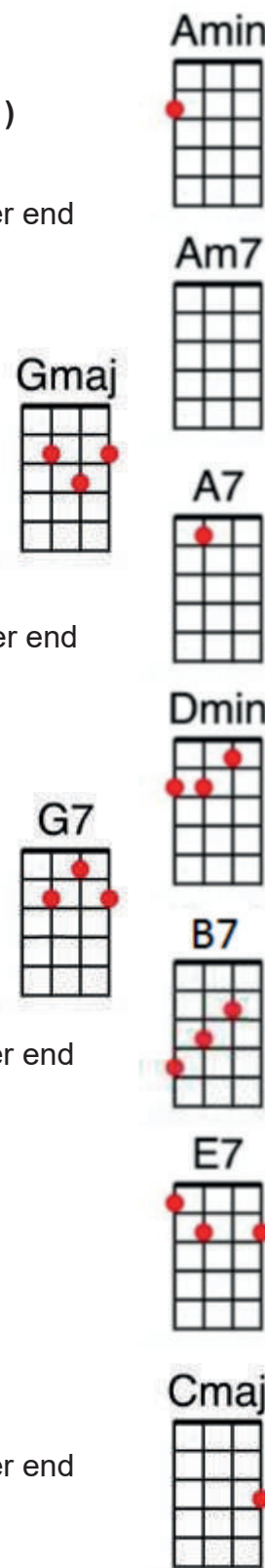
Repeat above chorus in la la la

[Am] Through the door there came familiar [Am7] laughter
 I [A7] saw your face and heard you call my [Dm] name
 [Dm] Oh my friend we're older but no [Am] wiser
 For [B7] in our hearts the dreams are still the [E7] same (A: 8 7 5 7)

Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end
 We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day
 We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose
 Those were the [E7] days oh yes those were the [Am] days

Repeat above chorus in la la la

La la la [Am] la la la, la la la [Dm] la la la,
 Those were the [E7] days oh yes those were the [Am] days

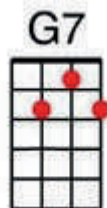
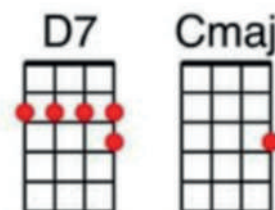


WATERLOO – ABBA (WON 1976 – SWEDEN)



Intro: [C] \\\ [C] \\\

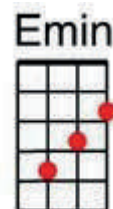
[C] My, my, at [D7] Waterloo,
Na-[G] poleon [F] did sur-[G7] render.
Oh [C] yeah, and [D7] I have met my
[G] Desti-[F] ny in [Em] quite a [G7] similar [Am] way.
The [Am] history book on the shelf,
Is [D7] always repeating it-[G] self. [F] [Em] [G7]



[C] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [F] won the war,
[G] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [C] ever more, [G7]
[C] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [F] wanted to,
[G] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [C] be with you, (wo, wo, wo, wo)
[G] Waterloo - Finally facing my [C] Waterloo.

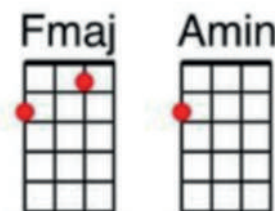
[C] \\\

[C] My, my, I [D7] tried to hold you
[G] Back but [F] you were [G7] stronger.
Oh [C] yeah, and [D7] now it seems
My [G] only [F] chance is [Em] giving [G7] up the [Am] fight,
And how could I ever refuse,
I [D7] feel like I win when I [G] lose. [F] [Em] [G7]



[C] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [F] won the war,
[G] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [C] ever more, [G7]
[C] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [F] wanted to,
[G] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [C] be with you, (wo, wo, wo, wo)
[G] Waterloo - Finally facing my [C] Waterloo.

So [Am] how could I ever refuse,
I [D7] feel like I win when I [G] lose. [F] [Em] [G7]



[C] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [F] wanted to,
[G] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [C] be with you. (wo, wo, wo, wo)
[G] Waterloo - Finally facing my [C] Waterloo, (ooh, ooh)
[G] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [C] be with you. (fading...)
[G] Waterloo - Finally facing my [C] Waterloo.

Market Harborough Ukulele Group

1940's Songbooks 1 - 6 (AKA War Book)



1-9-2023

V1.3 Indexed Linked

| | | | |
|--|----------|---|----------|
| Ain't Misbehavin | 5 | | |
| Ain't nobody here but us chickens | 5 | | |
| Alexanders Ragtime Band | 2 | Jeepers Creepers | 2 |
| All of me | 2 | Keep right on to the end of the road | 6 |
| Anniversary Song | 4 | Lambeth Walk | 5 |
| A Policemans Lot | 5 | Laughing Policeman | 5 |
| A Tisket A Tasket | 5 | Lazy Bones | 4 |
| Auntie Maggies Remedy | 4 | Leaning on a lampost | 2 |
| Beyond the sea | 2 | Lilli Marlene | 2 |
| Bill Bailey | 2 | Love is the Sweetest Thing (G) | 4 |
| Bless em all | 1 | Mack the knife | 2 |
| Blitz Bitz | 1 | Ma he's making eyes at me | 4 |
| Blue Moon | 2 | Me and my Gal | 4 |
| Blue Skies | 4 | Minnie the Moocher | 2 |
| Button up your overcoat | 2 | My old man said follow the Van | 5 |
| Button up your overcoat - Full | 4 | Oh Suzanna TAB | 1 |
| Bye Bye Blackbird/Side by Side | 6 | Oh Suzanna | 1 |
| By the light of the Silvery Moon - Full | 6 | On Mother Kellys doorstep | 5 |
| By the light of the Silvery Moon | 1 | Our Sergeant Major | 6 |
| Camptown Races TAB | 1 | Paper Moon | 3 |
| Camptown Races | 1 | Pennies from Heaven | 3 |
| Chattanooga Choo Choo | 3 | Red Red Robin | 5 |
| Chinese Laundry Blues | 4 | Roll out the old bull and bush | 6 |
| Clementine TAB | 1 | Rum and Coca Cola | 4 |
| Clementine | 1 | Run Rabbit Run | 1 |
| Cockles and Mussels | 1 | Sentimental Journey | 2 |
| Cockney Medley | 3 | She'll be coming round the mountain | 1 |
| Coming in on a wing and a prayer | 6 | Shine on Harvest Moon | 4 |
| Cotton Fields Medley | 3 | Side by Side | 1 |
| Crazy | 4 | Slow boat to China | 6 |
| Daisy Daisy - Full | 4 | Somewhere over the Rainbow | 6 |
| Deep in the heart of Texas | 1 | Strollin | 6 |
| Doctor Jazz | 4 | Summertime | 5 |
| Dont fence me in | 2 | Sweet Georgia Brown | 2 |
| Don't get around much anymore | 4 | Swinging on a star | 2 |
| Don't sit under the apple tree | 4 | Teddy Bear's Picnic | 5 |
| Down at the old Bull and Bush | 5 | The glory of love | 2 |
| Down by the riverside | 5 | There'll always be an England | 6 |
| Dream a little dream of me | 2 | There's a Tavern in the Town | 6 |
| Five foot two/Aint she Sweet Medley | 1 | This Train | 6 |
| Five foot two/Please Don't Talk | 4 | Tonight you belong to me | 5 |
| Freight Train | 6 | Underneath the Arches | 6 |
| Get me to the Church | 4 | Underneath the spreading Chestnut tree | 6 |
| Goodnight Irene | 1 | Up a Lazy River | 6 |
| Goody Goody | 2 | Waltzing Matilda | 1 |
| Guarding the Home Guard Home | 6 | We'll meet again | 4 |
| Hang out the washing on the Siefreid line | 1 | What shall we do with a Drunken Sailor | 1 |
| Hello, Hello who's your lady friend | 5 | When I'm cleaning windows | 2 |
| He's got the whole world in his hands | 1 | When The Saints TAB | 1 |
| How you gonna keep em | 5 | When The Saints | 1 |
| If I knew you were coming | 5 | When you're smiling | 2 |
| If you were the only girl in the world | 4 | White cliffs of dover | 1 |
| I get a kick out of you | 5 | Who do you think you are kidding Mr Hitler | 1 |
| I'm forever blowing bubbles | 5 | Wish Me Luck as you Wave Me Goodbye | 1 |
| In the Mood | 3 | You are my sunshine | 1 |
| In the old bazaar in Cairo | 6 | You're just in love | 6 |
| I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate | 5 | | |

Versions, Updates and Errata

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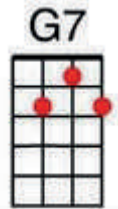
Ain't Misbehavin' 1929

Fats Waller, Harry Brooks, Andy Razaf



Intro:

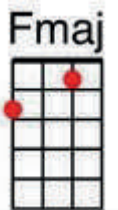
[C] No one to [C7] talk with, [Dm] All by my-[G7] self
 [C] No one to [C7] walk with, But [F] I'm happy on the [Fm] shelf
 [C] Ain't misbe-[C7] havin'
 I'm [Dm] savin' my [G] love [G7] for [C] you [Dm] [G] [G7]



[C] I know for [C7] certain, [Dm] The one I [G7] love
 [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]



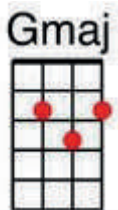
Like Jack Horner [F7/A] In the corner
 [D7] Don't go nowhere [A7] What do I care?
 [D7] Your kisses are [Am] worth [D7] waitin' [G7] for [A7]
 Be-[D7] lieve [G7] me



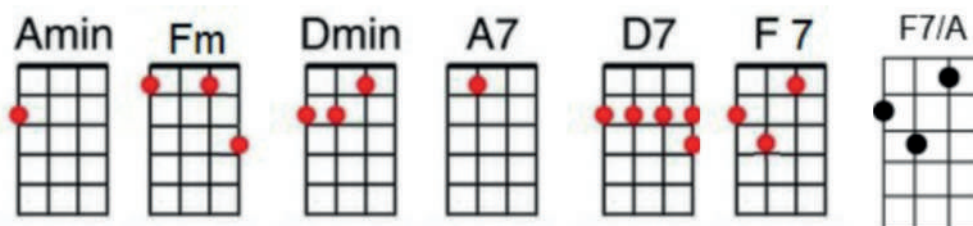
[C] I don't stay [C7] out late, [Dm] Don't care to [G7] go
 [C] I'm home [C7] about eight, Just [F] me and my [Fm] radio
 [C] Ain't misbe-[C7] havin'
 [Dm] Savin' my [G] love [G7] for [C] you [Dm] [G] [G7] [Am]



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



Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens

Kramer & Whitney, recorded by Louis Jordan 1946

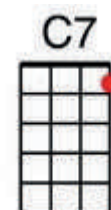


Intro

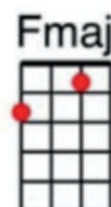
[C] One night farmer Brown was takin' the air
Locked up the barnyard with the greatest of care
[F] Down in the henhouse, somethin' stirred
[G] When he shouted "Who's there?"
[G7] This is what he heard



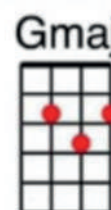
[C] There ain't nobody here but us chickens
There ain't no body here at [C7] all
So [F] calm yourself, and stop your fuss
[C] There ain't nobody here but us
We chickens [G] tryin' to sleep, [G7] and you butt in
[C] And hobble, hobble, [F] hobble, hobble, [C] with your chin



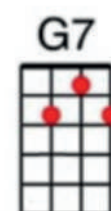
[C] There ain't nobody here but us chickens
There ain't no [C7] body here at all
[F] You're stompin' around, and shakin' the ground
[C] You're kickin' up an awful dust
We chicken's [G] tryin' to sleep, [G7] and you butt in
[C] And hobble, hobble, [F] hobble, hobble, [C] it's a sin



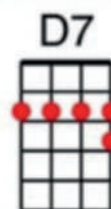
[F] Tomorrow [C] is a busy day
[F] We got things to do, [C] we got eggs to lay
[D] We got ground to dig, [D7] and worms to scratch
[G7](stop) It takes a lot of settin' gettin' [G7](stop) chicks to hatch



[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

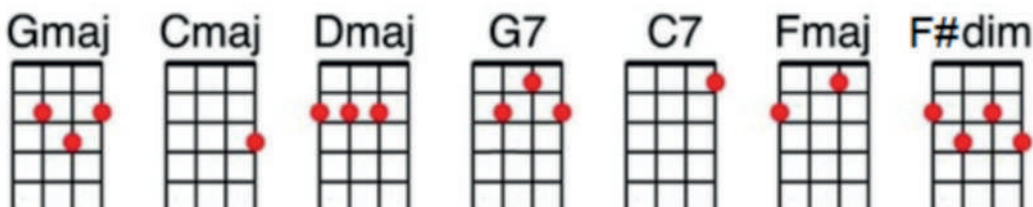


Intro: [G] [C] [D] [G]

[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]



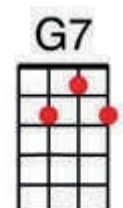
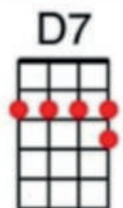
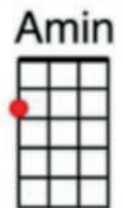
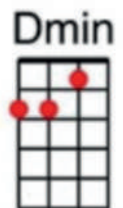
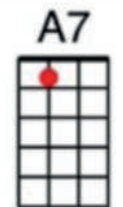
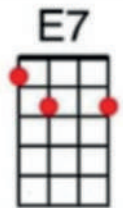
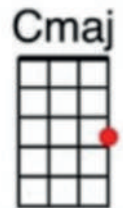
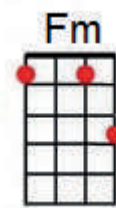
All of me

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] /// ///

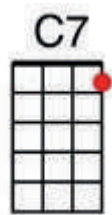
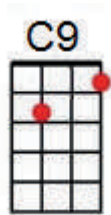
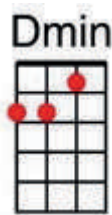
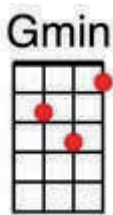
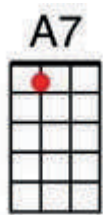
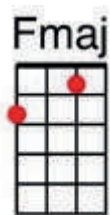
[A7] Oh, how we danced on the [Dm] night we were wed
We [Gm] vowed our true [Dm] love though a [A7] word wasn't [Dm] said.
The [A7] world was in bloom, there were [Dm] stars in the skies
Ex-[Gm] cept for the [Dm] few that were [A7] there in your [Dm] eyes

[C9] Dear, as I held you so [F] close in my arms,
[C7] angels were singing a [F] hymn to your charms
Two [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 charms
Two [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)



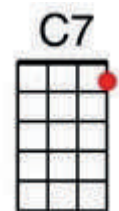
A Policeman's Lot - 1880

Gilbert and Sullivan



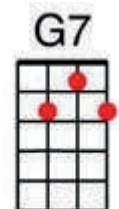
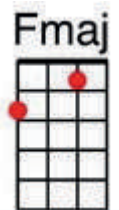
Intro: [Bb] \ [F] \ [C] \ [F] \ [F] \

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)



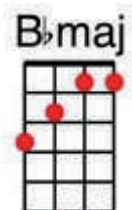
[Bb] \ [F] \ [C] \ [F] \ [F] \

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, So do we

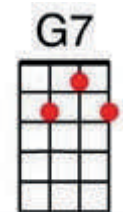
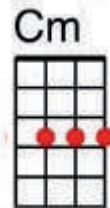
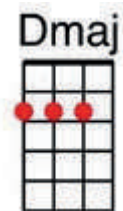
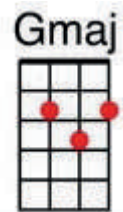
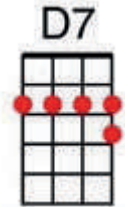
Oh Gee, I wish that little girl could see,

(Boys) So do we, So do we, So do we, So do we, 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

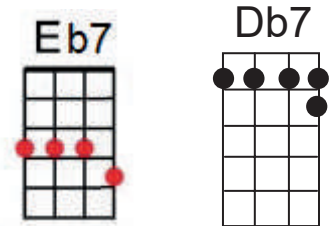
George Formby

1941



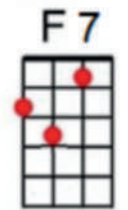
Intro: [F] [D7] [G7] [Bb] [C7] [F] [C7]

[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
You'll [G7] find its the best of the [C7] lot

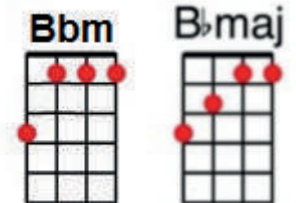


Chorus:

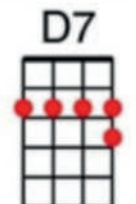
Its [F] Auntie Maggies home-made [Db7] re [C7] me [F] dy,
[Db7] guaranteed never to [F] fail
[A7] Thats the stuff that [Dm] will do the trick
[G7] Sold at every chemist for [C] "one [G7] and a [C] kick".



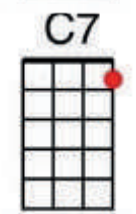
[C7] Now [F] if you get lumbago, rheumatics or gout,
or a pain in your [F7] Robert E. [Bb] Lee
Dont kick up a [Bbm] shindy, you'll [F7] never get [D7] windy
With [G7] Auntie Maggie's [Bb] Re-[C7] me-[F] dy [C7]



[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]

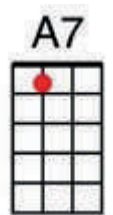


Instrumental chorus

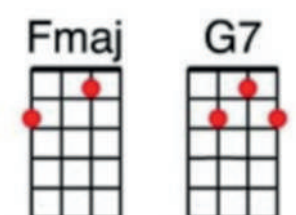
[F] [Db7] [C7] [F] [Db7] [F] - [A7] [Dm] - [G7] [C] [G7] [C] - [C7]

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



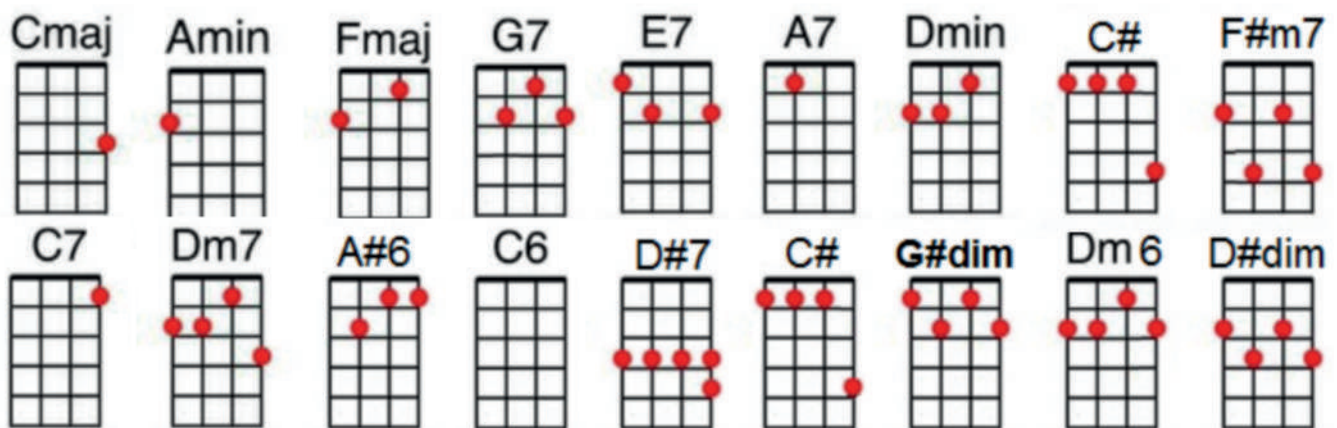
Intro:

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.



Bill Bailey
Hughie Cannon 1902



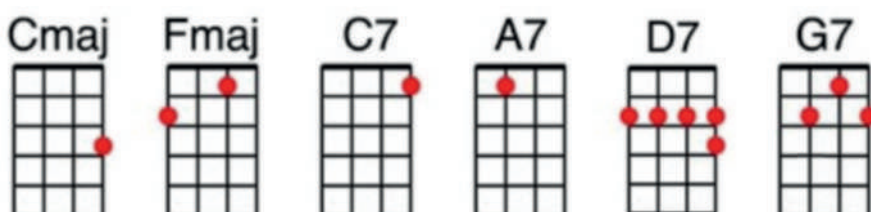
Intro: Bill **[D7]** Bailey, won't you **[G7]** please come **[C]** home

[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 !

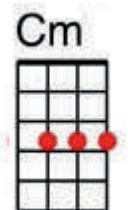
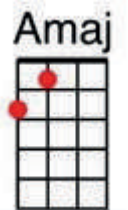
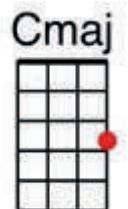
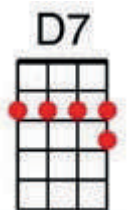
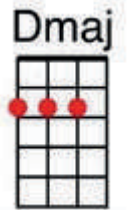
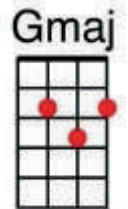
Chorus

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 !



Blitz Bitz!

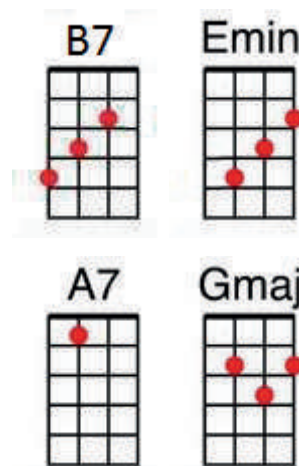
Traditional Songs of the 40's



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.

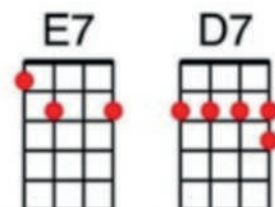


Side By Side

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

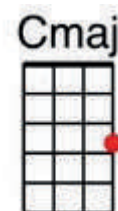
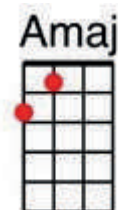
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag

[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 Siegfried 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.

Blue Moon

Al Bowley 1936



Intro:

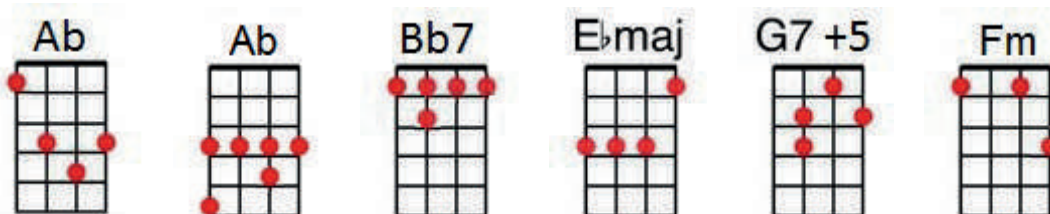
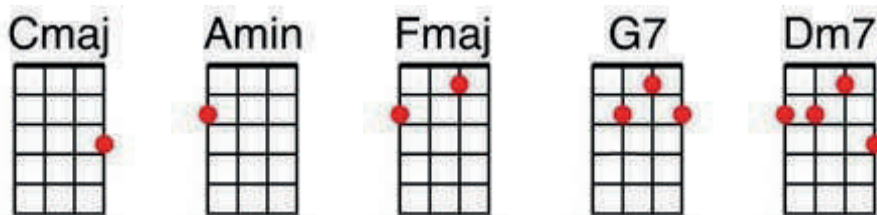
Blue [C] Moon [Am] [F]
you saw me [G7] standing a-[C] lone [Am] [F]
Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [F]
without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [F] [G7]

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



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

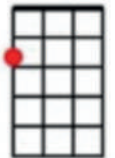
Never saw the sun [Fm] shining so [C] bright
 [Fm] Never saw [C] things [Fm] going so [C] right
 Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by
 [Fm] When you're in [C] love [G7] oh my how they [C] fly [Cmaj 7]
 [Am] Blue days [Eaug] all of them [C] gone [D]
 Nothing but [C] blue skies [G7] from now [C] on [E7]

[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]

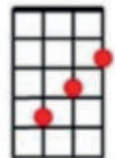
[Am] Blue skies [Eaug] smiling at [C] me [D]
 Nothing but [C] blue skies [G7] do I [C] see [E7]
 [Am] Bluebirds [Eaug] singing a [C] song [D]
 Nothing but [C] bluebirds [G7] all day [C] long

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

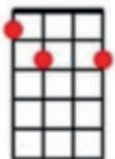
Amin



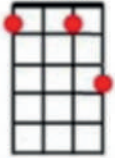
Emin



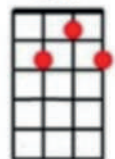
E7



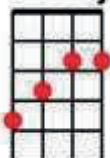
Fm



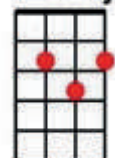
G7



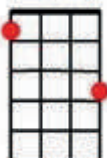
Bmaj



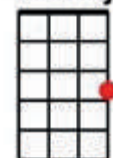
Gmaj



Eaug



Cmaj



Button Up Your Overcoat

Dinah Shore 1945

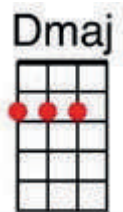


Intro: [G7] Take good care of yourself, You be [C] long to me! [G7]

[C] Button up your overcoat,
[D] When the wind is free,
[G7] Take good care of yourself,
You be-[C] long to me! [G7]

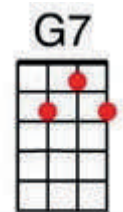


[C] Eat an apple every day,
[D] Get to bed by three,
[G7] Oh, take good care of yourself,
You be-[C] long to me!



Be [C7] careful [F] crossing streets, ooh-oooh,
[C] Cut out sweets, ooh-oooh,
[D] Don't eat meat, ooh-oooh,
[G7 - STOP!] You'll get a pain and ruin your [G7] tum-tum!

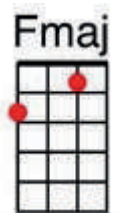
[C] Wear your flannel underwear,
[D] When you climb a tree,
[G7] Oh, take good care of yourself,
You be-[C] long to me! [G7]



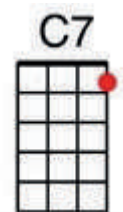
Instrumental (Kazoo)

[C] ||||| ||||| [D] ||||| ||||| [G7] ||||| ||||| [C] |||||

Be [C7] careful [F] crossing streets, ooh-oooh,
[C] Cut out sweets, ooh-oooh,
[D] Don't eat meat, ooh-oooh,
[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



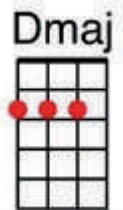
Intro: [G7] Take good care of yourself, You be [C] long to me! [G7]

[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!

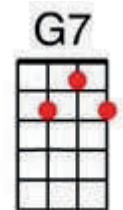
Be [C7] careful [F] crossing streets, ooh-oo,
[C] Cut out sweets, ooh-oo,
[D] Don't eat meat, ooh-oo,
[G7 - STOP!] You'll get a pain and ruin your [G7] tum-tum!
[C] Wear your flannel underwear, [D] When you climb a tree,
[G7] Oh, take good care of yourself, You be-[C] long to me! [G7]



Instrumental (Kazoo)

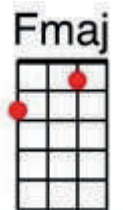
[C] \\\\ \\\\ [D] \\\\ \\\\ [G7] \\\\ \\\\ [C] //// [G7] ////

[C] Button up your overcoat, [D] When the wind is free,
[G7] Take good care of yourself, You be-[C] long to me! [G7]

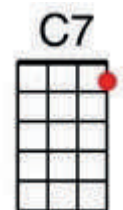


[C] When you sass a traffic cop, [D] use diplomacy
Just [G7] take good care of yourself, you be-[C] long to me!

Be [C7] ware of [F] frozen ponds, ooh-oo
[C] stocks and bonds, ooh-oo
[D] peroxide blondes, ooh-oo
[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-oo [C] or on nails ooh-oo
[D] or third rails, ooh-oo!
[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:

[C] Pack up all my [F] care and [C] woe,
[G7] here I go [C] singing low
Bye [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.

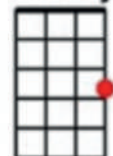
[C] Make my bed and light the light,
[Dm7] I'll arrive [Gdim] late tonight
[Dm7] Blackbird [G7] bye [C] bye.

[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.

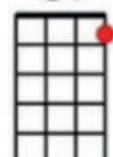
[C] Don't know what's comin' [F] tomor-[C] row,
maybe it's trouble and [F] sor-[C] row;
But we'll [F] travel the road, [C] sharin' our [A7] load,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side. [C7]

[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;
Just [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 ...

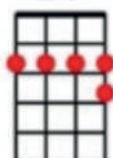
Cmaj



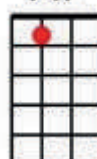
C7



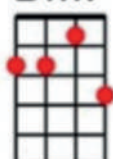
D7



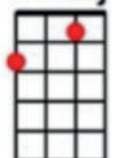
A7



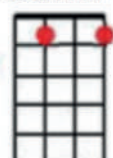
Dm7



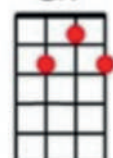
Fmaj



Gdim



G7



By the Light of the Silvery Moon

Gus Edwards & Edward Madden 1909

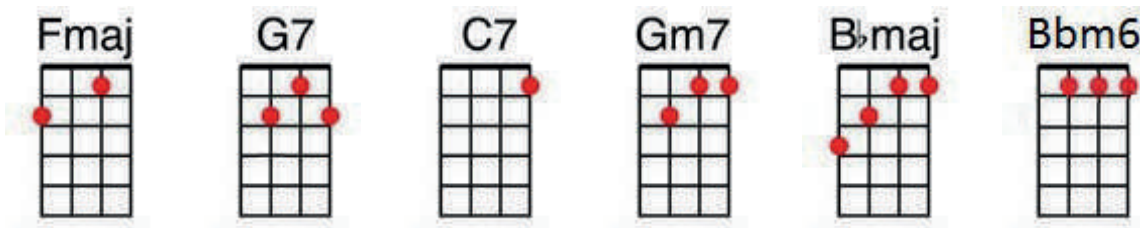


Intro: [G7] //// [C7] //// [F] // [Gm7] // [C7] ////

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 (juuuuuuuuuune)
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:

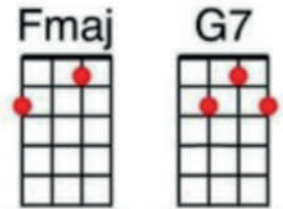
By the [F] light of the Silvery [G7] Moon

I want to [C7] spoon.

To my honey I'll [F] croon [Gm7] love's [C7] tune

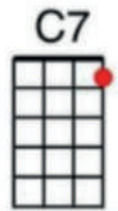
Honey [F] moon, keep a shining in [Bb] June

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.

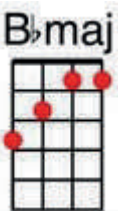
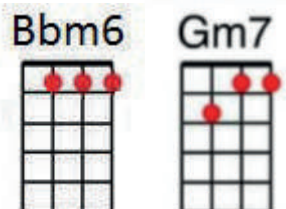
Honey [F] moon - (Not the sun, but the moon)

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



Ukulele

Ukulele

4/4

3 3 0 3 | 0 3 0 | 0 2̣ | 0 2̣ | 3 3 0 3 | 0 3 0

Chords: C, G7, C

Measures: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6

Uke.

Uke.

4/4

2 0 2 0 | 3 3 0 3 | 0 3 0 | 0 2̣ | 0 2̣ | 3 3 0 3

Chords: G7, C, C, G7, C

Measures: 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13

Uke.

Uke.

4/4

0 3 0 | 2 0 2 | 0 | 0 0 0 3 | 3 | 0 0 3 0

Chords: G7, C, G7, C, F

Measures: 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19

Uke.

Uke.

4/4

3 | 3 3 0 3 | 0 3 0 | 2 0 2 | 0

Chords: C, G7, C

Measures: 20, 21, 22, 23, 24

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

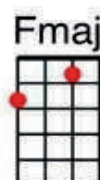
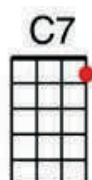
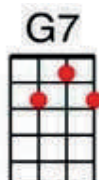
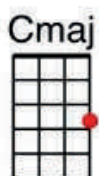
[C] I went down there with my hat caved in,
 [G7] Doo-da, doo-da
 [C] I came back home with a pocket full of tin
 [G7] Oh, de doo-da [C] day

[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]

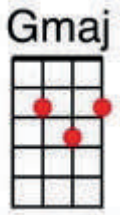
Chattanooga Choo Choo

Mack Gordon & Harry Warren, 1941



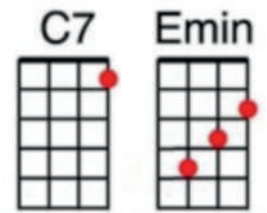
Intro: [G] [Em] [C] [D7] [G] [D7]

[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]

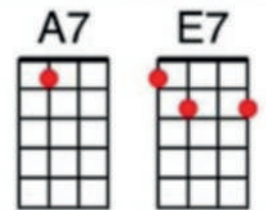


[G] Can you afford to board a [C] Chattanooga [G] choo choo?
 [E7] I got my [A7] fare [D7] and just a trifle to [G] spare [G7]

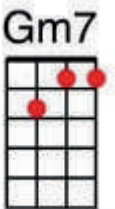
You leave the [C] Pennsylvania [G7] Station 'bout a [C] quarter to [G7] four
 [C] Read a maga-[G7] zine and then you're [C] in Balti-[C7] more
 [F] Dinner in the [D7] diner, [C] nothing could be [A7] finer
 [D7] Than to have your [Am] ham an' eggs in [Gm7] Caro-[G7] lina



[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



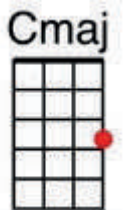
[G] There's gonna be, a certain [C] party at the [G] station
 [E7] Satin and [A7] lace [D7] I used to call "funny [G] face" [D7]
 [G] She's gonna cry until I [G7] tell her that I'll [C] never roam [A7]
 So [G] Chattanooga [Em] choo choo
 [C] won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home [D7]



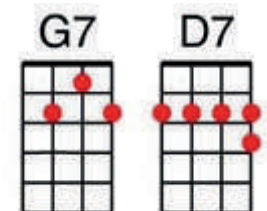
[G] Pardon me boy, is that the [C] Chattanooga [G] choo choo? (yes, yes)
 [E7] Track twenty [A7] nine [D7] Boy, you can give me a [G] shine? [G7]

Instrumental:

*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]



So [G] Chattanooga [Em] choo choo,
 [C] won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home? [D7] [G]

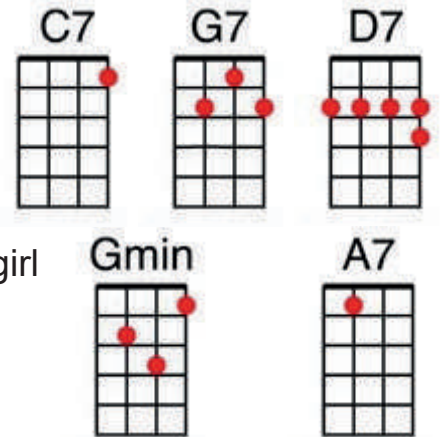
Chinese Laundry Blues

George Formby 1932

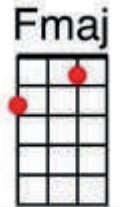


Intro:

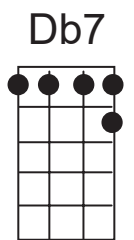
[C7] Now [F] Mr. Wu was a [Db7] laundry man
 In a [F] shop with an [C7] old green [F] door
 He'd [C7] iron all day your [F] linen away
 He [G7] really makes me [C7] sore
 He's [Gm] lost his [C7] heart to a [Gm] Chinese [C7] girl
 And his [F] laundry's all [Bbm] gone [F] wrong
 All [G7] day he'll flirt 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

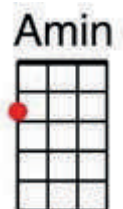


[C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu, he's got a [F7] naughty eye that flickers
 You [Bb]ought to see it wobble When he's [Db7] ironing ladies (pause) blouses!
 Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
 [Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues
 [C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu he's got a [F7] laundry kind 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



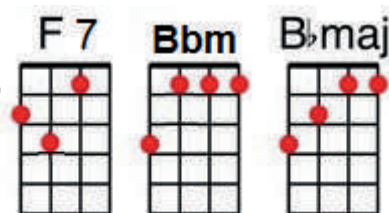
INSTRUMENTAL:

[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

Ukulele

Ukulele

2 F 3 4 5 C7 6

Uke.

Uke.

7 F 8 C7 9 F 10 11

Uke.

Uke.

12 C7 13 14 15 F 16 C7 17 F

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.

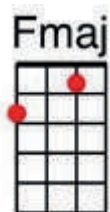
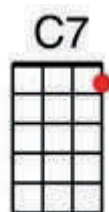
Oh, my [F] darling, oh, my darling, oh, my darling, Clemen-[C7] tine
You are lost and gone for [F] ever, dreadful [C7] sorry, Clemen-[F] tine.
[C7] [F] [C7] [F]

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.



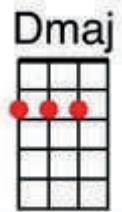
Cockles and Mussels

Traditional 1876
(Molly Malone Day 13th June 1988)

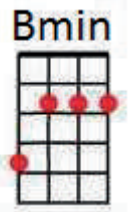


Intro:

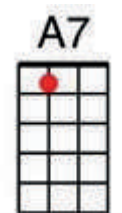
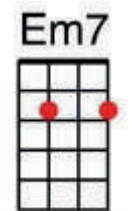
In **[D]** Dublin's fair **[Bm]** city,
where the **[Em7]** girls are so **[A7]** pretty,
I **[D]** first set my **[Bm]** eyes on sweet **[Em7]** Molly Ma-**[A7]** lone;
As she **[D]** wheeled her wheel **[Bm]** barrow
through **[Em7]** streets broad and **[A7]** narrow,
Crying, **[D]** "Cockles and **[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.
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!"



"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



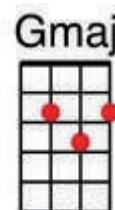
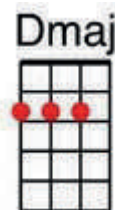
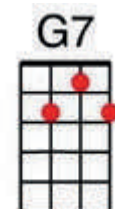
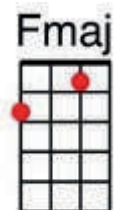
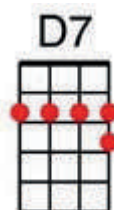
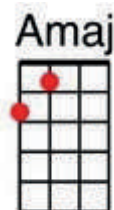
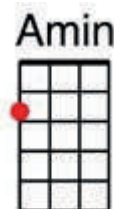
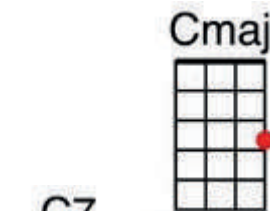
Intro: OOOOOOH

[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-oooh.
 [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] //// [A7] ////

[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



Coming in on a Wing and a Prayer Anne Shelton 1943



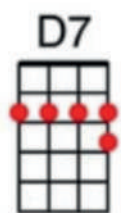
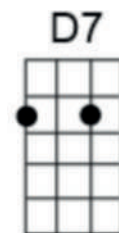
Intro:

[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] crew
The [G] Radio sets were humming, they [G] waited for a [C] word
Then a [D] voice broke through the humming and this is what they [G] heard

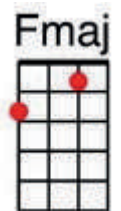
Comin' [C] in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer
Comin' [C] in on a [F] wing and a [G] prayer
Though there's [C] one motor gone, we can [F] still carry [C] on
Comin' [C] in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer



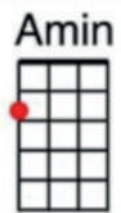
What a [C] show? What a [Am] fight?
Yes, we [C] really hit our [D7] target for [G] tonight



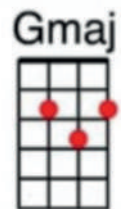
How we [C] sing as we [G] limp through the [C] air
Look below, there's [F] Harborough over [G] there
With our [C] full crew on board and our [F] trust in the [C] Lord
We're comin' [C] in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer



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] Harboroughover [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)

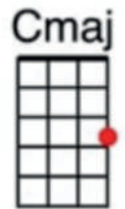


Cotton Fields / Pick a bale of cotton Lead Belly 1940

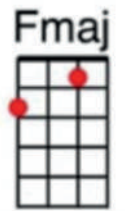


Intro: Verse 1 Acapella

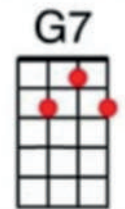
[C] When I was a little bitty baby
my mamma done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle
in them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] down in Louisiana
just about a [F] mile from Texar [C] kana
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home



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

Willie Nelson/Patsy Cline 1961



Intro:

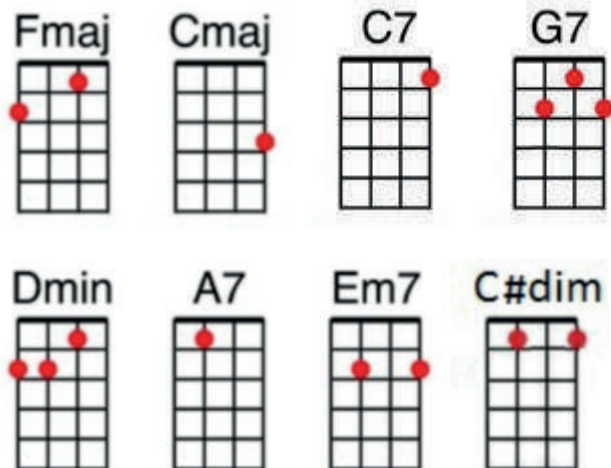
I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying
And [Dm] crazy for [C#dim] crying
And I'm [Dm] crazy for [G7] loving [C] you

[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.

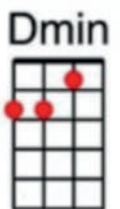
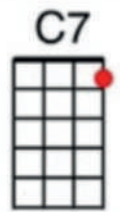
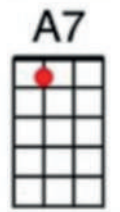
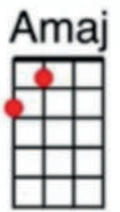
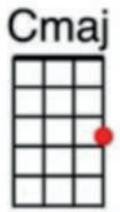
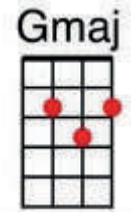
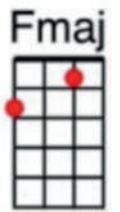
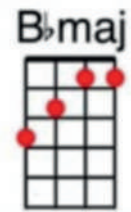
[F] We will go tandem as [C] man and wife, [C] Daisy, [F] Daisy
Ped'ling away down the [C] road of life
I and my [C] Daisy [F] Bell
[A] When the roads [A7] darken, we'll [Dm] both despise
[C] P'licemen and lamps as [F] well
[A] There are bright [A7] lights in the [Dm] dazzling eyes
of [G] beautiful Daisy [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

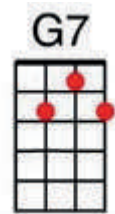
Instrumental:

*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/claps)
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

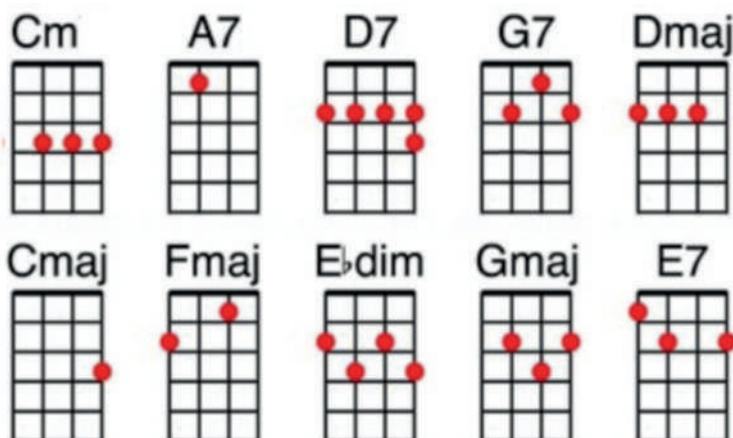


Intro:

[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

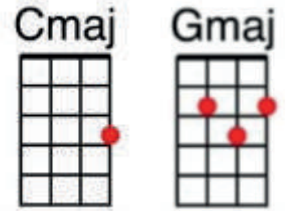
Don't Fence Me In

Cole Porter/Bing Crosby 1934/1944

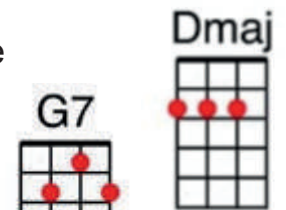


Intro: [G] [D7] [G]

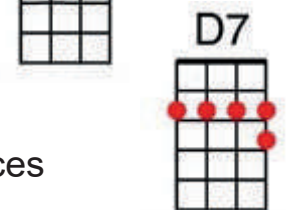
Oh [D7] give me [G] land lots of land under starry skies above,
 Don't fence me [D7] in
 Let me ride through the wild open spaces that I love,
 Don't fence me [G] in



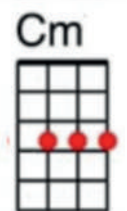
Let me [G] be by myself in the evening [G7] breeze
 [C] Listen to the murmur of the [Cm] cottonwood trees
 [G] Send me off [Dm] forever but I [E7] ask you [Cm] please
 [G] Don't [D7] fence me [G] in



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]



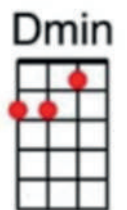
I want to [G] ride to the ridge where the west com-[G7] mences
 [C] Gaze at the moon till I [Cm] lose my senses
 I [G] can't look at [Dm] hobbles and I [E7] can't stand [Cm] fences



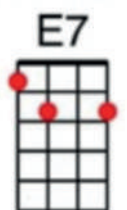
Instrumental.....

*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



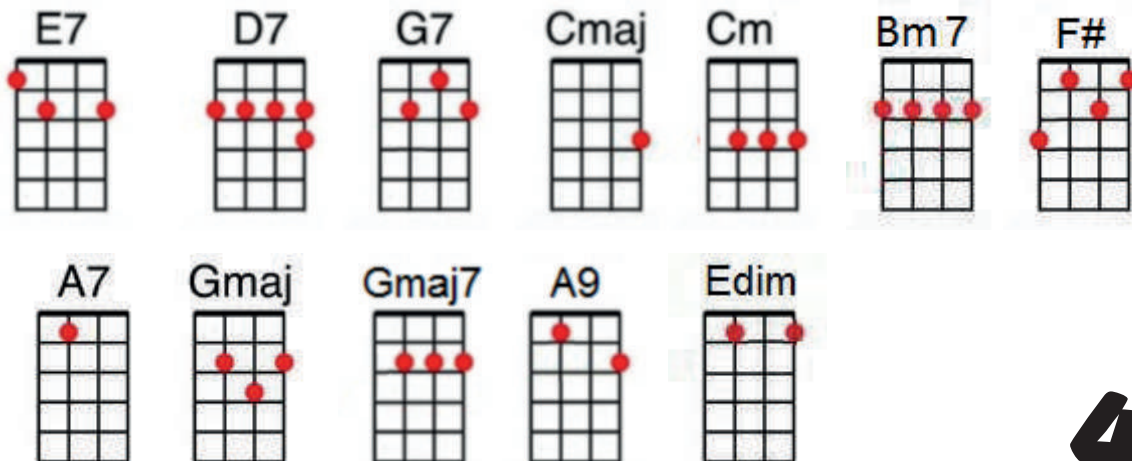
Intro: **[G]** One strong downstroke:

(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]** /



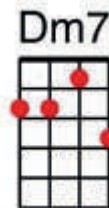
Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

Andrew Sisters 1942

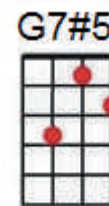


Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

[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]



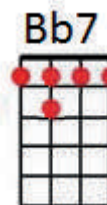
[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
[G7] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G7#5] no no no
[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone [Bb7] else but [A7] me
'Til [Dm7] I come [G7] marching [C] home [G7#5]



[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, [G] come and make eyes at me

[D7] Down at the Old Bull and Bush (da da da da da)

Come, come, drink some port wine with me

[G6] Down at the [G] Old Bull and [D7] Bush

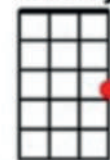
[G] Hear the little [C] German Band ([D7] da da da da [G] da da da)

[G] Just let me [C] hold your hand [G] dear

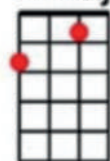
Do, do, come and have a drink or two

[C] Down at the [D7] Old Bull and [G] Bush [D7] [G]

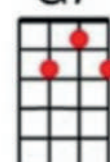
Cmaj



Fmaj



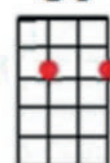
G7



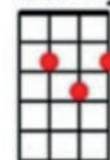
C6



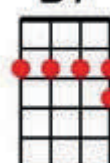
G6



Gmaj



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]

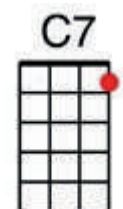
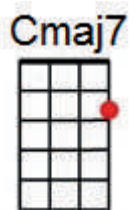
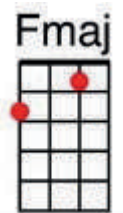
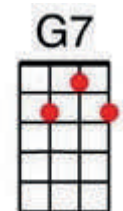
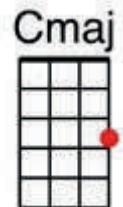
Chorus

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 [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

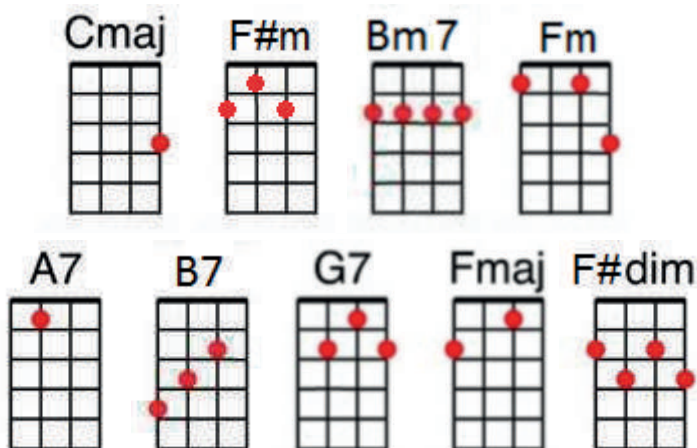
[C] Stars [F#dim] shining bright a [F] bove [G7] you
[C] Night [B7] breezes seem to [A7] whisper I love you
[F] Birds singin' in the [Fm] sycamore tree
[C] Dream a little [F#dim] dream of [G7] me

[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

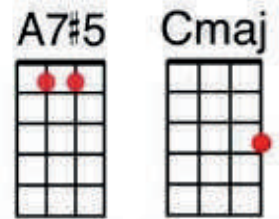


Five Foot Two / Ain't She Sweet / Yes Sir / Baby Face 1925

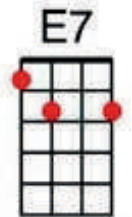


Intro...[C] \ \ [E7] \ \ [A7] \ \ \ \ [D7] \ \ [G7] \ \ [C] \ \ \ \

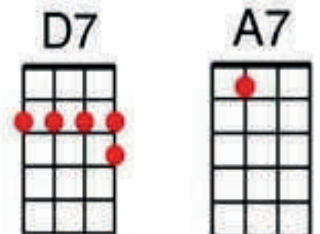
[C] Five Foot Two, [E7] Eyes Of Blue
 [A7] But oh, what those five foot could do,
 [D7] Has anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]



[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down nose
 [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.

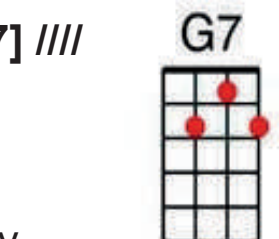


[C] But could she love, [E7] could she woo?
 [A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
 [D7] Has anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl [G7] ?

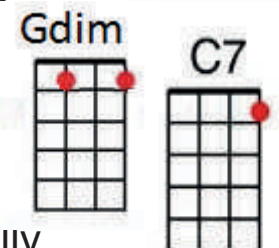
Instrumental - Kazoo

[C] \ \ \ \ [E7] \ \ \ \ [A7] \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ [D7] \ \ \ \ [G7] \ \ \ \ [C] \ \ \ \ [G7] \ \ \ \

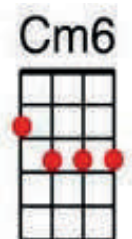
[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] sweet?
 [C] See her [Gdim] coming down the [G7] street!
 Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi [A7#5] dentially
 [D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]



[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?



Just cast an [Cm6] eye in her di [C] rection.
 Oh, me! Oh, [Cm6] my! Ain't that per [C] fection? [G7]

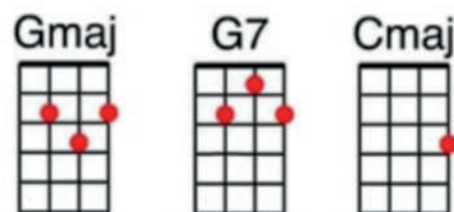


[C] I [Gdim] re [G7]peat
 Don't you [C] think that's [Gdim] kind of [G7] neat?
 Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi [A7#5] dentially
 [D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]

[C] Yes, Sir, That's my Baby,
 [G7] No, Sir, Don't mean "Maybe"
 Yes, Sir, That's my Baby [C] now. [G7]

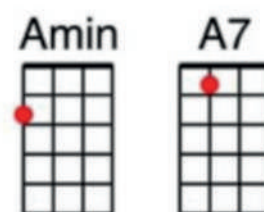


[C] Yes ma'am, we've decided,
 [G7] No ma'am, we won't hide it,
 Yes, ma'am, you're invited [C] now.



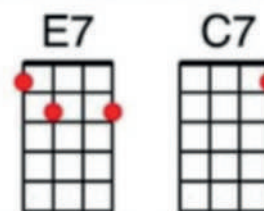
By the [C7] way, By the [F] way,
 When we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say with [G7#5] feeling)

[C] Yes Sir, That's my Baby,
 [G7] No, Sir, don't mean "maybe",
 Yes Sir, That's my Baby [C] now [G7] .

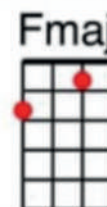


[C] //// [G]//// [G7]//// [C] // [G7] //

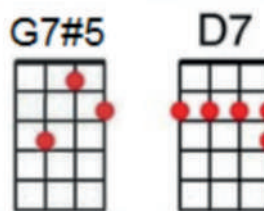
[C] Well well, "lookit" that baby,
 [G7] Do tell, don't say "maybe",
 Hell's bells, won't she cause some [C] row?



Pretty [C7] soon, Pretty [F]soon,
 We will [D7] hear that Lohengrin [G7] tune, I'm [G7#5] sayin')



[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]

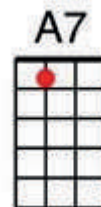
[C] **Baby face**, you've got the cutest little (G7) baby face
 There's no other that could take your place, [C] baby [A7] face
 [D7] My poor heart is jumpin', [G7] you sure have started somethin'
 [C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven
 when I'm [E7] in your [Am] fond em [C7] brace
 I didn't [F] need a [G7] 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



Intro:

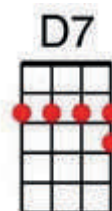
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue
But [A7] oh! what those five foot could do,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose
[A7] Never had no other beaus.
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?



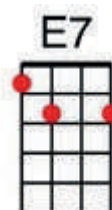
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two,
[A7] Covered in fur,
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things,
[G7] Betcha' life it [D7] isn't [G7] her,
[C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]



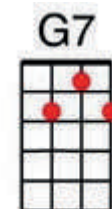
Now [C] please don't talk [E7] about me when I'm [A7] gone.
[D7] All our friendship [G7] ceases from now [C] on [G7].
[C] If you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice.
[D7] Just don't talk at [G7] all that's my ad [C] vice.
[E7] You go your way and I'll go mine it's [A7] better that we do
[D7] Here's 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, 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.

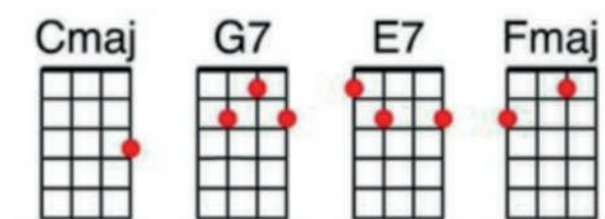
[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] goin' round the bend,
Freight train, freight train, [C] comin' back again
[E7] One of these days turn that [F] train around,
And go [C] back to [G7] my home [C] town.

[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]



Get Me to the Church on Time My Fair Lady 1956



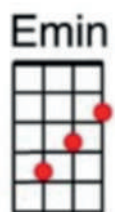
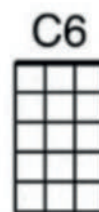
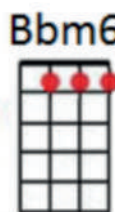
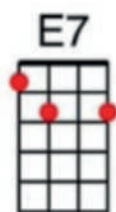
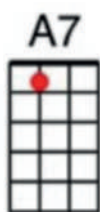
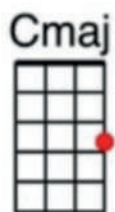
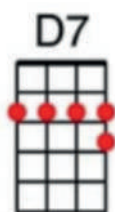
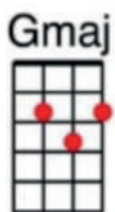
Intro: [G] /// [D7] ///

[G] I'm getting married in the morning
Ding! 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] [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

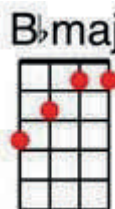
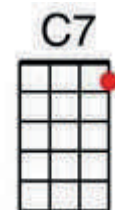
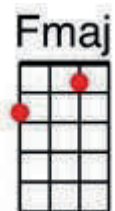
[F] Sometimes I live in the [C7] country
Sometimes I live in [F] town
Sometimes I take a great [Bb] notion
To [C7] jump in the river and [F] drown

[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] night
Go home to your wife and your [Bb] family
Stay [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

[F]

Goody Goody

Matty Malneck & Johnny Mercer, 1936



Intro: [G] // // // // // [Gdim] // // [G] // // // // // x 2

Verse 1

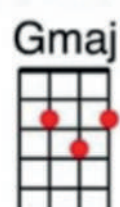
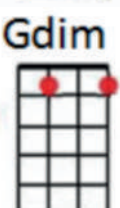
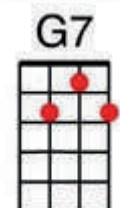
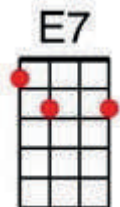
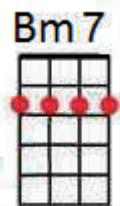
[G] So you met someone who set you back [Gdim] on your [G] heels.
Goody Goody!

[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] // // // // //

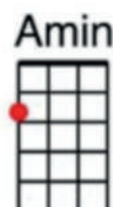
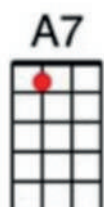
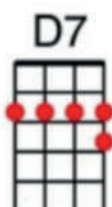
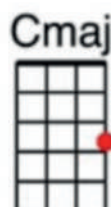
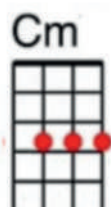
[G] So you lie awake just singin' the [Gdim] blues all [G] night.
Goody Goody!

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]



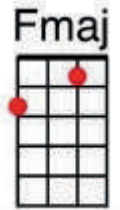
Guarding the Home of the Home Guard

Goerge Formby 1940



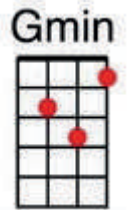
ROGER

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.



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,

ALL

[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

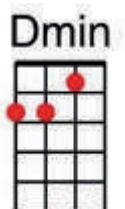
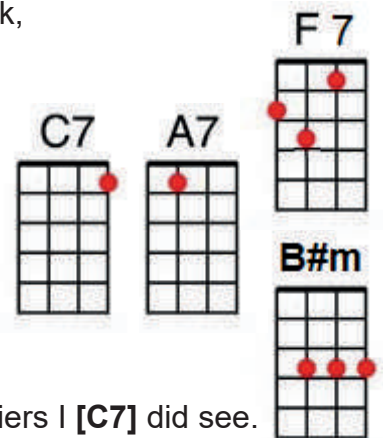
[C7] guarding the Home Guards [F] home.

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]

ALL

[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

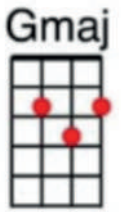
By Jimmy Kennedy & Michael Carr (The Two Leslies), 1939



Intro: [G] [E] [Am] [D] [G]

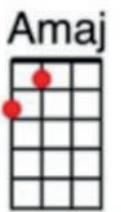
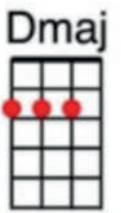
Verse 1

[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

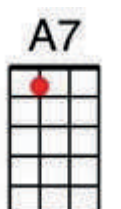
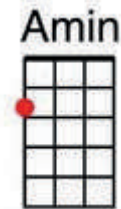
We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,
Have you any dirty washing, mother, [D] dear?
We're gonna [D] hang out the washing on the [D7] Siegfried Line,
'Cause the [D] washing day is [G] here.
[G7] Whether the weather may be [C] wet or fine,
We'll just [A] rub along without a [D] care.
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

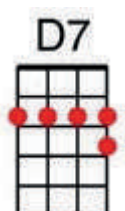
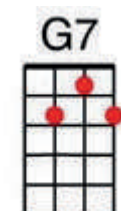
[G] Everybody's mucking in and doing their job,
[D] Wearing a great big [G] smile. [D]
[G] Everybody's got to keep their spirits up today,
[A] If you want to [A7] keep it this way, [D] here's a song to [D7] sing.



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,

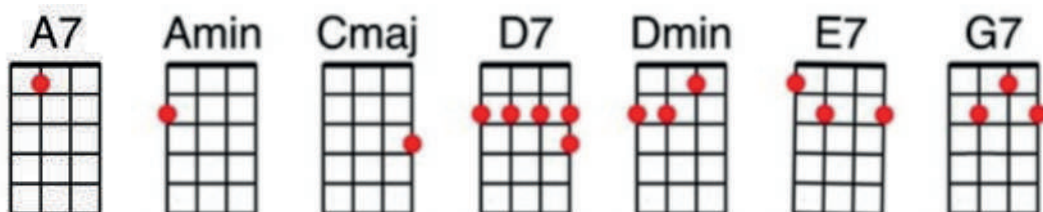


Intro: **[G7]** //// **[C]** ////

[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

| | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| T | 4 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 1 | |
| A | | | | | | | | 2 |
| B | 4 | | | | | | | 0 |

[G7] [C]

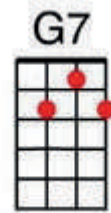
Intro... He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands

[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 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]

How ya gonna keep em down on the Farm

Arthur Fields 1919



Intro:

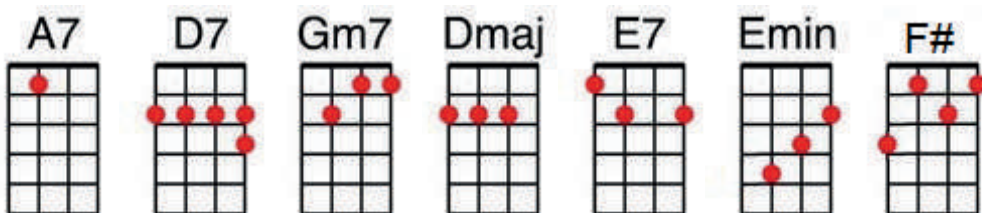
[D] "Reuben, Reuben, [A7] I've been thinking" said his wifey [D] dear
Now that things are [A7] peaceful and calm, soon the boys will be [D] back on the farm.
Mr. Reuben [A7] started winking and slowly rubbed his [F#] chin
He [A] pulled his chair up close to mother and [E7] asked her with a [A7] grin

[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



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:

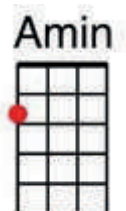
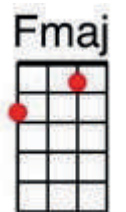
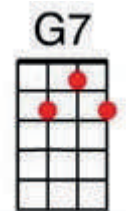
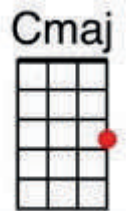
*Now I [F] don't know where you came from
Cause I [C] don't know where you've been
But it [Am] really doesn't matter, Grab a chair and fill your platter,
And [F] dig, dig, dig right [G7] in*

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]



45/4

If You Were the Only Girl in the World

(Nat D. Ayer & Clifford Grey. 1916)



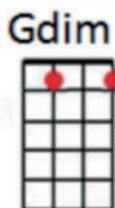
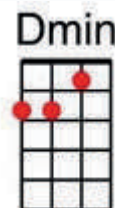
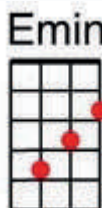
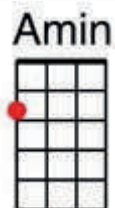
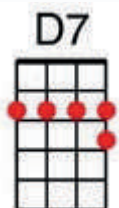
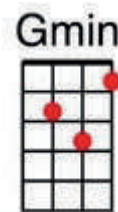
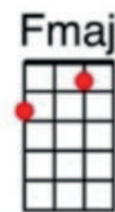
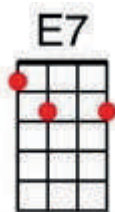
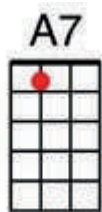
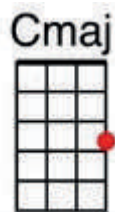
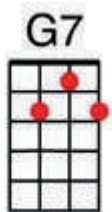
Intro:

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.

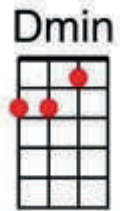


I Get A Kick Out Of You 1934 (Cole Porter)

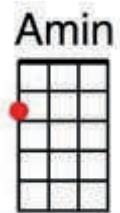


Intro: [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [Am]

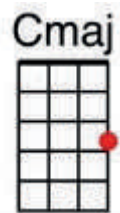
[Dm] I get no [G7] kick from cham-[C] pagne [Am]
[Dm] Mere alco [G7] hol doesn't [C] thrill me at [Am] all
[Dm] So tell me [G7] why should it be [C] true [Am]
That [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [Am]



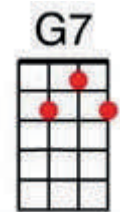
[Dm] Some get a [G7] kick from co-[C] caine [Am]
[Dm] I'm sure that [G7] if I took [C] just one more [Am] sniff
That would [Dm] bore me [G7] terrific'ly [C] too [Am]
Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [C7]



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



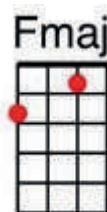
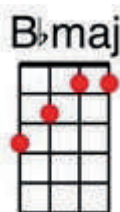
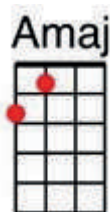
[Dm] I get no [G7] kick in a [C] plane [Am]
[Dm] Flyin' too [G7] high with some [C] bird in the [Am] sky
Is my [Dm] idea of [G7] nothin' to [C] do [Am]
Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [C7]



Instrumental:

*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 [Am]
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,

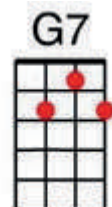
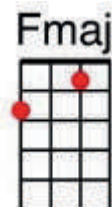
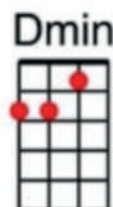
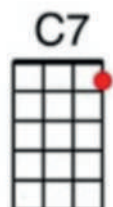
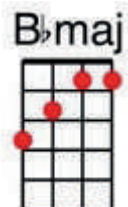
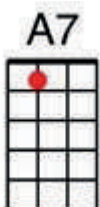
[G7] Then like my dreams, they [C7] fade and die.

[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.



In The Mood

Andrews Sisters 1940



[Intro: Baa baa baa ba ba ba ba ba baa baa baa baa... [A7] [Am7]

[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!

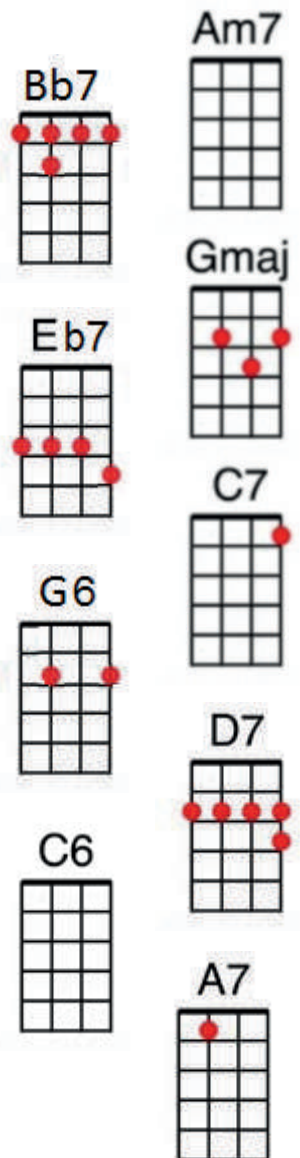
[G] Sister What-ya-call-em, that's a kindly idea.
 Something swing-a-dilla would be good to my ear.
 [C7] Ev'rybody must agree the dancin' has charm,
 [G] When you have the certain one you love in your arms.
 [D7] Steppin' out with you will be a sweet interlude,
 A [G6] builder-up with [C6] that will 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, [C7] 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.

AAAAHHH AAAAHH

[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.

AAAAHHH AAAAHH

[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.

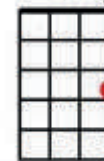
Amin



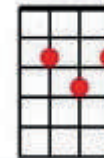
E7



Cmaj



Gmaj



Dmin



Amaj

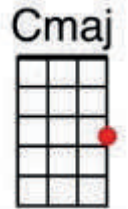


I Wish I Could Shimmy Like My Sister Kate Ladd's Black Aces (1955/1922)

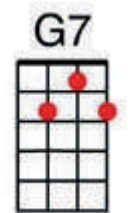


Intro:

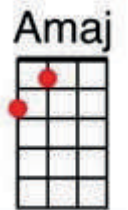
[G7] I went to a dance with my sister Kate;
[C] Everybody there thought she danced so great;
[G7] I realised a thing or two,
[C] When I got wise to something new.



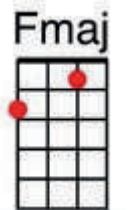
[G7] When I looked at Kate she was in a trance,
[C] And then I knew it was her dance;
[G7] All the boys are going wild
[C] Over sister Katie's style.



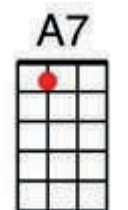
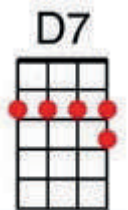
[G7] Oh, I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate;
[C] She shimmies like a jelly on a plate.
[G7] My mama wanted to know last night,
[C] What makes the boys think Kate's so nice.



[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.



[G7] Now I can shimmy like my 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



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?

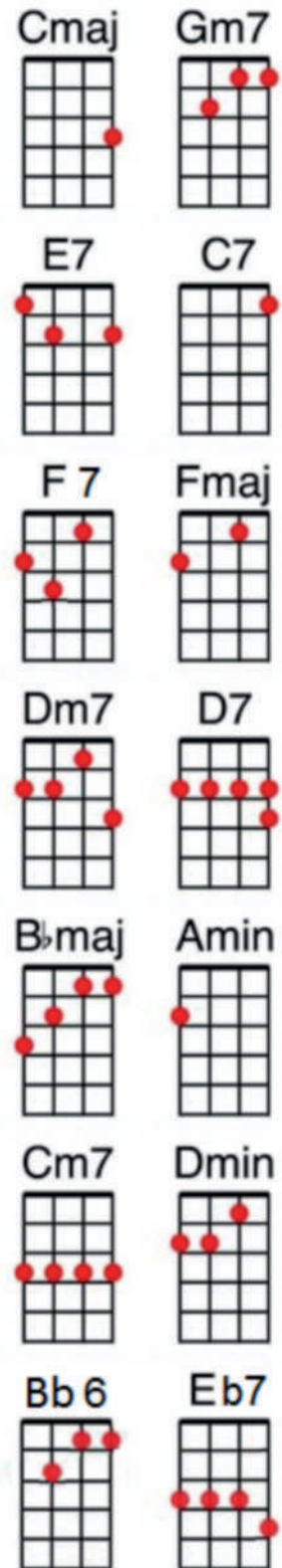
[Gm7] Gosh [C7] all [F] git [Dm] up! [Gm7]
How'd they [C7] get so [F] lit up?
[Gm7] Gosh [C7] all [F] git [Dm] up! [Gm7]
How'd they [C7] get that [F] size?

D#6/9



[Cm7] Go! [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]



Keep Right On To The End of The Road (Harry Lauder, 1920)

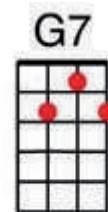
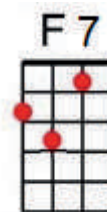
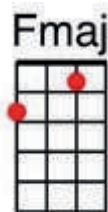
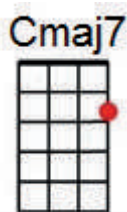
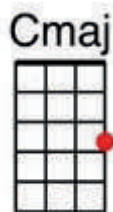
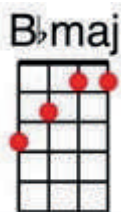


Intro : [F] / / / / [C] / / / / [F] / / / / [F] / / / /

[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 !

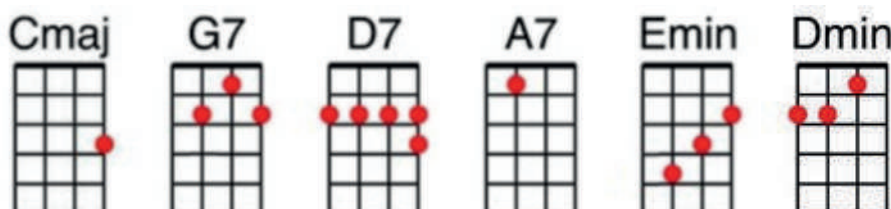
All

[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 !



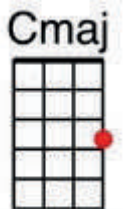
Laughing Policeman

Charles Penrose 1922



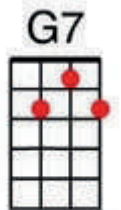
Intro:

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!.

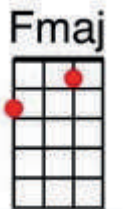


He [C] laughs upon point duty, He [G7] laughs upon his beat.
He laughs at everybody When he's [C] walking in the street.
He never can stop laughing, He [F] says he's never tried.
But [G7] once he did arrest a man And laughed until he [C] cried!

[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 ho. [F] Ha ha ha ha ha ha.
[G7] Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho. Ha 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.

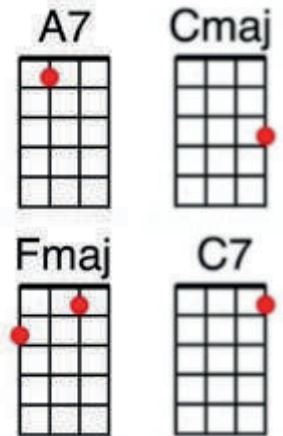
Lazy Bones

Hoagy Carmichael 1933

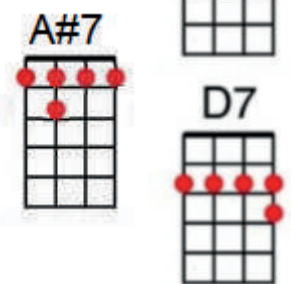


Intro:

[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



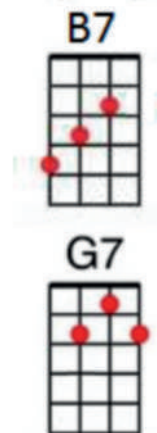
[C] Lazy [F] Bones [C] sleeping in the [F] shade
[C] How ya gonna get your [F] corn meal [C] made
You'll [C7] never get your cornmeal [Dm] made
[D7] Lyin' in the [G7] noonday [C] shade



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] Lazy [F] bones [C] loafin' through the [F] day,
[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



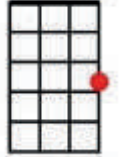
I'm [C] leaning on the [G] lamp, Maybe you [F] think I look a [C] tramp.

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.

Cmaj



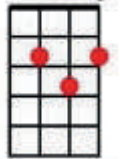
V1

I'm [C] leaning on the lamppost at the [Am] corner of the street

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.

Gmaj



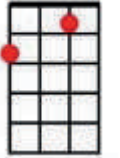
V2

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

Oh [G] me, oh [C] my, I [G] hope the little [D] lady comes [G] by.

Fmaj



V3

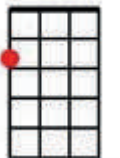
There's [G7] no other girl I would [Dm7] wait [G7] for,

But [C] this one I'll break any [E7] date [Am] for,

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.

Amin



V4

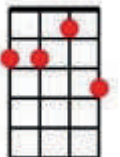
Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and [Am] marvellous and beautiful

And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why..

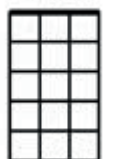
I'm [F] leaning on a lamppost at the [D7] corner of the street

in case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C] by.

Dm7



Am7



Instrumental V1 then continue to end

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]

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

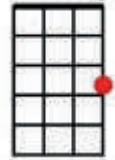
My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight

My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C] lene

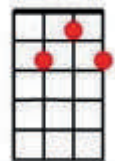
My [Dm7] own [G7] Lilli-[C] Marlene

My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C] lene

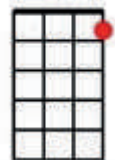
Cmaj



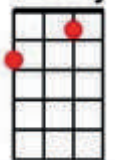
G7



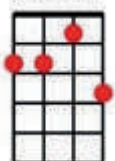
C7



Fmaj



Dm7



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.

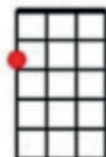
[Em] Whatever [Bm] hearts may desire
[Am] What ever [D7] life may [G] send [G7]
[Am] This is the [B7] tale that [Em] never will tire
[A7] This is the song without [Am] end. [Am7] [D7]

[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

Cmaj



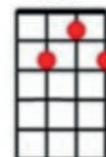
Amin



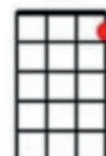
D7



G7



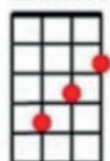
C7



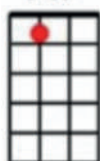
Gmaj



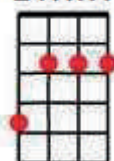
Emin



A7



Bmin



B7



Am7



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.

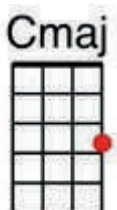
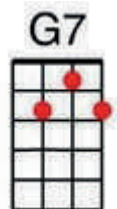
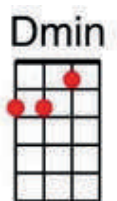
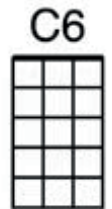
Louis [C6] Miller disa [Dm] ppeared, dear,
after [G7] drawing all his [C6] cash
And old Mac [Am] Heath spends like a [Dm] sailor,
did our [G7] boy do something [C6] rash?

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] Mackeeeee [G7], he's back in [C] town

[Spoken] Watch out ole Mackys back



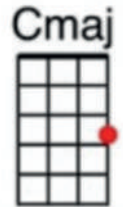
Ma He's Makin' Eyes At Me

(Con Conrad & Sidney Clare, 1921)



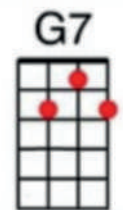
Intro:

[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

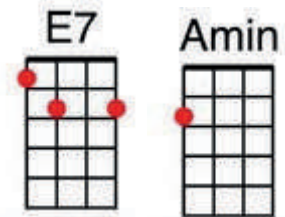
[C] Ma, he's making [D7] eyes at me.
 [G7] Ma, he's awful [C] nice to me.
 [C] Ma, he's almost [G7] breaking my heart
 [G7] I'm beside him. [C] Mercy let his [G7] conscience guide him
 [C] Ma, he wants to [D7] marry me, [G7] be my honey [E7] bee. [G7]
 [C] Every minute [G7] he gets bolder, [C] Now he's 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]

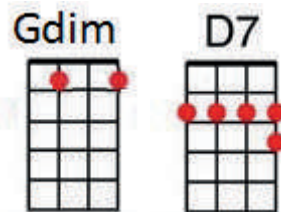
Chorus Two

[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.



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

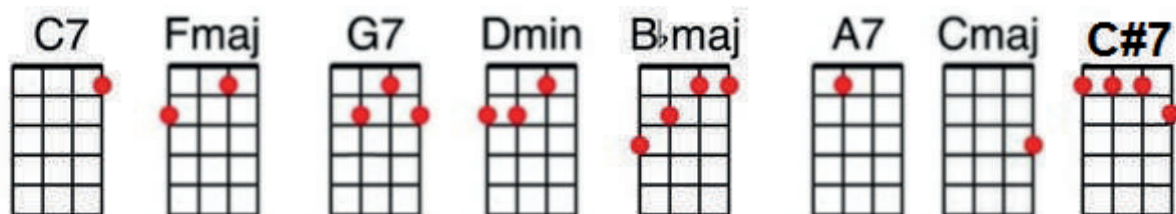
The Musical 1937



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

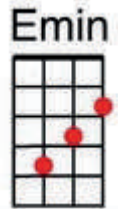
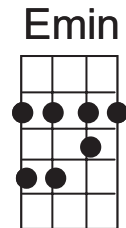
Cab Calloway 1931



Intro:

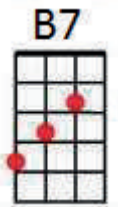
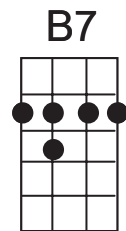
[Em] Here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher
[C7] she was a red hot **[B7]** hoochie **[Em]** coocher
 she was the roughest, toughest frail
 but **[C7]** Minnie had a heart just as **[B7]** big as a **[Em]** whale

[Em] Hi de hi de hi de hi (Hi de hi de hi de hi)
 Ho de ho de ho de ho (Ho de ho de ho de ho)
 He de he de he de he (He de he de he de he)
 Hi de hi de hi de hi (Hi de hi de hi de hi)



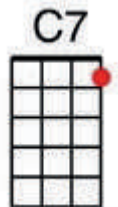
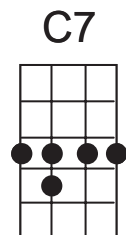
[Em] She messed around with a bloke named Smokey
[C7] she loved him, though **[B7]** he was **[Em]** coke-y
 he took her down to Chinatown
 and he **[C7]** showed her how to kick the **[B7]** gong a **[Em]** round

[Em] Hi de hi de hi de hi (Hi de hi de hi de hi)
 Ho de ho de ho de ho (Ho de ho de ho de ho)
 Whoooooo Ooooh (Whoooooo Ooooh)
 Hi de hi de hi de hi (Hi de hi de hi de hi)



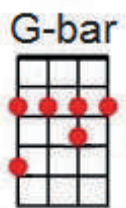
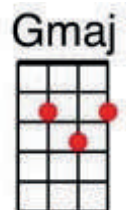
[Em] She had a dream about the King of Sweden
[C7] he gave her things that **[B7]** she was **[Em]** needin'
 gave her a home built of gold and steel
 a **[C7]** diamond car, with the **[B7]** platinum **[Em]** wheels

[Em] Hi de hi de hi de hi (Hi de hi de hi de hi)
 Ho de ho de ho de ho (Ho de ho de ho de ho)
 He de he de he de he (He de he de he de he)
 Hi de hi de hi de hi (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 (Ho de ho de ho de ho)
 He de he de he de he (He de he de he de he)
 Hi de hi de hi de hi (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] ///

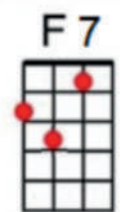
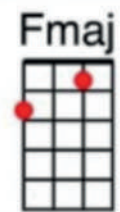
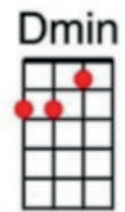
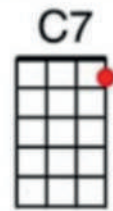
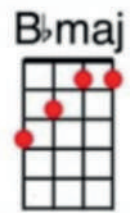
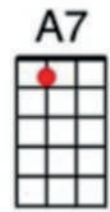
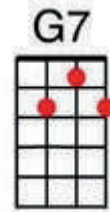
[F] My old man said, [G7] "Follow the van,
An' [C7] don't dilly dally on the [F] way!"
[A7] Off went the van with my
[Dm] Home packed in it,
[G7] I walked behind with me [C] old cock [C7] linnet.

But I [F] dallied and [C7] dallied,
[F] Dallied and [C7] dallied,
[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 . . .

[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] dallied and [C7] dallied,
[F] Dallied and [C7] dallied,
[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



Ukulele

Ukulele

C G7

4

Uke.

Uke.

C G7 C

8

Uke.

Uke.

G7 C

12 16

Uke.

Uke.

F C G7

20

Uke.

Uke.

C G7 C

24

Oh! Susanna
Stephen Foster 1848



Intro [C] //// //// [G7] //// [C] ////

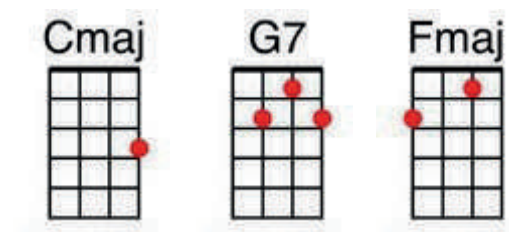
I [C] come from Alabama with my banjo on my [G7] knee
I'm [C] going to Louisiana, my true love [G7] for to [C] see
It [C] rained all night, the day I left, the weather it was [G7] dry
The [C] sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna, [G7] don't you [C] cry

[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,

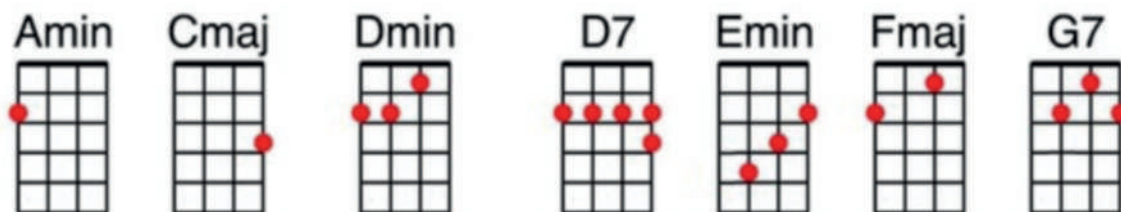
But [G7] Nellie was the [D7] smartest down our [G7] alley.

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.



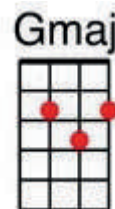
Our Sergeant Major

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.



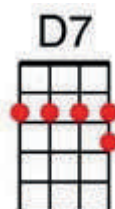
[G] He sticks out his chest, two [Am] pillows in his vest,
A [D7] bolster under his rotunda, Our Sergeant [G] Major.

His [G] medals break our hearts, he [Am] won them playing darts,
And [D7] while competing, who was cheating? Our Sergeant [G] Major



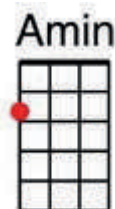
He's [Bm] far away the [Em7] worst friend [Bm] we've ever had,
[Am] When he's far [E7] away well, [Am] we're mighty glad. [D7]

[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.

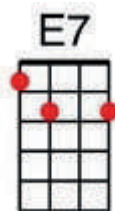
His [G] weight about he'd throw, the [Am] wicked so and so,
[D7] Who'd even smother his own mother, Our Sergeant [G] Major.



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



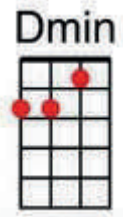
Intro: [C] \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \

[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]

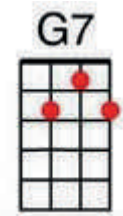


Verse 2

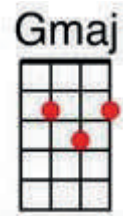
[C] Say it's only a [Dm] canvas sky [G7]
Hanging over a [C] muslin tree,
But it wouldn't be [Dm] make believe
If [G7] you believed in [C] me.



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.

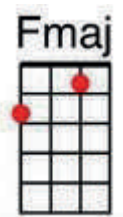


[C] It's a barnum and [Dm] bailey world, [G7]
Just as phony as [C] it can be,
But it wouldn't be [Dm] make believe
If [G7] you believed in [C] me [G7]

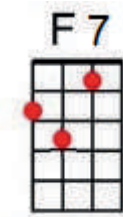


Instrumental (verse 2)

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.



[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



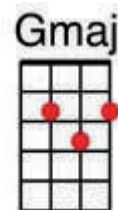
Pennies from Heaven

Bing Crosby 1936



Intro:

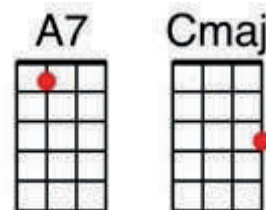
[G] Ev'ry time it [A7] rains, it rains
[C] Pennies from hea-[D7] ven. [C-D7]



[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]

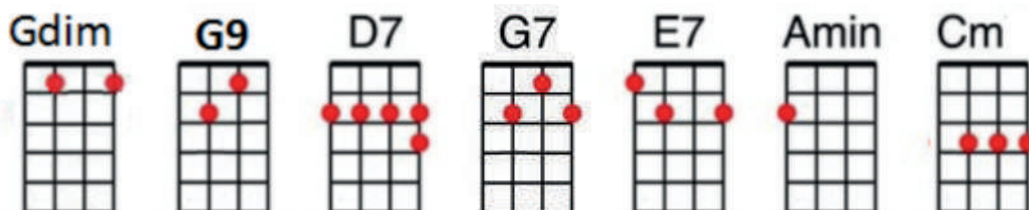


[G] If you want the [G9] things you love,
[C] You must have showers.

[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

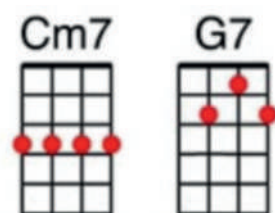


Intro:

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



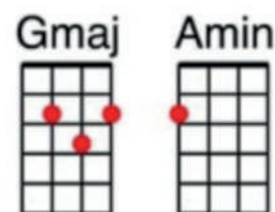
[F] Wake up, wake up you sleepy head
 [C] Get up, get out of your bed
 [D7] Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red
 [G] Live, [Gdim] love, [Dm] laugh and be [G7] happy



[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

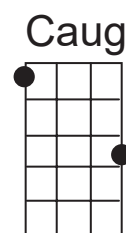
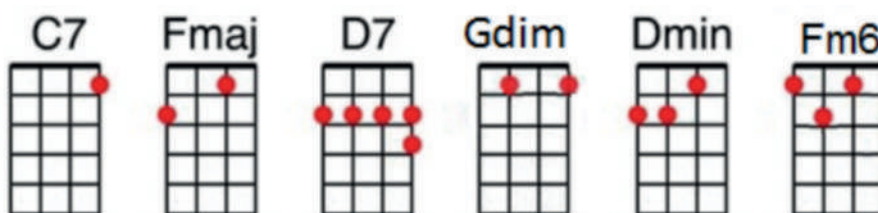
*When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along

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

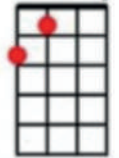
[D7] /// /// Change of time to 3/4

[G] Come, [C] come, [G] come and make eyes at me
[D7] Down at the Old Bull and Bush (da da da da da)
Come, come, drink some port wine with me
[G6] Down at the [G] Old Bull and [D7] Bush

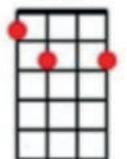
[G] Hear the little [C] German Band ([D7] da da da da [G] da da da)
[G] Just let me [C] hold your hand [G] dear
Do, do, come and have a drink or two
[C] Down at the [D7] Old Bull and [G] Bush [D7] [G]

Repeat song - Down at the Old Bull and Bush

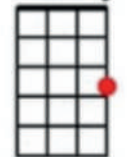
Amaj



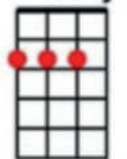
E7



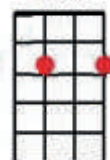
Cmaj



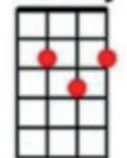
Dmaj



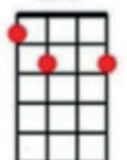
G6



Gmaj



E7



D7



Rum and Coca Cola

Andrew Sisters 1945



Intro: Ukes / Claves / Maraca's / Bass

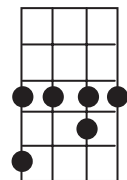
[G#] If you ever go down Trinidad
They make you feel so **[D#7]** very glad.
Calypso sing and make up rhyme
Guaran-**[D#7-STOP]** tee you one real good fine time

Chorus :

Drinkin' **[G#]** rum and Coca Cola
Go down Point **[D#7]** Koomahnah
Both mother and daughter workin' for the **[G#]** Yankee dollar

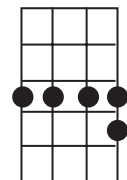
[G#-SPOKEN] Oh beat it man beat it
[G#] Since the Yankee come to Trinidad
They got the young girls all **[D#7]** goin' mad
Your girls say they treat 'em nice
[D#7-STOP] Make Trinidad like paradise
Chorus

G#



[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

D#7



[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#]**

Run, Rabbit, Run

Flanagan and Allen 1939



Intro:

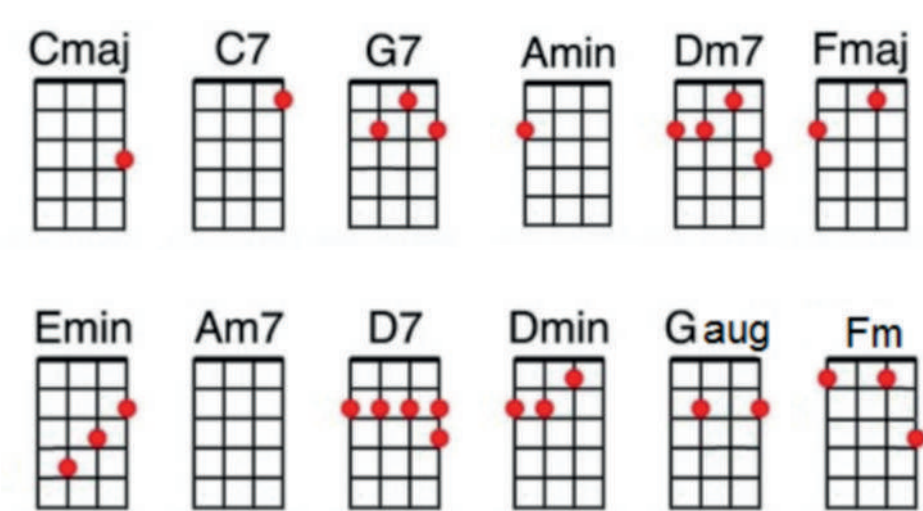
[C] On the farm [G7] every Friday
[C] On the farm it's [G7] rabbit pie day
So [Am] every [Em] Friday that [F] ever comes [C7] along
I [F] get up [C] early and [Am7] sing this little [G7] song.

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



Intro: [A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey
[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,

Spent each dime I [E7] could afford.

[A] Like a child in [D7] wild anticipation

[A] I long to hear that, [E7] "All A [A] board!"

[D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven

I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven,

Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track,

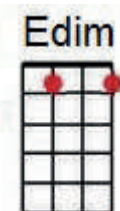
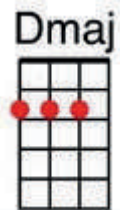
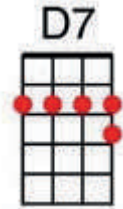
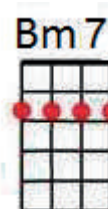
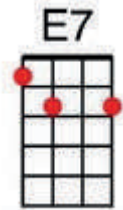
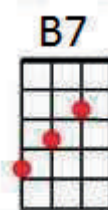
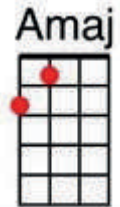
that [Edim] takes me [E7] back.

[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny.

Why did I de-[E7] cide to roam?

[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,

[A] Sentimental [E7] journey [A] home. (*single strum to finish*)



Repeat song

She'll be coming round the mountain 1927

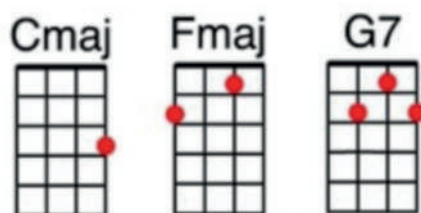


Intro:

[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-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 darkness
So 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

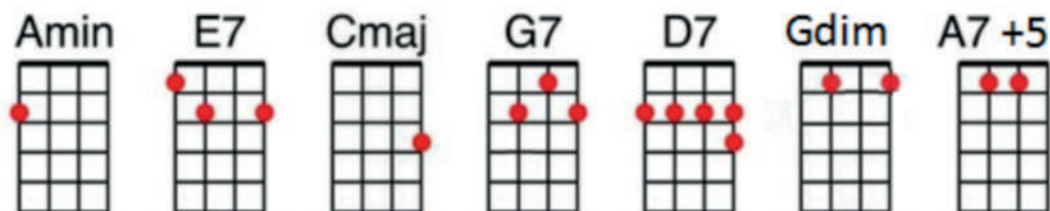
So [G7] shine on Shine on Harvest [C] moon for [F] me and my [C] gal.

[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.



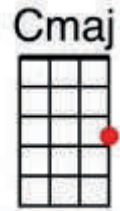
Side By Side

Harry Woods 1927

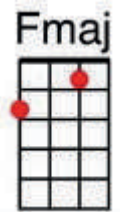


Intro:

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

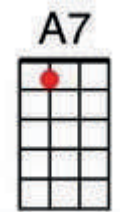


[C] Don't know what's comin' [F] to-[C] morrow
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor-[C] row
But we'll [F] travel the road, [C] Sharing our [A7] load
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side



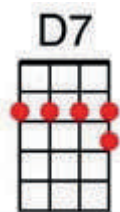
[E7] Through all kinds of weather
[A7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [D7] long as we're together,
[G7] It doesn't matter at all

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

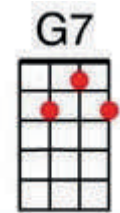


Instrumental (First Verse - Kazoo)

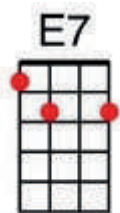
Every [C] time that I started to [F] tra-[C] vel
And when I'm hitting the [F] gra-[C] vel
There's [F] one pal who'll be, [C] Always with [A7] me
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side



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 gone
But 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



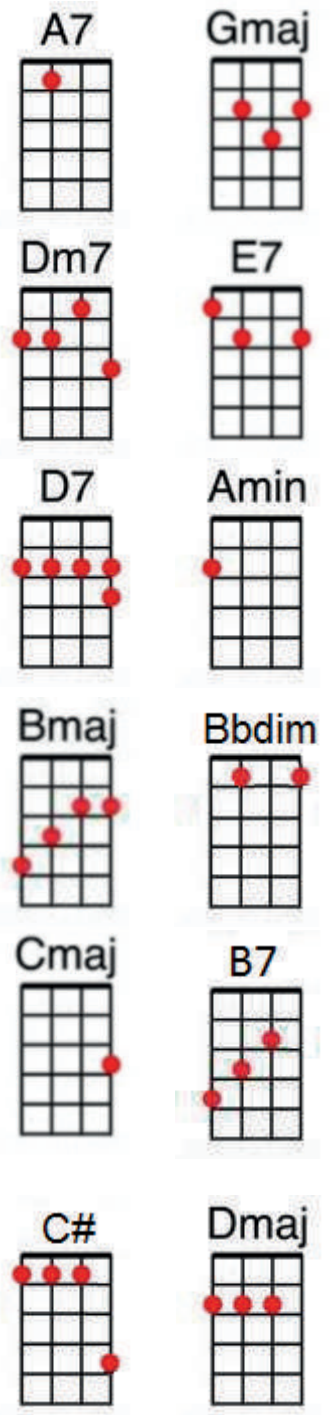
Intro:

[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]



Somewhere Over the Rainbow

E.V. Harburg and Harold Arlen (1939)



Intro:

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow

[F] Way up [C] high

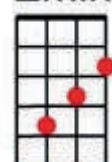
[F] There's a [C] land that I heard of

[G7] Once in a lulla-[C] by

Cmaj



Emin



[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow

[F] Skies are [C] blue

[F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to

[G7] Dreams really do come [C] true

Fmaj



Some [C] day I'll wish upon a star

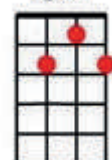
And [G7] wake up where the clouds are far be-[F] hind me

Where [C] troubles melt like lemondrops

A [G7] way above the chimney tops

That's [Am] where you'll [F] find me

G7



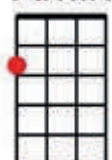
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow

[F] Bluebirds [C] fly

[F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow

[G7] Why then, oh why can't [C] I?

Amin



[C] If happy little bluebirds fly

Be [G7] yond the rainbow

Why, oh [F] why [G7] can't [C] I?

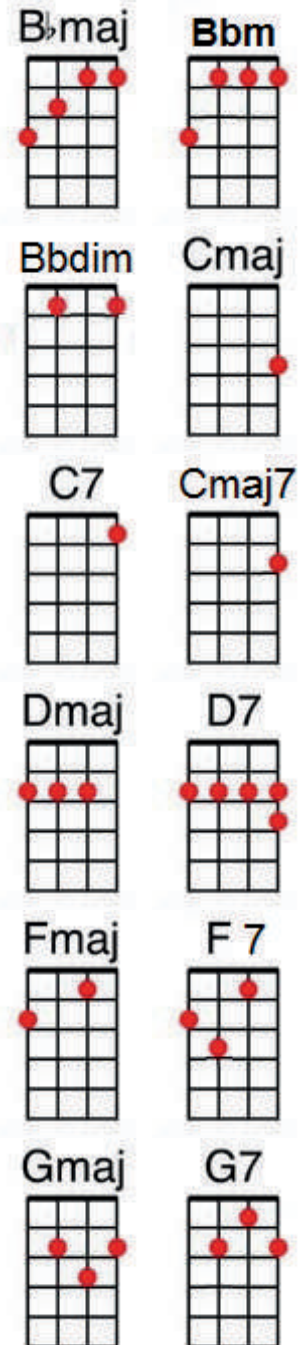
Strolling

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]



[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]

(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,
 [Bb] Though they're [F] strolling with the ones [G7] they [C7] love. [F]

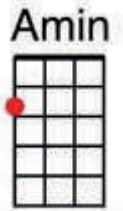
Summertime

George Gershwin 1935

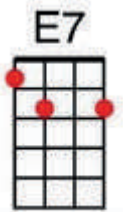


Intro:

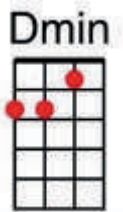
Summer **[Am]** time... **[E7]** and the livin' is **[Am]** easy.
Fish are **[Dm]** jumpin'... and the cotton is **[E7]** high. **[B7]** **[E7]**
Your daddy's **[Am]** rich... and your **[E7]** mamma's good **[Am]** lookin',
So **[C]** hush little **[Am]** baby, **[E7]** don't you **[Am]** cry.



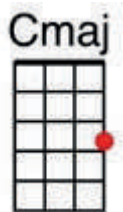
[Am] One of these mornings, **[E7]**
You're going to rise up **[Am]** singing.
Then you'll **[Dm]** spread your wings,
And you'll take to the **[E7]** sky **[B7]** **[E7]**
But till **[Am]** that morning, **[E7]**
There's a' nothing can **[Am]** harm you,
With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma **[E7]** Standing **[Am]** by.



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



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!).

[D7] It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town.
[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.

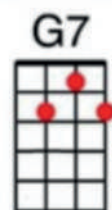
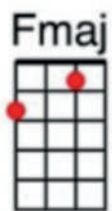
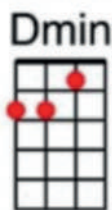
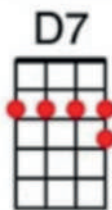
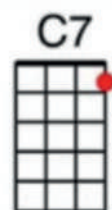
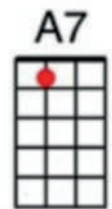
[D7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.
[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.
[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
I'll tell you just [F] why,
You know I don't [A7] lie (not much!).

[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.



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.

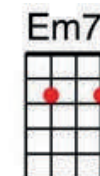
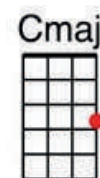
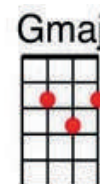
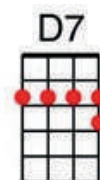
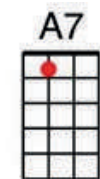
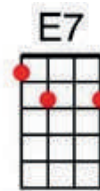
Chorus

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.



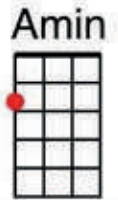
Teddy Bear's Picnic

John W. Bratton, Jimmy Kennedy 1932

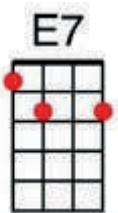


Intro:

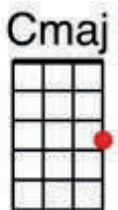
If **[Am]** you go **[E7]** down to the **[Am]** woods to-**[E7]** day
You're **[Am]** sure of a **[E7]** big surpr-**[Am]** ise
If **[C]** you go **[G7]** down to the **[C]** woods to-**[G7]** day
You'd **[C]** better go **[G7]** in dis-**[C]** guise
For **[Dm]** ev'ry bear that **[G7]** ever there 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



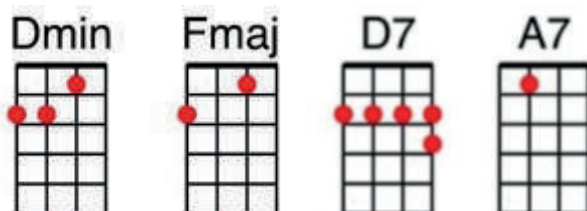
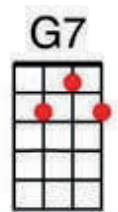
[Am] Every **[E7]** teddy bear, **[Am]** that's been **[E7]** good
Is **[Am]** sure of a **[E7]** treat to-**[Am]** day
There's **[C]** lots of **[G7]** wonderful **[C]** things to **[G7]** eat
And **[C]** wonderful **[G7]** games to **[C]** play
[Dm] Beneath the trees, where **[G7]** nobody sees
They'll **[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

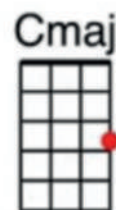


The Glory of Love

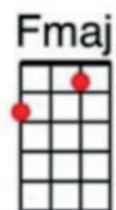
Billy Hill 1936



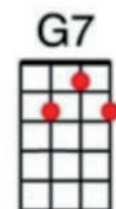
Intro: [C] That's the story of, [G7] that's the glory of [C] love [F] [C]



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]

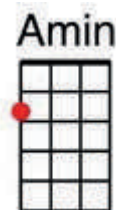


As [F] long as there's the two of us,
we've got the [C] world and [G7] all its [C] charms.
And [F] when the world is [Am] through with us,
we've [D] got each other's [G7] arms.

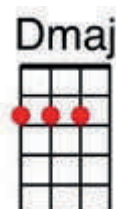


You've got to [C] win a little, [G7] lose a little,
[C] and always have the [F] blues a little.
[C] That's the story of, [G7] that's the glory of [C] love [F] [C] [C7]

As [F] long as there's the two of us,
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]

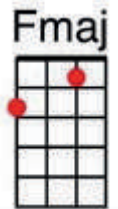
There'll always be an England

Vera Lynn 1939

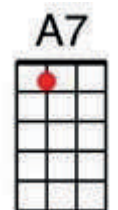


Intro:

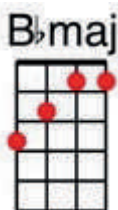
There'll [F] always [A7] be an [Bb] England [D7]
 While [G7] there's a country [C7] lane
 Wher [F] ever [A7] there's a [Dm7] cottage small
 Be [G7] side a field of [Gm7] grain [C7]



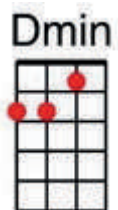
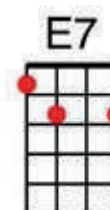
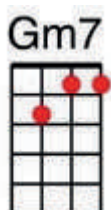
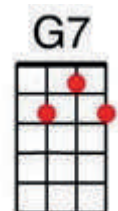
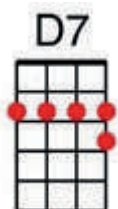
There'll [F] always [A7] be an [Bb] England [D7]
 While [G7] there's a busy [C7] street
 Wher [F] ever [A7] there's a [Dm7] turning [Bb] wheel
 A [F] million [Gm7] march-[C7] ing [F] feet



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



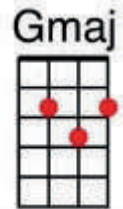
There's a Tavern in the Town

1883

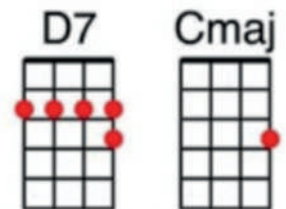


Intro:

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

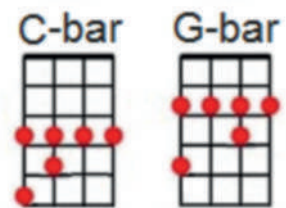


Fare thee **[D7]** well, for I must leave thee
Do not **[G]** let the parting grieve thee
And re **[D7]** member that the best of friends must **[G]** part **[C]** must **[G]** part
A **[G]** dieu, adieu, kind friends adieu (adieu, adieu)
I can no longer stay with **[D7]** you (stay with you)
I'll **[G]** hang my harp on a **[C]** weeping willow tree
And **[D7]** may the world go well with **[G]** thee

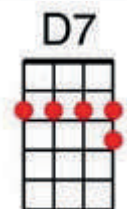


He **[G]** left me for a damsel dark (damsel dark)
Each Friday night they used to **[D7]** spark (used to spark)
And **[G]** now my lover, **[C]** once true to me
Takes **[D7]** that dark damsel on his **[G]** knee

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'll **[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

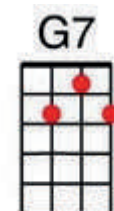


Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

[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



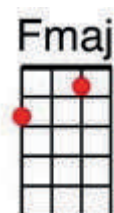
[C] This train don't carry no gamblers, this train
This train don't carry no gamblers, [G7] this train
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no gamblers
[F] Liars, thieves, nor big shot rambler
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train



[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,

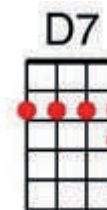
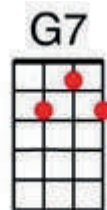
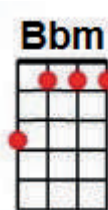
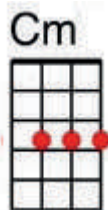
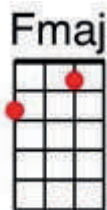
[C] My honey

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)

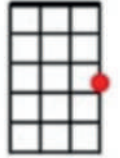
[C] Underneath the arches
I dream my dreams [D7] away
Underneath the [G7] arches
On cobble stones I [C] lay
Every night you'll [A7] find me
Tired out and [D7] worn
Happy when the daylight comes creeping
[Dm] Heralding the [G7] dawn

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

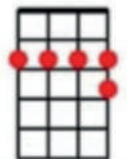
[C] Underneath the arches
I dream my dreams [D7] away
Underneath the [G7] arches
On cobble stones I [C] lay
Every night you'll [A7] find me
Tired out and [D7] worn
Happy when the daylight comes creeping
[Dm] Heralding the [G7] dawn

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

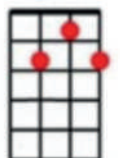
Cmaj



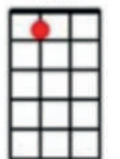
D7



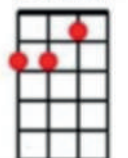
G7



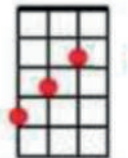
A7



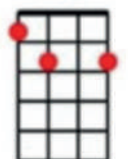
Dmin



B7



E7



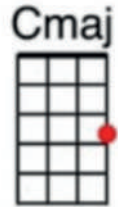
Underneath the Spreading Chestnut Tree

Jaromír Weinberger 1939

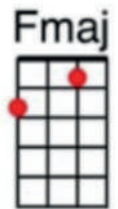


Intro:

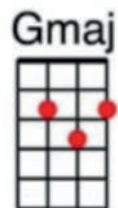
[C] Underneath the spreading [F] chestnut [C] tree
I loved him and [G] he loved [C] me
[F] There I used to [G] sit up [F] on his [C] knee
[C] 'Neath the spreading [G] chestnut [C] tree



[C] 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

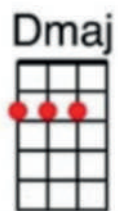


[F] I said [C] "I love you", and there [F] ain't no [G] if's or [C] but's
[F] He said [C] "I love you", and the [D] blacksmith [D7] shouted
[G]"Chest Nuts!"

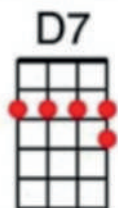


[C] Underneath the spreading [F] chestnut [C] tree
There he said he'd [G] marry [C] me
[F] Now you oughta [G] see our [F] fam-[C] ily
[C] 'Neath the spreading [G] chestnut [C] tree!

[F] I said [C] "I love you", and there [F] ain't no [G] if's or [C] but's
[F] He said [C] "I love you", and the [D] blacksmith [D7] shouted
[G]"Chest Nuts!"



[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

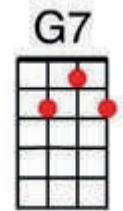
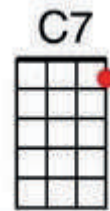


Intro:

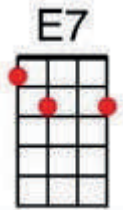
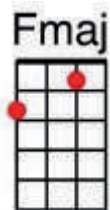
[C] I like lazy wea [G7] ther, [C] I like lazy [G7] days
 [C] Can't be blamed for [E7] having lazy [F] ways [A7]
 [Dm] Some old lazy [A7] river [Dm] sleeps beside my [A7] door
 [Dm] Whisp'ring to the [D7] sunlit [G7] shore...



[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.

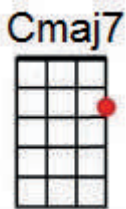


[A7] Up a lazy river where the ro-bin's song,
 A-[D7] wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf along
 [F] Blue skies up a-[D7] bove,
 [C] every [Cmaj7] one's [C7] in [A7] love,
 [D7] Up a lazy [G7] river,
 how [C] happy [Cmaj7] you [C7] can [A7] be,
 [D7] Up a lazy [G7] river, with [C] me. [G7] [C]

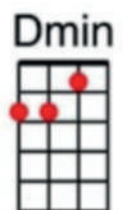


Speed up tempo

[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

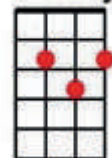
[C] Once a jolly [G] swagman [C] camped by a [F] billabong
[C] Under the shade of a [G] coolabah tree,
And he [C] sang as he [G] watched and [C] waited till his [F] billy boiled
[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma-[G] tilda, with [C] me"

Cmaj



[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"

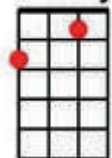
Gmaj



[C] Down came a [G] jumbuck to [C] drink at that [F] billabong,
[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"

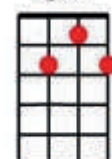
[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
[C] "You'll come a-[F] Waltzing Ma-[C] tilda, with [G] me"
And he [C] sang as he [G] shoved that [C] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag,
[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma-[G] tilda, with [C] me"

Fmaj



[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"

G7



[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
[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] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
[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.

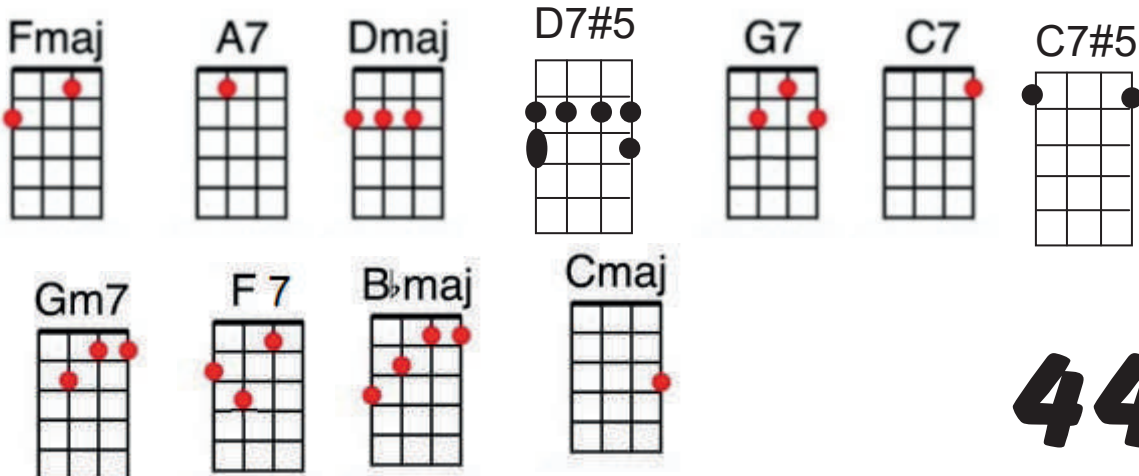
So will you [F7] please say hello, to the folks that I know
 Tell them [Bb] I won't be long
 They'll be [G7] happy to know, that as you saw me go
 I was [C] singing this [C7] song

[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?*

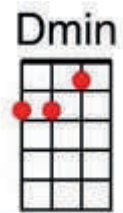
Chorus:

[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*



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
[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[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

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

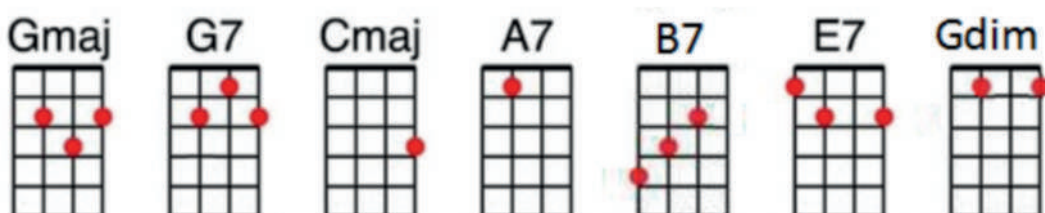
She [G] pulls her hair all [G7] down behind
[C] Then pulls down her [A7] never mind
And [G] after that pulls [E7] down the blind
[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

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

Ukulele

Ukulele

1 2 3 4 5 6

Uke.

Uke.

7 8 9 10 11

Uke.

Uke.

12 13 14 15 16 17

When The Saints Go Marching In Louis Armstrong (1930)



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

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.

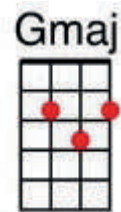
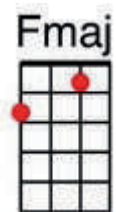
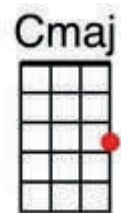
Oh, when the [C] saints, go marching in,
Oh when the saints go marching [G] in,
Oh Lord, I [C] want to be in that [F] number,
When the [C] saints go [G] marching [C] in.

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]



When You're Smiling (1929)

Mark Fisher, Joe Goodwin and Larry Shay



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

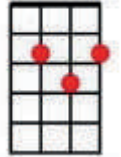
But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain
So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again
Keep on [G] smiling, Cause when you're [E7] smiling
The [Am] whole world [D7] smiles with [G] you!

Instrumental (*Kazoo*) *The above!*

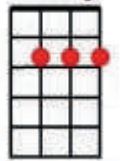
When you're [G] smiling, when you're [Gmaj7] smiling
The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you
When you're laughing, when you're [Am7] laughing
The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through

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]

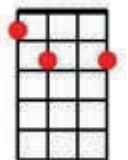
Gmaj



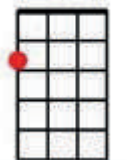
Gmaj7



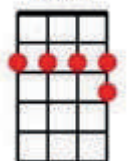
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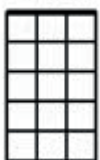
Amin



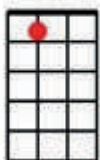
D7



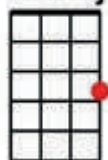
Am7



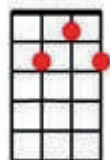
A7



Cmaj



G7



White Cliffs Of Dover

Vera Lynn 1941



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

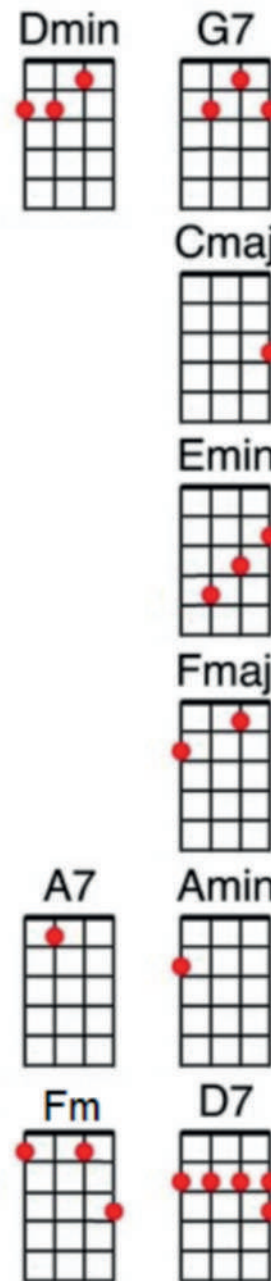
There'll be [C] peace and [Em] laughter
 and [F] joy ever [C] after
 To-[Dm] morrow [G7] when the world is free
 |C /Am /|Dm /G7 /|

|C ///|Em ///|F ///|C ///|
 |Dm ///|G7 ///|C ///|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

(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.

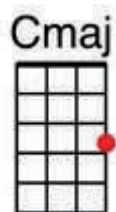
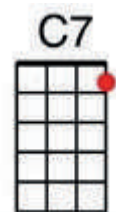
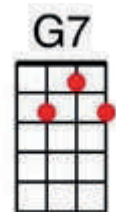
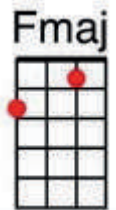
[F] Mr. Brown goes off to town on the 8:21
But [G7] he comes home each evening
and he's ready with his [C] gun

[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]



41/1

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.

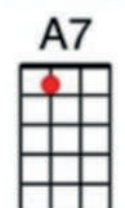
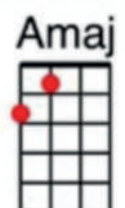
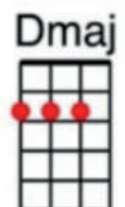
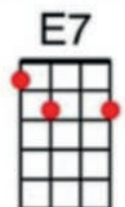
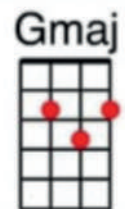
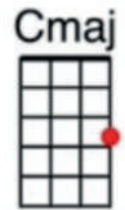
Wish me [C] luck as you wave me goodbye,
not a tear, but a [G] cheer, make it [C] gay.

[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:

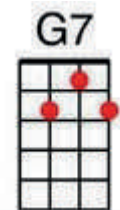
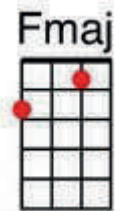
Chorus

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]

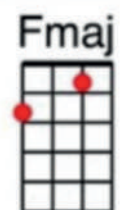
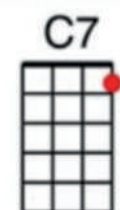
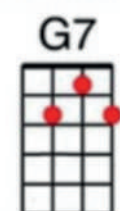
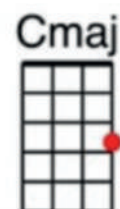


You're just in love - 1949 from 'Call me Madam' Irvin Berlin



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]



Songbooks 1940's 1-6 Printed and Online Books Erratum

V1 1-12-2011 First Print

V1.3 17-02-2022 **Index linked**

V1.3 1-9-2023 Moved to Master Songbook

V1.3 5-3-2025 Moved to Master Bonus Songbook

IRISH/FOLK SONGBOOK



1-9-2023
V1.00

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Versions, Updates and Errata



Blank Page

Big strong man

Wolf Tones 1970



Shout Out Highlighted Blocks

Intro:

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,

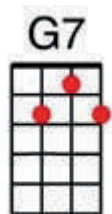
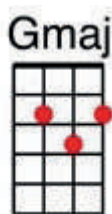
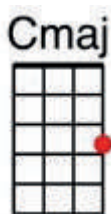
[C] Was my brother Sylvest, **whats he got**
a row of forty medals on his [G] chest, **big chest**
He killed fifty bad men in the west, he knows no [C] rest
[C] Think of a man hell's fire don't push just shove plenty of room for you and me
He's got an arm like a leg, and a punch that would sink a battle [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



23/1R

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:

*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

Chorus: X 2

Cmaj



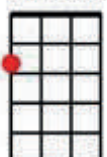
Fmaj



Gmaj



Amin



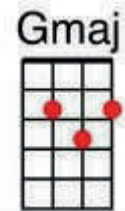
Cigarettes and Whisky Red Ingle 1948



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



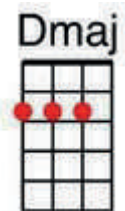
[G] Cigarettes are a blight on the [C] whole human [G] race
A man is a monkey with one in his [D] face
Take [G] warning dear friend, take [C] warning dear [G] brother
A fire at one end and a [D] fool at the [G] other

[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] And now, good people, [C] I'm broken with [G] age
The lines on my face make a well written [D] page
I'm [G] weavin' this story, how [C] sad, but how [G] true
On women and whisky and [D] what they can [G] do.

[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] Write on the cross at the [C] head of my [G] grave
For women and whisky here lies a poor [D] slave
Take [G] warnin' poor stranger, take [C] warnin' dear [G] friend
In wide clear letters this [D] tale of my [G] end.

[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

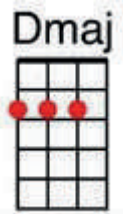


Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone) 1876

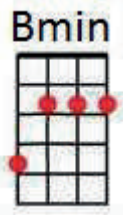


Intro:

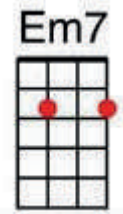
In [D] Dublin's fair [Bm] city,
where the [Em7] girls are so [A7] pretty,
I [D] first set my [Bm] eyes on sweet [Em7] Molly Ma-[A7] lone;
As she [D] wheeled her wheel [Bm] barrow
through [Em7] streets broad and [A7] narrow,
Crying, [D] "Cockles and [Bm] Mussels, a-[A7] live, alive [D] o!"



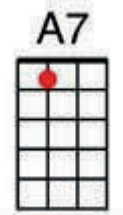
"A-[D] live, alive [Bm] o! A-[Em7] live, alive [A7] o!"
Crying, "[D] Cockles and [Bm] Mussels, a-[A7] live, alive [D] o!"
She [D] was a fish-[Bm] monger,
but [Em7] sure 'twas no [A7] wonder,
For [D] so were her [Bm] father and [Em7] mother be-[A7] fore,
And they [D] each wheeled their [Bm] barrow
through [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!"



"A-[D] live, alive [Bm] o! A-[Em7] live, alive [A7] o!"
Crying, "[D] Cockles and [Bm] Mussels, a-[A7] live, alive [D] o!"



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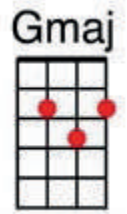
Ferryman

The Dubliners 2006

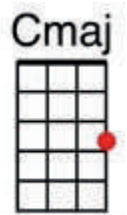


Intro: [C] \ [G] \ [D] \ [D7] \ [G] \ \ \ \

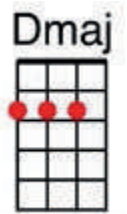
The [G] little boats are gone from the [C] breast of Anna [G] Liffey
 The [C] ferrymen was stranded on the [D] quay
 And the [G] Dublin docks is dying and a [C] way of life is [G] gone
 And sure [D] Molly it was [D7] part of you and [G] me



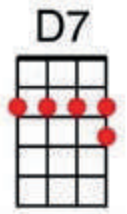
Where the [D] Strawberry beds sweep [C] down to the [G] Liffey
 I'll [C] kiss away the worries from your [D] brow
 I [G] loved you well today and I'll [C] love you more to-[G] morrow
 If you [D] ever loved me [D7] Molly love me [G] now



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



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



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] \ \ \ \ [C] \ [G] \ [D] \ [D7] \ [G] \ \ \ \

| | C | G | D D7 G | C | G | D D7 G |
|---|-----|-------|--------|-----|---|--------|
| A | 0-4 | 0-5-4 | 0-4-2 | 2-0 | | |
| E | 4-2 | 4 | 0 | 4-0 | | |
| C | 4 | | | | | |
| G | | | | | | |

Fiddlers Green

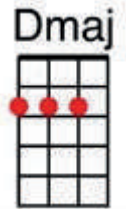
The Wolf Tones 1976



Intro: Instrumental:

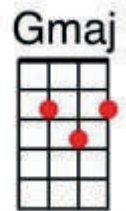
Just [G] tell me old shipmates, I'm [D] taking a trip, mates
and [A] I'll see you some day on [A7] Fiddler's [D] Green

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'

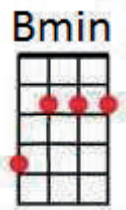


Chorus:

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



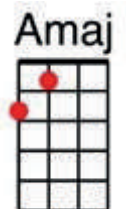
Chorus

Chorus Instrumental

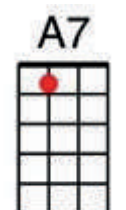
And when [D] you're in [G] dock and the [D] long trip is [Bm] through,
there's [D] pubs and there's [G] clubs and there's [D] lassies there, [A] too.
The [G] girls are all pretty and the [D] beer it is all free,
and there's bottles of [A] rum growing [D] on every [A] tree.

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



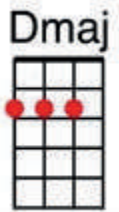
Fields of Athenry

Dubliners 1983

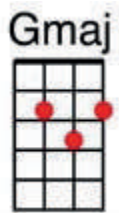


Intro:

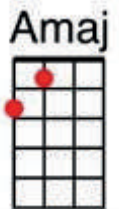
[D] By a lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young girl [D] call-[A] ing,
[D] Michael they have [G] taken you a-[A] way,
For you [D] stole Trevelyn's [G] corn,
so the [D] young might see the [A] morn,
Now a prison ship lies [A7] waiting in the [D] bay.



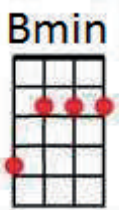
[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm] ry,
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D] ry.



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.

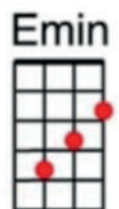
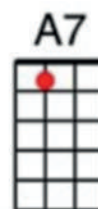


[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm] ry,
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D] ry.



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.

IR



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

[D] Well, I took a stroll on the [D] old long walk, on a [D] day -I- ay-I- [G] ay
I [D] met a little girl and we [G] stopped to [D] talk, of a fine soft [A7] day -I-[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] |||| [G] || [D] || [A7] || [D] || [A7] |||| [G] || [D] ||

[D] We were halfway there when the [D] rain came down, on a [D] day -I- ay-I-[G] ay
And she [D] asked me up to her [G] flat down-[D] town, on a fine soft [A7] day -I-ay-I-[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]

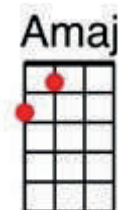
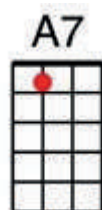
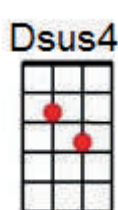
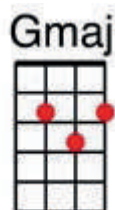
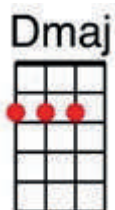
[D] |||| [D] |||| [G] |||| [D] |||| [G] || [D] || [A7] || [D] || [A7] |||| [D] ||
[D] |||| [D] |||| [G] |||| [D] |||| [G] || [D] || [A7] || [D] || [A7] |||| [D] ||

[G] |||| [G] |||| [D] |||| [A] |||| [G] || [D] || [A7] || [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]

[D] |||| [D] |||| [G] |||| [D] |||| [G] || [D] || [A7] || [D] || [A7] |||| [D] ||
[D] |||| [D] |||| [G] |||| [D] |||| [G] || [D] || [A7] || [D] || [A7] |||| [D] ||

[G] |||| [G] |||| [D] |||| [A] |||| [G] || [D] || [A7] || [D] || [A7] |||| [D] ||



HUG (we all need a hug)

Ben Sands/ Foster and Allen 2014

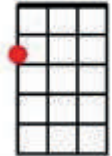


Intro: [Am] is my belief, for [D] instant relief,
a hug is the best cure of [G] all [D]

3 / 4 Time

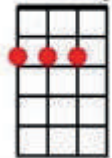
I re-[G] member I [D] wasn't much [G] older
from four, maybe [G7] five at the [C] most
The [Am] go-to-school mornings were [D] colder
no such thing as a [G] bus [D]
Our [G] mother'd be [D] searching for [G] school bags
and combing our [G7] hair the wrong [C] way,
As she [Am] buttered our toast, and [D] buttoned our coats
here's what my mother would [G] say

Amin



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]

Dmaj



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]

Gmaj



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]

G7



Cmaj



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

1967



Intro:

[G] I'm a rover and [C] seldom [G] sober
I'm a rover, o' high de-[D] gree
It'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

[G] She raised her head from her [C] down soft [G] pillow
Through her arms about her [D] breast,
"say who is [G] that at my bedroom [C] win-[G] dow
[G] Disturbin' me at my [D] long night's [G] rest?"

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

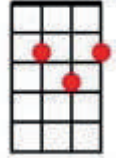
[G] The cocks were crowin', the [C] birds were [G] whistlin'
The burns they ran free abune the [D] brae
"Says I my [G] lass, I'm a [C] ploughman [G] laddie
[G] And the farmer I [D] must o-[G] bey."

Chorus

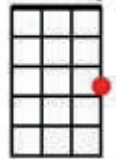
[G] Says I my love, I must [C] go and [G] leave you
To climb the hills they are far a-[D] bove,
But I will [G] climb with the greatest [C] plea-[G] sure
[G] Since I been in the arms [D] o' my [G] love.

Chorus

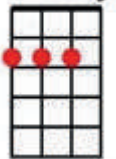
Gmaj



Cmaj



Dmaj



IR

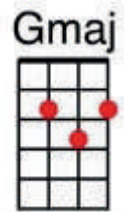
Irish Rover

The Pogues 1987

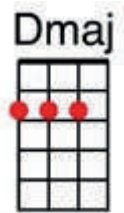


Intro: In the [G] Fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six,
We set [G] sail from the sweet cove of [D] Cork

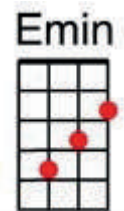
In the [G] Fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six,
We set [G] sail from the sweet cove of [D] Cork
We were [G] sailing away with a cargo of [C] bricks
For the [G] grand City [D] Hall in New [G] York
She was a [G] wonderful craft, she was [D] rigged 'fore and aft
And [G] how the wild winds [D] drove 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



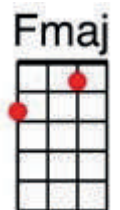
Intro: [C] lead you all, wherever you may be
And I [G7] lead you all in the [C] Dance, said He!

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

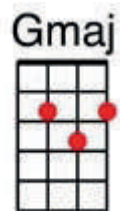


Chorus:

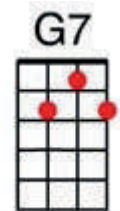
[C] Dance, dance, wherever you may be
I am the Lord of the [G] Dance, said He!
And I [C] lead you all, wherever you may be
And I [G7] lead you all in the [C] Dance, said He!



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

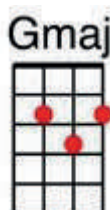
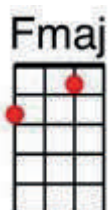
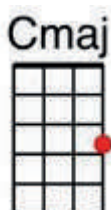


Intro: [C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]

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] musicians 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 LAA LA LA LA LAA 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 LAA LA LA LA LAA 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] [C] [F] [G] [C] (LA LA LA LAA LA LA LA LAA LA)



13/47

Muirsheen Durkin

Foster and Allen

1994



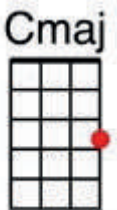
Intro:

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

Instrumental: Chorus

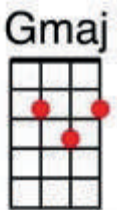
I've [C] courted girls in [G] Blarney, in Kan-[G] turk and in [C] Killarney
In passage and in [G] Queenstown, that [G] is the Cobh of [C] Cork.
Good-[C] bye to all this [G] pleasure, I'll be [G] off to take me [C] leisure
And the [C] next time that you'll [G] hear from me,
will be a [G] letter from New [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

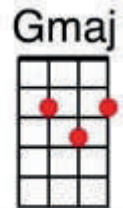


Intro:

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

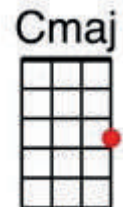
Now I've [G] often heard it said from me father and me mother
That [D] going to a wedding is the [C] making of a-[G] nother
Well, [G] if this be so, then I'll [C] go without a [G] biddin
Oh kind providence, won't you send me to a [D] wedding

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



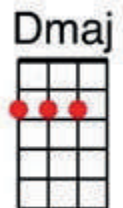
Well, [G] there's my sister Jean, she's not handsome or good-looking
[D] Scarcely sixteen and a fe-[C] lla she was [G] courting
Now [G] she's twenty-four with a [C] son and a [G] daughter
Here am I at forty-five and I've never had an [D] offer

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

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 1967



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.

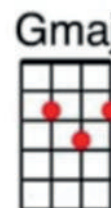
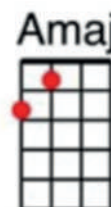
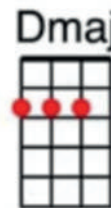
Chorus

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



IR

Say a Prayer on Sunday Kick up the Dust 2012

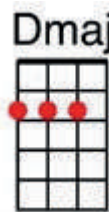


Intro:

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] boozier, 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] boozier, 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

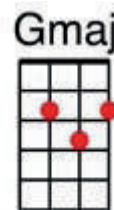
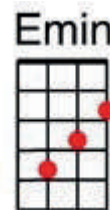
'Twas [D] on a Monday morning, They [G] took me to the [D] courthouse
I [G] stood before the [D] jury, As [Em] they looks down on [Bm] me
And as the [D] judge passed sentence, He [G] banged his bloody [D] gavel
[G] "Take him down and [D] hang him!", Was [Em] all he said to [D] me



Oh, [D] say a prayer on Sunday, As they [G] put me in the [D] ground
I'll [G] see you in the [D] boozier, 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



Oh, [D] say a prayer on Sunday, As they [G] put me in the [D] ground
I'll [G] see you in the [D] boozier, 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

And [G] kiss a maiden [D] on the cheek, 'Cause [Em] you remember [D] me

IR

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] boren 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.

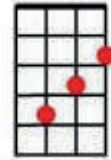
Chorus

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

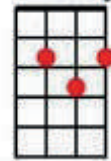
Chorus



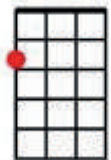
Emin



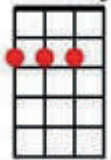
Gmaj



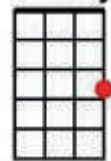
Amin



Dmaj



Cmaj



Tell Me Ma Sham Rock 1988



Intro:

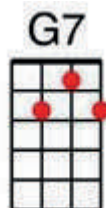
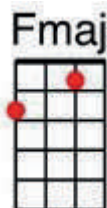
[C] Tell me Ma when [F] I go [C] home the [G7] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone
They pulled my hair they [F] stole my [C] comb, but [G7] that's alright til [C] I go home
[C] She is handsome [F] she is pretty, [C] she is the belle of [G7] Belfast city
[C] she is acourting [F] one, two, three. [C] 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

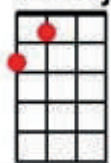
Tom Makem 1972



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

Amaj



Dmaj



Chorus:

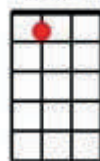
Singing [D] rightful too-ra-laddie too-ra-[A7] lee
There is no one who can tell a lie like [D] me
You can [G] search until you tire, you won't [D] find a bigger [Bm] liar
I've been [A7] lying since the dawn of histo-[D] ry

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."

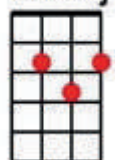
Chorus

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

A7



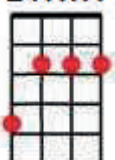
Gmaj



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

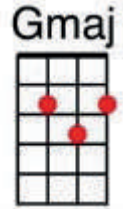
The Moonshiner

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

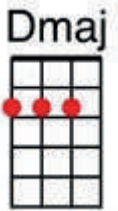


I've [G] been a moonshiner for [C] many a year
I [D] spent all me money on [G] whiskey and beer
I'll [G] go to some hollow and [C] set up my still
And I'll [D] sell you a gallon for a [G] ten dollar bill



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

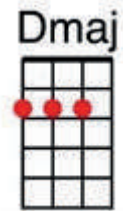
The Spanish Lady

The Dubliners 1976



Intro:

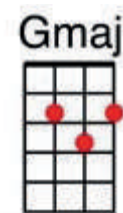
[D] As I went down through Dublin City
[G] at the [D] hour of [G] twelve at [A] night
[D] Who should I see but a Spanish Lady [G] washing her
[D] feet by [G] candle-[A] light
[D] First she washed them, [A] then she dried them
[D] over a fire of [A] amber coal
In [D] all my life I [A] ne'er did see
a [G] maid so [D] sweet [G] about the [A] soles



Chorus:

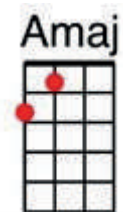
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy, [G] whack for the [D] tooraloo [G]-ra [A]-lay
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy, [G] whack for the [D] tooraloo [G]-ra [A]-lay

[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

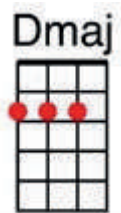
Uncle Nobbys Steamboat

The Wolf Tones 1970



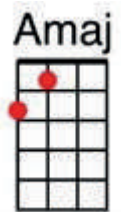
Intro: D-D-D-D-A-A-D-D-A-D

[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

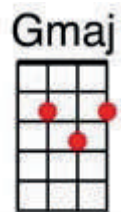


Chorus:

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

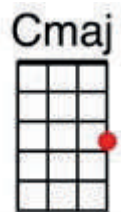


Captain [D] Bluebeard gives a smile at the gangway side to meet you
The [A] first mate by his side with a workcard if he needs you
They'll [D] take you to your berth, your cabin's cool and cosy
Full [A] steam ahead we're [G] ready for to [D] go



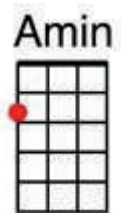
Chorus

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

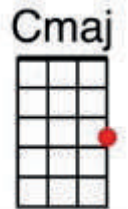
Wasnt That a Party

Irish Rovers 1980



Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

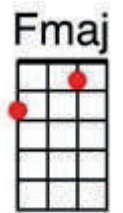
[C] Could've been the whiskey, might've been the gin
Could've been the three or four six-packs I don't know
but look at the mess I'm in
My head is like a [F] football, I think I'm gonna [C] die
Tell me, [G] me oh, me oh my, wasn't that a [C] party



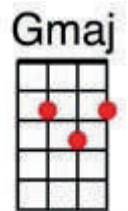
[C] Someone took a grapefruit, wore it like a hat
I saw someone under my kitchen table, talking to my old tom cat
They were talking about [F] hockey, the cat was talking [C] back
Long about [G] then everything went black, wasn't that a [C] party

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

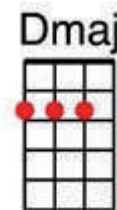
Could've been the [C] whiskey, might've been the gin
Could've been the three or four six-packs I don't know
but look at the mess I'm in
My head is like a [F] football, I think I'm going [C] to die
Tell me, [G] me oh, me oh my, wasn't that a [C] party



[G] Billy, Joe and [F] Tommy, well they went a little [C] far
They were [D] sittin' in my back yard, blowing on a siren
From somebody's po lice [G] car



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

IR

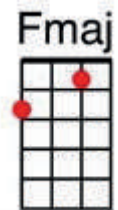
Westering Home

The Corries 1991

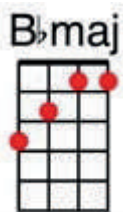


Intro: [F] [F]

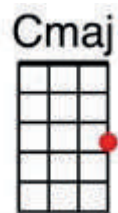
[F] Westering home and a song in the air
[Bb] Light in the [F] eye and its [Bb] goodbye to [C] care
[F] Laughter and love and a welcoming there
Isle of my [C] heart my [F] own land



[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



Instrumental: (La La's and whistle)

[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 there
Isle 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 there
Isle of my [C] heart my [F] own land

Light of my [C] heart my [F] own land



When Irish Eyes Are Smiling 1996
 If You're Irish 1955



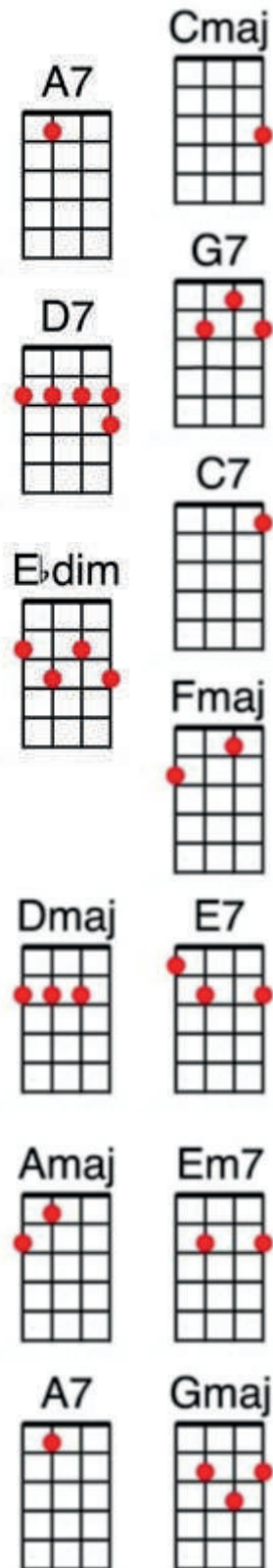
When Irish Eyes are Smiling

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

IR

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

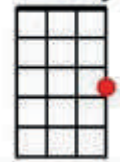
Chorus

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

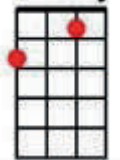
Musha [G] rig um du rum da [C] Whack fol the daddy-O
[F] Whack fol the daddy-O there's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

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

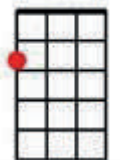
Cmaj



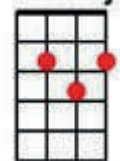
Fmaj



Amin



Gmaj



Whistling Gypsy Rover

The Irish Rovers 1984



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 'til 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]

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

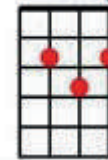
He [G] came at [D7] last to a [G] mansion [D7] fine
 [G] Down by the [D7] river [G] Clay-[D7] dee
 [G] And there was [D7] music and [Bm] there was [Em] wine,
 For the [G] gypsy [D7] and his [G] la-[D7] [G] dy.

Chorus

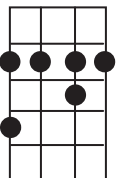
[G] "He is not [D7] gypsy, my [G] father", [D7] she said
 [G] "But lord of [D7] these lands all [G] o-[D7] ver,
 And [G] I shall [D7] stay 'til my [Bm] dying [Em] day
 With my [G] whistling [D7] gypsy [G] ro-[D7] [G] ver".

[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]

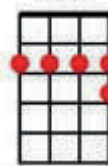
Gmaj



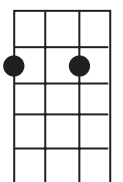
Gmaj



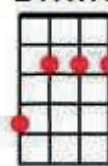
D7



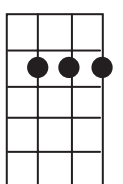
D7



Bmin



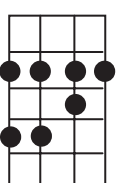
Bmin



Emin



Emin



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

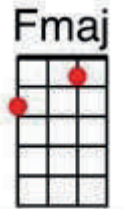
Chorus:

And it's [G7] no, nay, never (4 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."

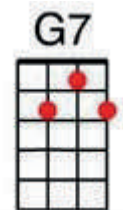
Chorus



[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 (4 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 (4 stomps or claps)
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,
No [G7] never, no [C] more



Irish/Folk Printed and Online Books Erratum

- | | | |
|------|-----------|----------------------------------|
| V1 | 1-9-2023 | First Print |
| V1.1 | 1-9-2023 | Moved to Master Songbook |
| V1.2 | 23-7-2025 | Release Dates added to all songs |