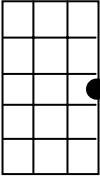
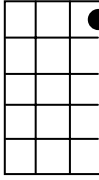
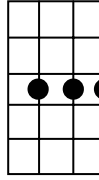
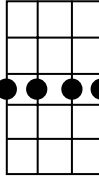
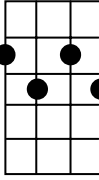
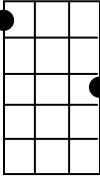
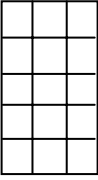
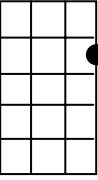
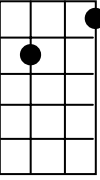
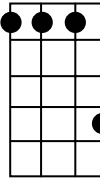
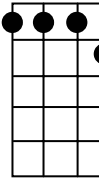
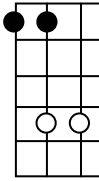
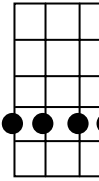
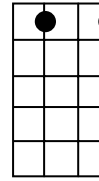
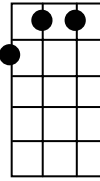
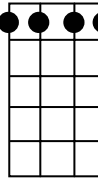
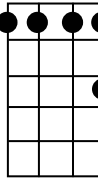
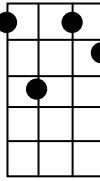
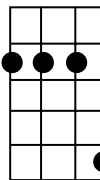
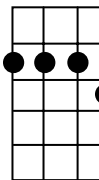
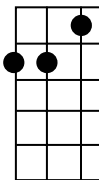
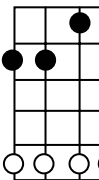
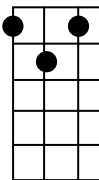
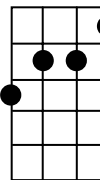
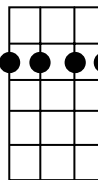
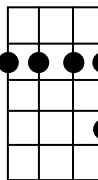
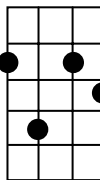
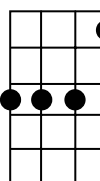
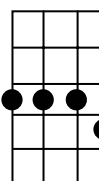
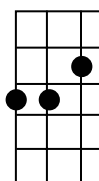
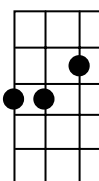
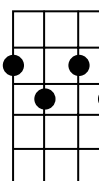
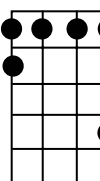
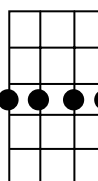
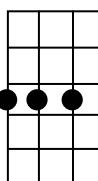
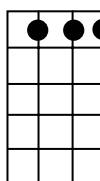
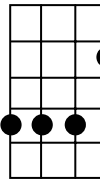
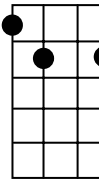
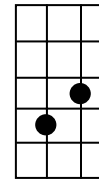
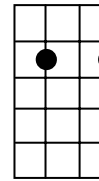
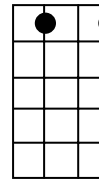
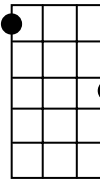
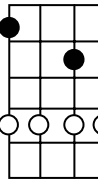
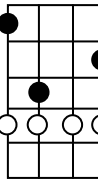
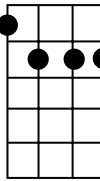
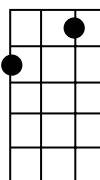
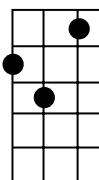
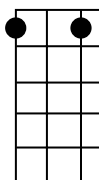
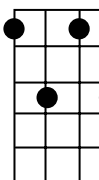
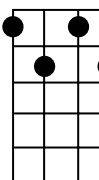
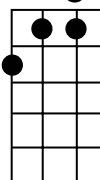
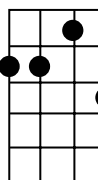
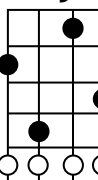
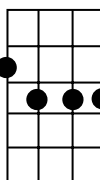
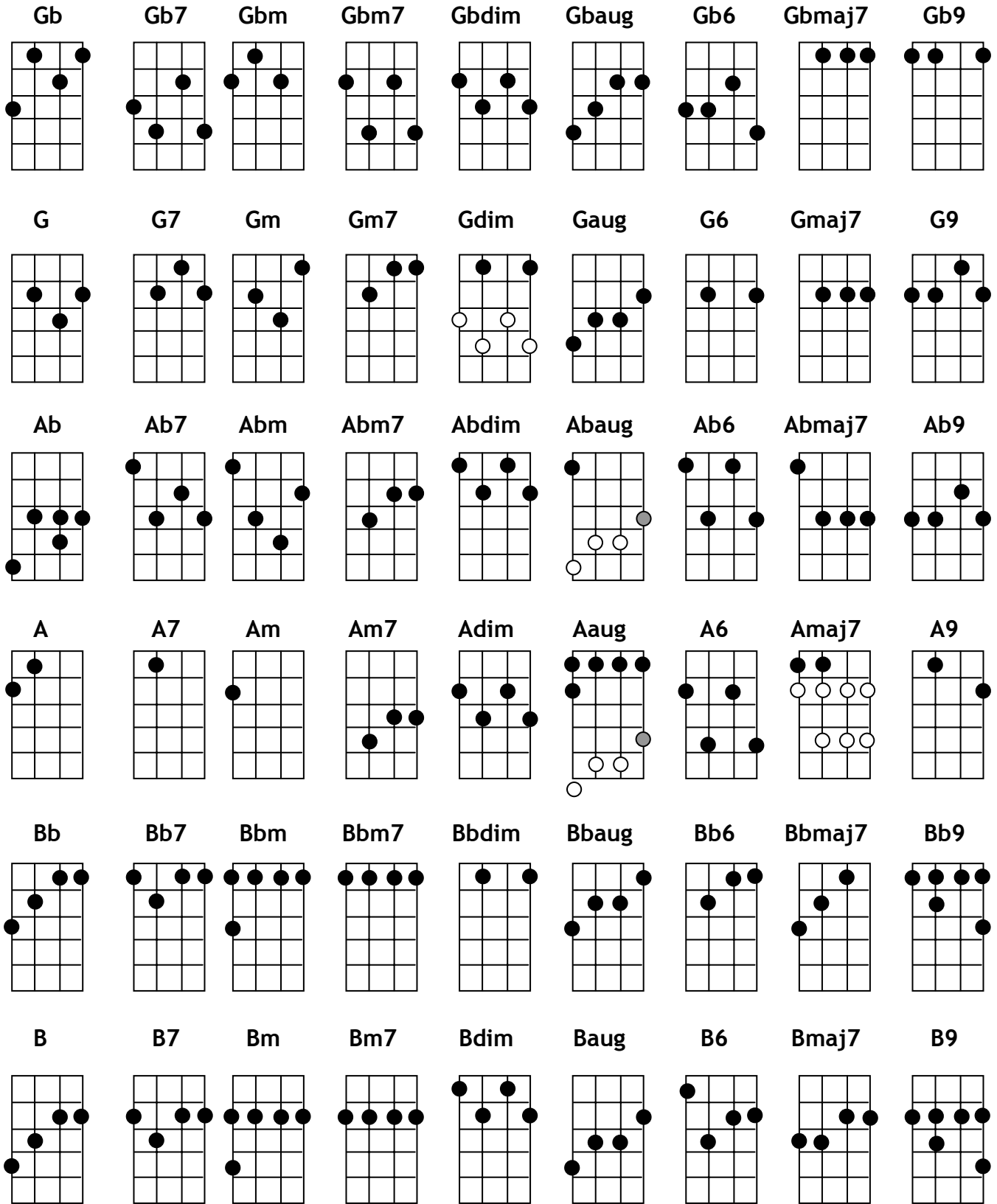


Michelle Kiba's "Pa Mele O Hokulea Ukulele Academy"

STUDENT UKULELE CHORD CHART

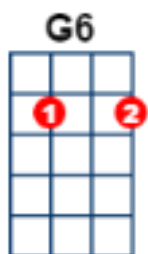
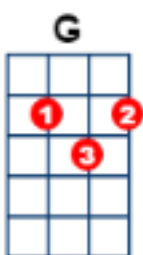
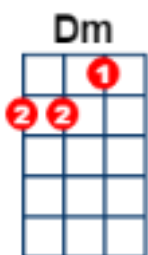
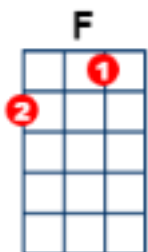
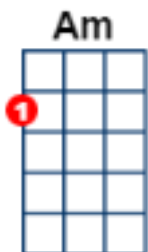
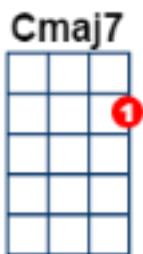
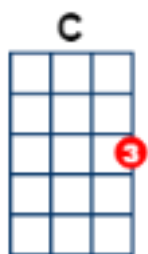
"g c e a" Standard Tuning

C 	C7 	Cm 	Cm7 	Cdim 	Caug 	C6 	Cmaj7 	C9 
Db 	Db7 	Dbm 	Dbm7 	Dbdim 	Dbaug 	Db6 	Dbmaj7 	Db9 
D 	D7 	Dm 	Dm7 	Ddim 	Daug 	D6 	Dmaj7 	D9 
Eb 	Eb7 	Ebm 	Ebm7 	Ebdim 	Ebaug 	Eb6 	Ebmaj7 	Eb9 
E 	E7 	Em 	Em7 	Edim 	Eaug 	E6 	Emaj7 	E9 
F 	F7 	Fm 	Fm7 	Fdim 	Faug 	F6 	Fmaj7 	F9 



1234

Feist (2007)



intro

C Cmaj7 Am F
/ / / / / / / /
C Cmaj7 Am F
/ / / / / / / /

verse 1

C Cmaj7
One, two, three, four
Am F
Tell me that you love me more
C Cmaj7
Sleepless long nights
Am F
That was what my youth was for
C Dm Am F
Oh teen-age hopes are lying at your door
C Dm Am F
Left you with nothing but they want some more

G G6 G
Oh--oh--oh
F
You're changing your heart
G G6 G
Oh--oh--oh
F
You know who you are

verse 2

C Cmaj7
Sweetheart bitter heart
Am F
Now I can't tell you apart
C Cmaj7
Cozy and cold
Am F
Put the horse be-fore the cart
C Dm Am F
Those teen-age hopes who have tears in their eyes
C Dm Am F
Too scared to own up to one little lie

G G6 G
Oh--oh--oh
F
You're changing your heart
G G6 G
Oh--oh--oh
F
You know who you are

verse 3 - sing twice

C Cmaj7
One, two, three, four,
Am F
Five, six, nine, and ten
C Cmaj7
Money can't buy you
Am F
Back the love that you had then
C Cmaj7 Am F
/ / / / / / / /
C Cmaj7 Am F
/ / / / / / / /

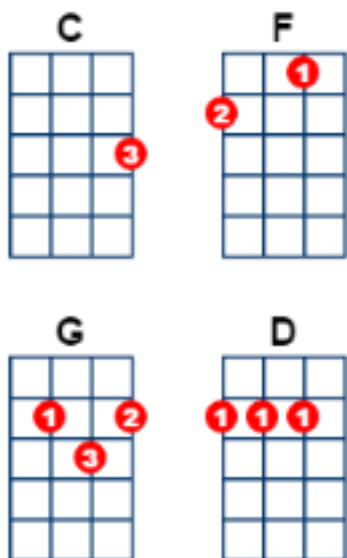
G G6 G
Oh--oh--oh
F
You're changing your heart
G G6 G
Oh--oh--oh
F
You know who you are
G G6 G
Oh--oh--oh
F
You're changing your heart
G G6 G
Oh--oh--oh
F
You know who you are

outro

C Cmaj7 Am F
/ / / / / / / /
C Cmaj7 Am F C
/ / / / / / / / ↓

Act Naturally

Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison: Buck Owens (1963), The Beatles (1965)



strum: | : d u D u d u D u | (wimpy STRONG and) 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

verse 1

C F
They're gonna put me in the movies
C G
They're gonna make a big star out of me
C F
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely
G C C
And all I gotta do is act natural-ly ↓

G C
Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star
G C
Might win an Oscar you can never tell
G C
The movies gonna make me a big star
D G
'Cause I can play the part so well

verse 2

C F
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies
C G
Then I'll know that you will plainly see
C F
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
G C
And all I gotta do is act natural-ly

verse 3

C F
We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely
C G
And beggin down upon his bended knee
C F
I'll play the part but I won't need re-hearsin'
G C C
All I gotta to do is act natural-ly ↓

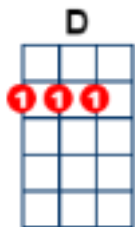
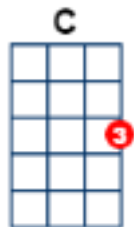
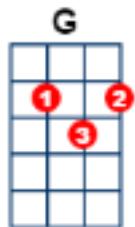
G C
Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star
G C
Might win an Oscar you can never tell
G C
The movies gonna make me a big star
D G
'Cause I can play the part so well

verse 4

C F
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies
C G
Then I'll know that you will plainly see
C F
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
G C G C
And all I gotta do is act natural-ly ↓ ↓

All Shook Up

Elvis Presley (1957)



verse 1

G

A well bless my soul whats wrong with me

G

I'm itchin' like a man on a fuzzy tree

G

My friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug

G

I'm in ↓love, I'm all shook up

C D G

Mm mm mm, mm, yeah, yeah, yeah

verse 2

G

Well my hands are shaky and my knees are weak

G

I can't seem to stand on my own two feet

G

Who do you think of when you have such luck

G

I'm in ↓love, I'm all shook up

C D G

Mm mm mm, mm, yeah, yeah, yeah

C

Well, please don't ask me what's on my mind

G

I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine

C

When I'm near that girl that I love best

D

My ↓heart beats so it scares me to death!

verse 3

G

Well she touched my hand what a chill I got

G

Her lips are like a volcano when it's hot

G

I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup

G

I'm in ↓love, I'm all shook up

C D G

Mm mm mm, mm, yeah, yeah, yeah

C

My tongue gets tied when I try to speak

G

My insides shake like a leaf on a tree

C

There's only one cure for this body of mine

D

That's to ↓have that girl that I love so fine!

verse 3

G

Well she touched my hand what a chill I got

G

Her lips are like a volcano when it's hot

G

I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup

G

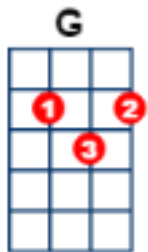
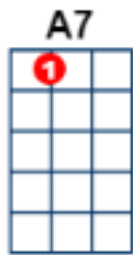
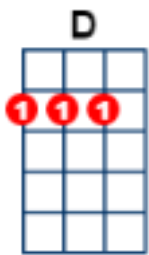
I'm in ↓love, I'm all shook up

C D G

Mm mm mm, mm, yeah, ↓yeah, I'm all shook up

Bad Moon Rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival



strum: | d - Du - u du | 1 2 & (3) & 4 &

intro

D A7 G D
/ / / / / / / /

verse 1

D A7 G D
I see the bad moon a-rising
D A7 G D
I see trouble on the way
D A7 G D
I see earth-quakes and lightning
D A7 G D
I see bad times to-day.

G
Don't go around tonight
 D
Well it's bound to take your life
A7 G D
There's a bad moon on the rise.

verse 2

D A7 G D
I hear hurri-canes blowing
D A7 G D
I know the end is coming soon
D A7 G D
I fear rivers over flowing
D A7 G D
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Well it's bound to take your life
A7 G D
There's a bad moon on the rise.

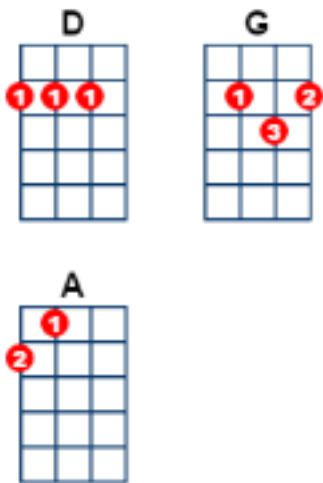
verse 3

D A7 G D
Hope you got your things to-gether
D A7 G D
Hope you are quite pre-pared to die
D A7 G D
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
D A7 G D
One eye is taken for an eye.

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Well it's bound to take your life
A7 G D
There's a bad moon on the rise.
G
Don't go around tonight
D
Well it's bound to take your life
A7 G D
There's a bad moon on the rise.

Big Yellow Taxi

Joni Mitchell, 1970



strum: | d - D - - u d u | (1 2 (3) & 4 &)

intro

D
// //

verse 1

G D
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot,
G A D
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swingin' hot spot.

D A
Don't it always seem to go
G D
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
G A D
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
D
Ooh, bah bah bah bah. Ooh, bah bah bah bah.

verse 2

G D
They took all the trees, put 'em in a tree mu-seum
G A D
And they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em

D A
Don't it always seem to go
G D
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
G A D
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
D
Ooh, bah bah bah bah. Ooh, bah bah bah bah.

verse 3

G D
Hey farmer farmer, put away that DD-T now
G A D
Give me spots on my apples, but leave me the birds and the bees ... please.

D A
Don't it always seem to go
G D
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
G A D
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
D
Ooh, bah bah bah bah. Ooh, bah bah bah bah.

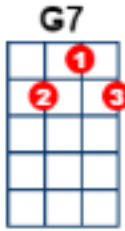
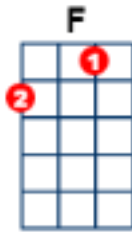
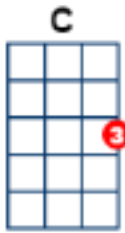
verse 4

G D
Late last night I heard the screen door slam,
G A D
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man.

D A
Don't it always seem to go
G D
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
G A D
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
D
Ooh, bah bah bah bah
D A
Don't it always seem to go
G D
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
G A D
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
D
Ooh, bah bah bah bah,
D G A D
Yeah they paved paradise, put up a parking lot
D
ooh, bah bah bah bah,
D G A D
I said they paved paradise, put up a parking lot

Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan, 1963



picking: Inside-Outside pattern, 3-2-4-1

strum: | d - D u - u d u | (1 2 & (3) & 4 &)

C F C
How many roads must a man walk down
F G7
Before you call him a man?
C F C
Yes 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail,
F G7
Before she sleeps in the sand?
C F C
Yes 'n' how many times must the cannonballs fly,
F G7
Before they're forever banned?

F G7 C F
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
F G7 C
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

C F C
How many times must a man look up
F G7
Before he can see the sky?
C F C
Yes 'n' how many ears must one man have,
F G7
Before he can hear people cry?
C F C
Yes 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows
F G7
That too many people have died?

F G7 C F
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
F G7 C
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

C F C
How many years can a mountain exist

F G7
Before it's washed to the sea?

C F C
Yes 'n' how many years can some people exist,

F G7
Before they're allowed to be free?

C F C
Yes 'n' how many times can a man turn his head

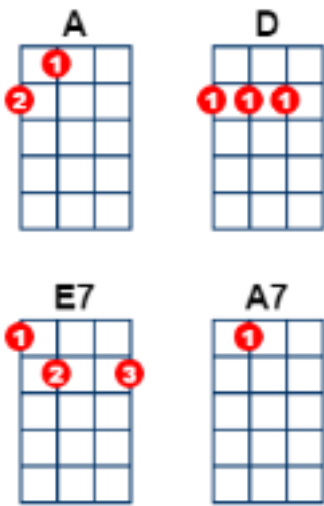
F G7
Pretending he just doesn't see?

F G7 C F
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind

F G7 C
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Blue Suede Shoes

Carl Perkins, Elvis Presley (1956)



verse 1

Well it's ^Aone for the money, ^Atwo for the show
^AThree to get ready now go, cat, go
^DBut don't you, step on my blue suede shoes ^A
^{E7}Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes ^A

verse 2

^AYou can ^Aknock me down, ^Astep on my face
^A↓Slander my name all ^Aover the place
^A↓Do anything that you ^Awanna do
^ABut ^{A7}uh uh honey lay off of them shoes
^DAnd don't you, step on my blue suede shoes ^A
^{E7}You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes ^A

instrumental

^A / / / / / / / /
^D / / / / / / / /
^{E7} / / / / / / / /

verse 3

A A
 Well you can ↓burn my house, ↓steal my car
A A
 ↓Drink my liquor from an ↓old fruit jar
A A
 ↓Do anything that you ↓wanna do
A A7
 But ↓uh uh honey lay off of my shoes
D A
 And don't you, step on my blue suede shoes
E7 A
 You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

▮ *instrumental*

A A
 / / / / / / / /
D A
 / / / / / / / /
E7 A
 / / / / / / / /

▮ *verse 1*

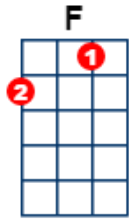
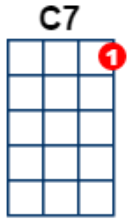
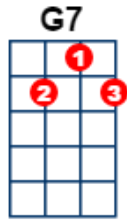
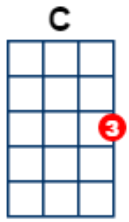
A A
 Well it's a ↓one for the money, ↓two for the show
A A
 ↓Three to get ready now go go go
D A
 But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes
E7 A
 Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

▮ *verse 4*

A
 Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes
A
 Blue, blue, blue suede shoes, yeah
D
 Blue, blue, blue suede shoes, baby
A
 Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
E7 A
 Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Brand New Key

Melanie Safka



| d - D u d - D u | (*weak STRONG and*)

verse 1

C

I rode my bicycle past your window last night

G7

I roller skated to your door at daylight

C

C7

It almost seems like you're avoiding me

F

G7

I'm okay alone but you got something I need

C

Well I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C7

I think that we should get together and try them out you see

F

I been looking around a while, you got something for me

C

I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

verse 2

C

I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car

G7

Don't go too fast but I go pretty far

C

C7

For somebody who don't drive I been all around the world

F

G7

Some people say I done all right for a girl

C

Well I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C7

I think that we should get together and try them out you see

F

I been looking around a while and you got something for me

C

I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C

I asked your mother if you were at home

G7

She said yes, but you weren't alone

C

C7

Oh, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me

F

G7

I'm OK alone, but you've got something I need

C

Well I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C7

I think that we should get together and try them out you see

F

Lalalalalalalalalalalalalala

C

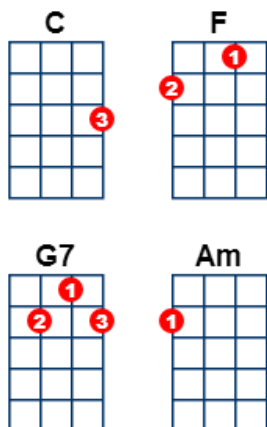
Oh, I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

C

I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison



C F C G7
Hey, where did we go? Days when the rains came.
C F C G7
Down in the hollow playin' a new game.
C F C G7
Laughing and a- running, hey hey, Skipping and a- jumping.
C F C G7 F
In the misty morning fog with our hearts a-thumping and you,
G7 C Am
My brown-eyed girl.
F G7 C G7
You, my brown-eyed girl.

■
C F C G7
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow,
C F C G7
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio.
C F C G7
Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding behind a rainbow's wall
C F C G7 F
Slipping and a- sliding all along the waterfall with you
G7 C Am
My brown-eyed girl.
F G7 C
You, my brown-eyed girl.

G7 C
Do you remember when we used to sing:
F C G7
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
C F C G7
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
C G7
La te da

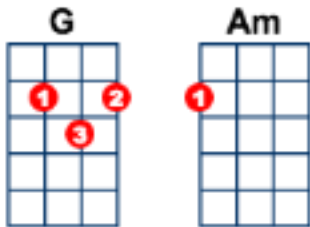
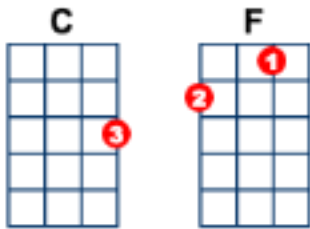
■
■

C F C G7
 So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own
 C F C G7
 I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown
 C F C G7
 Cast my memory back there, lord; sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout
 C F C G7 F
 Making love in the green grass behind the stadium with you
 G7 C Am
 My brown-eyed girl.
 F G7 C
 You, my brown-eyed girl.

G7 C
 Do you remember when we used to sing:
 F C G7
 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
 C F C G7
 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
 C F C G7
 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da (repeat and fade)

Burning Love

Arthur Alexander, Elvis Presley (1972)



|| *capo on 2nd fret*

C
Lord Almighty
F G C
I feel my temperature rising
C
Higher, higher
F G C
It's burning through to my soul
C
Girl, girl, girl
F G C
You've gone and set me on fire
C
My brain is flaming
F G C
I don't know which way to go

|| Am G F
Your kisses lift me higher
Am G F
Like the sweet song of a choir
Am G F
You light my morning sky
G C
With burning love

C
Ooh, ooh, ooh,
F G C
I feel my temperature rising
C
Help me, I'm flaming
F G C
I must be a hundred and nine
C
Burning, burning
F G C
Burning and nothing can cool me
C
I just might turn to
F G C
Smoke, but I feel fine

Am G F
Your kisses lift me higher
Am G F
Like the sweet song of a choir
Am G F
You light my morning sky
G C
With burning love

C
It's coming closer
F G C
The flames are now lickin' my body
C
Won't you help me
F G C
I feel like I'm slipping a-way
C
It's hard to breathe
F G C
My chest is a heaving
C
Lord have mercy
F G C
I'm burning a hole where I lay

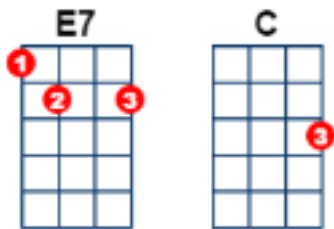
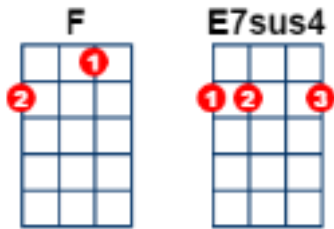
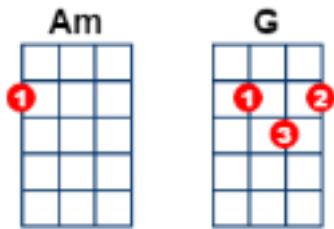
Am G F
Your kisses lift me higher
Am G F
Like the sweet song of a choir
Am G F
You light my morning sky
G C
With burning love

outro

F C F
With burning love
C F
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
C F
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
C F
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
C F C
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love ↓

California Dreaming

The Mamas and the Papas (1965)



verse 1

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)
Am G F
G E7sus4 E7

And the sky is grey (and the sky is grey)
C E7 Am

I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)
F E7sus4 E7

On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
Am G F
I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm)

G E7sus4 E7
If I was in L-A (If I was in L-A)

Am G F
California dreamin' (Cali-fornia dreamin')
G E7sus4 E7

On such a winter's day

verse 2

Am G F
Stopped in to a church

G E7sus4 E7
I passed a-long the way

C E7 Am
Well I got down on my knees (got down on my knees)
F E7sus4 E7

And I pre-tend to pray (I pretend to pray)

Am G F
You know the preacher likes the cold (preacher likes the cold)
G E7sus4 E7

He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)

Am G F
California dreamin' (Cali-fornia dreamin')
G E7sus4 E7

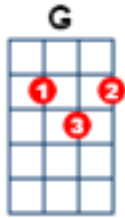
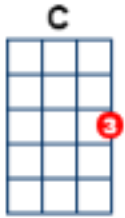
On such a winter's day

verse 3

Am G F
All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)
G E7sus4 E7
And the sky is grey (and the sky is grey)
C E7 Am
I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)
F E7sus4 E7
On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
Am G F
If I didn't tell her (If I didn't tell her)
G E7sus4 E7
I could leave to-day (I could leave to-day)
Am G F
California dreamin' (Cali-fornia dreamin')
G Am G F
On such a winter's day (Cali-fornia dreamin')
G Am G F
On such a winter's day (Cali-fornia dreamin')
G Am
On such a winter's ↓ day.

Can't Help Falling in Love

Elvis Presley (1961)



|| *capo on 2nd fret*

|| *verse 1*

C G Am

Wise men say,

F C G

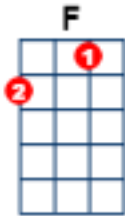
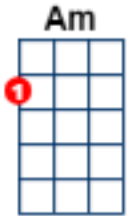
Only fools rush in.

F G Am

But I can't help

F C G C

Falling in love with you.



|| *verse 2*

C G Am

Shall I stay,

F C G

Would it be a sin.

F G Am

If I can't help

F C G C

Falling in love with you.

|| *bridge*

Em Am

Like a river flows

Em Am

Surely to the sea

Em Am

Darling so it goes

Em A7 Dm G7

Some things are meant to be.

|| *verse 3*

C G Am

Take my hand,

F C G

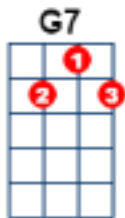
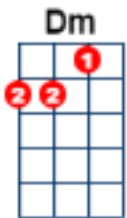
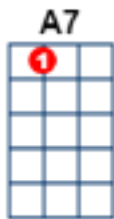
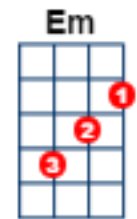
Take my whole life, too.

F G Am

'Cause I can't help

F C G C

Falling in love with you.



bridge

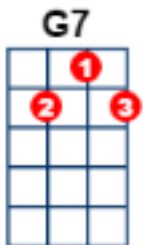
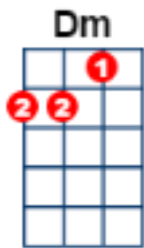
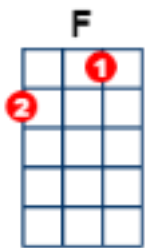
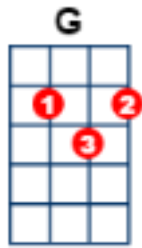
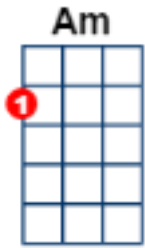
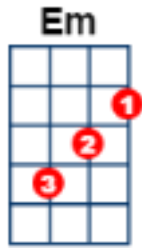
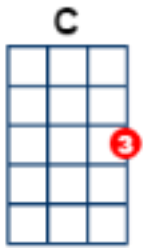
Em Am
Like a river flows
Em Am
Surely to the sea
Em Am
Darling so it goes
Em A7 Dm G7
Some things are meant to be.

verse 3

C G Am
Take my hand,
 F C G
Take my whole life, too.
 F G Am
'Cause I can't help
F C G C
Falling in love with you.
 F G Am
'Cause I can't help
F C G C
Falling in love with ↓you.

Count On Me

Bruno Mars



strum: |: d - D - d - D - :|

verse 1

C Em
If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea

Am G
I'll sail the world

F
To find you

C Em
If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see

Am G
I'll be the light

F Dm
To guide you

Em
To find out what we're made of

F G
When we are called to help our friends in ↓ need (tap, tap, tap)

C Em
You can count on me like 1 2 3

Am G
I'll be there

F
And I know when I need it

C Em
I can count on you like 4 3 2

Am G
And you'll be there

F
Cause that's what friends are supposed to do,

C Em Am G F G
oh yeah, ooo-oo ooo-oo oo oo yeah yeah

verse 2

^C
If you're tossin' and you're turnin and you just can't fall a-sleep ^{Em}
^{Am} ^G
I'll sing a song
^F
Be-side you
^C ^{Em}
And if you ever forget how much you really mean to me
^{Am} ^G
Every day I will
^F ^{Dm}
Re-mind you,
^{Em}
To find out what we're made of
^F ^G
When we are called to help our friends in ↓ need (tap, tap, tap)

^C ^{Em}
You can count on me like 1 2 3
^{Am} ^G
I'll be there
^F
And I know when I need it
^C ^{Em}
I can count on you like 4 3 2
^{Am} ^G
And you'll be there
^F
Cause that's what friends are supposed to do,
^C ^{Em} ^{Am} ^G ^F ^G
oh yeah, ooo-oo ooo-oo oo oo yeah yeah

bridge

^{Dm} ^{Em} ^{Am} ^G
You'll always have my shoulder when you cry
^{Dm} ^{Em} ^F
I'll never let go, never say good-bye
^G
↓You know you can

C Em
Count on me like 1 2 3

Am G
I'll be there

F
And I know when I need it

C Em
I can count on you like 4 3 2

Am G
And you'll be there

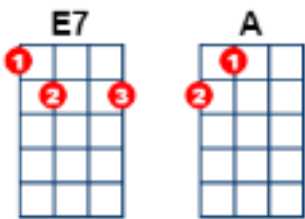
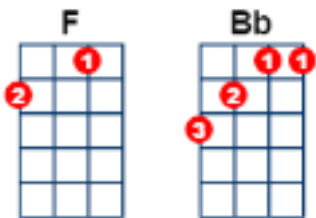
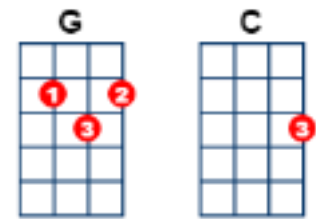
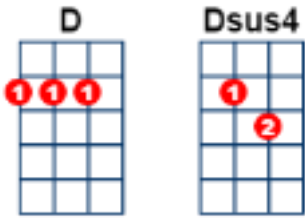
F
Cause that's what friends are supposed to do,

C Em Am G
oh yeah, 000-00 000-00 00 00

F G7 C
Count on me cause I can count on ↓ you.

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Queen (1980)



strum: | d - D u - u d u | 1 2 & (3) & 4 &

D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D
/ / / / / / / /
D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D
/ / / / / / / /

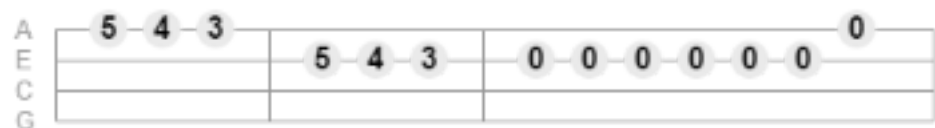
verse 1

D G C G
This thing called love, I just can't handle it
D G C G
This thing called love, I must get round to it
D
I ain't ready
F G D D
Crazy little thing called love ↓

verse 2

D G C G
This thing called love, it cries like a baby in a cradle all night
D G C G
It swings, it jives, it shakes all over like a jelly-fish
D
I kinda like it
F G D D
Crazy little thing called love ↓

G
There goes my baby
C G
She knows how to rock n' roll
Bb
She drives me crazy
E7
She gives me hot and cold fever
A
Then she ↓ leaves me in a cool cool sweat



verse 3, a capella w/ tapping

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks
Take a back seat, hitch-hike. And take a long ride on my motor-bike
Until I'm ready (ready, Freddie)
Crazy little thing called love ↓

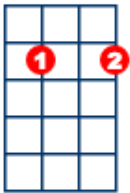
verse 4

This thing called love I just can't handle it
This thing called love I must get round to it
I ain't ready
Crazy little thing called love
Crazy little thing called love
Crazy little thing called ↓ love

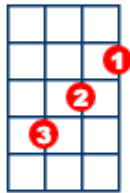
Cupid

Sam Cooke

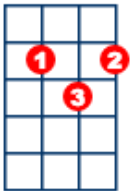
G6



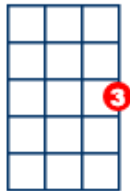
Em



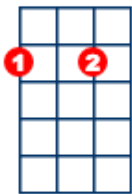
G



C



D7



|: d - D u - u D u :| (Swiss Army Strum, 1 2 & (3) & 4 &)

intro: G6 Em G6 Em

G Em

Cupid, draw back your bow

G C

And let your arrow go

G D7 G D7

Straight to my lover's heart for me, for me.

G Em

Cupid, please hear my cry

G C

And let your arrow fly

G D7 C G

Straight to my lover's heart for me.

verse 1

G

Now, I don't mean to be bother to you,

D7

But I'm in distress

D7

G

There's danger of me losing all of my happiness

C

For I love a girl who doesn't know I exist

D7 G

And this you can fix, so...

G Em

Cupid, draw back your bow

G C

And let your arrow go

G D7 G D7

Straight to my lover's heart for me, no-body but me

G Em

Cupid, please hear my cry

G C

And let your arrow fly

G D7 C G

Straight to my lover's heart for me.

verse 2

G D7
Now, Cupid if your arrow make her love strong for me
D7 G
I promise I will love her until eternity
G C
I know between the two of us her heart we can steal
D7 G
Help me if you will, so...

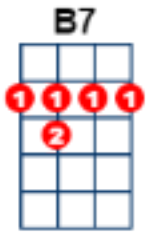
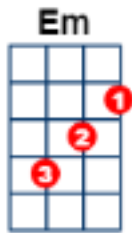
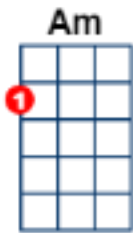
G Em
Cupid, draw back your bow
G C
And let your arrow go
G D7 G D7
Straight to my lover's heart for me, no-body but me
G Em
Cupid, please hear my cry
G C
And let your arrow fly
G D7 C G
Straight to my lover's heart for me.

outro

G6 Em G6
Now, Cupid, don't you hear me, calling you?
Em G6 G
I need you, Cupid ↓

Dance Me To The End Of Love

Leonard Cohen



|| *picking: Two-finger pattern, 3-2-3-2*

|| *strum | d - D u d u D u |*

|| *intro*

Am Em B7 Em
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
Am Em B7 Em
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

|| *verse 1*

Am Em
Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin
Am Em
Dance me through the panic 'til I'm gathered safely in
Am Em
Lift me like an olive branch and be my homeward dove
B7 Em B7 Em
Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

|| *verse 2*

Am Em
Oh let me see your beauty when the witnesses are gone
Am Em
Let me feel you moving like they do in Babylon
Am Em
Show me slowly what I only know the limits of
B7 Em B7 Em
Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

|| *verse 3*

Am Em
Dance me to the wedding now dance me on and on
Am Em
Dance me very tenderly and dance me very long
Am Em
We're both of us beneath our love both of us above
B7 Em B7 Em
Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

verse 4

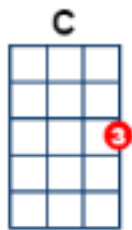
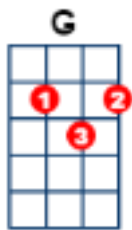
Am Em
Dance me to the children who are asking to be born
Am Em
Dance me through the curtains that our kisses have outworn
Am Em
Raise a tent of shelter now though every thread is torn
B7 Em B7 Em
Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

outro

Am Em B7 Em
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
Am Em B7 Em
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

Death of Queen Jane

traditional, Oscar Isaac (2013)



intro: G C G C

verse 1

G D
Queen Jane lay in labor full nine days or more
C G C D C
Til her women grew so tired, they could no longer there
G D G
They could no longer there

verse 2

G D
"Good women, good women, good women as you be
C G C D C
Will you open my right side and find my baby
G D G
And find my baby"

verse 3

G D
"Oh no," cried the women, "That's a thing that can never be
C G C D C
We will call on King Henry and hear what he may say
G D G
And hear what he may say"

verse 4

G D
King Henry was sent for, King Henry did come
C G C D C
Saying, "What does ail you, my lady? Your eyes, they look so dim
G D G
Your eyes, they look so dim"

verse 5

G D
"King Henry, King Henry, will you do one thing for me?
C G C D C
Will you open my right side and find my baby
G D G
And find my baby"

verse 6

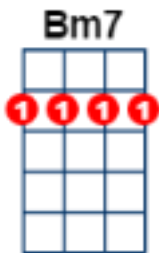
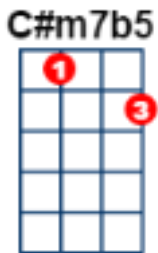
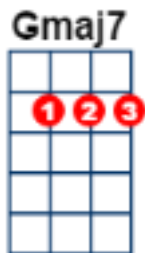
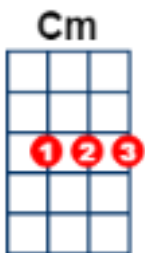
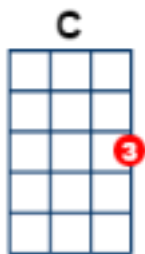
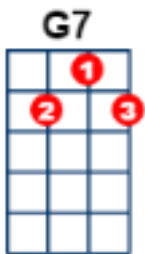
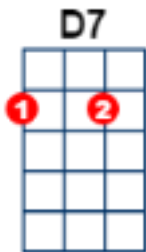
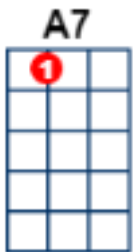
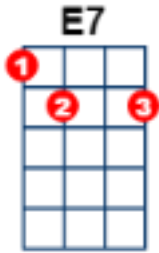
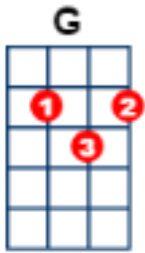
G D
"Oh no," cried King Henry, "That's a thing that I can never do
C G C D C
If I lose the flower of England, I shall lose the branch too
G D G
I shall lose the branch too"

verse 7

G D
There was fiddling and dancing on the day the babe was born
C G C D C
But poor Queen Jane be-loved, she lay cold as a stone
G D G
Lay cold as a stone

Don't Get Around Much, Anymore

Duke Ellington, Bob Russell



verse 1

Missed the Saturday dance
 Heard they crowded the floor
 Couldn't bear it with-out you
 Don't get around much any-more

verse 2

Thought I'd visit the club
 Got as far as the door
 They'd have asked me a-bout you
 Don't get around much any-more

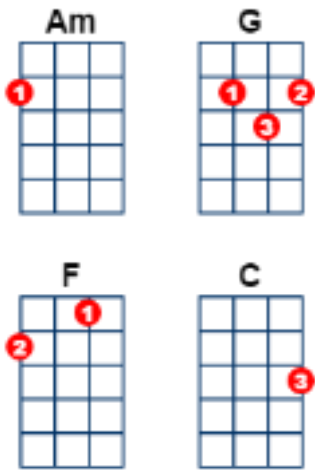
Darling I guess my mind's more at ease
 But neverthe- less, why stir up memo-ries

verse 3

Been invited on dates
 Might have gone but what for
 Awfully different with-out you
 Don't get around much any-more

Down Under

Men at Work (1981)



capo on 2nd fret

intro

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

verse 1

Am G Am F G
 Travelling in a fried-out Kom-bi / /
 Am G Am F G
 On a hippie trail, head full of zombie / /
 Am G Am F G
 I met a strange lady she made me nervous / /
 Am G Am
 She took me in and gave me breakfast
 F G
 And she said

C G Am F G
 Do you come from a land down-under? / /
 C G Am F G
 Where women glow and men plun-der? / /
 C G Am F G
 Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder? / /
 C G Am F G
 You better run, you better take co-ver / /

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

verse 2

Am G Am F G
 Buying bread from a man in Brussels / /
 Am G Am F G
 He was six-foot-four and full of muscles / /
 Am G Am F G
 I said "Do you speak-a my language?" / /
 Am G Am
 He just smiled and gave me a Vegemite sandwich
 F G
 And he said

C G Am F G
 I come from a land down-under / /
 C G Am F G
 Where beer does flow and men chun-der / /
 C G Am F G
 Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder? / /
 C G Am F G
 You better run, you better take co-ver / /

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

verse 3

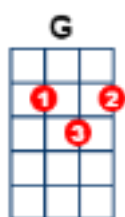
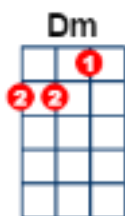
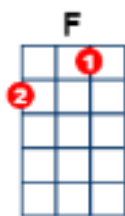
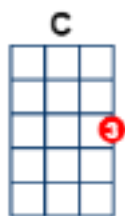
Am G Am F G
 Lying in a den in Bombay / /
 Am G Am F G
 With a slack jaw and not much to say / /
 Am G Am F G
 I said to the man "Are you trying to tempt me / /
 Am G Am
 Because I come from the land of plenty?"
 F G
 And he said

C G Am F G
 Oh, do you come from a land down-under? (oh yeah yeah)
 C G Am F G
 Where women glow and men plun-der? / /
 C G Am F G
 Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder? / /
 C G Am F G
 You better run, you better take co-ver / /

C G Am F G
 Living in a land down-under / /
 C G Am F G
 Where women glow and men plun-der? / /
 C G Am F G
 Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder? / /
 C G Am F G Am
 You better run, you better take co-ver / / ↓

Faith

George Michael (1987)



| : D - - U - - D - | - - D - D - - - : | *Bo Diddley beat, 1 (2) & (3) 4 (1) 2 3 (4)*

| *verse 1*

Well I guess it would be nice, if I could touch your body

I know not everybody has got a body like you.

But I've got to think twice before I give my heart away,

And I know all the games you play, because I play them too.

Oh but I need some time off from that emotion

Time to pick my heart up off the floor, oh

When that love comes down with out devotion, oh well it

Takes a strong man baby but I'm showin' you the door

Because I gotta have faith, I gotta have faith

Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith.

| *verse 2*

Baby, I know you're asking me to stay

Say please, please, please don't go away,

You say I'm giving you the blues.

Maybe, huh, you mean every word you say

I can't help but think of yesterday

And a lover who tied me down to the lover boy rules

Before this river be-comes an ocean

Before you throw my heart back on the floor,

Oh, oh baby I'll reconsider my foolish notion

Well I need someone to hold me but I'll

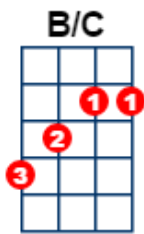
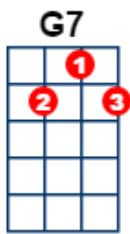
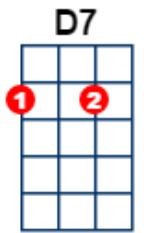
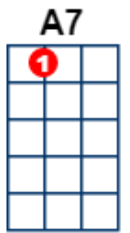
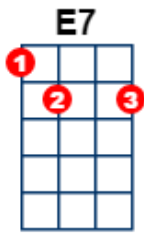
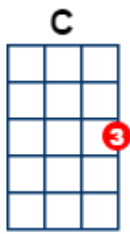
Wait for something more...

Because I gotta have faith, I gotta have faith

Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith.

Five Foot Two

Sam Lewis, Young, and Henderson



swing | d - D u d - D u | (weak STRONG and)

intro: first 3 lines instrumental

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C G7
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

verse 1

C E7
Five foot two, eyes of blue

A7
But oh boy what those five could do

D7 G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my gal?

verse 2

C E7
Turned up nose, turned down hose

A7
Flapper, yes sir, one of those!

D7 G7 C C
Has anybody seen my gal? ↓

bridge

E7
Now if you run into, a five foot two

A7
Covered with fur

D7
Diamond rings, and all those things

G7
↓ Betcha' life it isn't her

verse 3

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

instrumental: first two verses, ukes and kazoos only

bridge

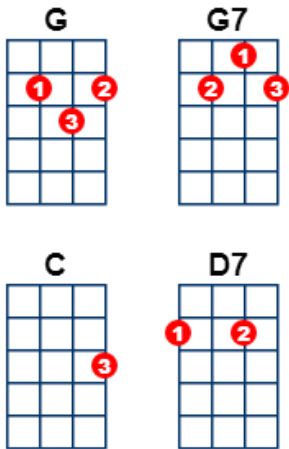
E7
Now if you run into, a five foot two
A7
All covered with fur
D7
Diamond rings, and all those things
G7
↓ Betcha' life it isn't her

verse 3 and outro

G7 C E7
But could she love, could she woo
A7
Could she, could she, could she coo?
D7 G7
Has anybody seen my...
D7 G7
Anybody seen my...
D7 G7 C C B/C C
Anybody seen my gal? ↓ ↓ ↓

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash



G
I hear the train a comin', it's rollin' round the bend,
G7
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when.
C **G**
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on,
D7 **G**
But that train keeps rolling on down to San An-tone.

■
When I was just a baby, my mama told me Son,
G7
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns.
C **G**
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die.
D7 **G**
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry.

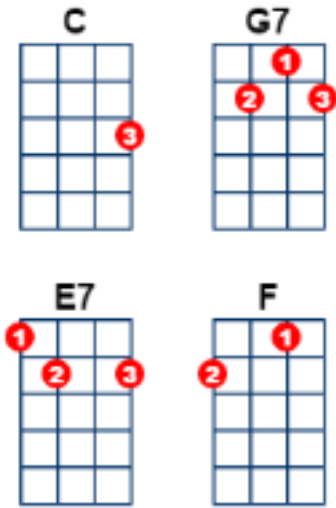
KAZOO VERSE!!!

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car.
G7
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars.
C **G**
But I know I had it coming I know I can't be free,
D7 **G**
But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me

■
Well if they freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine.
G7
I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line,
C **G**
Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay,
D7 **G**
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-way.

Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotten



|| *strum | T - d u T - d u | (1 2 & 3 4 &)*

|| *(alternating thumb on string 3 then 4)*

|| *verse 1*

C G7
Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast,

C
Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast

E7 F
Please don't tell what train I'm on,

C G7 C
So they won't know where I'm gone.

|| *verse 2*

C G7
Freight train, freight train, goin' round the bend,

C
Freight train, freight train, comin' back again

E7 F
One of these days turn that train around,

C G7 C
And go back to my home town.

|| *verse 3*

C G7
One more place I'd like to be,

C
One more place I'd like to see

E7 F
To watch them old Blue Ridge Mountains climb,

C G7 C
When I ride old Number Nine.

|| *verse 4*

C G7
When I die Lord, bury me deep,

C
Down at the end of Chestnut Street

E7 F
Where I can hear old Number Nine,

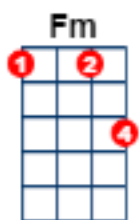
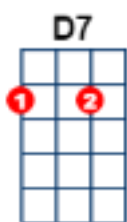
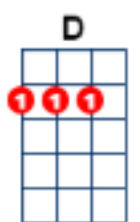
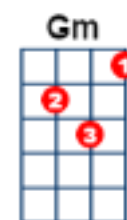
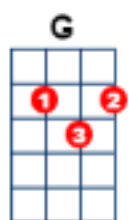
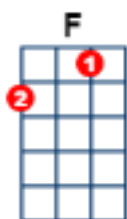
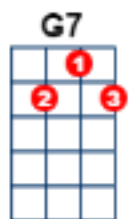
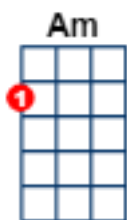
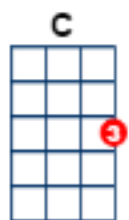
C G7 C
As she comes down the line.

|| *repeat verse 1*

C G7
Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast,
C
Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast
E7 F
Please don't tell what train I'm on,
C G7 C
So they won't know where I'm gone.

From Me To You

The Beatles (1963)



strum: | d - D U - - D - | 1 2 & (3) 4

intro

C Am
Da-da da da-da dun dun da

C Am
Da-da da da-da dun dun da

verse 1

C Am
If there's anything that you want,

C G7
If there's anything I can do

F Am
Just call on me, and I'll send it along,

C G C
With love from me to you

verse 2

C Am
I got everything that you want,

C G7
Like a heart that's oh so true

F Am
Just call on me, and I'll send it along,

C G C
With love from me to you

bridge

strum: | d u D u d u D u | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

Gm C
I got arms that long to hold you,

F
And keep you by my side

D D7
I got lips that long to kiss you,

G G7
And keep you satis-fied oooo

verse 1

 C Am
If there's anything that you want,
 C G7
If there's anything I can do
 F Am
Just call on me, and I'll send it along,
 C G C
With love from me to you

verse 3

 C Am
Da-da da da-da dun dun da (from me)
 C G7
Da-da da da-da dun dun da (to you)
 F Am
Just call on me, and I'll send it along,
 C G C
With love from me to you

bridge

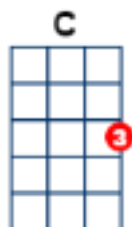
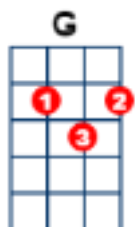
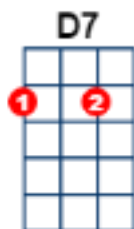
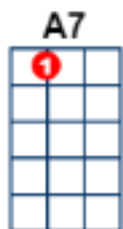
 Gm C
I got arms that long to hold you,
 F
And keep you by my side
 D D7
I got lips that long to kiss you,
 G G7
And keep you satis-fied oooo

verse 1

 C Am
If there's anything that you want,
 C G7
If there's anything I can do
 F Am
Just call on me, and I'll send it along,
 C G C
With love from me to you
 Am
To you!
 Fm
To you!
 C Am
Da-da da da-da dun dun ↓ da

Good Luck Charm

Elvis Presley (1961)



intro

A7 D7 G
Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, oh yeah

verse 1

G C
Don't wanna four leaf clover
G D7
Don't wanna an old horse shoe
G C
Want your kiss cause I just can't miss
D7 G
With a good luck charm like ↓you

D7
Come on and be my little good luck charm
G
Uh huh you sweet delight
D7
I want a good luck charm a-hanging on my arm
A7 D7 G
To have, to have, to hold, to hold tonight

verse 2

C
Don't wanna silver dollar
G D7
Rabbit's foot on a string
G C
My happiness and your warm caress
D7 G
No rabbit's foot can ↓bring

D7

Come on and be my little good luck charm

G

Uh huh, you sweet delight

D7

I want a good luck charm a-hanging on my arm

A7 D7 G

To have, to have, to hold, to hold tonight

A7 D7 G

Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, oh yeah

A7 D7 G

Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, tonight

verse 3

C

If I found a lucky penny

G D7

I'd toss it across the bay

G C

Your love is worth all the gold on Earth

D7 G

No wonder that I ↓say

D7

Come on and be my little good luck charm

G

Uh huh you sweet delight

D7

I want a good luck charm a-hanging on my arm

A7 D7 G

To have, to have, to hold, to hold tonight

A7 D7 G

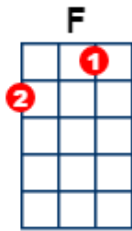
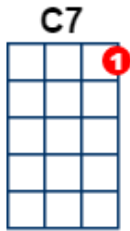
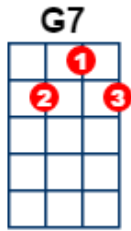
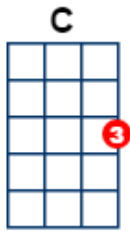
Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, oh yeah

A7 D7 G

Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, tonight

Goodnight Irene

Huddie Ledbetter aka Leadbelly



3/4 | d - D - D - | (*weak STRONG STRONG, 1 2 3*)

3/4 | D - - u d - | (*THUMB ... and weak, 1 (2) & 3*)

C G7
Well Irene good-night

C
Irene good-night

C7 F
Goodnight I-rene, good-night Irene

G7 C
I'll see you in my dreams

verse 1

C G7
Last Saturday night I got married

C
Me and my wife settle down

C7 F
Now me and my wife are parted

G7 C
I'm gonna take another stroll down-town

C G7
Well Irene good-night

C
Irene good-night

C7 F
Goodnight I-rene, good-night Irene

G7 C
I'll see you in my dreams

verse 2

C G7
Sometimes I live in the country

C
Sometimes I live in town

C7 F
Sometimes I take a great notion

G7 C
To jump into the river and drown

Well Irene good-night
Irene good-night
Goodnight I-rene, good-night Irene
I'll see you in my dreams

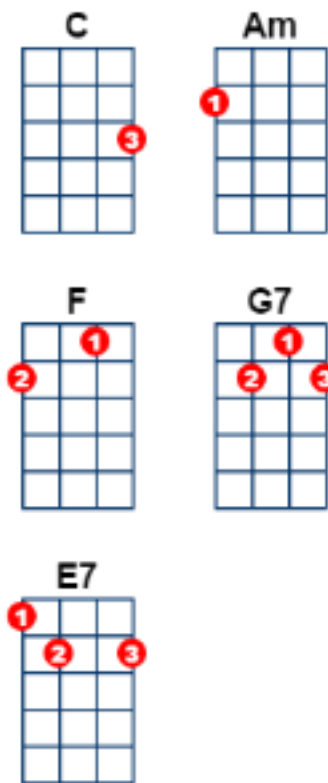
verse 3

Stop rambling, stop your gambling
Stop staying out late at night
Go home to your wife and family
Stay there by your fireside bright

Well Irene good-night,
Irene good-night
Goodnight I-rene, good-night Irene
I'll see you in my dreams
Goodnight I-rene, good-night Irene
I'll see you in my dreams
Goodnight I-rene, good-night Irene
I'll see you in my dreams

Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen



picking: (1+4)-2-3-

C Am
I heard there was a secret chord,
C Am
That David played and it pleased the lord.
F G7 C G7
But you dont really care for music, do you?
C F G7
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth
Am F
The minor fall and the major lift
G7 E7 Am
The baffled king com-posing halle-lujah

F
Halle-lujah,
Am
Halle-lujah,
F
Halle-lujah,
C G7 C
Halle-lu- -jah

C Am
Your faith was strong but you needed proof
C Am
You saw her bathing on the roof
F G7 C G7
Her beauty and the moonlight over-threw ya
C F G7
She tied you to a kitchen chair
Am F
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
G7 E7 Am
And from your lips she drew the halle-lujah

F Am F C G7 C
Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu- -jah

C Am
Well baby I've been here before
C Am
I know this room and I've walked this floor,
F G7 C G7
I used to live alone before I knew ya
C F G7
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
Am F
But love is not a victory march
G7 E7 Am
No, it's a cold and very broken halle-lujah

F Am F C G7 C
Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu- -jah

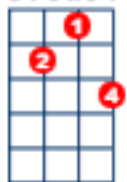
C Am
I did my best, but it wasn't much
C Am
I couldn't feel so I tried to touch
F G7 C G7
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya
C F G7
And even though it all went wrong
Am F
I'll stand before the Lord of Song
G7 E7 Am
With nothing on my tongue but halle-lujah

F Am F C G7 C
Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu- -jah

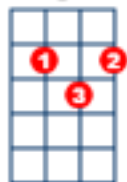
A Hard Day's Night

The Beatles (1964)

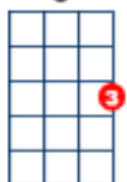
G7sus4



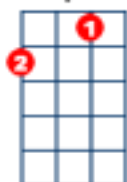
G



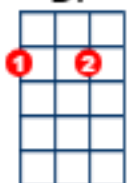
C



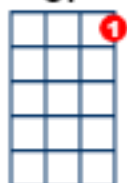
F



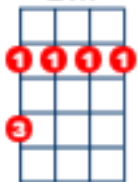
D7



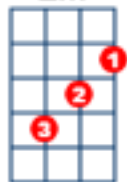
C7



Bm



Em



intro

G7sus4



verse 1

G C G

It's been a hard day's night

F G

And I've been working like a dog

G C G

It's been a hard day's night,

F G

I should be sleeping like a log

C

But when I get home to you

D7

I find the things that you do

G C7 G

Will make me feel al-right

verse 2

G C G

You know I work all day

F G

To get you money to buy you things

G C G

And it's worth it just to hear you say

F G

You're gonna give me every-thing

C

So why on earth should I moan,

D7

'Cause when I get you alone

G C7 G

You know I feel o-kay

bridge

Bm

When I'm home

Em

Bm

Everything seems to be right

G

When I'm home,

Em

C

D7

Feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah

verse 3

G C G

It's been a hard day's night,

F G

And I've been working like a dog

G C G

It's been a hard day's night,

F G

I should be sleeping like a log

C

But when I get home to you

D7

I find the things that you do

G C7 G

Will make me feel al-right

G C7 G

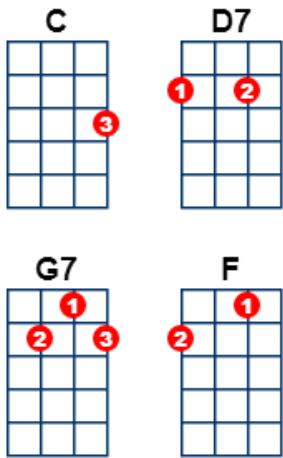
You know I feel al-right

G C7 G

You know I ↓feel ↓al-↓right

Hey, Good Lookin'

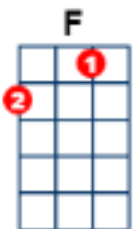
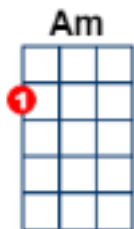
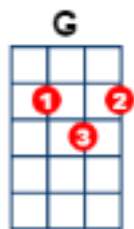
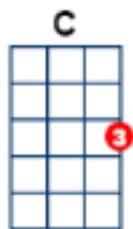
Hank Williams



C
 Hey, hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
 D7 G7 C G7
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?
 C
 Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
 D7 G7 C G7
 We could find us a brand new reci-pe
 F C
 I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill
 F C
 And I know a spot right over the hill
 F C
 There's soda pop and the dancin's free
 D7 G7
 So if you wanna have fun come a-long with me
 C
 Hey, hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
 D7 G7 C G7
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?
 C
 I'm free and ready, So we can go steady
 D7 G7 C G7
 How's about savin' all your time for me
 C
 No more lookin', I know I've been taken
 D7 G7 C G7
 How's about keepin' steady compa-ny
 F C
 I'm gonna throw my date-book over the fence
 F C
 And find me one for five or ten cents
 F C
 I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age
 D7 G7
 'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.
 C
 Hey, hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
 D7 G7 C F C
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

Hey, Soul Sister

Train (2009)



strum: | d - D u d u D u |

intro

C
(1 2 3)
G Am F
Hey ay, Hey ay ay ay, Hey ay ay ay

verse 1

C
Your lipstick stains,
G Am F
On the front lobe of my left side brains.
C
I knew I wouldn't for-get you,
G Am F G
And so I went and let you, blow my mind // // // // //

verse 2

C
Your sweet moonbeam,
G Am F
The smell of you in every single dream I dream
C G
I knew when we co-llided you're the one I have de-cided
Am F G
Who's one of my kind // // // // //

F
Hey, soul sister,
G C G F
Ain't that Mr. Mister on the radio, stereo,
G C G
The way you move ain't fair you know.
F
Hey, soul sister,
G C G F G G
I don't want to miss a single thing you do // ↓
C
To-night
G Am F
Hey ay, Hey ay ay ay, Hey ay ay ay

verse 3

C
Just in time
G Am F
I'm so glad you have a one-track mind like me
C G
You gave my love di-rection, a game show love con-nection
Am F G
We can't de-ny / / / / / /

verse 4

C
I'm so obsessed
G Am F
My heart is bound to beat right out my untrimmed chest
C G
I believe in you, like a virgin you're Ma-donna
Am F G
And I'm always gonna wanna blow your mind

F
Hey, soul sister,
G C G F
Ain't that Mr. Mister on the radio, stereo,
G C G
The way you move ain't fair you know.
F
Hey, soul sister
G C G F G
I don't want to miss a single thing you do
C
To-night

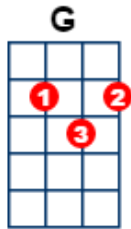
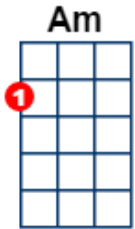
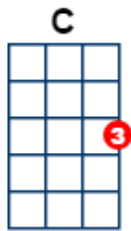
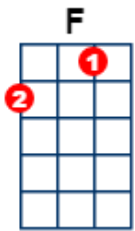
bridge

C
The way you can't cut a rug
G Am
Watching you's the only drug I need
F C
So gangster, I'm so thug
You're the only one I'm dreaming of you see
G Am
I can be myself now final-ly in fact there's nothing I can't be
F G
I want the world to see you be with me

F
 Hey, soul sister,
 G C G F
 Ain't that Mr. Mister On the radio, stereo,
 G C G
 The way you move ain't fair you know.
 F
 Hey, soul sister,
 G C G F G C G
 I don't want to miss a single thing you do to-night
 F
 Hey, soul sister,
 G C G F G
 I don't want to miss a single thing you do
 C G Am F G
 To-night, Hey ay, Hey ay ay ay, Hey ay ay ay
 C G Am F G
 To-night, Hey ay, Hey ay ay ay, Hey ay ay ay ↓
 C
 To-↓night

Ho Hey

The Lumineers



|: D---D--u|-uD--uD-:| (1(2)3(4) & (1) & 2(3) & 4)

intro

F C F C F C F C F

Ho Hey Ho Hey

verse 1

C F

(Ho) I've been trying to do it right

C F

(Hey) I've been living a lonely life

C F

(Ho) I've been sleeping here instead

C

(Hey) I've been sleeping in my bed

Am G

(Ho) Sleepin' in my bed

C F C F

Hey Ho

verse 2

C F

(Ho) So show me family

C F

(Hey) All the blood that I will bleed

C F

(Ho) I don't know where I belong

C

(Hey) I don't know where I went wrong

Am G F C

(Ho) But I can write a song (Hey - two, three)

|: duDu duDu :| (Wimpy STRONG and, 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &)

Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me,

C
You're my sweet-heart

Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me,

You're my sweet

C F C F C F C F

Ho Hey Ho Hey

verse 3

C F
(Ho) I don't think you're right for him
C F
(Hey) Think of what it might've been (if you)
C F
(Ho) Took a bus to Chinatown
C F
(Hey) I'd be standing on Canal
Am G F C
(Ho)...and Bowery (Hey)...
Am G F
(Ho) She'd be standing next to me
C C
(Hey) two, three

Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me,
C
You're my sweet-heart
Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me,
C
You're my sweet-heart

bridge

F C G C
And love... we need it now
F C G
Let's hope... for some
F C G C
Cuz oh... we're bleeding out

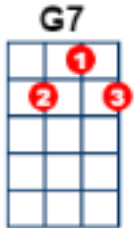
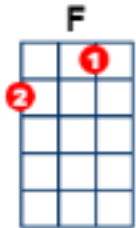
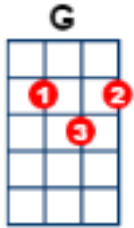
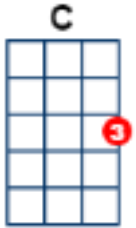
Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me,
C
You're my sweet-heart
Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me,
You're my sweet

outro

C F C F C F C
Ho Hey Ho ↓Hey

The Hockey Song (The Good Old Hockey Game)

Stompin' Tom Connors (1973)



strum | : d - D u d u D u : | 1 2 & 3 & 4 &

C G
Hello out there we're on the air, it's hockey night to-night.
G C
Tension grows the whistle blows and the puck goes down the ice.
C F
The goalie jumps and the players bump, and the fans all go in-sane.
C G C
Someone roars Bobby scores at the good old hockey game.

G C G7
Oh! The good old hockey game, is the best game you can name
C
And the best game you can name, is the good old hockey game

"2nd period!"

C G
Where players dance with skates that flash, the home team trails be-hind.
G C
But they grab the puck and go bursting up, and they're down across the line.
C F
They storm the crease like bumblebees, they travel like a burning flame.
C G C
We see them slide the puck inside, it's a one one hockey game.

G C G7
Oh! The good old hockey game, is the best game you can name
C
And the best game you can name, is the good old hockey game

"3rd period, last game of the playoffs too!"

C

G

Take me where those hockey players face off down the rink

G

C

And the Stanley cup is all filled up, for the champs who win the drink.

C

F

Now the final flick of a hockey stick, and one gigantic scream.

C

G

C

The puck is in the home team wins, the good old hockey game.

repeat x3

G

C

G7

Oh! The good old hockey game, is the best game you can name

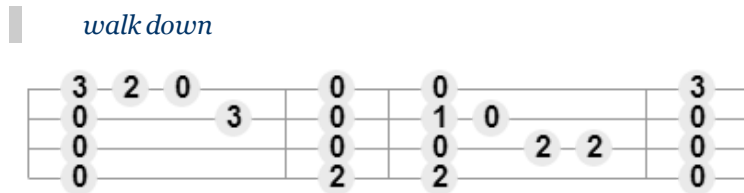
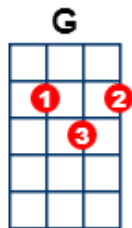
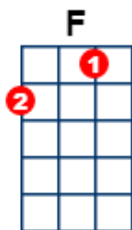
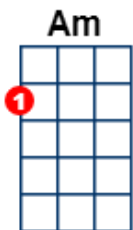
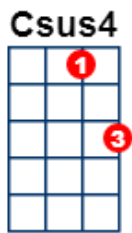
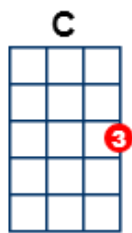
C

And the best game you can name, is the good old hockey game

Scream: "He shoots ... He scores!"

Home

Phillip Phillips



intro

C Csus4 C Csus4

verse 1

C Csus4 C Csus4
 Hold on to me as we go
 C Csus4 C Csus4
 As we role down this unfamiliar road
 Am F C Csus4
 Although this wei-ght is stringing us a-long
 C G Am G Am
 Just know you're not a-lone
 F C G G C
 Cuz I'm gonna make this place your home

verse 2

C Csus4 C Csus4
 Settle do-wn it will all be clear
 C Csus4 C Csus4
 Don't pay no mind to the demons they fill you with fear
 Am F
 Trouble it might drag you down
 C G
 If you get lost you can always be found
 C G Am G Am
 Just know you're not a-lone
 F C G G C
 Cuz I'm gonna make this place your home

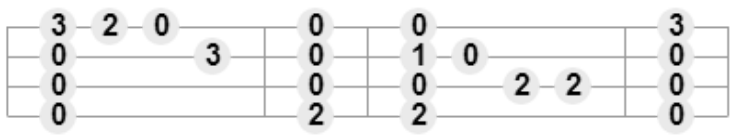
F C Am G
 Ohh-oh-ohh-oh-oh-oh-ohh Oh-oh-oh-ohh
 F C G
 Ohh-oh-ohh-oh-oh-oh-ohh-oh
 (3x)

repeat of verse 2

C Csus4 C Csus4
 Settle do-wn it will all be clear
 C Csus4 C Csus4
 Don't pay no mind to the demons they fill you with fear
 Am F
 The trouble it might drag you down
 C G
 If you get lost you can always be found
 C G Am G Am
 Just know you're not a-lone
 F C G G C
 Cuz I'm gonna make this place your home

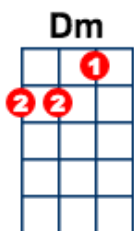
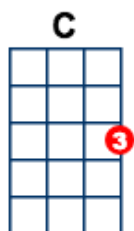
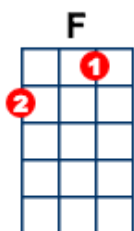
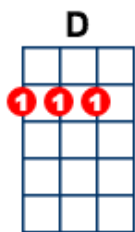
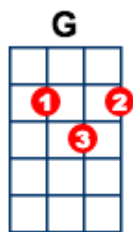
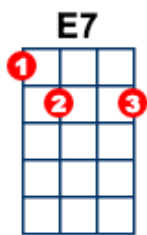
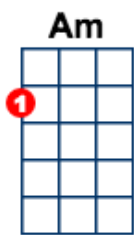
F C Am G
 Ohh-oh-ohh-oh-oh-oh-ohh Oh-oh-oh-ohh
 F C G
 Ohh-oh-ohh-oh-oh-oh-ohh-oh
 (3x)

walk down



Hotel California

The Eagles (1977)



capo on 2nd fret

Am E7
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
G D
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
F C
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Dm E7
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim I had to stop for the night.
Am E7
There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell
G D
And I was thinking to myself, "This could be heaven or this could be hell"
F C
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
Dm E7
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say ...

F C
Welcome to the Hotel Cali-fornia
E7 Am
Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place) Such a lovely face
F C
Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali-fornia
Dm E7
Any time of year (Any time of year) You can find it here

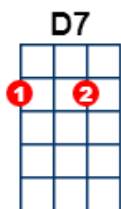
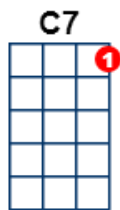
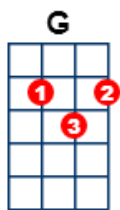
Am E7
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz
G D
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends
F C
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.
Dm E7
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget.
Am E7
So I called up the Captain, "Please bring me my wine"
G D
He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"
F C
And still those voices are calling from far away,
Dm E7
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say ...

F C
Welcome to the Hotel Cali-fornia
E7 Am
Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place) Such a lovely face
F C
Their livin' it up at the Hotel Cali-fornia
Dm E7
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise) Bring your alibis

Am E7
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice.
G D
And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"
F C
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast.
Dm E7
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast
Am E7
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
G D
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
F C
"Relax," said the night man, "we are programmed to receive."
Dm E7
You can check-out any time you like, But you can never leave!"

Hound Dog

Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller



You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time.

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time.

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit,

And you ain't no friend of mine.

■

Well they said you was high-classed, well, that was just a lie.

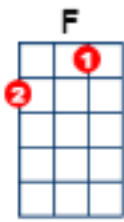
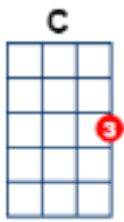
Yeah they said you was high-classed, well, that was just a lie.

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit,

And you ain't no friend of mine.

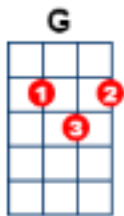
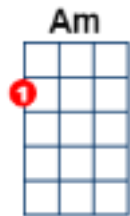
House of Gold

Twenty One Pilots (2011)



intro and first chorus, mute all but the A string

C



C

She asked me, "Son, when I grow old,

C

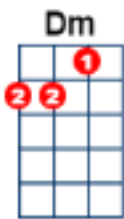
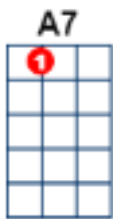
Will you buy me a house of gold?

C

And when your father turns to stone,

C

Will you take care of me?"



C

F

She asked me, "Son, when I grow old,

Am

G

Will you buy me a house of gold?

C

F

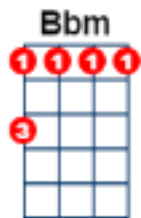
And when your father turns to stone,

C

G

C

Will you take care of me?"



bridge

F A7

I will make you

Dm Bbm F

Queen of everything you see

C

I'll put you on the map

F

C

I'll cure you of disease

verse 1

C

F

Let's say we up and left this town

Am

G

And turned our future upside-down

C

F

We'll make pretend that you and me

C

G

C

Lived ever after, happily

C F
She asked me, "Son, when I grow old,
Am G
Will you buy me a house of gold?
C F
And when your father turns to stone,
C G C
Will you take care of me?"

bridge

F A7
I will make you
Dm Bbm F
Queen of everything you see
C
I'll put you on the map
F C
I'll cure you of disease

verse 2

C F
And since we know that dreams are dead
Am G
And life turns plans up on their head
C F
I will plan to be a bum
C G C
So I just might be-come someone

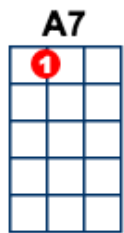
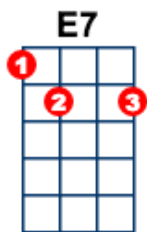
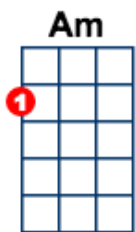
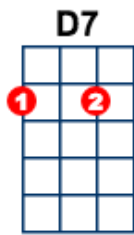
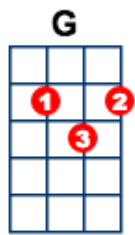
C F
She asked me, "Son, when I grow old,
Am G
Will you buy me a house of gold?
C F
And when your father turns to stone,
C G C
Will you take care of me?"

bridge

F A7
↓I will ↓make you
Dm Bbm F
↓Queen of ↓everything you ↓see
C
I'll put you on the ↓map
F
I'll cure you of ↓disease

The Hukilau Song

Jack Owens (1948)



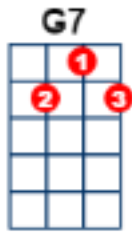
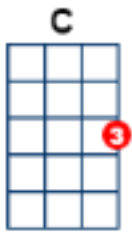
Oh we're going to a hu-ki-lau,
Huki huki huki huki huki hu-ki-lau.
Ev'ry-body loves a hu-ki-lau,
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the hu-ki-lau.
We'll throw our nets out into the sea
And all the ama-ama come-a swimming to me
Oh we're going to a hu-ki-lau
huki huki huki huki hu-ki-lau

What a wonderful day for fishing
In the old Hawaiian way
All the hu-ki-lau nets are swishing
Down in old Laie Bay

Oh we're going to a hu-ki-lau,
Huki huki huki huki huki hu-ki-lau.
Ev'ry-body loves a hu-ki-lau,
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the hu-ki-lau.
We'll throw our nets out into the sea
And all the ama-ama come-a swimming to me
Oh we're going to a hu-ki-lau
Huki huki huki huki
A huki huki huki
A huki huki huki hu-ki-lau

Hush, Little Baby

traditional



|| *picking: Three-finger Pattern, 3-2-1-2-*

C G7
Hush, little baby, don't say a word.

C
Papa's gonna buy you a mockingbird

C G7
And if that mockingbird won't sing,

C
Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring

C G7
And if that diamond ring turns brass,

C
Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass

C G7
And if that looking glass gets broke,

C
Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat

C G7
And if that billy goat won't pull,

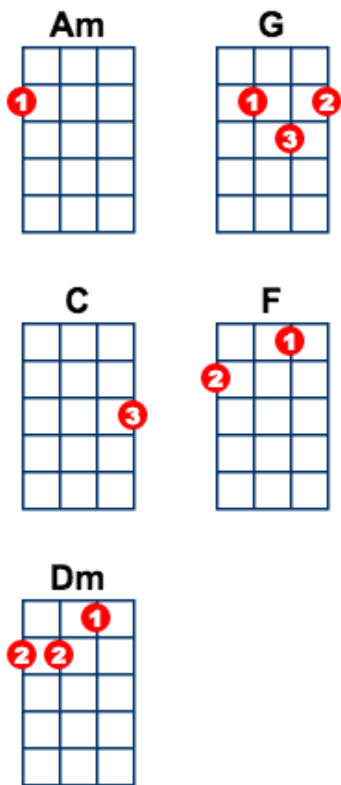
C
Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull

C G7
And if that cart and bull fall down,

C
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town

I Bet My Life

Imagine Dragons



capo on 1st fret

strum: | : d u D u d u D u : | (Wimpy strong, 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &)

verse 1

Am G C F
I know I took the path that you would never want for me
Am G C
I know I let you down, didn't I?
Am G C F
So many sleepless nights where you were waiting up on me
Am G C
Well I'm just a slave unto the night
Am G C F
Now remember when I told you that's the last you'll see of me
Am G C
Remember when I broke you down to tears
Am G C F
I know I took the path that you would never want for me
Am G C
I gave you hell through all the years

C F C F C F C G
So I, I bet my life, I bet my life, I bet my life on you
C F C F C F C G
I, I bet my life, I bet my life, I bet my life on you

verse 2

Am G C F
I've been a-round the world but never in my wildest dreams
Am G C
Would I come running home to you
Am G C F
I've told a million lies but now I tell a single truth
Am G C
There's you in everything I do
Am G C F
Now remember when I told you that's the last you'll see of me
Am G C
Remember when I broke you down to tears
Am G C F
I know I took the path that you would never want for me
Am G C
I gave you hell through all the years

C F C F C F C G
So I, I bet my life, I bet my life, I bet my life on you
C F C F C F C G
I, I bet my life, I bet my life, I bet my life on you

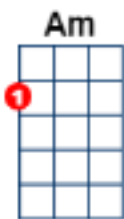
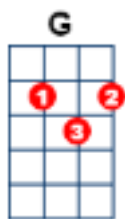
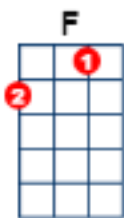
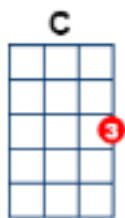
bridge

Dm G Am G C
ooo-oooh ooo-oooh oooh oooh oooh
Dm F
Don't tell me that I'm wrong
Am G C
I've walked that road before and left you on your own
Dm F
And please believe them when they say
Am G C
That it's left for yester-day and the records that I've played
Dm G C
Please for-give me for all I've done

C F C F C F C G
So I, I bet my life, I bet my life, I bet my life on you
C F C F C F C G
I, I bet my life, I bet my life, I bet my life on you

I Don't Know My Name

Grace VanderWaal (2016)



capo: 1st fret

C F
I don't know my name
C G
I don't play by the rules of the game
C F
So you say I'm just trying
C G
Just try-ing

verse 1

C F
So I heard you are my sister's friend
C G
You get along quite nicely
C F
You ask me why I cut my hair
C G
And change myself com-pletely

C F
I don't know my name
C G
I don't play by the rules of the game
C F
So you say I'm just trying
C G
Just try-ing

verse 2

C F
I went from bland then popular
C G
To joining the marching band
C F
I made the closest friends I'll ever
C G
have in my lifetime

bridge

F Am
↓I am lost, ↓trying to get found
G F
↓In an ocean of people
F Am
↓Please don't ask me any ↓questions
G
There won't ↓be a valid answer
F
I'll just ↓say... that

quiet, single strums, then eighths

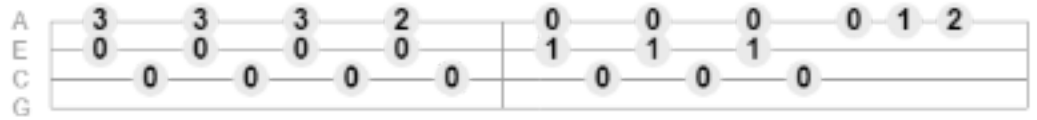
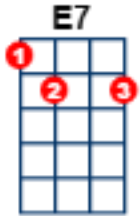
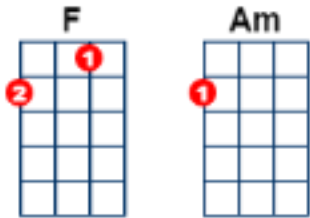
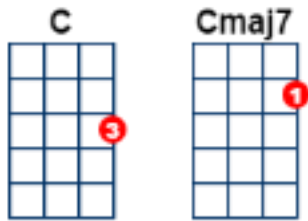
C F
↓I don't know my ↓name
C G
↓I don't play by the ↓rules of the game
C F
So you say I'm just trying
C G
Just try-ing

outro, loud

C F
I now know my name!
C G
I don't play by the rules of the game
C F
So you say, I'm not trying
C G
But I'm try-ing
C
To find my way. ↓

Imagine

John Lennon (1971)



verse 1

C Cmaj7 F
Imagine there's no heaven
C Cmaj7 F
It's easy if you try
C Cmaj7 F
No hell be-low us
C Cmaj7 F
Above us only sky
F Am Dm F
Imagine all the peo-ple
G7
↓Living for today, ah-ah ...

verse 2

C Cmaj7 F
Imagine there's no countries
C Cmaj7 F
It isn't hard to do
C Cmaj7 F
Nothing to kill or die for
C Cmaj7 F
And no reli- gion too
F Am Dm F
Imagine all the peo-ple
G7
↓Living life in peace, you-ou ...

F G7 C E7
You may say I'm a dreamer
F G7 C E7
But I'm not the only one
F G7 C E7
I hope some day you'll join us
F G7 C
And the world will be as one

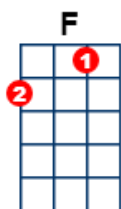
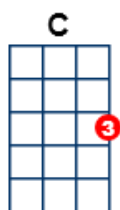
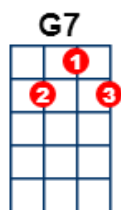
verse 3

C Cmaj7 F
Imagine no pos-sessions
C Cmaj7 F
I wonder if you can
C Cmaj7 F
No need for greed or hunger
C Cmaj7 F
A brotherhood of man
F Am Dm F
Imagine all the peo- ple
G7
↓Sharing all the world, you-ou ...

F G7 C E7
You may say I'm a dreamer
F G7 C E7
But I'm not the only one
F G7 C E7
I hope some day you'll join us
F G7 C
And the world will ↓live as one

I Walk the Line

Johnny Cash



G7 C
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine.

G7 C
I keep my eyes wide open all the time.

F C
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds.

G7 C
Because you're mine I walk the line.

■
G7 C
I find it very very easy to be true.

G7 C
I find my-self alone when day is through.

F C
Yes, I'll ad-mit that I'm a fool for you.

G7 C
Because you're mine I walk the line.

■
G7 C
As sure as night is dark and day is light.

G7 C
I keep you on my mind both day and night.

F C
And happi-ness I've known proves that it's right.

G7 C
Because you're mine I walk the line.

■
G7 C
You've got a way to keep me on your side.

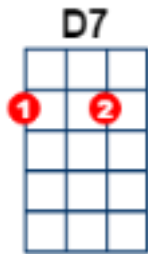
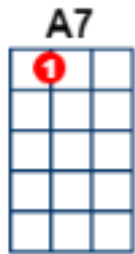
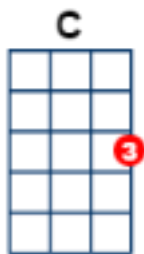
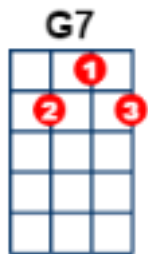
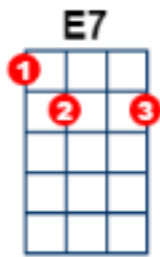
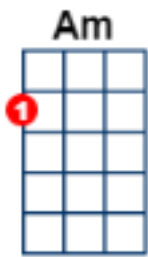
G7 C
You give me cause for love that I can't hide.

F C
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide.

G7 C
Because you're mine I walk the line.

I Wanna Be Like You (The Monkey Song)

Disney's The Jungle Book (1967)



strum: | : d - u d - d u d : | 1 2 & (3) & 4 &

verse 1

Am

Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh.

E7

The jungle VIP,

I've reached the top and had to stop

Am

And that's what botherin' me.

I wanna be a man, Man Cub,

E7

And stroll right into town

And be just like the other men

Am

I'm tired of monkeyin' a-↓round!

G7 C

↓Oh, oo-bee-doo

A7

I wanna be like you

D7

I wanna walk like you,

G7 C

Talk like you, too.

G7 C

↓You'll ↓see ↓it's true

A7

An ape like me

D7 G7 C

Can learn to be human, too.

verse 2

Am

Now don't try to kid me, Man Cub

E7

I made a deal with you

What I desire is man's red fire

Am

To make my dream come true.

Give me the secret, Man Cub,

E7

Clue me what to do

Give me the power of man's red flower

Am

So I can be like ↓you.

G7 C

↓Oh, oo-bee-doo

A7

I wanna be like you

D7

I wanna walk like you,

G7

C

Talk like you, too.

G7

C

↓You'll ↓see ↓it's true

A7

Someone like me

D7

G7

C

A7

Can learn to be like someone like me.

D7

G7

C

A7

Can learn to be like someone like you.

D7

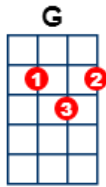
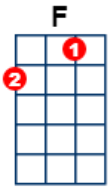
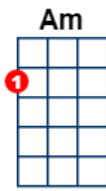
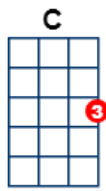
G7

C

Can learn to be like someone like me.

I've Just Seen a Face

John Lennon & Paul McCartney



C I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place where we just met. Am
 She's just the girl for me, and I want all the world to see we've met. Na na na na na na. F G C

C Had it been another day, I might have looked the other way,
 Am And I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her to-night. Da da da da da da. F G C

G F C F C
 Falling, yes I am falling, and she keeps calling me back a-gain.

C I have never known the likes of this I've been alone and I have missed Am
 things and kept out of sight, for other girls were never quite like this. Da da da da da da. F G C

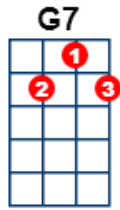
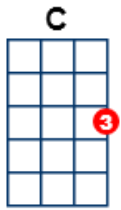
G F C F C
 Falling, yes I am falling, and she keeps calling me back a-gain.

C I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place where we just met. Am
 She's just the girl for me, and I want all the world to see we've met. Na na na na na na. F G C

G F C F C
 Falling, yes I am falling, and she keeps calling me back a-gain.

Jambalaya

Hank Williams



Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue, down the bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou

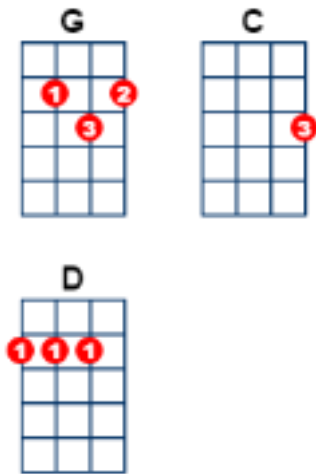
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a mio
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Thibodaux Fontaineaux, the place is buzzing
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a mio
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

The Joker

Steve Miller Band (1973)



verse 1

G C D C
Some people call me the space cowboy
G C D C
Some call me the gangster of love
G C D C
Some people call me Maurice
G C D C
Cause' I speak of the pompitous of love

verse 2

G C D C
People talk a-bout me baby
G C D C
Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong
G C D C
But don't you worry, baby don't worry
G C D C
Cause' I'm right here, right here, right here, right at home

G C
Cause' I'm a picker, I'm a grinner
G C
I'm a lover, and I'm a sinner
G C D C
I play my music in the sun
G C
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker
G C
I'm a midnight toker
G C D
I get my lovin' on the run, Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

verse 3

G C D C
You're the cutest thing that I ever did see
G C D C
I really love your peaches want to shake your tree
G C D C
Lovey dovey, lovey dovey, lovey dovey all the time
G C D C
Ooh wee baby, I sure show you a good time

G C
Cause' I'm a picker, I'm a grinner
 G C
I'm a lover, and I'm a sinner
G C D C
I play my music in the sun
 G C
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker
 G C
I'm a midnight toker
G C D C
I sure don't want to hurt no one

verse 2

G C D C
People talk a-bout me baby
G C D C
Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong
G C D C
But don't you worry, baby don't worry
 G C D C
Cause' I'm right here, right here, right here, right at home

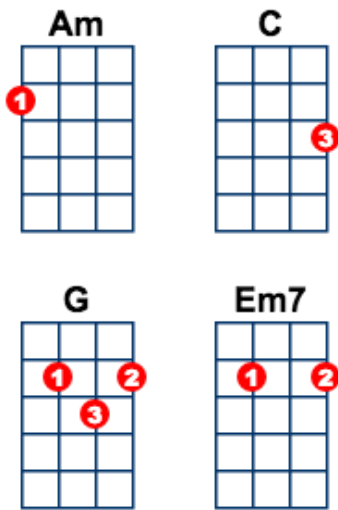
verse 3

G C D C
You're the cutest thing that I ever did see
G C D C
I really love your peaches want to shake your tree
G C D C
Lovey dovey, lovey dovey, lovey dovey all the time
G C D C
Ooh wee baby, I sure show you a good time

 G C
Cause' I'm a picker, I'm a grinner
 G C
I'm a lover, and I'm a sinner
G C D C
I play my music in the sun
 G C
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker
 G C
I'm a midnight toker
G C D C G
I sure don't want to hurt no one ↓

Jolene

Dolly Parton, 1974



strum: | d - D u d u d u | (1 2 & 3 & 4 &)

Am C G Am
Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene
G Em7 Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Am C G Am
Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene
G Em7 Am
Please don't take him just because you can

verse 1

Am C
Your beauty is be-yond compare
G Am
With flaming locks of auburn hair
G Em7 Am
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green
Am C
Your smile is like a breath of spring
G Am
Your voice is soft like summer rain
G Em7 Am
And I cannot com-pete with Jolene

verse 2

Am C
He talks about you in his sleep
G Am
And there's nothing I can do to keep
G Em7 Am
From crying when he calls your name Jolene
Am C
And I can easily understand
G Am
How you could easily take my man
G Em7 Am
But you don't know what he means to me Jolene

Am C G Am
Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene
G Em7 Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Am C G Am
Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene
G Em7 Am
Please don't take him just because you can

verse 3

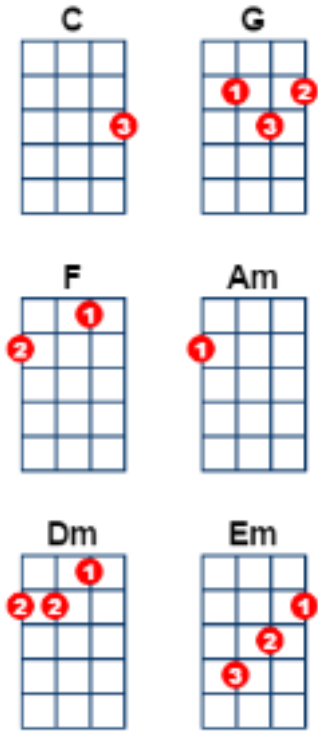
Am C
You can have your choice of men
G Am
But I could never love again
G Em7 Am
He's the only one for me Jolene
Am C
I had to have this talk with you
G Am
My happiness de-pends on you
G Em7 Am
And whatever you de-cide to do Jolene

Am C G Am
Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene
G Em7 Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Am C G Am
Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene
G Em7 Am
Please don't take him just because you can

Am
Jolene Jolene

Karma Chameleon

Culture Club (1983)



intro

C G C
/ / / / / / / /
C G C
/ / / / / / / /

verse 1

C G C
There's a loving in your eyes all the way
C G C
If I listened to your lies would you say
F G
I'm a man, without con-vic-tion
F G
I'm a man, who doesn't know
F G
How to sell, the contra-dic-tion
F Am G
You come and go, you come and go ↓

C G Am
Karma karma karma karma karma chamele-on
Am Dm C G
You come and go, you come and go
C G Am
Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dreams
Am Dm C G
Red, gold and green, red gold and green

verse 2

C G C
Didn't hear your wicked words every day
C G C
And you used to be so sweet, I heard you say
F G
That my love, was an ad-dic-tion
F G
When we cling, our love is strong
F G
When you go, you're gone for-ever
F Am G
You string a-long, you string a-long ↓

C G Am
 Karma karma karma karma karma chamele-on
 Am Dm C G
 You come and go, you come and go
 C G Am
 Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dreams
 Am Dm C G
 Red, gold and green, red gold and green

bridge

F Em
 Every day is like sur-vival (survival)
 F Am
 You're my lover, not my rival
 F Em
 Every day is like sur-vival (survival)
 F Am G
 You're my lover, not my ri-val

verse 3

C G C
 / / / / / / / /
 C G C
 / / / / / / / /
 F G
 I'm a man, without con-viction
 F G
 I'm a man, who doesn't know
 F G
 How to sell, the contra-diction
 F Am G
 You come and go, you come and go ↓

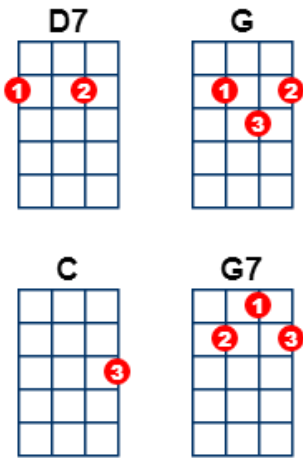
x3 (second time a capella, tapping uke)

C G Am
 Karma karma karma karma karma chamele-on
 Am Dm C G
 You come and go, you come and go
 C G Am
 Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dreams
 Am Dm C G
 Red, gold and green, red gold and green

C
↓

King of the Road

Roger Miller



D7 G D7 G

intro:

G C D7 G

Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents.

C D7

No phone no pool no pets; I ain't got no cigarettes.

G C

Ah, but, two hours of pushing broom,

D7 G

Buys a eight by twelve four bit room.

G7 C D7 G

I'm a, man of means, by no means. King of the road.

■

G C D7 G

Third box car midnight train, destination Bangor Maine.

C D7

Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues.

G C

I smoke, old stogies I have found,

D7 G

Short but not too big around.

G7 C D7 G

I'm a, man of means, by no means. King of the road

■

Bridge

G C

I know every engineer on every train,

D7 G

All of the children and all of their names.

G C

And every handout in every town,

D7

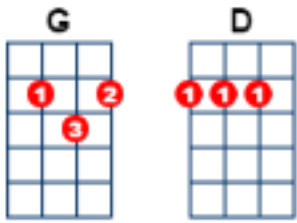
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing,

■

repeat Verse 1

Knockin' on Heaven's Door

Bob Dylan (1973)



capo on 2nd fret

intro

G D Am7

/ / / /

G D C

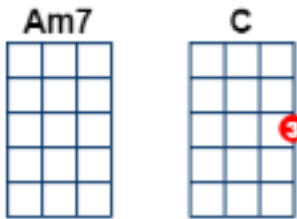
Ooo-ooo-oooh

G D Am7

Ooo-ooo-oooh

G D C

Ooo-ooo-oooh



verse 1

G D Am7

Mama take this badge off of me

G D C

I can't use it any-more

G D Am7

It's getting dark, too dark for me to see

G D C

I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

G D Am7

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D C

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D Am7

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D C

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

verse 2

G D Am7

Mama put my guns in the ground

G D C

I can't shoot them any-more

G D Am7

That long black cloud is comin' down

G D C

I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

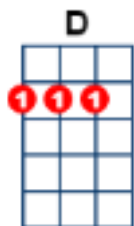
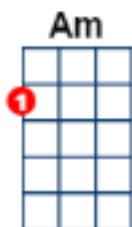
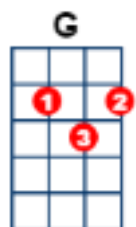
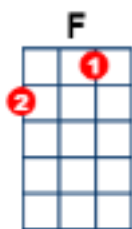
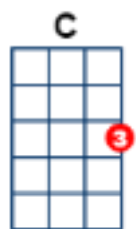
G D Am7
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D Am7
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

intro

G D Am7
Ooo-ooo-oooh
G D C
Ooo-ooo-oooh
G D Am7
Ooo-ooo-oooh
G D C
(slow)Ooo-ooo-↓oooh

Last Saskatchewan Pirate

The Arrogant Worms (1992), Captain Tractor (1995), Brad Johner (2003)



Well I used to be a farmer and I made a living fine
 I had a little stretch of land a-long the CP line
 But times went by and though I tried the money wasn't there
 And bankers came and took my land and told me "Fair is fair"
 I looked for every kind of job the answer always "No",
 "Hire you now" they'd always laugh, "We just let twenty go!"
 The government, they promised me a measley little sum,
 But I've got too much pride to end up just another bum!

bridge

Then I ↓thought who gives a damn if all the jobs are ↓gone,
 ↓I'm gonna be a pirate, on the river Saskatchewan!

'Cause it's a heave-ho, hi-ho, comin' down the plains,
 Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains,
 It's a ho-hey, hi-hey, farmers bar yer doors,
 When you see the Jolly Roger on Re-gina's mighty shores.

Well you think the local farmers would know that I'm at large,
 But just the other day I found an unprotected barge,
 I snuck up right behind them and they were none the wiser,
 I rammed the ship and sank it and I stole their ferti-lizer
 A bridge outside of Moose Jaw spans the mighty river,
 Farmers cross in so much fear their stomach's are a quiver,
 'Cause they know that Tractor Jack is hiding in the bay,
 I'll jump the bridge and knock em cold and sail off with their hay!

C C F G C
 'Cause it's a heave-ho, hi-ho, comin' down the plains,
 F C G
 Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains,
 C C F G C
 It's a ho-hey, hi-hey, farmers bar yer doors,
 F C G C
 When you see the Jolly Roger on Re-gina's mighty shores.

verse 3

C F G C
 Well Mountie Bob he chased me, he was always at my throat,
 F C G
 He'd follow on the shorelines 'cause he didn't own a boat,
 C F G C
 But cut-backs were a comin' so the Mountie lost his job,
 F C G C
 So now he's sailin' with me and we call him Salty Bob!
 Am D
 A swingin' sword, a skull and bones, and pleasant company,
 Am G
 I never pay my income tax and screw the GST (SCREW IT!)
 Am D
 Sailin' down to Saskatoon, the Terror of the Sea,
 Am G
 If you wanna reach the Co-op boy you gotta get by me!

C C F G C
 'Cause it's a heave-ho, hi-ho, comin' down the plains,
 F C G
 Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains,
 C C F G C
 It's a ho-hey, hi-hey, farmers bar yer doors,
 F C G C
 When you see the Jolly Roger on Re-gina's mighty shores.

verse 4

C F G C
 Well pirate life's appealing, but you don't just find it here,
 F C G
 I've heard that in Al-berta there's a band of buccaneers,
 C F G C
 They roam the Athabasca from Smith to Port McKay,
 F C G C
 And you're gonna lose your Stetson if you have to pass their way.
 Am D
 Well winter is a comin' and a chill is in the breeze,
 Am G
 My pirate days are over once the river starts to freeze,
 Am D
 I'll be back in spring time, but now I have to go,
 Am G
 I hear there's lots of plundering down in New Mexico!

C C F G C
'Cause it's a heave-ho, hi-ho, comin' down the plains,
F C G
Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains,
 C C F G C
It's a ho-hey, hi-hey, farmers bar yer doors,
 F C G C
When you see the Jolly Roger on Re-gina's mighty shores.

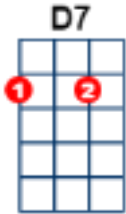
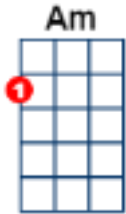
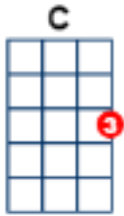
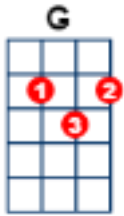
 C C F G C
It's a heave-ho, hi-ho, comin' down the plains,
F C G
Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains,
 C C F G C
It's a ho-hey, hi-hey, farmers bar yer doors,
 F C G C
When you see the Jolly Roger on Re-gina's mighty shores.
 F C G C
When you see the Jolly Roger on Re-gina's mighty shores.

C G
And when the night is cloudy, there is
Am F
still a light that shines on me
C G F C
Shine until tomorrow, let it be
C G
I wake up to the sound of music,
Am F
Mother Mary comes to me
C G F C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be,
C G F C
There will be an answer, let it be
Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be,
G F C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Leaving On A Jet Plane

John Denver (1966), Peter, Paul and Mary (1967), Chantal Kreviazuk (1998)



strum: | d - D u - u d u | 1 2 & (3) & 4 &

intro

G C G C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

verse 1

G C
All my bags are packed I'm ready to go
G C
I'm standing here out-side your door
G Am D7
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye
G C
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn
G C
The taxi's waitin he's blowin his horn
G Am D7
Al-ready I'm so lonesome I could die

G C
So kiss me and smile for me
G C
Tell me that you'll wait for me
G Am D7
Hold me like you'll never let me go
G C
Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
G C
Don't know when I'll be back again
G Am D7
Oh babe I hate to go

verse 2

G C
There's so many times I've let you down
G C
So many times I've played around
G Am D7
I tell you now they don't mean a thing
G C
Every place I go I'll think of you
G C
Every song I sing I'll sing for you
G Am D7
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring

G C
So kiss me and smile for me
G C
Tell me that you'll wait for me
G Am D7
Hold me like you'll never let me go
G C
Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
G C
Don't know when I'll be back again
G Am D7
Oh babe I hate to go

verse 3

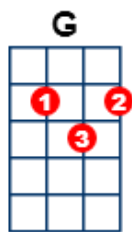
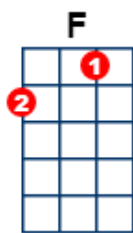
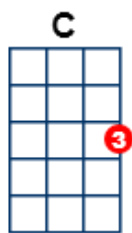
G C
Now the time has come to leave you
G C
One more time let me kiss you
G Am D7
Then close your eyes I'll be on my way
G C
Dream about the days to come
G C
When I won't have to leave alone
G Am D7
A-bout the times I won't have to say

G C
So kiss me and smile for me
G C
Tell me that you'll wait for me
G Am D7
Hold me like you'll never let me go
G C
Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
G C
Don't know when I'll be back again
G Am D7
Oh babe I hate to go

outro

G C
I'm leavin on a jet plane
G C
Don't know when I'll be back again
G Am D7 G
Oh babe, I hate to go ↓

The Lion Sleeps Tonight



intro

C F C G

C F C G

chorus: (Girls only, same melody as "In the jungle ...")

C F C G
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

C F C G
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

chorus (Guys only)

C F
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

C G
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

C F
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

C G
A wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

verse 1 (Together)

C F C G
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight

C F C G
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight

chorus (Both parts together)

verse 2 (Together)

C F C G
Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight

C F C G
Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight

chorus (Both parts together)

verse 3 (everyone play quietly, girls only on 1st line, everyone sings 2nd line)

C F C G
Hush my darling don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight

C F C G
Hush my darling don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight

chorus (Both parts together)

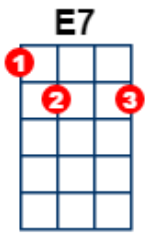
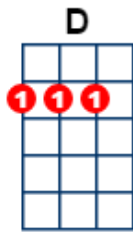
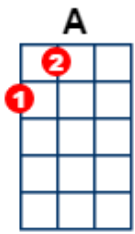
outro (Girls only)

C F C G
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

C F C G
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

Little Boxes

By Malvina Reynolds, 1962



| d - D - D - | (*weak STRONG STRONG*)

verse 1

A
Little boxes on the hillside,
D A
Little boxes made of ticky-tacky,
E7
Little boxes on the hillside,
A E7
Little boxes all the same.
A
There's a green one and a pink one
D A
And a blue one and a yellow one,
E7
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky
A E7 A
And they all look just the same.

verse 2

A
And the people in the houses
D A
All went to the uni-versity,
E7
Where they were put in boxes
A E7
And they came out all the same,
A
And there's doctors and lawyers,
D A
And business ex-ecutives,
E7
And they're all made out of ticky tacky
A E7 A
And they all look just the same.

verse 3

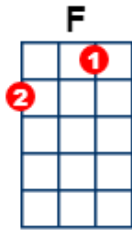
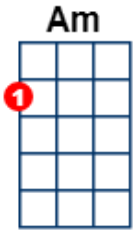
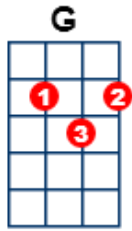
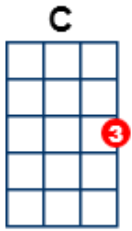
A
And they all play on the golf course
D A
And drink their mar-tinis dry,
E7
And they all have pretty children
A E7
And the children go to school,
A
And the children go to summer camp
D A
And then to the uni-versity,
E7
Where they are put in boxes
A E7 A
And they come out all the same.

verse 4

A
And the boys go into business
D A
And raise a family
E7
In boxes made of ticky-tacky
A E7
And they all look just the same.
A
There's a green one and a pink one
D A
And a blue one and a yellow one,
E7
And they're all made out of ticky tacky
A E7 A
And they all look just the same.

Let it Be

The Beatles



C **G**
When I find myself in times of trouble,

Am **F**
Mother Mary comes to me

C **G** **F C**
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C **G**
And in my hour of darkness, she is

Am **F**
standing right in front of me

C **G** **F C**
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Am **G** **F** **C**
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,

G **F C**
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

C **G**
And when the broken hearted people,

Am **F**
living in the world agree

C **G** **F C**
There will be an answer, let it be

C **G**
But though they may be parted, there is

Am **F**
still a chance that they will see

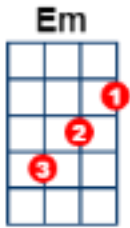
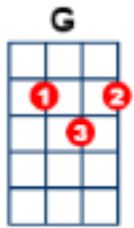
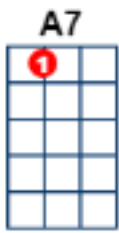
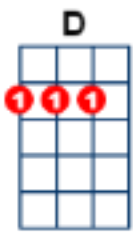
C **G** **F C**
There will be an answer, let it be

Am **G** **F** **C**
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,

G **F C**
There will be an answer, let it be

The Log Driver's Waltz

Wade Hemsworth (1979)



strum: | D - d u d - | 1 2 & 3

intro

D A7 D
/ / / /

verse 1

If you should ask any girl from the parish a-round
What pleases her most from her head to her toes
She'll say: I'm not sure that it's business of yours
But I do like to waltz with a log driver

For he goes birling down, a-down white water
That's where the log driver learns to step lightly
It's birling down, a-down white water
A log drivers waltz pleases girls com-pletely

verse 2

When the drive's nearly over, I like to go down
To see all the lads while they work on the river
I know that come evening they'll be in the town
And we all want to waltz with a log driver

For he goes birling down, a-down white water
That's where the log driver learns to step lightly
It's birling down, a-down white water
A log driver's waltz pleases girls com-pletely

verse 3

D G Em
To please both my parents, I've had to give way
A7 D
And dance with the doctors and merchants and lawyers
D G Em
Their manners are fine, but their feet are of clay
A7 D
For there's none with the style of my log driver

A7 D G
For he goes birling down, a-down white water
D A7
That's where the log driver learns to step lightly
D G
It's birling down, a-down white water
D A7 D
A log driver's waltz pleases girls com-pletely

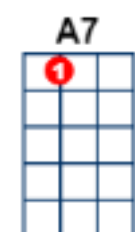
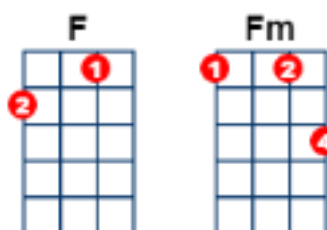
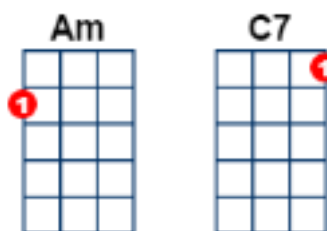
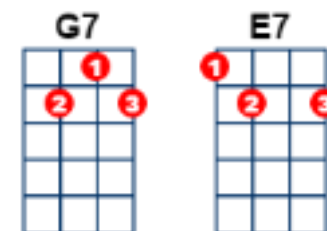
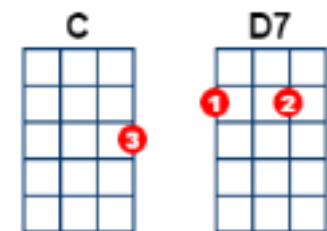
verse 4

D G Em
Now I've had my chances with all sorts of men
A7 D
But none as so fine as my lad on the river
D G
So when the drive's over, if he asks me again
A7 D
I think I will marry my log driver

A7 D G
For he goes birling down, a-down white water
D A7
That's where the log driver learns to step lightly
D G
It's birling down, a-down white water
D A7 D
A log driver's waltz pleases girls com-pletely
D G
Birling down, a-down white water
D A7 D
A log driver's waltz pleases girls com-pletely

Love Me Tender

Elvis Presley (1956)



capo on 2nd fret

verse 1

C D7 G7 C
Love me tender, love me sweet, never let me go
C D7 G7 C
You have made my life complete, and I love you so

C E7 Am C7 F Fm C
Love me tender, love me true, all my dreams ful-fill
A7 D7 G7 C
For my darling I love you, and I always will

verse 2

C D7 G7 C
Love me tender, love me long, take me to your heart
C D7 G7 C
For it's there that I belong, and we'll never part

C E7 Am C7 F Fm C
Love me tender, love me true, all my dreams ful-fill
A7 D7 G7 C
For my darling I love you, and I always will

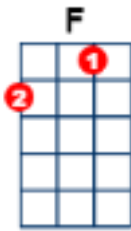
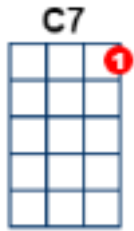
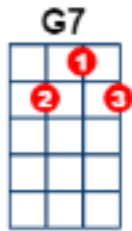
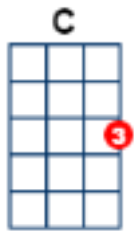
verse 3

C D7 G7 C
Love me tender, love me dear, tell me you are mine
C D7 G7 C
I'll be yours through all the years, till the end of time

C E7 Am C7 F Fm C
Love me tender, love me true, all my dreams ful-fill
A7 D7 G7 C
For my darling I love you, and I always will

Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett (1977)



verse 1

C

Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake,

G7

All of those tourists covered with oil,

Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing,

C C7

Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to boil

F G7 C C7

Wastin' a-way again in Marga-itaville

F G7 C C7

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

F G7 C G7 F

Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,

G7 F C

But I know, it's nobody's fault.

verse 2

C

I don't know the reason, I stay here all season,

G7

Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-too,

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie,

C C7

How it got here, I haven't a clue

F G7 C C7

Wastin' a-way again in Marga-itaville

F G7 C C7

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

F G7 C G7 F

Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,

G7 F C

Now I think, hell, it could be my fault.

verse 3

C

I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top,

G7

Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home,

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render,

C C7

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

F G7 C C7

Wastin' a-way again in Marga-itaville

F G7 C C7

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

F G7 C G7 F

Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,

G7 F C

But I know, it's my own damned fault

F G7 C G7 F

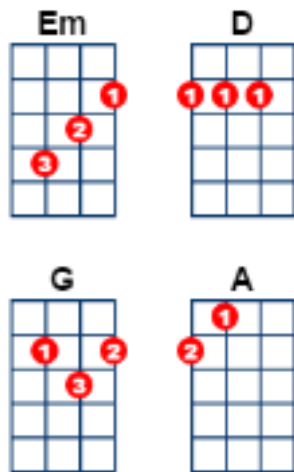
Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,

G7 F C

And I know, it's my own damned fault.

Mary Mack (Mari-Mac)

traditional, Great Big Sea (1995)



verse 1

Em

There's a neat little lass and her name is Mary Mack

D

And make no mistake she's the girl I'm gonna track

Em

Lots of other fellas try to get her on the back.

G

A

Em

But I'm thinkin' they'll have to get up early.

Em

Mary Mack's mother's makin' Mary Mack marry me

D

My mother's makin' me marry Mary Mack

Em

Well I'm gonna marry Mary for my Mary's takin' care o' me.

G

A

Em

We'll all be feelin' merry when I marry Mary Mack.

verse 2

Em

Now Mary and her mother are an awful lot together

D

In fact you hardly see the one without the other

Em

And people often wonder if it's Mary or her mother

G

A

Em

Or both of them to-gether I am courting

Em

Mary Mack's mother's makin' Mary Mack marry me

D

My mother's makin' me marry Mary Mack

Em

Well I'm gonna marry Mary for my Mary's takin' care o' me.

G

A

Em

We'll all be feelin' merry when I marry Mary Mack.

verse 3

-

Em

Well up among the heather in the hills of Benafee

D

Well I had a bonnie lass sittin' on my knee

Em

A bumble bee stung me right above the knee

G

A

Em

Up among the heather in the hills of Benafee

Em

Mary Mack's mother's makin' Mary Mack marry me

D

My mother's makin' me marry Mary Mack

Em

Well I'm gonna marry Mary for my Mary's takin' care o' me.

G

A

Em

We'll all be feelin' merry when I marry Mary Mack.

verse 4

Em

Well I said to bonnie lass how we gonna spend the day

D

She said among the heather in the hills of Benafee

Em

Where all the boys and girls are making up a fray

G

A

Em

Up among the heather in the hills of Benafee

Em

Mary Mack's mother's makin' Mary Mack marry me

D

My mother's makin' me marry Mary Mack

Em

Well I'm gonna marry Mary for my Mary's takin' care o' me.

G

A

Em

We'll all be feelin' merry when I marry Mary Mack.

verse 5

Em

Wedding's on a Wednesday, everything's arranged

D

Soon her name will change to mine unless her mind is changed

Em

We're making the arrangements and I'm just a bit deranged

G

A

Em

Marriage is an awful under-taking

Em

Mary Mack's mother's makin' Mary Mack marry me

D

My mother's makin' me marry Mary Mack

Em

Well I'm gonna marry Mary for my Mary's takin' care o' me.

G

A

Em

We'll all be feelin' merry when I marry Mary Mack.

verse 6

Em

Sure to be a grand affair, grander than a fair

D

Gonna be a fork and plate for every man thats there

Em

And I'll be a bugger if I don't get my share

G

A

Em

All though I may be very much mis-taken

Em

Mary Mack's mother's makin' Mary Mack marry me

D

My mother's makin' me marry Mary Mack

Em

Well I'm gonna marry Mary for my Mary's takin' care o' me.

G

A

Em

We'll all be feelin' merry when I marry Mary Mack.

verse 1

Em

There's a neat little lass and her name is Mary Mack

D

Make no mistake, she's the girl I'm gonna track

Em

Lot's of other fellas try to get her on her back

G

A

Em

But I think they're gonna have to get up early

Em

Mary Mack's mother's makin' Mary Mack marry me

D

My mother's makin' me marry Mary Mack

Em

Well I'm gonna marry Mary for my Mary's takin' care o' me.

G

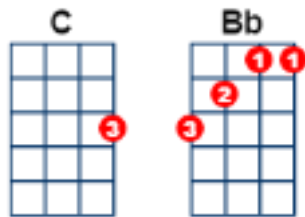
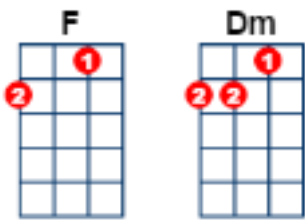
A

Em

We'll all be feelin' merry when I marry Mary Mack.

Maybe Tomorrow (Theme from The Littlest Hobo)

Terry Bush (1969, 2000)



strum: | d - D u - u D u | 1 2 & (3) & 4 &

intro F

verse 1

Dm C
There's a voice that keeps on calling me
Dm C
Down the road, that's where I'll always be
F Dm
Every stop I make, I make a new friend,
Bb C F
Can't stay for long, just turn a-round and I'm gone a-gain

Dm Bb F Am7 Dm
Maybe to-morrow, I'll want to settle down
Gm Bb F
Until to-morrow, I'll just keep moving on

verse 2

Dm C
Down this road that never seems to end,
Dm C
Where new ad-venture lies just around the bend
F Dm
So if you want to join me for a-while,
Bb C F
Just grab your hat and we'll travel light, that's hobo style

Dm Bb F Am7 Dm
Maybe to-morrow, I'll want to settle down
Gm Bb F
Until to-morrow, the whole world is my home

verse 3

There's a world that waiting to un-fold
A brand new tale, no one has ever told
We've journeyed far, but you know it won't be long,
We're almost there, we've paid our fare with a hobo song

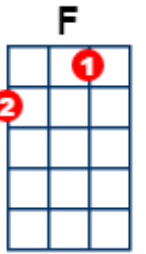
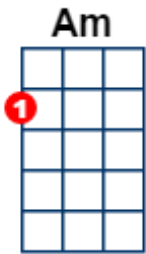
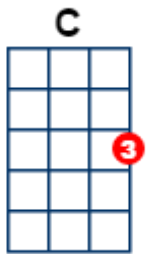
Maybe to-morrow, I'll find what I call home
Until to-morrow, you know I'm free to roam

So if you want to join me for a-while,
Just grab your hat and we'll travel light, that's hobo style

Maybe to-morrow, I'll want to settle down
Until to-morrow, I'll just keep moving on
Until to-morrow, the whole world is my home

Monster Mash

Bobby Pickett



verse 1

C

I was working in the lab late one night

Am

When my eyes beheld an eerie sight

F

For my monster from his slab began to rise

G

And suddenly to my surprise

C

(He did the mash.) He did the monster mash.

Am

(The monster mash.) It was a graveyard smash.

F

(He did the mash.) It caught on in a flash.

G

(He did the mash.) He did the monster mash.

verse 2

C

From my laboratory in the castle east

Am

To the master bedroom where the vampires feast

F

The ghouls all came from their humble abodes

G

To get a jolt from my electrodes

(They did the mash.) They did the monster mash.
(The monster mash.) It was a graveyard smash.
(They did the mash.) It caught on in a flash.
(They did the mash.) They did the monster mash.

verse 3

The zombies were having fun
The party had just begun
The guests included Wolf Man
Dracula and his son

verse 4

The scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
The Coffin-Bangers were about to arrive
With their vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

(They played the mash.) They played the monster mash.
(The monster mash.) It was a graveyard smash.
(They played the mash.) It caught on in a flash.
(They played the mash.) They played the monster mash.

verse 5

Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring
Seems he was troubled by just one thing
He opened the lid and shook his fist
And said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist"?

(It's now the mash.) It's now the monster mash.
(The monster mash.) And it's a graveyard smash.
(It's now the mash.) It's caught on in a flash.
(It's now the mash.) It's now the monster mash.

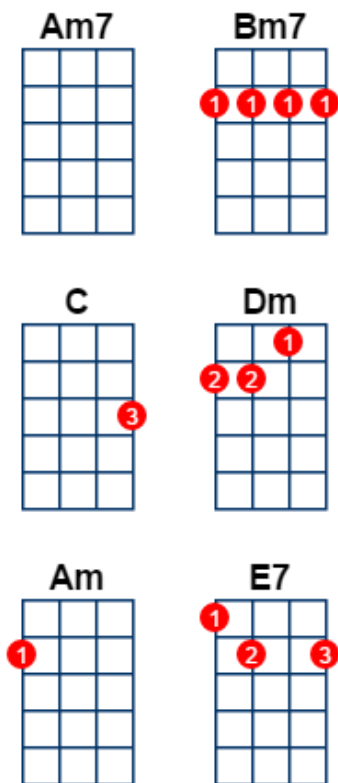
verse 6

Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
And my Monster Mash is the hit of the land
For you, the living, this mash was meant too
When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

(Then you can mash.) Then you can monster mash.
(The monster mash.) And do my graveyard smash.
(Then you can mash.) You'll catch on in a flash.
(Then you can mash.) Then you can monster mash.

Moondance

Van Morrison



intro

Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7

verse 1

Am7 Bm7 C Bm7
Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance

Am7 Bm7 C Bm7
with the stars up a-bove in your eyes

Am7 Bm7 C Bm7
A fan-tabulous night to make romance

Am7 Bm7 C Bm7
'neath the colour of October skies

Am7 Bm7 C Bm7
All the leaves on the trees are falling

Am7 Bm7 C Bm7
to the sounds of the breezes that blow

Am7 Bm7 C Bm7
And I'm trying to place to the calling

Am7 Bm7 C Bm7
of the heartstrings that play soft and low

Dm Am
You know the night's magic

Dm Am
seems to whisper and hush.

Dm Am
You know the soft moonlight

Dm Dm Dm
seems to shine,

E7 E7 E7
in your blush.

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm
Can I just have one more moon-dance with you my love

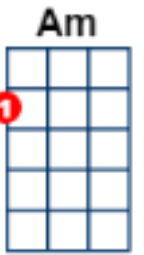
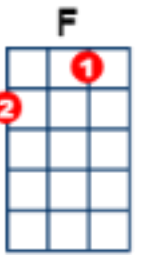
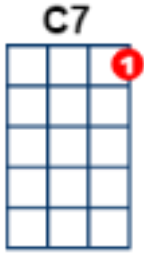
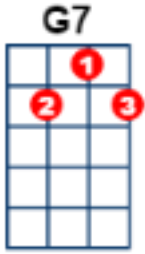
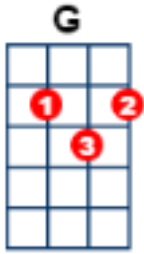
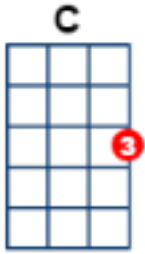
Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am E7
Can I just make some more ro-mance with you my love

verse 2

Am7 Bm7 C Bm7
Well I want to make love to you tonight,
Am7 Bm7 C Bm7
I can't wait till the morning has come
Am7 Bm7 C Bm7
And I know that the time will be just right
Am7 Bm7 C Bm7
and straight into my arms you will run
Am7 Bm7 C Bm7
When you come my heart will be waiting
Am7 Bm7 C Bm7
to be sure that you're never a-lone
Am7 Bm7 C Bm7
There and then all my dreams will come true dear,
Am7 Bm7 C Bm7
there and then I will make you my own
Dm Am
And every time I touch you,
Dm Am
you just tremble in-side
Dm Am
Then I know how much you want me,
Dm Dm Dm
that
E7 E7 E7
you can't hide
Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm
Can I just have one more moon-dance with you my love
Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am
Can I just make some more ro-mance with you my love

Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da

The Beatles (1968)



strum: |: d - D u d - D u :| (weak STRONG and, 1 2 & 3 4 &)

verse 1

C G
Desmond has a barrow in the marketplace,
G7 C
Molly is the singer in a band,
C C7 F
Desmond says to Molly, girl, I like your face,
C G7 C
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand.

C G Am
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah,
F G7 C
La la how the life goes on.
C G Am
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah,
F G7 C
La la how the life goes on.

verse 2

C G
Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's store,
G7 C
Buys a twenty-carat golden ring,
C C7 F
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door,
C G7 C
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing.

C G Am
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah,
F G7 C
La la how the life goes on.
C G Am
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah,
F G7 C
La la how the life goes on.

bridge

F C
In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet home,
F
With a couple of kids running in the yard
C G7
Of ↓Desmond and Molly ↓Jones.
Ha ha ha ha ...

verse 3

C G
Happy ever after in the market place,
G7 C
Desmond lets the children lend a hand,
C C7 F
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
C G7 C
And in the evening she's a singer with the band.

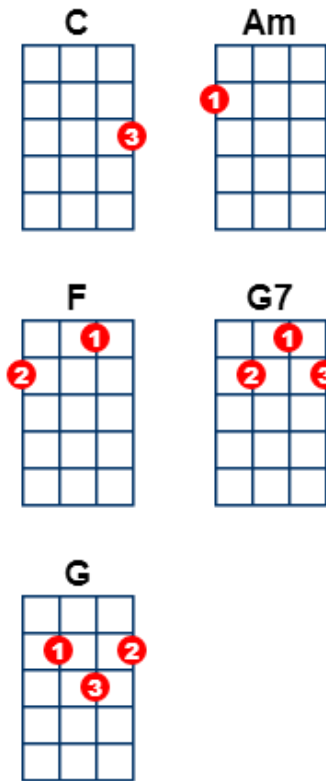
C G Am
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah,
F G7 C
La la how the life goes on.
C G Am
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah,
F G7 C
La la how the life goes on.

back to bridge

Am F G7 C
And if you want some fun, sing ↓ Ob-la-↓di-bla-↓da

Octopus's Garden

The Beatles



verse 1

C Am
I'd like to be, under the sea,
F G7
In an octopus's garden in the shade.
C Am
He'd let us in, knows where we've been,
F G7
In his octopus's garden in the shade.
Am
I'd ask my friends to come and see,
F G
An octopus's garden with me.
C Am
I'd like to be, under the sea,
F G7 C
In an octopus's garden in the shade.

verse 2

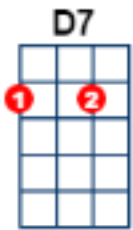
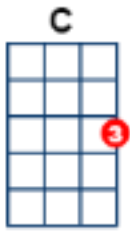
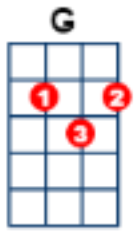
C Am
We would be warm, below the storm,
F G7
In our little hideaway beneath the waves.
C Am
Resting our head, on the sea bed,
F G7
In an octopus's garden near a cave.
Am
We would sing and dance around,
F G
Because we know we can't be found.
C Am
I'd like to be, under the sea,
F G7 C
In an octopus's garden in the shade.

verse 3

C Am
We would shout, and swim about,
F G7
The coral that lies beneath the waves.
C Am
Oh, what joy, for every girl and boy,
F G7
Knowing they're happy and they're safe.
Am
We'd be so happy, you and me,
F G
No one to tell us what to do.
C Am
I'd like to be, under the sea,
F G7 C Am
In an octopus's garden, with you,
F G7 C Am
In an octopus's garden, with you,
F G7 C
In an octopus's garden with you.

Oh Boy (All My Love)

Buddy Holly & the Crickets (1957)



verse 1

G

↓All of my love ↓all of my kissing

G

↓You don't know what you've been a missing

C

Oh boy when you're with me, oh boy

D7

G

The world will see that you were meant for me.

verse 2

G

↓All of my life ↓I've been a waiting

G

↓Tonight there'll be no hesitating

C

Oh boy, when you're with me, oh boy

D7

G

The world will see that you were meant for me.

bridge

D7

Stars appear and shadows falling

G

You can hear my heart calling

C

And a little bit of loving makes everything right

D7

G

I'm gonna see my baby to-night.

verse 1

G

↓All of my love ↓all of my kissing

G

↓You don't know what you've been a missing

C

Oh boy when you're with me, oh boy

D7

G

The world will see that you were meant for me.

verse 2

G

↓All of my life ↓I've been a waiting

G

↓Tonight there'll be no hesitating

C

Oh boy, when you're with me, oh boy

D7

G

The world can see that you were meant for me.

bridge

D7

Stars appear and shadows falling

G

You can hear my heart calling

C

And a little bit of loving makes everything right

D7

G

I'm gonna see my baby to-night.

verse 1

G

↓All of my love ↓all of my kissing

G

↓You don't know what you've been a missing

C

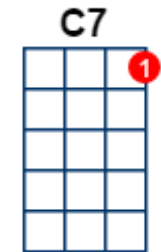
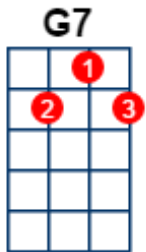
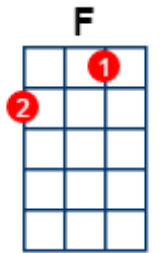
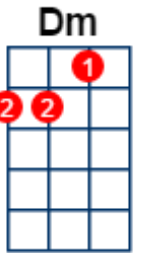
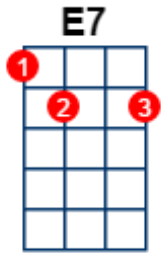
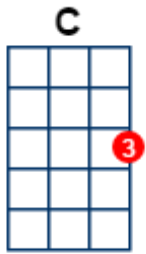
Oh boy when you're with me, oh boy

D7

G

The world will see that you were meant for me.

On the Road Again



verse 1

C
On the road again.

E7
Just can't wait to get on the road again.

Dm
The life I love is making music with my friends,
F **G7** **C**
And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

verse 2

C
On the road again.

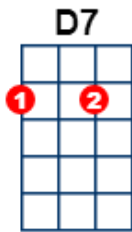
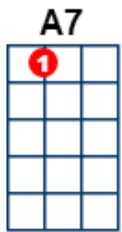
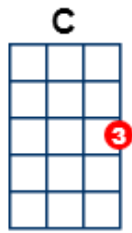
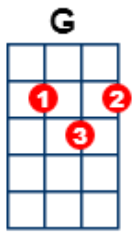
E7
Goin' places that I've never been.

Dm
Seeing things that I may never see again,
F **G7** **C**
And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

C7 **F**
On the road again,
C
Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway.
F
We're the best of friends,
C
Insisting that the world keeps turning our way,
G7
And our way ...

repeat verse 1

Pearly Shells



verse 1

G
Pearly shells from the ocean
C
Shining in the sun
A7 D7
Covering the shore
G
When I see them
C
My heart tells me that I love you
G D7 G
More than all the little pearly shells

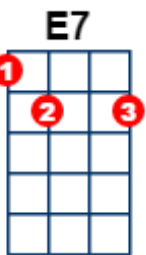
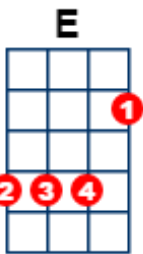
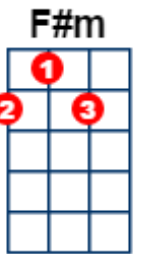
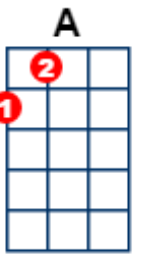
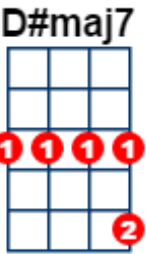
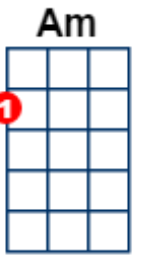
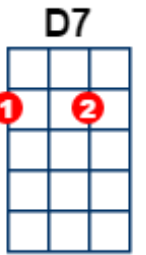
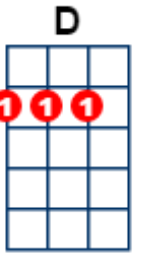
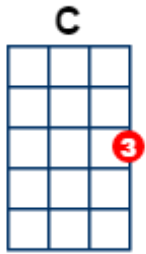
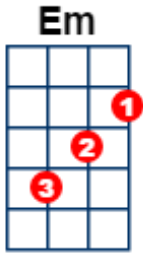
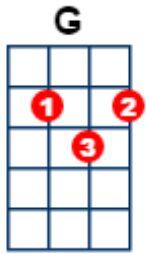
D7
For ev'ry grain of sand, upon the beach
G
I've got a kiss for you
D7
And I've got more left over, for each star
A7 D7
That twinkles in the blue

verse 2

G
Pearly shells from the ocean
C
Shining in the sun
A7 D7
Covering the shore
G
When I see them
C
My heart tells me that I love you
G D7 G
More than all the little pearly shells

Rainbow Connection

Kermit the Frog



verse 1

G Em C D
Why are there so many songs about rainbows,

G Em C
And what's on the other side?

G Em C D
Rainbows are visions, but only il-lusions.

G Em C
And rainbows have nothing to hide.

C
So we've been told and some choose to believe it.

D7 D
I know they're wrong. Wait and see.

C D G Em
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow con-nection,

C D G
The lovers, the dreamers, and me.

verse 2

G Em C D
Who said that every wish would be heard and answered

G Em C
when wished on the morning star?

G Em C D
Somebody thought of that and someone be-lieved it.

G Em C
Look what it's done so far.

C
What's so amazing and keeps us stargazing?

D7 D
And what do we think we might see?

C D G Em
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow con-nection,

C D G
The lovers, the dreamers, and me.

bridge

G D C

All of us under its spell,

C Am D D#maj7

We know that it's probably ma-gic.

verse 3, key change

A F#m D E

Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices?

A F#m D

I've heard them calling my name.

A F#m D E

Is this the sweet sound that called the young sailors?

A F#m D

The voice might be one and the same.

D

I've heard it too many times to ignore it.

E7 E

It's something that I'm supposed to be.

D E A F#m

Some day we'll find it, the rainbow con-nection,

D E A

The lovers, the dreamers, and me.

outro

D E F#m

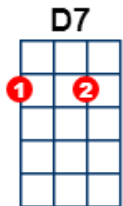
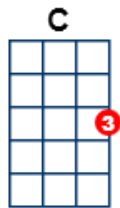
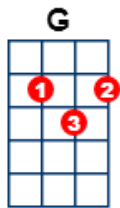
La-da-da-dee-da-da-dum

D E A

Da-da-da-da-da-day-da-doo

Ring of Fire

Johnny Cash



G C G
Love is a burning thing,
D7 G
And it makes a fiery ring.
C G
Bound by wild de-sire,
D7 G
I fell into a ring of fire.

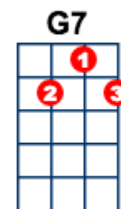
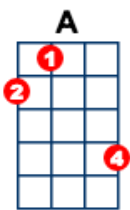
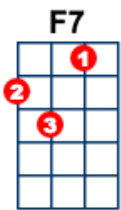
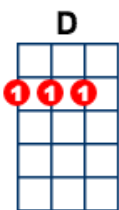
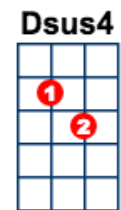
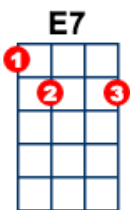
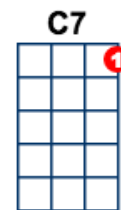
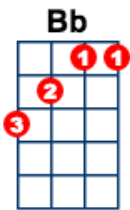
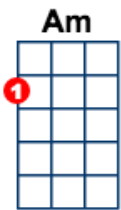
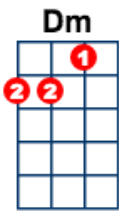
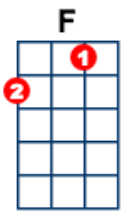
D7 C G
I fell in to a burning ring of fire.
D7
I went down, down, down,
C G
And the flames went higher.
And it burns, burns, burns,
D7 G
The ring of fire,
D7 G
The ring of fire.

G C G
The taste of love is sweet,
D7 G
When hearts like ours meet.
C G
I fell for you like a child,
D7 G
Oh but the fire went wild.

repeat chorus

Sleeping By Myself

Eddie Veddar



strum: | : d - D - - u D u : | (1 2 (3) & 4 &)

verse 1

F Dm Am
I should have known there was someone else

F Dm Am
Down be-low I always kept things to myself

Bb C7
Now I be-lieve on nothing, not today

E7 Dsus4 D
As I move myself out of your sight

Bb C7 F
I'll be sleeping by myself to-night

verse 2

F Dm Am
I could never go to no one else

F Dm Am
The hurt don't show but who knows time will tell

Bb C7
I be-lieve in nothing but the pain

E7 Dsus4 D
And I can't see this turning out right

Bb C7 F
I'll be sleeping by myself to-night

bridge (last line slow down)

F7
Forever be sad and lonely

A Bb
For-ever never be the same

I close my eyes

G7
Wait for the sign

C7
Am I just waiting in vain?

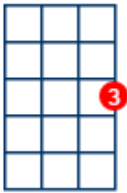
verse 3 (last line slow down)

F Dm Am
Oh I be-lieve in love and dis-aster
F Dm Am
Sometimes the two are just the same
Bb C7
I'm beginning to see what's left of me
E7 Dsus4 D
Is gonna have to be free to sur-vive
Bb C7
I'll be sleeping by myself...
Bb C7
I'll be sleeping by myself...
Bb C7 F
I'll be sleeping by myself to-↓night

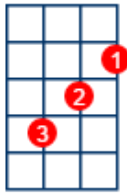
Somewhere Over the Rainbow

Judy Garland, arrangement by Israel "IZ" Kamakawiwo'ole

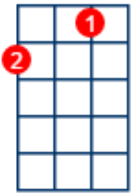
C



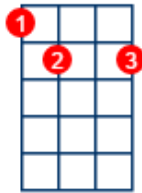
Em



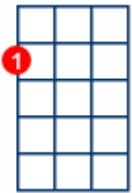
F



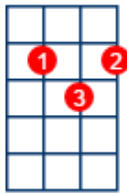
E7



Am



G



intro

C Em F C
Ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo
F E7 Am F
ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo

verse 1

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

verse 2

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

C
Some day I'll wish upon a star
Em
And wake up where the clouds are far
Am F
Be-hind me
C
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Em
Away above the chimney tops
Am F
That's where you'll find me

verse 3

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly

F C G Am F
Birds fly over the rainbow. why, then, oh, why can't I?

ending

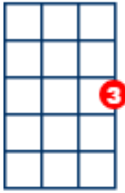
C Em F C
Ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo

F E7 Am F C
ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo

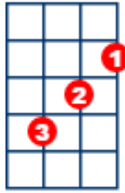
Somewhere Over The Rainbow / What a Wonderful World

Israel Kamakawiwo`ole

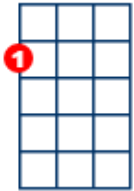
C



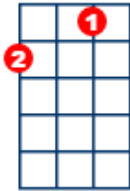
Em



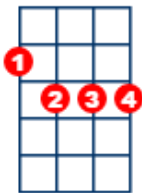
Am



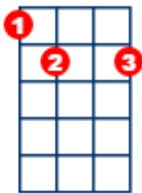
F



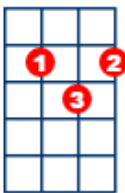
Am7b5



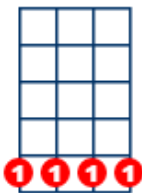
E7



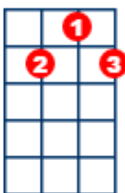
G



Dm7



G7



| : d - D u - u D u : | (Swiss Army Strum, 1 2 & (3) & 4 &)

intro

C Em Am F C Em Am Am7b5 F

C Em F C F E7 Am F
Ooh...

verse 1

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lulla- by
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
F C
And the dreams that you dream of
G Am F
Dreams really do come true

verse 2

C
Some day I'll wish upon a star
G Am F
And wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dare to why oh why can't I

verse 3

C Em F C
Well I see trees of green and red roses too
F C E7 Am
I'll watch them bloom for me and you
F G Am F
And I think to myself what a wonderful world
C Em F C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white
F C E7 Am
And the brightness of day I like the dark
F G C F C
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

■ *bridge*

G C
The colours of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
G C
Are also on the faces of people passing by
F C F C
I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
F C Dm7 G7
They're really saying I, I love you
C Em F C
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
F C E7 Am
They'll learn much more than we'll ever know
F G Am F
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

■ *verse 4*

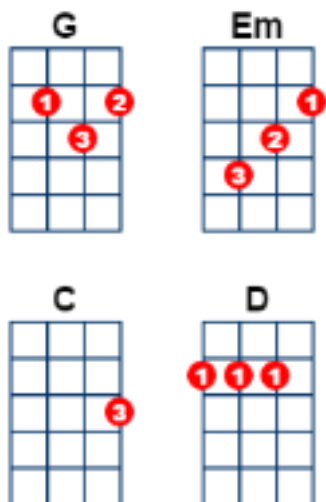
C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G Am F
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F C G Am F
And the dream that you dare to wish for why can't I

■ *outro*

C Em F C F E7 Am F C
Ooh...

Stand By Me

Ben E. King (1961)



strum: | d - R u - u d u |, 1 2 & (3) & 4 &

verse 1

G Em
When the night has come, and the land is dark
C D G
And the moon is the only light we'll see.
Em
No, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid,
C D G
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

G Em
So, darling, darling, stand by me, oh, stand by me.
C D G
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

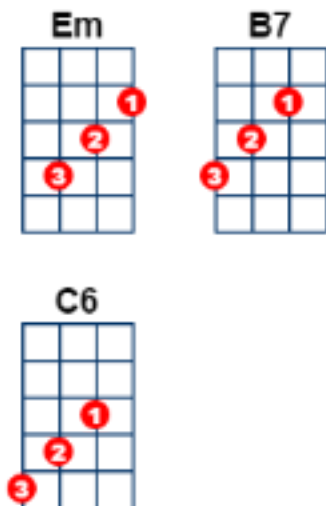
verse 2

G Em
If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall,
C D G
Or the mountain should crumble to the sea.
Em
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear,
C D G
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

G Em
So, darling, darling, stand by me, oh, stand by me.
C D G
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.
Whenever you're in trouble won't you
G Em
Stand by me, oh, stand by me.
C D G
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me

St. James Infirmary Blues

traditional



Tango Twins

verse 1

Em B7 Em
I was down at Old Joe's bar room,

C6 B7
At the corner of the square

Em B7 Em
The usual crowd was as-sembled

C6 B7 Em
and Big Joe Mc-Kinney was there.

verse 2

Em B7 Em
On my left stood Big Joe Mc-Kinney,

C6 B7
and his eyes were bloodshot red

Em B7 Em
And he turned his face to the people,

C6 B7 Em
these were the very words he said:

verse 3

Em B7 Em
I was down to St. James in-firmary,

C6 B7
I saw my baby there

Em B7 Em
She was stretched out on a long white table,

C6 B7 Em
So sweet, cool and so fair

Em B7 Em
Let her go, let her go, God bless her

C6 B7
Wherever she may be

Em B7 Em
She may search this whole wide world over

C6 B7 Em
Never find a sweeter man as me

verse 4

Em B7 Em
When I die please bury me
C6 B7
In my high top Stetson hat
Em B7 Em
Put a twenty dollar gold piece on my watch chain
C6 B7 Em
The gang'll know I died standing pat

Em B7 Em
Let her go, let her go, God bless her
C6 B7
Wherever she may be
Em B7 Em
She may search this whole wide world over
C6 B7 Em
Never find a sweeter man as me

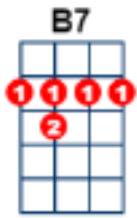
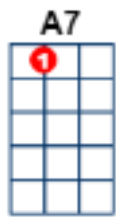
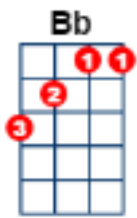
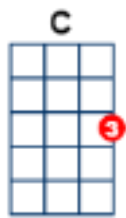
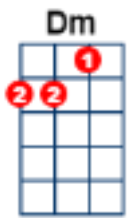
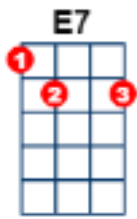
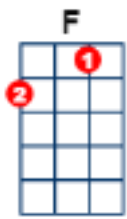
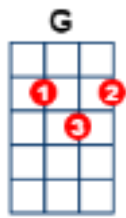
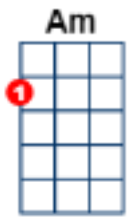
verse 5

Em B7 Em
I want six crap-shooters to be my pallbearers
C6 B7
Three pretty women to sing a song
Em B7 Em
Stick a jazz band on my hearse wagon
C6 B7 Em
Raise hell as I stroll a-long

Em B7 Em
Let her go, let her go, God bless her
C6 B7
Wherever she may be
Em B7 Em
She may search this whole wide world over
C6 B7 Em
Never find a sweeter man as me

Stray Cat Strut

Stray Cats (1981)



strum: | d u D - d u D - | (weak and STRONG, 1 & 2 3 & 4)

vamp (x4)

Am G F E7
/ / / / / / / /

Am G F E7
Oo oo oo ooh

Am G F E7
Oo oo oo ooh

verse 1

Am G F E7
Black and orange stray cat sittin' on a fence

Am G F E7
Oo oo oo ooh

Am G F E7
Ain't got e-nough dough to pay the rent

Am G F E7
Oo oo oo ooh

Am G F E7
I'm flat broke but I don't care

Am
I ↓strut right by with my tail in the air

Dm C Bb A7
Stray cat strut I'm a ladies' cat
Dm C Bb A7
I'm a feline Casa-nova hey man that's that
Dm C Bb A7
Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean old man
Dm
↓Get my dinner from a garbage can

vamp (x4)

Am G F E7
/ / / / / / / /

bridge

Dm Am
I don't bother chasin' mice a-round

Dm
I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight

B7 E7
Howlin' to the moonlight on a hot summer night

verse 2

Am G F E7
Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry
Am G F E7
Wow stray cat you're a real gone guy
Am G F E7
I wish I could be as carefree and wild
Am
But I ↓got cat class and I got cat style

vamp (x4)

Am G F E7
/ / / / / / / /

bridge

Dm Am
I don't bother chasin' mice a round
Dm
I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
B7 E7
Howlin' to the moonlight on a hot summer night

verse 2

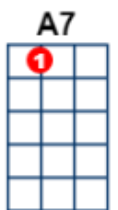
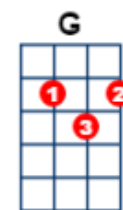
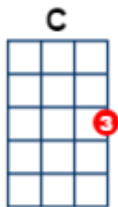
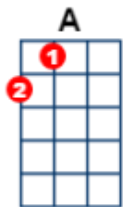
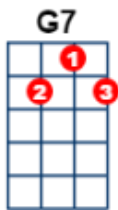
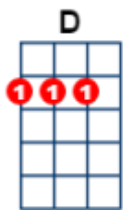
Am G F E7
Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry
Am G F E7
Wow stray cat you're a real gone guy
Am G F E7
I wish I could be as carefree and wild
Am
But I ↓got cat class and I got cat style

vamp (x4)

Am G F E7
/ / / / / / / /
Am
↓

Stuck In The Middle With You

Stealer's Wheel, 1972



|: d u X u d u X u :| (1 & chunk & 3 & chunk &)

verse 1

D

Well I don't know why I came here tonight

D

I got the feeling that something ain't right

G7

I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair

D

And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

A

Clowns to the left of me,

C

G

D

Jokers to the right, here I am

D

Stuck in the middle with you.

verse 2

D

Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you

D

And I'm wondering what it is I should do

G7

It's so hard to keep this smile from my face

D

Losing con-trol, yeah, I'm all over the place

A

Clowns to the left of me,

C

G

D

Jokers to the right, here I am

D

Stuck in the middle with you.

bridge

G7

Well you started out with nothing

D

and you're proud that you're a self made man

G7

And your friends, they all come crawlin',

D

A7

D

slap you on the back and say ↓ Plea-ea-ea-ea-ease ... ↓ Plea-ea-ea-ea-ease

verse 3

D
Trying to make some sense of it all
D
But I can see that it makes no sense at all
G7
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor?
D
Cause I don't think that I can take anymore
A
Clowns to the left of me,
C G D
Jokers to the right, here I am
D
Stuck in the middle with you.

instrumental verse

bridge

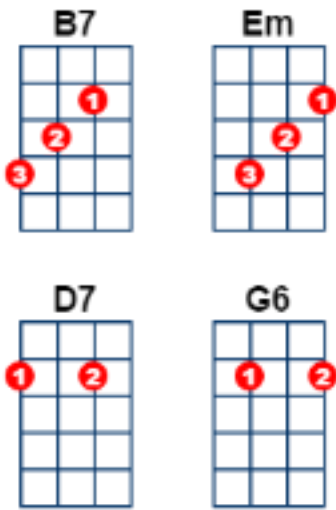
G7
Well you started out with nothing
D
and you're proud that you're a self made man
G7
And your friends, they all come crawlin',
D A7 D
slap you on the back and say ↓ Plea-ea-ea-ea-ease ... ↓ Plea-ea-ea-ea-ease

verse 1

D
Well I don't know why I came here tonight
D
I got the feeling that something ain't right
G7
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
D
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs
A
Clowns to the left of me,
C G D
Jokers to the right, here I am
D
Stuck in the middle with you. Cause I'm
D
Stuck in the middle with you.
D
Stuck in the middle with you. Here I am,
D D
Stuck in the middle with you. ↓ ↓

Sway (chord twins)

P.B. Ruiz & N. Gimbel



█ *Tango Twins & Hawaiian Twins!*

█ *verse 1*

X B7
When the marimba rhythms start to play,
Em
Dance with me, make me sway,
B7
Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore,
Em Em
Hold me close, sway me more. ↓

█ *verse 2*

X B7
Like a flower bending in the breeze,
Em
Bend with me, sway with ease,
B7
When you dance you have a way with me,
Em Em
Stay with me, sway with me. ↓

█ *bridge*

X D7
Other dancers may be on the floor,
G6
Dear, but my eyes will see only you,
B7
Only you have the magic technique,
Em Em
When we sway I go weak! ↓

verse 3

X B7
I can hear the sound of violins,
Em
Long before it begins,
B7
Make me thrill as only you know how,
Em Em
Sway me smooth, sway me now ↓

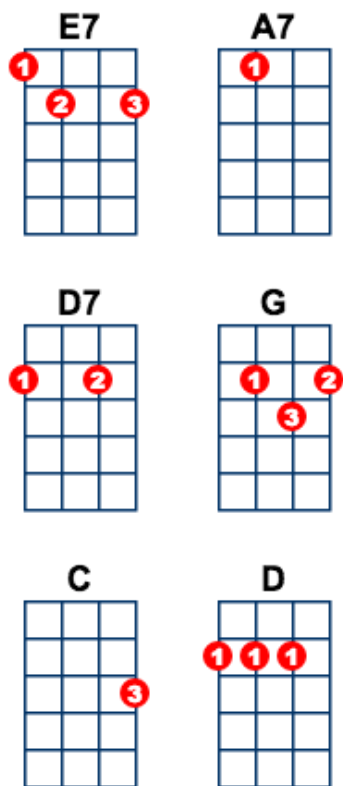
repeat bridge with kazoos and ukes only

verse 3

X B7
I can hear the sound of violins,
Em
Long before it begins,
B7
Make me thrill as only you know how,
Em Em
Sway me smooth, sway me now ↓ CHA CHA CHA!

Swingin' On A Star

Jimmy Van Heusen & Johnny Burke



strum: | : d - D u d - D u : | (weak Strong and, 1 2 & 3 4 &)

intro (play chorus: just ukes, no vocal)

E7 A7
 Would you like to swing on a star,
 D7 G
 Carry moonbeams home in a jar,
 E7 A7
 And be better off than you are
 D7 G
 or would you rather be a mule?

G C G C
 A mule is an animal with long funny ears
 G C G
 He kicks up at anything he hears
 A7 D
 His back is brawny but his brain is weak
 A7 D7
 He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak
 G C G E7
 And by the way if you hate to go to school
 A7 D7 G
 You may grow up to be a mule.

E7 A7
 Would you like to swing on a star
 D7 G
 carry moonbeams home in a jar
 E7 A7
 and be better off than you are
 D7 G
 or would you rather be a pig?

G C G C
 A pig is an animal with dirt on his face
 G C G
 His shoes are a terrible dis-grace
 A7 D
 He has no manners when he eats his food
 A7 D7
 He's fat and lazy and ex-tremely rude.
 G C G E7
 But if you don't care a feather or a fig
 A7 D7 G
 You may grow up to be a pig.

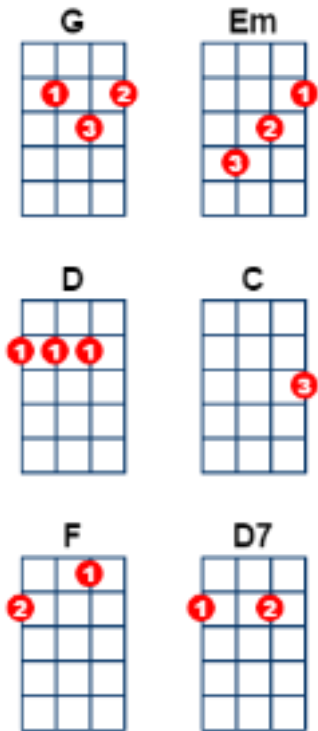
E7 A7
Would you like to swing on a star
 D7 G
carry moonbeams home in a jar
 E7 A7
and be better off than you are
D7 G
or would you rather be a fish?

 G C G C
A fish won't do anything but swim in a brook
 G C G
He can't write his name or read a book
 A7 D
To fool the people is his only thought
 A7 D7
And though he's slippery he still gets caught
 G C G E7
But then if that sort of life is what you wish
A7 D7 G
You may grow up to be a fish.

■
 E7 A7
And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo
 D7 G
Every-day you see quite a few
 E7 A7
So you see it's all up to you.
D7 E7
You can be better than you are.
A7 D7 G
You can be swinging on a star

Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver (1971)



capo: 2nd fret

verse 1

G Em
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
D C G
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Em
Life is old there, older than the trees,
D C G
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

G D
Country roads, take me home,
Em C
To the place I be-long:
G D
West Vir-ginia, mountain mama,
C G
Take me home, country roads.

verse 2

G Em
All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,
D C G
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
Em
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
D C G
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

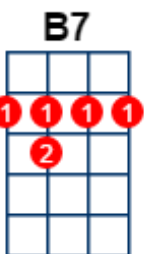
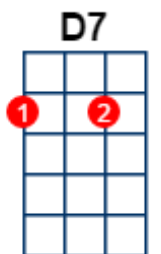
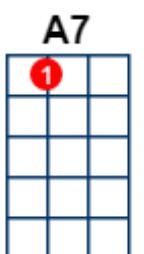
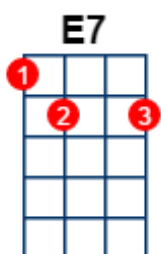
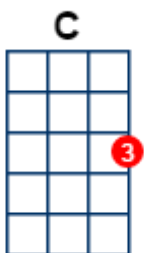
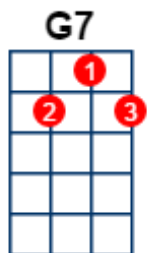
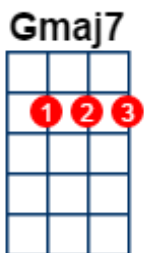
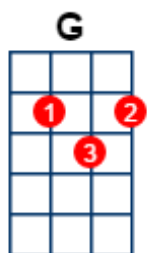
G D
Country roads, take me home,
Em C
To the place I be-long:
G D
West Vir-ginia, mountain mama,
C G
Take me home, country roads.

verse 3

Em D G
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
 C G D
The radio re-minds me of my home far away.
 Em F
And drivin' down the road,
 C G D
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday,
 D7
yester-day.

 G D
Country roads, take me home,
 Em C
To the place I be-long:
 G D
West Vir-ginia, mountain mama,
 C G
Take me home, country roads.
 C G
Take me home, country roads.
 C G
Take me home, down country ↓roads.

Tennessee Waltz



verse 1

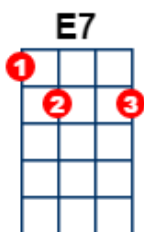
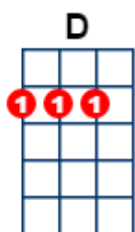
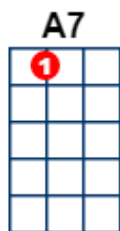
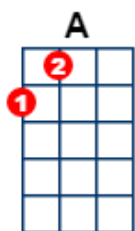
G **Gmaj7**
I was waltzing, with my darlin',
G7 **C**
To the Tennessee Waltz,
G **E7**
When an old friend I happened
A7 **D7**
To see.
G **Gmaj7**
Intro-duced him to my loved one,
G7 **C**
And while they were waltzing,
G **D7**
My friend stole my sweetheart
G
From me.

verse 2

B7
I remember the night
C **G**
And the Tennessee Waltz.
E7
Now I know just how much I
A7 **D7**
Have lost.
G **Gmaj7**
Yes I lost my little darlin'
G7 **C**
The night they were playing
G **D7** **G**
The beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

That's All Right, Mama

Arthur Crudup, 1946



| d - D - d - D - | (*weak STRONG*)

| d u D u d u D u | (*wimpy STRONG and*)

verse 1

A
Well that's all right, Mama,

A
That's all right for you,

A7
That's all right, Mama, just anyway you do.

D
Well, that's all right, that's all right,

E7 A
That's all right now, Mama, any way you do.

verse 2

A
Well, Mama she done told me,

A
Papa done told me too,

A7
Son, that gal you're foolin' with, she ain't no good for you.

D
Well, that's all right, that's all right,

E7 A
That's all right now, Mama, any way you do.

Just ukes and kazoos for one verse

verse 4

A
I'm leaving town, Baby,

A
I'm leaving town for sure,

A7
Well, then you won't be bothered with me hangin' round your door.

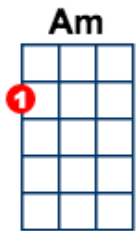
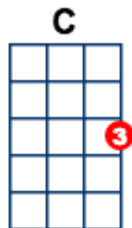
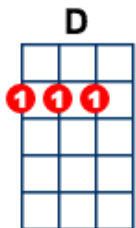
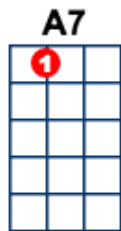
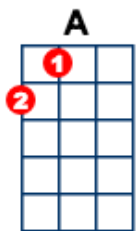
D
But, that's all right, that's all right,

E7 A
That's all right now, Mama, any way you do ...

E7 A
That's all right now, Mama, any way you do.

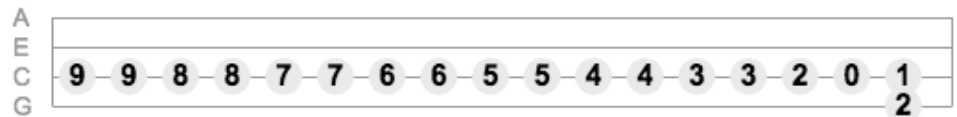
These Boots Are Made For Walking

Nancy Sinatra



Strum: | d - D u d - D u | (1 2&3 4&)

intro (run)



A
You keep saying you've got something for me

A **A7**
Something you call love but confess

D
You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'

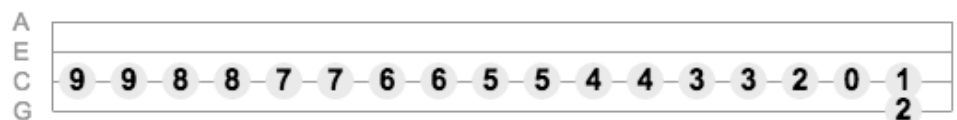
A
And now someone else is gettin' all your best

C **Am**
These boots are made for walking

C **Am**
And that's just what they'll do

C **Am**
One of these days these ↓ boots are gonna

Walk all over you



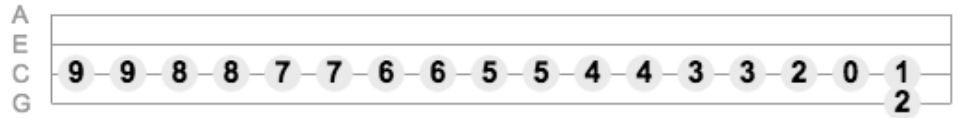
A
You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'

A **A7**
And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet

D
You keep samin' when you oughta be a changin'

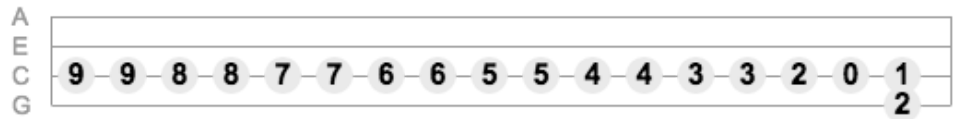
A
Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet

C Am
 These boots are made for walking
C Am
 And that's just what they'll do
C Am
 One of these days these ↓ boots are gonna
 Walk all over you



A
 You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
A A7
 And you keep thinkin' that you 'll never get burnt ha
D
 I just found me a brand new box of matches yeah
A
 And what he knows you ain't had time to learn

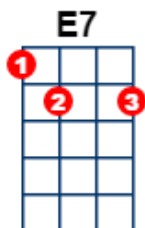
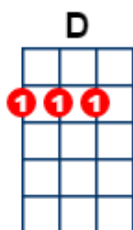
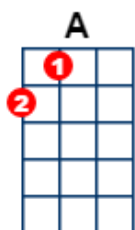
C Am
 These boots are made for walking
C Am
 And that's just what they'll do
C Am
 One of these days these ↓ boots are gonna
 Walk all over you



A
 Are you ready boots? Start walkin'

Three Little Birds

Bob Marley



|: - d - d - d - d :| (Reggae, (1) & (2) & (3) & (4) &

|: - - D u - - D - :| (Reggae, (1) 2 & (3) 4

A
Don't worry, about a thing,
D A
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right.

A
Singin' don't worry, about a thing,
D A
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right!

A E7
Rise up this mornin', smiled with the risin' sun,
A D
Three little birds, pitch by my doorstep
A E7
Singin' sweet songs, of melodies pure and true,
D A
Sayin', this is my message to you-ou-ou

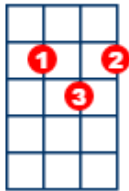
A
Singin' don't worry, about a thing,
D A
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right.
A
Singin' don't worry (don't worry), about a thing,
D A
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right!

A E7
Rise up this mornin', smiled with the risin' sun,
A D
Three little birds, pitch by my doorstep
A E7
Singin' sweet songs, of melodies pure and true,
D A
Sayin', this is my message to you-ou-ou

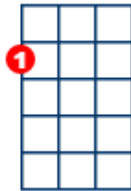
Ticket to Ride

The Beatles

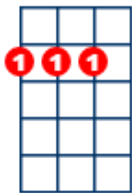
G



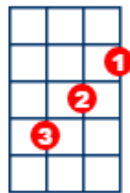
Am



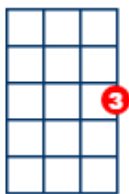
D



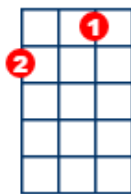
Em



C



F



|: d - D u - u - u :| (1 2 & (3) & (4) &)

verse 1

G

I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah

Am D

The girl that's drivin' me mad is going a-way

Em

C

She's got a ticket to ride,

Em

F

She's got a ticket to ↓ ri-hi-ide

Em

D

She's got a ticket to ride,

G

But she don't care

verse 2

G

She said that living with me, was bringin' her down, yeah

Am D

She would never be free, when I was a-round, yeah

Em

C

She's got a ticket to ride,

Em

F

She's got a ticket to ↓ ri-hi-ide,

Em

D

She's got a ticket to ride,

G

But she don't care

bridge

|: d u D u d u D u :| Wimpy STRONG and, 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

C

I don't know why she's riding so high,

D

She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by me

C

Be-fore she gets to saying goodbye,

D

She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by ↓ me

verse 1

G

I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah

Am D

The girl that's drivin' me mad is going a-way

Em C

She's got a ticket to ride,

Em F

She's got a ticket to ↓ ri-hi-ide

Em D

She's got a ticket to ride,

G

But she don't care

outro

X means to be silent, no chord

X G

My baby don't care,

X G

My baby don't care,

X G

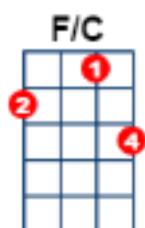
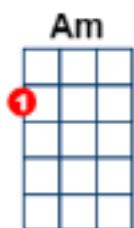
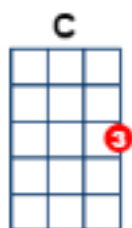
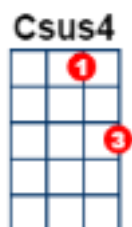
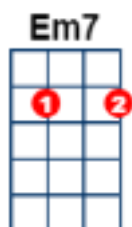
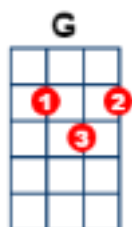
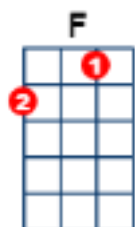
My baby don't care,

X G

My baby don't care

Time After Time

Cyndi Lauper (1983)



intro
F G Em7 F
/ / / / / / / /
F G Em7 F
/ / / / / / / /

verse 1
Csus4 C Csus4 C
Lyn' in my bed I hear
Csus4 C Csus4 C
The clock tick and think of you
Csus4 C Csus4 C
Caught up in cir-cles
Csus4 C Csus4 C
Con- fu-sion is nothing new
F G Em7 F
Flash-back, warm nights
F G Em7
Almost left be-hind
F G Em7 F
Suit-case of mem'-ries
F G
Time after

verse 2
Csus4 C Csus4 C
Some-times, you picture me
Csus4 C Csus4 C
I'm walk-in' too far a-head
Csus4 C Csus4 C
You're calling to me
Csus4 C Csus4 C
I can't hear, what you've said
F G Em7 F
Then you say, go slow
F G Em7
I fall be-hind
F G Em7 F
The second hand un-winds

G Am
If you're lost you can look, and you will find me
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time

G Am
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time

G Am
If you're lost you can look and you will find me
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time

G Am
If you fall I will catch you I will be waiting
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time

F G Em7 F
/ / / / / / / /
F G Em7 F
/ / / / / / / /

verse 3

Csus4 C Csus4 C
Af-ter my picture fades
Csus4 C Csus4 C
And dark-ness has turned to grey
Csus4 C Csus4 C
Watch-in' through win-dows
Csus4 C Csus4 C
You're wonder-ing if I'm o-kay
F G Em7 F
Se-crets sto-len
F G Em7
From deep in-side
F G Em7 F
The drum beats out of time

G Am
If you're lost you can look, and you will find me
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time

G Am
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time

G Am F/C Csus4 C
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /
 G Am F/C Csus4 C
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /
 G Am F/C Csus4 C
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /
 F G Em7 F

You said go slow

F G Em7

I fall be-hind

F G Em7 F

The second hand un-winds

G Am
 If you're lost you can look, and you will find me

F/C Csus4 C

Time after time

G Am
 If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting

F/C Csus4 C

Time after time

G Am
 If you're lost you can look and you will find me

F/C Csus4 C

Time after time

G Am
 If you fall I will catch you I will be waiting

F/C Csus4 C

Time after time

F/C Csus4 C
 Time after time

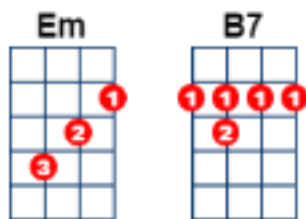
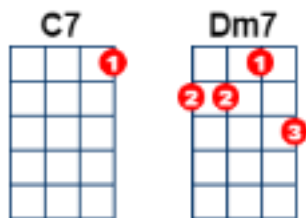
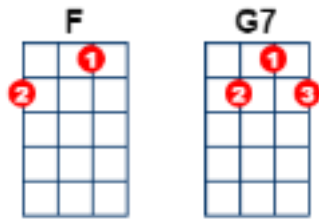
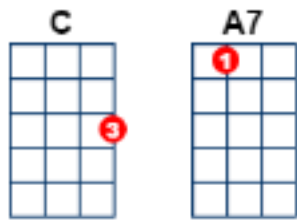
F/C Csus4 C
 Time after time

F/C Csus4 C
 Time after time

F/C Csus4 C
 Time after ↓ time

Tiptoe Through the Tulips

Al Dubin and Joe Burke (1926), Tiny Tim (1968)



strum: | d - D u d u D u | 1 2 & 3 & 4 &

verse 1

C A7 F G7
Tiptoe by the window
C E7
By the window
F Fm
That is where I'll be,
C A7 F G7
Come tiptoe through the tulips
C A7 F G7
With me / / / / / /

verse 2

C A7 F G7
Tiptoe from your pillow
C E7
To the shadow
F Fm
Of the willow tree,
C A7 F G7
And tiptoe through the tulips
C C7
With me / / / / / / /

bridge

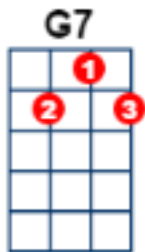
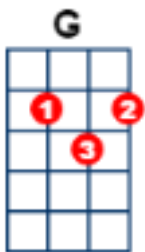
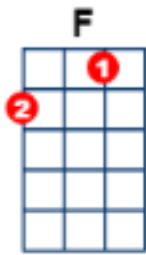
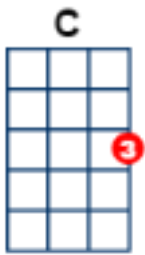
Dm7
Knee deep
Em A7
In flowers we'll stray
B7
We'll keep
Em A7
The showers a-way... and if I...

verse 3

C A7 F G7
Kissed you in the garden
C E7
In the moonlight
F Fm
Would you pardon me?
C A7 F G7
Come tiptoe through the tulips
C A7 F G7 C
With me / / / / / / ↓

Toes

Zac Brown Band (2007)



intro

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

C F
I got my toes in the water, ass in the sand.
C G
Not a worry in the world, a cold beer in my hand.
F G
Life is good today,
C
Life is good today.

verse 1

C F
Well, the plane touched down just a-bout 3 o'clock,
C G
And the city is still on my mind.
C F
Bi-kinis and palm trees danced in my head,
C G C
I was still in the baggage line.

verse 2

C F
Concrete and cars are their own prison bars,
C G
Like this life I'm livin' in.
C F
But the plane brought me farther, I'm sur-rounded by water,
C G C
And I'm not goin' back a-gain.

C F
 I got my toes in the water, ass in the sand.
C G
 Not a worry in the world, a cold beer in my hand.
F G
 Life is good today,
C C
 Life is good today. / / ↓

F
 Adios and vaya con dios.
C
 Yea, I'm leavin G-A.
G
 And if it weren't for tequila and pretty señoritas,
G7 C
 I'd have no reason to stay.
F
 Adios and vaya con dios.
C
 Yea, I'm leavin G-A.
G
 Gonna lay in the hot sun and roll a big fat one,
G7 C
 ↓And grab my guitar and play.

repeat intro

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

verse 3

C F
 Four days flew by, like a drunk Friday night,
C G
 As the summer drew to an end.
C F
 They can't believe that I just couldn't leave,
C G C
 And I bid a-deiu to my friends.

verse 4

C F
'Cuz ↓my bartender, ↓she's from the islands,
C G
Her ↓body's been kissed by the ↓sun.
C F
And ↓coconut replaces the ↓smell of the bar,
C G C
And I ↓don't know if it's ↓her or the ↓rum.

C F
I got my toes in the water, ass in the sand.
C G
Not a worry in the world, a cold beer in my hand.
F G
Life is good today,
C C
Life is good today. / / ↓

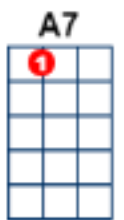
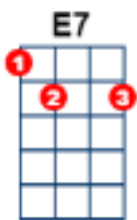
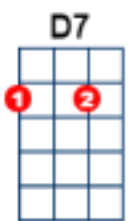
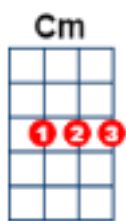
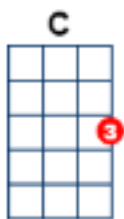
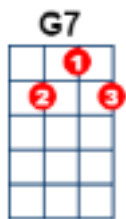
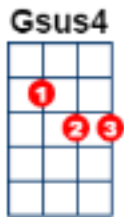
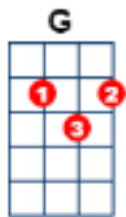
F
Adios and vaya con dios.
C
A long way from G-A.
G
Yes and all the muchachas, they call me big papa,
G7 C C
When I throw pesos their way. ↓
F
Adios and vaya con dios.
C
A long way from G-A.
G
Someone do me a favour, and pour me some Jaegar,
G7 C
↓I'll grab my guitar and play.

repeat intro

C F C G
/ / / / / / / /
C F C G C C
/ / / / / / / / ↓

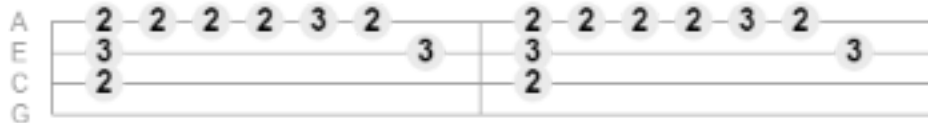
Tonight You Belong to Me

Billy Rose, Lee David (1926)



riff (x2)

G Gsus4 G



verse 1: | d - D u d - D u | (weak STRONG and) 1 2 & 3 4 &

G

I know (I know)

G7 C Cm

You be-long to somebody new,

G D7 G Gsus4 G G Gsus4 G

But to-night you be-long to me (riff x2)

verse 2

G

Although (although)

G7 C Cm

We're a-part, you're part of my heart

G D7 G Gsus4 G G7

But to-night you be-long to me (riff x1)

bridge: | D - D - D - - - |

Cm

Way down, by the stream

How sweet it would seem,

G E7 A7 D7

Once more just to dream in the moonlight ↓

My honey

verse 3

G

I know (I know)

G7 C Cm

With the dawn that you will be gone

G D7 G

But to-night you be-long to ↓ me

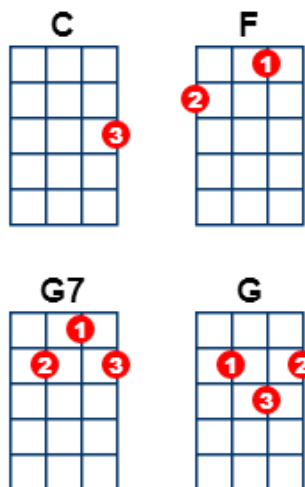
G

Just little old me



Twist and Shout

Phil Medley and Bert Berns



verse 1

Well shake it up baby, now (shake it up baby)

Twist and shout (twist and shout)

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby, now (c'mon, baby)

C'mon and work it on out (work it on out. Ooooh)

verse 2

Well, work it on out (work it on out)

You know you look so good (look so good)

You know you got me goin' now (got me goin')

Just like you knew you would (like I knew you would. Ooooh)

verse 3

You know you twist little girl (twist little girl)

You know you twist so fine (twist so fine)

C'mon and twist a little closer, now (twist a little closer)

And let me know that you're mine (let me know you're mine. Ooooh)

Ahh - ahh - ahh - ahh, Wow Wow (scream)

verse 4

Well shake it up baby, now (shake it up baby)
Twist and shout (twist and shout)
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby, now (c'mon, baby)
C'mon and work it on out (work it on out. Ooooh)

verse 5

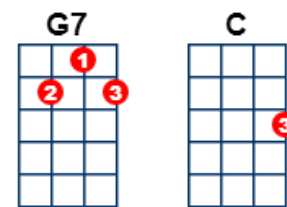
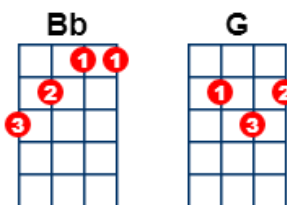
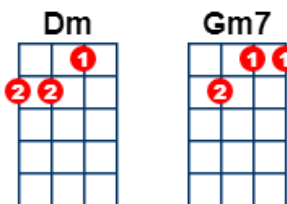
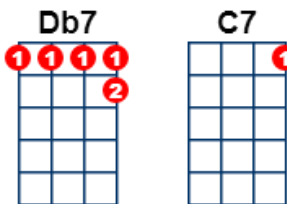
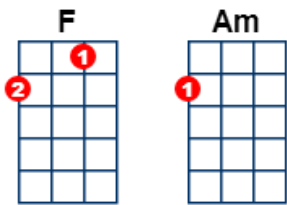
You know you twist little girl (twist little girl)
You know you twist so fine (twist so fine)
C'mon and twist a little closer, now (twist a little closer)
And let me know that you're mine (let me know you're mine. Ooooh)

verse 6

Well shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now. (Shake it up baby)
Well shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now. (Shake it up baby)
Well shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now. (Shake it up baby)
G
Ahh - ahh - ahh - ahh ...

Ukulele Lady

Kahn & Whiting, 1925



F Am F Am

vamp: ...

F

I saw the splendor of the moonlight

Db7 C7 F

On Hono- lu- lu Bay

F

There's something tender in the moonlight

Db7 C7 F

On Hono- lu- lu Bay

■

Dm

And all the beaches, are full of peaches

Am

F

Who bring their ukes a-long

F

And in the glimmer of the moonlight

Db7 C7

They like to sing this song.

F Am Dm Am F Am Dm Am

If you like a Ukulele Lady, a Ukulele Lady like-a you,

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F

If you like to linger where it's shady, a Ukulele Lady linger too.

F Am Dm Am F Am Dm Am

If you kiss a Ukulele Lady, while you promise ever to be true,

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F

And if she see a-nother Uku-lele Lady fool a-round with you,

Bb

May-be she'll sigh (an awful lot)

F

May-be she'll cry (or maybe not)

G

G7

C

C7

Maybe she'll find somebody else, by and by and by

■

F Am Dm

Am F

Am

Dm Am

To sing to when it's cool and shady, where the tricky Wicki Wackies woo,

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F

If you like a Ukulele Lady, a Ukulele Lady like-a you,

■

F
She used to sing to me by moonlight

Db7 C7 F

On Hono- lu- lu Bay

F
My mem'ries cling to me by moonlight

Db7 C7 F

Although I'm far a-way

■

Dm
Someday I'm going, where eyes are glowing,

Am
And lips are made to kiss

F
To meet somebody in the moonlight

Db7 C7

To hear that song I miss.

F Am Dm Am F Am Dm Am
If you like a Ukulele Lady, a Ukulele Lady like-a you,
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F
If you like to linger where it's shady, a Ukulele Lady linger too.

David Bowie | d-d-d-d-d-d-d- |

A

Love love love love love love love!

A

Insanity laughs under pressure we're cracking.

Freddie Mercury

D

G

A

Can't we give ourselves one more chance?

D

G

A

Why can't we give love that one more chance?

D

G

Why can't we give love, give love, give love, give love

D

A

give love, give love, give love, give love

David Bowie

G

A

D

'Cause love's such an old fashioned word and love

A

G

A

Dares you to care for the people on the

D

A

G

A

Edge of the night and love dares you to change our way of

G

A

caring a-bout ourselves

G

A

This is our last dance

G

A

This is our last dance

D

A

G

A

This is our-↓selves ↓

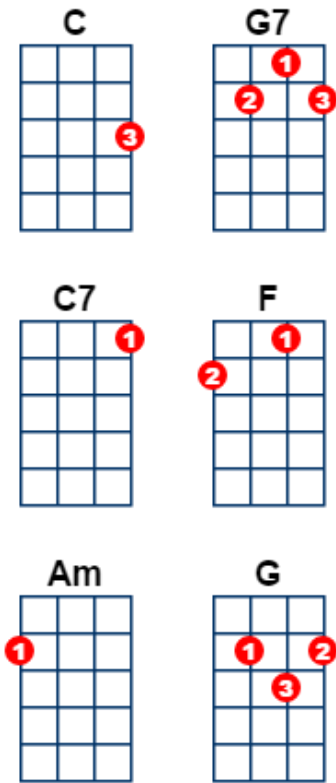
bassline x3

Under pressure,
Under pressure,
Pressure

finger snaps to fade

Under the Boardwalk

The Drifters



| : d - R u - u D u : | (Swiss Army Strum, 1 Roll & (3) & 4 &)

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof
 And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah.
 On a blanket with my ba-by, is where I'll be.

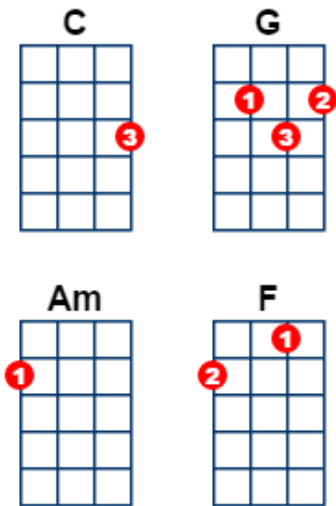
Am
 Under the boardwalk (out of the sun)
 G
 Under the boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
 Am
 Under the boardwalk (people walking above)
 G
 Under the boardwalk (we'll be falling in love)
 Am
 Under the ↓board-↓walk, ↓board-↓walk

From the park you hear the happy sound of a carou-sel.
 You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah.
 On a blanket with my ba-by, is where I'll be.

Am
 Under the boardwalk (out of the sun)
 G
 Under the boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
 Am
 Under the boardwalk (people walking above)
 G
 Under the boardwalk (we'll be falling in love)
 Am
 Under the ↓board-↓walk, ↓board-↓walk

Wagon Wheel

Bob Dylan



| d - D - d u D u | (1 2 3 & 4 &)

intro: first 3 lines, ukes only

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

verse 1

C G
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Am F
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
C G F
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights.
C G
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Am F
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
C G F
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby to-night.

C G
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Am F
Rock me mama any way you feel
C G F
Hey, mama rock me.
C G
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Am F
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
C G F
Hey, mama rock me.

verse 2

C G
Runnin' from the cold up in New England
Am F
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
C G F
My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now >
C G
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now
Am F
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
C G F
But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more.

C G
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

Am F
Rock me mama any way you feel

C G F
Hey, mama rock me.

C G
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

Am F
Rock me mama like a south-bound train

C G F
Hey, mama rock me.

verse 3

C G
↓Walkin' to the south ↓out of Roanoke

Am F
I caught a ↓trucker out of Philly, had a ↓nice long toke

C G
But ↓he's a headed west from the ↓Cumberland Gap

F F
To ↓Johnson City, ↓Tennessee.

C G
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun

Am F
I hear my baby callin' my name, and I know that she's the only one

C G F
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free.

C G
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

Am F
Rock me mama any way you feel

C G F
Hey, mama rock me.

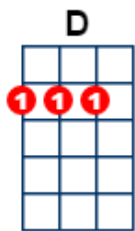
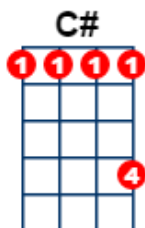
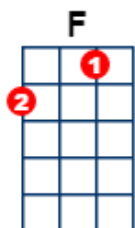
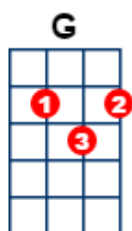
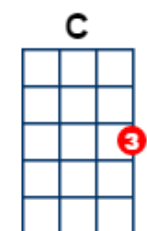
C G
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

Am F
Rock me mama like a south-bound train

C G F F C
Hey, mama rock me ↓

We're Not Gonna Take It

Twisted Sister



| : d d d d d d d d : | (Straight eighths, 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &) :

C G
We're not gonna take it
C F
No, we ain't gonna take it
C G C G
We're not gonna take it any-more

verse 1

C G
We've got the right to choose and
C F
There ain't no way we'll lose it
C G C G
This is our life, this is our song
C G
We'll fight the powers that be just
C F
Don't pick our destiny 'cause
C G C G
You don't know us, you don't be-long

C G
We're not gonna take it
C F
No, we ain't gonna take it
C G C G
We're not gonna take it any-more

verse 2

C G
Oh you're so condescending
C F
Your goal is never ending
C G C G
We don't want nothin', not a thing from you
C G
Your life is trite and jaded
C F
Boring and confiscated
C G C G
If that's your best, your best won't do

bridge

G
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
C
We're right, yeah
C#
We're free, yeah
D
We'll fight, yeah
You'll see, yeah

C G
We're not gonna take it
C F
No, we ain't gonna take it
C G C G
We're not gonna take it any-more
C G
We're not gonna take it
C F
No, we ain't gonna take it
C G C G
We're not gonna take it any-more

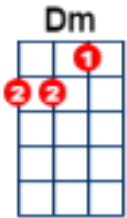
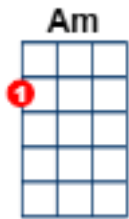
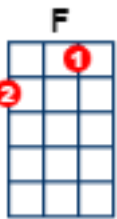
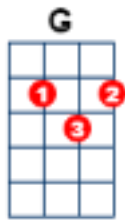
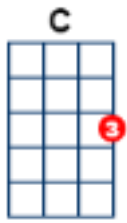
bridge

G
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
C
We're right, yeah
C#
We're free, yeah
D
We'll fight, yeah
You'll see, yeah

C G
We're not gonna take it
C F
No, we ain't gonna take it
C G C G
We're not gonna take it any-more

Yellow Submarine

The Beatles (1966)



C C C
↓ ↓ ↓

verse 1

G F C
In the town where I was born
Am Dm Am G
Lived a man who sailed the sea
C G F C
And he told us of his life
Am Dm Am G
In the land of subma-rines

verse 2

C G F C
So we sailed on to the sun
Am Dm Am G
Till we found the sea of green
C G F C
And we lived be-neath the waves
Am Dm Am G
In our yellow subma-rine

C G
We all live in a yellow submarine
C
Yellow submarine yellow submarine
G
We all live in a yellow submarine
C
Yellow submarine yellow submarine

verse 3

G F C
And our friends are all a-board
Am Dm Am G
Many more of them live next door
C G F C
And the band be-gins to play

C C G
/ / /

C G
We all live in a yellow submarine
C
Yellow submarine yellow submarine
G
We all live in a yellow submarine
C
Yellow submarine yellow submarine

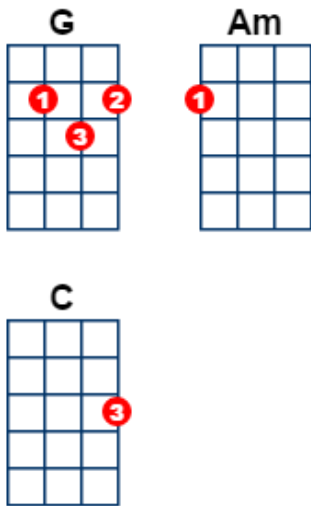
verse 4

G F C
As we live a life of ease (life of ease)
Am Dm
Every one of us (every one of us)
Am G
Has all we need (has all we need)
C G
Sky of blue (sky of blue)
F C
And sea of green (sea of green)
Am Dm
In our yellow (in our yellow)
Am G
Subma-rine (submarine)

C G
We all live in a yellow submarine
C
Yellow submarine yellow submarine
G
We all live in a yellow submarine
C
Yellow submarine yellow submarine
C G
We all live in a yellow submarine
C
Yellow submarine yellow submarine
G
We all live in a yellow submarine
C C C
Yellow submarine ↓yellow ↓subma-↓rine

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan



| : d - D u - u d u : | (Swiss Army Strum, 1 2 & (3) & 4 &)

verse 1

G Am
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift
C G
Gate won't close, railings froze
G Am
Get your mind off wintertime
C G
You ain't goin' no-where

G Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
G Am
Oh oh are we gonna fly
C G
down in the easy chair

verse 2

G Am
I don't care how many letters they sent
C G
Morning came and morning went
G Am
Pick up your money and pack up your tent
C G
You ain't goin' no-where

G Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
G Am
Oh oh are we gonna fly
C G
down in the easy chair

verse 3

G Am
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
C G
Tail gates and substitutes
G Am
Strap yourself to the tree with roots
C G
You ain't goin' no-where

G Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
G Am
Oh oh are we gonna fly
C G
down in the easy chair

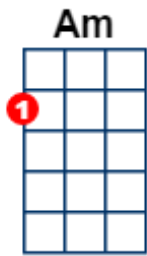
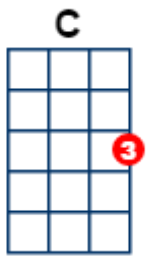
verse 4

G Am
Genghis Khan he could not keep
C G
All his kings supplied with sleep
G Am
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep
C G
When we get up to it

G Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
G Am
Oh oh are we gonna fly
C G
down in the easy chair

Auld Lang Syne

Traditional Scottish tune, words by Robert Burns



C Am Dm G7
Should auld ac-quaintance be for-got,

C C7 F
and never brought to mind?

C Am Dm G#dim
Should auld ac-quaintance be for-got,

Am G7 C
and days of lang syne?

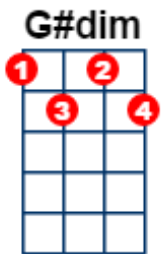
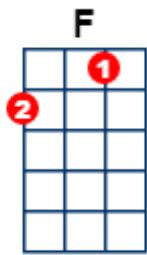
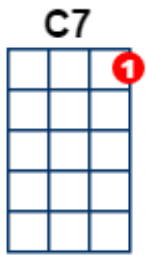
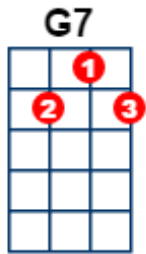
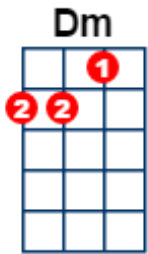
■

Am Dm G7
For auld lang syne, my dear,

C C7 F
for auld lang syne,

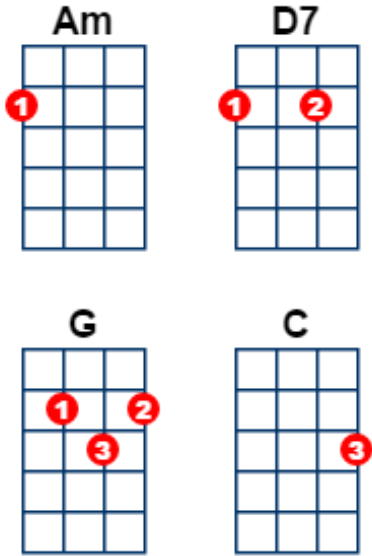
C Am Dm G#dim
we'll take a cup o' kindness ,

Am G7 C
for auld lang syne



Feliz Navidad

José Feliciano



Am D7
Feliz Navi-dad,
G
Feliz Navi-dad,
Am D7 G
Feliz Navi-dad, Prospero ano y felicidad
Am D7
Feliz Navi-dad,
G
Feliz Navi-dad,
Am D7 G
Feliz Navi-dad, Prospero ano y felicidad

verse 1

I want to wish you a Merry Christmas
D7 G
With lots of presents to make you happy.

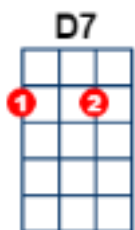
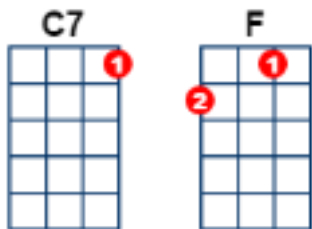
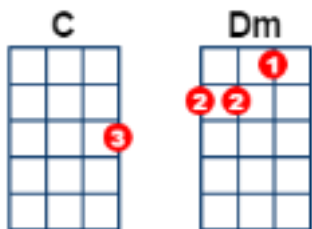
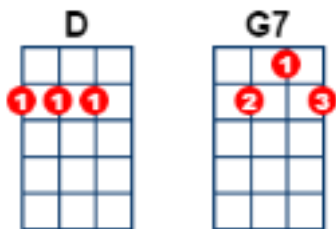
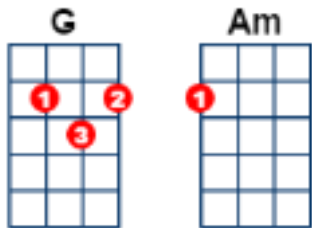
I want to wish you a Merry Christmas
D7 G
From the bottom of my heart.

verse 2

I want to wish you a Merry Christmas
D7 G
With mistletoe and lots of cheer,
C
With lots of laughter through-out the years
D7 G
From the bottom of my heart.

Happy Christmas (War is Over)

Johnn Lennon, Yoko Ono (1972)



verse 1

So this is Christmas, and what have you done?

Another year over, a new one just be-gun.

And so this is Christmas, I hope you have fun

The near and the dear ones, the old and the young

A very, merry Christmas, and a happy New Year

Let's hope it's a good one without any fear

verse 2

And so this is Christmas (War is over)

For weak and for strong (If you want it)

For rich and the poor ones (War is over)

The road is so long (Now)

And so happy Christmas (War is over)

For black and for white (If you want it)

For yellow and red ones (War is over)

Let's stop all the fight (Now)

A very, merry Christmas, and a happy New Year

Let's hope it's a good one without any fear

D7 G
 And so this is Christmas (War is over)

Am
 And what have we done? (If you want it)

D
 Another year over (War is over)

G
 A new one just be-gun (Now)

G7 C
 And so happy Christmas (War is over)

Dm
 We hope you have fun (If you want it)

G
 The near and the dear ones (War is over)

C
 The old and the young (Now)

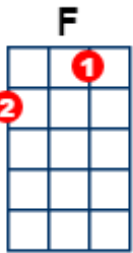
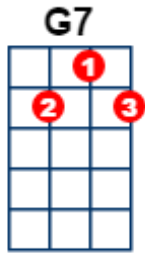
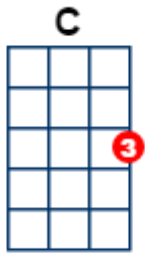
C7 F G
 A very, merry Christmas, and a happy New Year

Dm F C D
 Let's hope it's a good one without any fear

G Am D G
 War is over if you want it war is over now.

G Am D G
 War is over if you want it war is over now.

Here Comes Santa Claus



verse 1

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 reins

F C
Bells are ringin', children singin'

G7 C
All is merry and bright

F C
Hang your stockings and say your prayers

G7 C
'Cause Santa Claus comes to-night!

verse 2

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

C
For boys and girls again

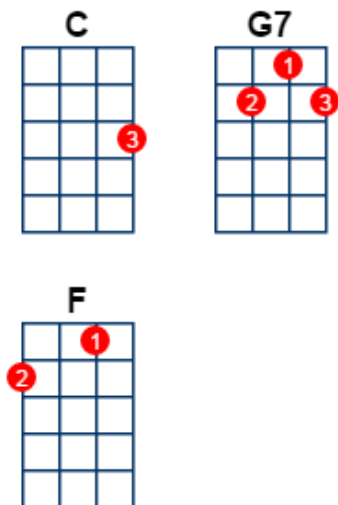
F C
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle,

G7 C
Oh what a beautiful sight

F C
So jump in bed and cover your head

G7 C
'Cause Santa Claus comes to-night!

Joy to the World



verse 1

C G7 C
Joy to the world! The Lord is come;
F G7 C
Let earth re-ceive her King;
F C F C
Let ev-'ry heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
G7
And heaven and nature sing,
C G7 C
And heaven and heaven and na-ture sing.

verse 2

C G7 C
Joy to the world! the Sav-iour reigns;
F G7 C
Let men their songs em-ploy;
F C F C
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
G7
Re-peat the sounding joy,
C G7 C
Re-peat, repeat the sound-ing joy.

verse 3

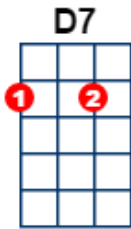
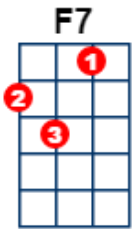
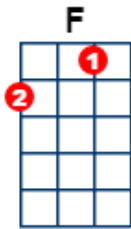
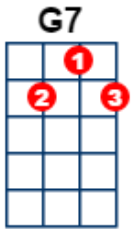
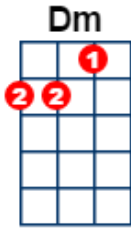
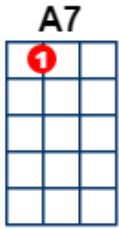
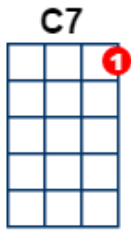
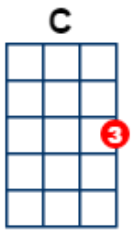
No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as, the curse is found.

verse 4

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders, of His love.

Mele Kalikimaka

Robert Alex Anderson



intro (not sung)

C C7 A7 Dm G7 C A7
Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way, to say Merry Christmas to you

verse 1

C
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

G7
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day

That's the island greeting that we send to you

C C7
From the land where palm trees sway

F F7
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright

A7 D7 G7
The sun will shine by day and all the stars by night

C C7 A7
Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-waii's way

Dm G7 C
To say Merry Christmas to you

verse 2 (first four lines on kazoo)

C G7 C C7

F F7
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright

A7 D7 G7
The sun will shine by day and all the stars by night

C C7 A7
Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-waii's way

Dm G7 C
To say Merry Christmas to you

verse 3

C

Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

G7

On a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day

That's the island greeting that we send to you

C C7

From the land where palm trees sway

F

F7

Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright

A7

D7

G7

The sun will shine by day and all the stars by night

C

C7

A7

Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way

Dm

G7

To say Merry Christmas

D7

G7

A very Merry Christmas

D7

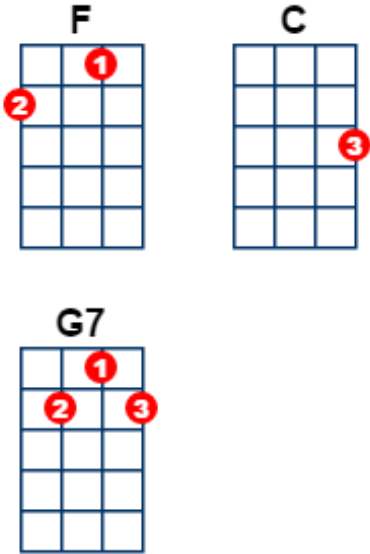
G7

C

G7 C

A Merry Merry Christmas to you.

O Come, All Ye Faithful



verse 1

F C F C
O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant.
G7 C G7 C
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
F C F C G7 C
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels.

F
O come, let us adore Him,
C
O come, let us adore Him,
G7 C F
O come, let us adore Him,
C F
Christ the Lord!

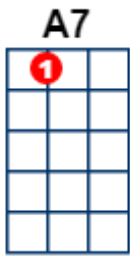
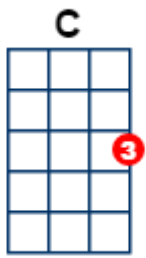
verse 2

F C F C
Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
G7 C G7 C
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
F C F C G7 C
Glory to God, all glory in the highest.

verse 3

F C F C
Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,
G7 C G7 C
Jesus, to Thee be glory giv'n.
F C F C G7 C
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

Santa Baby



C A7 F G7
 Boom ba-boom ba-boom ba-boom, ba-ba-ba-
 C A7 F G7
 Boom ba-boom ba-boom ba-boom, ba-ba-ba

verse 1

C A7 F G7 C
 Santa Baby, just slip a sable under the tree
 A7
 for me,

F G7 C
 I've been an awfully good girl,

A7 F G7 C A7 F G7
 Santa baby. So hurry down the chimney to-night.

verse 2

C A7 F G7 C
 Santa honey, a '54 con-vertible too
 A7
 Light blue.

F G7 C
 I'll wait up for you, dear,

A7 F G7 C A7 F G7
 Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney to-night.

bridge 1

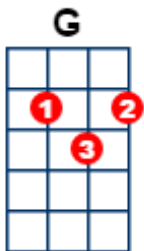
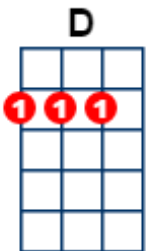
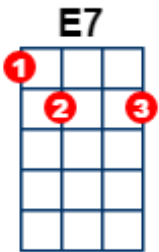
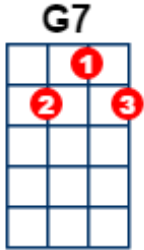
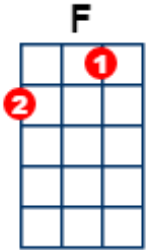
E7
 Think of all the fun I've missed
 A
 Think all the fellas that I haven't kissed.
 D
 Next year I could be just as good
 G G7
 If you'd check off my Christmas list.

verse 3

C A7 F G7 C
 Santa baby, I wanna yacht, and really that's not
 A7
 a lot,

F G7 C
 Been an angel all year,

A7 F G7 C A7 F G7
 Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney to-night.



verse 4

C A7 F G7 C
Santa honey, there's one thing I really do need,
A7
The deed
F G7 C
To a platinum mine,
A7 F G7 C A7 F G7
Santa honey, so hurry down the chimney to-night.

verse 5

C A7 F G7 C
Santa cutie, and fill my stocking with a du-plex,
A7
And checks.
F G7 C
Sign your 'X' on the line,
A7 F G7 C A7 F G7
Santa cutie, and hurry down the chimney to-night.

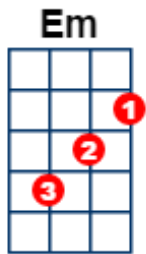
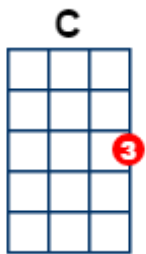
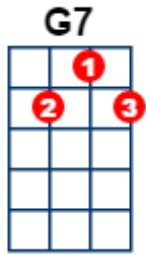
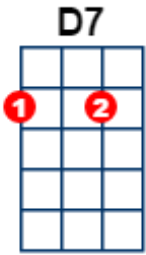
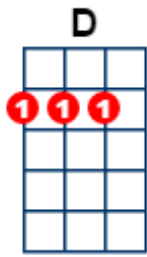
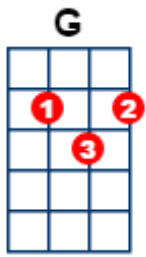
bridge 2

E7
Come and trim my Christmas tree,
A
With some decorations bought at Tiffany,
D
I really do believe in you,
G G7
Let's see if you be-lieve in me,

verse 6

C A7 F G7 C
Santa baby, for-got to mention one little thing,
A7
A ring.
F G7 C
I don't mean on the phone,
A7 F G7 C A7
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney to-night,
F G7 C A7
Hurry down the chimney to-night,
F G7 C
Hurry down the chimney to-night.

Silent Night



verse 1

G
Silent night, holy night!
D D7 G G7
All is calm, all is bright,
C G G7
Round yon virgin, mother and child,
C G
Holy infant so tender and mild,
D D7 G Em
Sleep in heavenly peace
G D7 G
Sleep in heavenly peace.

verse 2

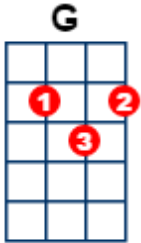
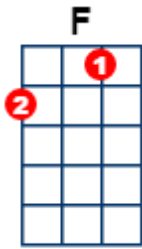
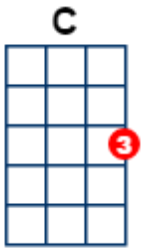
G
Silent night, holy night!
D D7 G G7
Shepherds quake at the sight
C G G7
Glories stream from heaven afar
C G
Heavenly hosts sing Halleluia
D D7 G Em
Christ the saviour is born
G D7 G
Christ the saviour is born.

verse 3

G
Silent night, holy night!
D D7 G G7
Son of God, love's pure light
C G G7
Radiant beams from thy holy face,
C G
With the dawn of redeeming grace
D D7 G Em
Jesus Lord at thy birth
G D7 G
Jesus Lord at thy birth.

Silver Bells

Jay Livingston and Ray Evans



verse 1

C **F**
City sidewalks, busy sidewalks, dressed in holiday style

G **C**
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas

C **F**
Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile.

G **C**
And on every street corner, you hear

C **F** **G** **C**
Silver bells, silver bells, it's Christmas time in the city.

C **F**
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring.

G **C**
Soon it will be Christmas Day.

verse 2

C **F**
Strings of street lights, even stop lights, blink a bright red and green

G **C**
As the shoppers run home with their treasures.

C **F**
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene

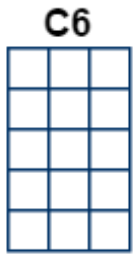
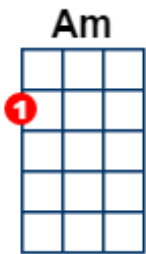
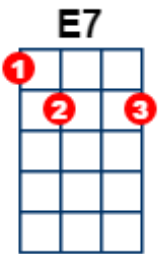
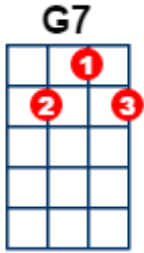
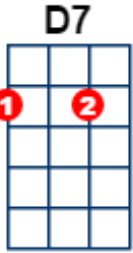
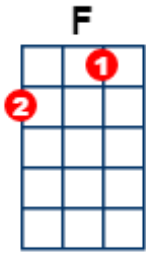
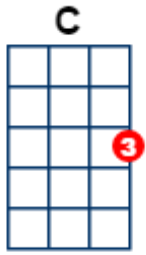
G **C**
And a-bove all the bustle, you hear

C **F** **G** **C**
Silver bells, silver bells, it's Christmas time in the city.

C **F**
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring.

G **C** **G** **C**
Soon it will be Christmas Day.

We Wish You a Merry Christmas



C F
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
D7 G7
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
E7 Am
We wish you a Merry Christmas
F G7 C
And a Happy New Year.

C G7
Good tidings we bring,
D7 G7
To you and your kin;
C C6 F G7 C
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.

C F
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
D7 G7
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
E7 Am F G7 C
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer.

C F
We won't go until we get some;
D7 G7
We won't go until we get some;
E7 Am F G7 C
We won't go until we get some, so bring some out here.

C F
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
D7 G7
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
E7 Am
We wish you a Merry Christmas
F G7 C
And a Happy New Year.