

Rossendale

Ukulele

Club

Practise List

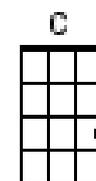
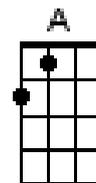
Jan 2019

A playlist Jan 2019(aec)-edit-3

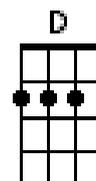
3. Amarillo	SB1-24
4. Any Dream will do	SB4-8
5. Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival	SB1-3
6. Black Velvet Band	ISB 3
7. Blame it of the Ukulele	SB4-10
8. Cos I love you	SB4-13
9. Country Roads	SB1-10
10. Dedicated Follower of Fashion - The Kinks	SB2-13
11. Eight Days a week	SB1-12
12. Fisher Mans Blues	SB3 - 9
13. Foulsom Prison Blues	SB2-17
14. Half the world Away	SB2-18
15. Hallelujah	SB4-25
16. Happy Birthday	SB4-26
17. Hi Ho Silver Lining	SB1-16
18. I Wanna Be Like You - The Jungle Book	SB1-24
19. I'm the Urban Spaceman - Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band	SB2-22
20. Make me Smile	SB2-24
21. Red Light Spells Danger - Billy Ocean	SB1-31
22. Continued	
23. Sanfransisco Bay Blues	SB12-27
24. Sentimental Journey	SB2-29
25. Spanish Harlem	SB3-22
26. Spirit in the Sky	SB3-23
27. Sunny Afternoon	SB1-32
28. The Blackpool Belle - Houghton Weavers	SB2-31
29. The Fields of Athenry	ISB-23
30. There ain't no Pleasing you	SB4 -56
31. Top of the world	SB4-58
32. Walk of Life - Dire Straits	SB1-36
33. Whiskey in the Jar	ISB 35

Is this the Way to Amarillo - Tony Christie (1991)

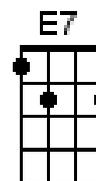
[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D↓] [A↓]
 [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7↓] [[D↓]
 [D] Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] la aa [E7] aa [E7] aa [E7] aa [A] [A]



[A] When the day is [D] dawning [A] on a Texas [E7] Sunday morning
 [A] How I long to [D] be there
 With [A] Marie who's [E7] waiting for me there
 [F] Every lonely [C] city [F] where I hang my [C] hat
 [F] Ain't as half as [C] pretty as [E7] where my baby's at

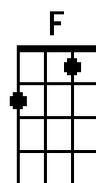


[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo
 [A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow
 [A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo
 [A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me
 [A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo
 [A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow
 [A] Crying over [D] Amarillo [A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me



Bridge

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D↓] [A↓]
 [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7↓] [D↓]
 [D] Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me



[A] There's a church-bell [D] ringing
 [A] Hear the song of [E7] joy that it's singing
 [A] For the sweet Ma[D]ria [A] and the guy who's [E7] coming to see her
 [F] Just beyond the [C] highway [F] there's an open [C] plain
 [F] And it keeps me [C] going [E7] through the wind and rain
 [A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo
 [A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow
 [A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo
 [A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me
 [A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo
 [A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow
 [A] Crying over [D] Amarillo
 [A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

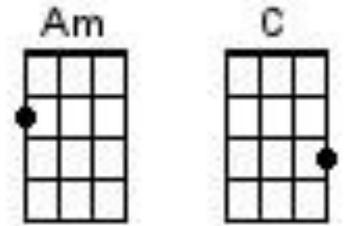
Bridge x 3 then [A↑↓↓]

Any Dream Will Do – Jason Donovan (1991) (Wr 1968)

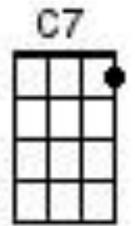
Backing: ■ Repeat phrase ■ Ahh ■ Aahh Aahh

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

I closed my [C] eyes, [G] drew back the [C] curtain [F]
To see for [C] certain [G] what I thought I [C] knew [G]
Far far a[C]way, [G] someone was [C] weeping [F]
But the world was [C] sleeping [G]
Any dream will [C] do



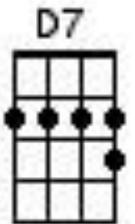
[G] I wore my [C] coat, ■ [G] with golden [C] lining ■ ■ [F] ■
Bright colours [C] shining, ■ [G] ■ wonderful and [C] new [G]
And in the [C] east, ■ [G] the dawn was [C] breaking ■ ■ [F] ■
And the world was [C] waking ■ [G] ■
Any dream will [C] do [C7]



■ A [F] crash of drums, ■ [F] a flash of light, ■ [F] My golden coat ■ [F] flew out
of sight

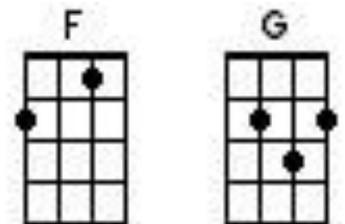
■ The [C] colours ■ faded [Am] into ■ darkness, [D7] ■ I was left a[G]lo[G]ne [G↓]

May I re[C]turn ■ [G] to the be[C]ginning ■ ■ [F] ■
The light is [C] dimming, ■ [G] ■ and the dream is [C] too [G]
The world and [C] I, ■ [G] we are still [C] waiting ■ ■ [F] ■
Still hesi[C]tating ■ [G] ■
Any dream will [C] do [G]



Instrumental:

I wore my [C] coat, [G] with golden [C] lining [F]
Bright colours [C] shining, [G] wonderful and [C] new [G]
And in the [C] east, [G] the dawn was [C] breaking [F]
And the world was [C] waking [G]
Any dream will [C] do [C7]



■ A [F] crash of drums, ■ [F] a flash of light ■ [F] My golden coat ■ [F] flew out of sight
■ The [C] colours ■ faded [Am] into ■ darkness, [D7] ■ I was left a[G]lo[G]ne [G↓]

May I re[C]turn ■ [G] to the be[C]ginning ■ ■ [F] ■
The light is [C] dimming, ■ [G] ■ and the dream is [C] too [G]
The world and [C] I, ■ [G] we are still [C] waiting ■ ■ [F] ■
Still hesi[C]tating [G]
Any dream will [C] do (Any dream will) [C] (Any dream will)
[C] (Any dream will) [C] (Any dream will)
[G] Any dream will [C] do. (Any dream will) [C] (Any dream will)
(All) [G] Any dream will [C↓] do

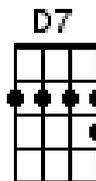
Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival (1969)

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

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising
 [G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way
 [G] I see [D7] earth[C]quakes and [G] lightnin'
 [G] I see [D7]bad [C] times to [G] day

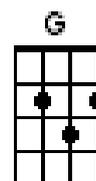


[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise



[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] I hear [D7] hurri[C]canes a [G] blowing
 [G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon
 [G] I fear [D7] rivers [C] over [G]flowing
 [G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin



[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [G]

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to[G]gether
 [G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre[C]pared to [G]die
 [G] Looks like we're [D7] in for[C] nasty [G] weather
 [G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [G]

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [G↓↓]

Black velvet Band 6/8 time

Intro: [Am] [D] [G] (Last line of vers

In a [G] neat little town they call Belfast apprenticed to [C] trade I was [D] bound
 [G] Many an hour sweet happiness have I [Am] spent in that [D] neat little [G] town
 'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me and caused me to [C] stray from the [D] land
 Far a [G] way from my friends and relations. Be[Am]trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band
Chorus:

Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds,
 I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land,
 And her [G] hair it hung over her shoulder,
 Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band

I [G] took a stroll down Broadway meaning not [C] long for to [D] stay
 When [G] who should I meet but this pretty fair maid
 Come a [Am] traipsing a[D]long the high[G]way
 She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was [C] just like a [D] swan's
 And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder. Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band

Chorus:

I [G] took a stroll with this pretty fair maid and a gentleman [C] passing us [D] by
 Well, I [G] knew she meant the doing of him
 By the [Am] look in her [D] roguish black [G] eye
 A gold watch she took from his pocket and placed it right [C] into my [D] hand
 And the [G] very first thing that I said was "bad [Am] 'cess to the [D] black velvet [G] band"

Chorus:

Be[G]fore the judge and the jury, next morning I [C] had to ap[D]pear
 The [G] judge he says to me, "Young fellow the [Am] case against [D] you is quite [G] clear
 Seven long years is your sentence, to be spent far a [C] way from this [D]land
 Far a[G]way from your friends and relations. Be[AM]cause of that [D] Black Velvet [G] Band

Chorus:

So [G] come all ye jolly young fellows. I'll [C] have you take warnin' by [D] me
 And when-[G]ever you're out on the liquor me lads
 Be-[Am]ware of the [D] pretty col[G]leens
 For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter, till [C] you are not able to [D] stand
 And the [G] very next thing that you know me lads
 You've [Am] landed in [D] Van Diemen's [G] Land

Chorus: (Slow last line)

Blame it on the Ukulele - Eydie Gorme (1963) Lyrics: Susan Nicholls

Red – Ladies Blue – Men Black - All

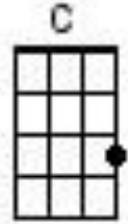
Intro: [C] [C↓]

I was on my [C] own feeling sad and [G7] blue

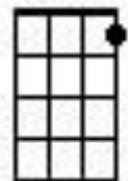
When I met a friend who knew just what to [C] do

On her little Uke [C7] she began to [F] play

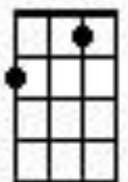
And [C] then I knew [G7] I'd buy a Uke that [C] day [C↓]



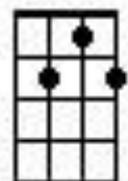
C7



F



G7



Chorus:

Blame it on the Uku[G7]lele with its magic [C] spell

Blame it on the Uku[G7]lele that he did so [C] well

[C7] Oh, it all began with [F] just one little chord

But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored

Blame it on the Uku[G7]lele

The sound of [C] love [C↓]

Now was it the [G7] guitar?

No, no, a Ukulele

Or a Mando[C]lin?

No, no, a Ukulele

So was it the [G7] sound?

Yeah, yeah, the Ukulele

[C↓]The [F↓] sound [F↓] of [C] love [C↓]

Now I'm glad to [C] say I have a fami[G7]ly

Soprana, tenor, Bass ev'ry Ukule[C]le

All my friends play Uke [C7] and I'm never [F] blue

So [C] join our band and [G7] you can play one [C↓] too

Chorus:

Now was it the [G7] guitar?

No, no, a Ukulele

Or a Mando[C]lin?

No, no, a Ukulele

So was it the [G7] sound?

Yeah, yeah, the Ukulele

[C↓]The [F↓] sound [F↓] of [C] love [C↓]

Now was it the [G7] guitar?

No, no, a Ukulele

Or a Mando[C]lin?

No, no, a Ukulele

So was it the [G7] sound?

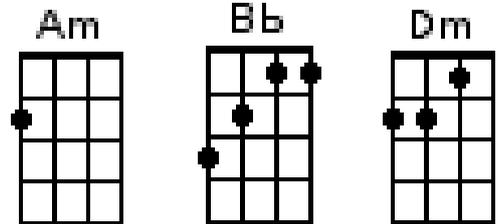
Yeah, yeah, the Ukulele

[C↓]The [F↓] sound [F↓] of [C] love

[C↓]The [F↓] sound [F↓] of [C] love

[C↓] [F↓] [F↓] [C↓]

Coz I love you Slade 1971



[Dm↓↓↓↓] [Dm↓↓↓↓]

[Dm] I won't laugh at you when you boo-hoo-hoo coz I [Am] luv you
 I can [Dm] turn my back on the things you lack coz I [Am] luv you
 [Bb] I just like the things you [Am] do mmm,
 [Bb] Don't you change the things you [Am] do mmm

You get me [Dm] in a spot and smile the smile you got and I [Am] luv you
 You make me [Dm] out a clown then you put me down I still [Am] luv you
 [Bb] I just like the things you [Am] do mmm,
 [Bb] don't you change the things you [Am] do mmmm

Kazoo Verse:

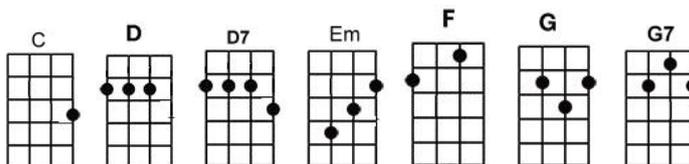
~~I won't [Dm] laugh at you when you boo-hoo-hoo coz I [Am] luv you
 I can [Dm] turn my back on the things you lack coz I [Am] luv you
 [Bb] I just like the things you [Am] do mmm,
 [Bb] don't you change the things you [Am] do mmm~~

When you [Dm] bite your lip you're gonna flip your flip but I [Am] luv you
 When we're [Dm] miles apart you still reach my heart how I [Am] love you
 [Bb] I just like the things you [Am] do mmm,
 [Bb] don't you change the things you [Am] do mmm,

Only [Dm] time can tell if we get on well coz I [Am] luv you
 All that's [Dm] passed us by we can only sigh hi hi coz I [Am] luv you
 [Bb] I just like the things you [Am] do mmm,
 [Bb] don't you change the things you [Am] do mmm.

La La La [Dm] La La La La La la La La [Am]La La laa laa
 La La La [Dm] La La La La La la La La [Am]La La laa laa
 La La La [Dm] La La La La La la La La [Am]La La laa laa
 La La La [Dm] La La La La La la La La [Am]La La laa laa [Dm↓]

Country Roads – John Denver (1971)



Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Almost heaven **[Em]** West Virginia

[D] Blue Ridge mountains **[C]** Shenandoah **[G]** River

[G] Life is old there **[Em]** older than the trees

[D] Younger than the mountains **[C]** growing like a **[G]** breeze

Country **[G]** roads take me **[D]** home to the **[Em]** place I be**[C]**long West

Vir**[G]**ginia mountain **[D]** momma

Take me **[C]** home country **[G]** roads

[G] All my memories **[Em]** gather round her **[D]** miner's lady

[C] Stranger to blue **[G]** water

[G] Dark and dusty **[Em]** painted on the sky

[D] Misty taste of moonshine **[C]** tear drop in my **[G]** eye

Country **[G]** roads take me **[D]** home to the **[Em]** place I be**[C]**long West

Vir**[G]**ginia mountain **[D]** momma

Take me **[C]** home country **[G]** roads

[Em] I hear her **[D]** voice

In the **[G]** mornin' hours she **[G7]** calls me

The **[C]** radio re**[G]**minds me of my **[D]** home far away

And **[Em]** drivin' down the **[F]** road I get the **[C]** feelin'

That I **[G]** should have been home **[D]** yesterday yester**[D7]**day**[D7↓]**

Country **[G]** roads take me **[D]** home to the **[Em]** place I be**[C]**long

West Vir**[G]**ginia mountain **[D]** momma

Take me **[C]** home country **[G]** roads

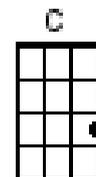
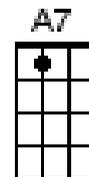
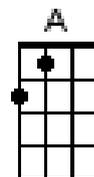
Country **[G]** roads take me **[D]** home to the **[Em]** place I be**[C]**long

West Vir**[G]**ginia mountain **[D]** momma

Take me **[C]** home country **[G]** roads

Take me **[C]** home down country **[G]** roads

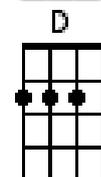
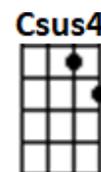
Take me **[D]** home down country **[G]** roads **[G↓↓]**



Dedicated Follower of Fashion – the Kinks (1966)

Intro: [C↓] [C↓] [Csus4↓] [Csus4↓] [C↓] [C↓] [Csus4↓] [Csus4↓] [C↓]

[NC] They seek him [G] here they seek him [C] there
His clothes are [G] loud... but never [C] square
[F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to buy the [A7] best
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4][C]



[C] And when he [G] does... his little [C] rounds
Round the bou[G]tiques... of London [C] town
[F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest fancy [A7] trends
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4][C]

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at [Csus4][C]
And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties right up [A7] tight
He feels a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

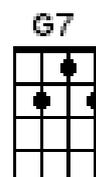
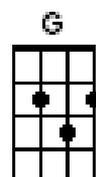
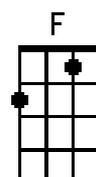
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery [Csus4][C]
[F] One week he's in polka dots the [C] next week he's in [A7] stripes
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4][C]

[C] They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] there
In Regent's [G] Street... and Leicester [C] Square
[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army marches [A7] on
Each one a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)

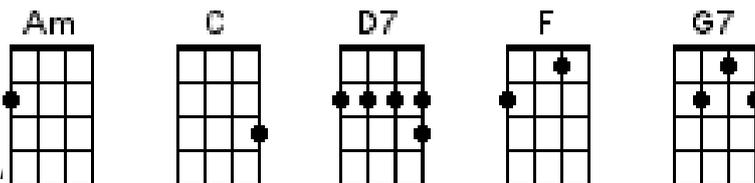
His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties [Csus4][C]
This [F] pleasure seeking individual [C] always looks his [A7] best
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4][C]
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)

He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4][C]
In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle as can [A7] be
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]
He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]
He's a [D] dedicated [G] follower of [C] fashion

Outro [C↓] [C↓] [Csus4↓] [Csus4↓] [C↓]



Eight Days a week



Longer first strum of each chord in .

Intro: [C↓↓↓↓] [D7↓↓↓↓] [F↓↓↓↓] [C↓↓↓↓]

(second and fourth strokes can be up)

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] I guess you know it's [C] true

[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me

[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe

[F] eight days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind

[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] I love you all the [C] time

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me

[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe

[F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week I [Am↓] love you

[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] I guess you know it's [C] true

[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me

[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe

[F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week I [Am↓] love you

[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind

[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] I love you all the [C] time

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me

[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe

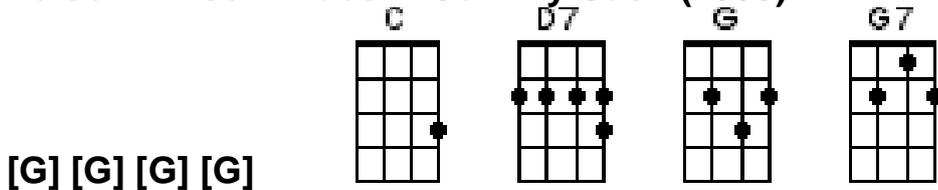
[F] eight days a [C] we-ek

[F] eight days a [C] we-ek

[F] eight days a [C] we-ek

[C↓↓↓↓] [D7↓↓↓↓] [F↓↓↓↓] [C↓]

Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash (1955)



I [G] hear the train a comin' ... It's rolling round the bend
 And I ain't seen the sunshine since ... [G7] I don't know when
 I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison ... and time keeps draggin' [G] on
 But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' ... on down to San An[G]tone

When [G] I was just a baby my ... mama told me son (**son!**)
 Always be a good boy ... Don't [G7] ever play with guns
 But I [C] shot a man in Reno ... just to watch him [G] die
 When I [D7] hear that whistle blowin' ... I hang my head and [G] cry

Instrumental Verse (Kazoo)

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

Well if they'd [G] free me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine I bet I'd
 move it on a little ... [G7] farther down the line
 [C] Far from Folsom prison ... That's where I want to [G] stay
 And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle ... Blow my blues a[G]way

[G] [G] [D↓] [G↓]

Fishermans Blues

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

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
 [Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories
 [G] Casting out my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love
 [Am] No ceiling bearing down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

Chorus:

With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo
 [G] [F] [Am] [C]

[G] I wish I was the brake man, on a [F] hurtling fevered train
 [Am] Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a [C] cannon in the rain
 [G] With the beating of the sleepers, and the [F] burning of the coal
 [Am] Counting towns flashing by me, in a [C] night that's full of soul

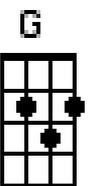
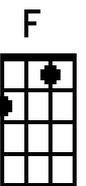
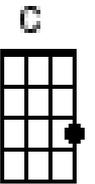
Chorus:

With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo

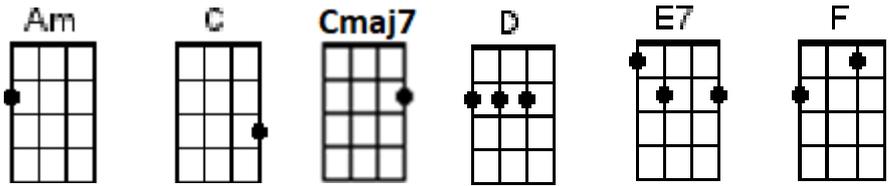
[G] [F] [Am] [C]
 [G] [F] [Am] [C]

[G] Oh I know I will be loosened, [F] from bonds that hold me tight
 [Am] And the chains all hung around me will [C] fall away at last
 [G] And on that fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my arms
 [Am] I will ride on a train, and I will [C] be the fisherman

With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C]
 With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C]
 With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C]
 With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C]
 [C↓]



Half the World Away - Oasis (1994)



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

[C] I would like to [F] leave this city

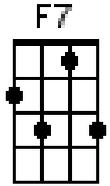
[C] This old town don't [F] smell too pretty

And [C] I can [Cmaj7] feel the [Am] warning signs

[D] running around my [F] mind

[C] And when I [F] leave this island I'll [C] book myself into a [F] soul asylum

Cos' [C] I can [Cmaj7] feel the [Am] warning signs [D] running around my [F] mind



So [Am] here I [C] go still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old hole

My [F] body feels young but my [D] mind is very [G] ol[G7]d

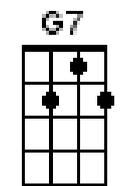
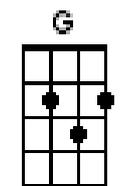
[Am] So what do you [C] say

You can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine anyway

[F] Half the world away [Fm] Half the world away

[C] Half [Cmaj7] the world a[Am]way

I've been [D] lost I've been found but I [F] don't feel down [F] [F] [F↓] - -



[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] And when I [F] leave this planet

[C] You know I'd stay but I [F] just can't stand it

And [C] I can [Cmaj7] feel the [Am] warning signs [D] running around my [F] mind

[C] And if I could [F] leave this spirit I'd [C] find me a hole and [F] I'll live in it

Cos' [C] I can [Cmaj7] feel the [Am] warning signs [D] running around my [F] mind

So [Am] here I [C] go still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old hole

My [F] body feels young but my [D] mind is very [G] ol[G7]d

So [Am] what do you [C] say

You can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine anyway

[F] Half the world way [Fm] Half the world away

[C] Half [Cmaj7] the world a[Am]way

I've been [D] lost I've been found but I [F] don't feel down

[F] No I don't feel down... [F] No I don't feel down... [F] [F↓↓] - -

[C] [F] I don't feel [C] down [F] I don't feel [C] down

[F] I don't feel [C] down

[F] I don't feel do[C] o [F] o [C] o [F] o [C] o [F] wn [C] [F]

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C↓]

Halleluiah – Leonard Cohen (1984)

6/8

Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am] (N.B. Acapella in final chorus)

Well I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord,
That [C] David played and it [Am] pleased the Lord,
But [F] you don't really [G] care for music, [C] do ya? [G]
It [C] goes like this, the [F] 4th, the [G] 5th,
The [Am] minor fall and the [F] major lift,
The [G] baffled king com[E7]posing halle [Am] lujah,

Halle [F] lujah, halle [Am] lujah,
Halle [F] lujah, halle [C] lu [G] uu [C] jah [C]

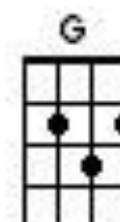
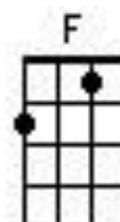
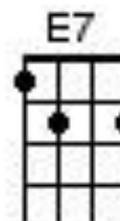
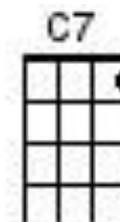
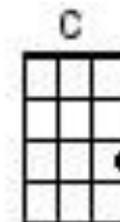
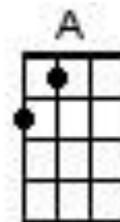
Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof,
You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof,
Her [F] beauty and the [G] moonlight over[C]threw ya, [G]
She [C] tied you to her [F] kitchen [G] chair,
She [Am] broke your throne and she [F] cut your hair,
And [G] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle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

Halle [F] lujah, halle [Am] lujah,
Halle [F] lujah, halle [C] lu [G] uu [C] jah [C]

You [C] say I took the [Am] name in vain
I [C] don't even [Am] know the name
But [F] if I did, well [G] really, what's it [C] to ya? [G]
There's a [C] blaze of light in [F] every [G] word
It [Am] doesn't matter [F] which you heard
The [G] holy or the [E7] broken halle [Am] lujah

Halle [F] lujah, halle [Am] lujah,
Halle [F] lujah, halle [C] lu [G] uu [C] jah [C]

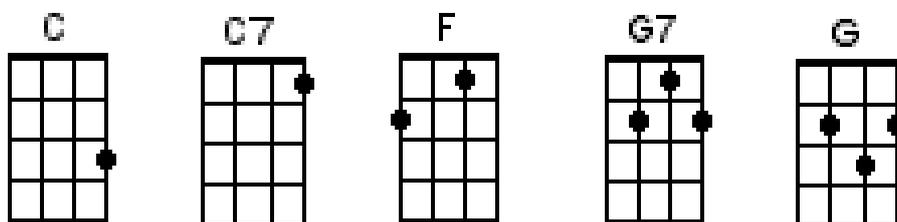
I [C] did my best, it [Am] wasn't much
I [C] couldn't feel, so I [Am] tried to touch
I've [F] told the truth, I [G] didn't come to [C] fool you[G]
And [C] even though it [F] all went [G] wrong
I'll [Am] stand before the [F] lord of song
With [G] nothing on my [E7] tongue but halle [Am] lujah
Halle[F↓]lujah, halle[Am]lujah, halle[F]lujah, halle lu [C] uu [G] jah [C]
Halle[F]lujah, halle[Am]lujah,
halle[F]lujah, halle lu [C] uu [G] jah [C↓]



Happy Birthday to You - Traditional

C
C
G
G
C

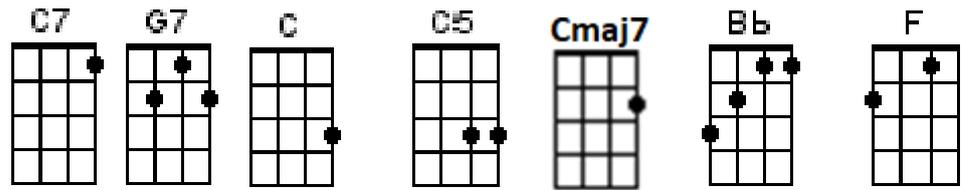
C
F
C
G
C



He's a Jolly Good Fellow - Traditional

	[C] he's a jolly good	[G7] fel[C]low. For
[G7] he's a jolly good	[C] fellow. For	[C] he's a [C7] jolly good
[F] fe-e-llow. Which	[C] nobody [G7] can de-	-[C]-ny. Which
[C] nobody [F] can de-	-[C]-ny. Which	[C] nobody [F] can de-
-[C]-ny. For	[C] he's a jolly good	[G7] fel[C]low. For
[G7] he's a jolly good	[C] fellow. For	[C] he's a jolly good
[F] fellow. Which	[C] nobody [G7] can de-	-[C]-ny.

Hi Ho Silver Lining - Jeff Beck (1968)



Strumming:

D only on verses D & U on choruses

Intro 8 beats [C5↓] [C5↓] [C5↓] [C5↓] [C5↓] [C5↓] [C5↓] [C5↓]

You're [C5] everywhere and nowhere, [C] baby, [F] that's where you're at,
 [Bb] Going down a bumpy [F] hillside, [C] In your hippy [G7] hat,
 [C] Flying across the country [F] and getting fat,
 [Bb] Saying everything is [F] groovy [C] When your tyres are [G7] flat

Chorus:

And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining [F]
 Anywhere you [G7] go now [F] ba[G7]by
 [C] I see your [C7] sun is shining
 [F] But I won't make a [G7↓] fuss [F↓]
 Though its [C] obvious [C]

[C] Flies are in your pea soup baby, [F] They're waving at me
 [Bb] Anything you want is [F] yours now, [C] Only nothing is for [G7] free.
 [C] Lies are gonna get you some day, [F] Just wait and see
 So [Bb] open up your beach um-[F]brella [C] While you are watching [G7] TV

Chorus:

Kazoo verse

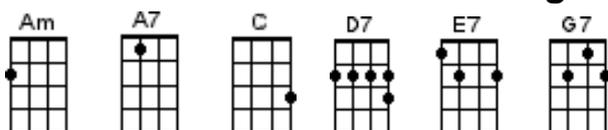
[C] ~~Flies are in your pea soup baby,~~ [F] ~~They're waving at me~~
 [Bb] ~~Anything you want is~~ [F] ~~yours now,~~ [C] ~~Only nothing is for~~ [G7] ~~free.~~
 [C] ~~Lies are gonna get you some day,~~ [F] ~~Just wait and see~~
 So [Bb] ~~open up your beach um-~~[F] ~~brella~~ [C] ~~While you are watching~~ [G7] ~~TV~~

Chorus:

And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining [F]
 Anywhere you [G7] go now [F] ba[G7]by
 [C] I see your [C7] sun is shining
 [F] But I won't make a [G7↓] fuss
 [F↓] Though its [C] obvious [C]

Chorus x 2 then finish on [Cmaj7↓]

I Wanna Be Like You - The Jungle Book (1967)



[Am] I'm the king of the swingers
 Oh, the jungle V.I. **[E7]** P,
 I've reached the top and had to stop
 And that's what botherin' **[Am]** me.
 I wanna be a man, mancub,
 And stroll right into **[E7]** town
 And be just like the other men
 I'm tired of monkeyin' **[Am]** around!

Chorus **[G7]** Oh, **[C]** oo-bee-doo
 I wanna be like **[A7]** you
 I wanna **[D7]** walk like you,
[G7] Talk like you **[C]** too.
[G7] You'll see it's **[C]** true
 An ape like **[A7]** me
 Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** human **[C]** too.

Now **[Am]** don't try to kid me, mancub
 I made a deal with **[E7]** you
 What I desire is man's red fire
 To make my dream come **[Am]** true.
 Give me the secret, mancub,
 Clue me what to **[E7]** do
 Give me the power of man's red flower
 So I can be like **[Am]** you.

Chorus

I **[Am]** like your mannerisms,
 we'll be a set of **[E7]** twins
 No one will know where man-cub ends
 and orangutan **[Am]** begins
 And when I eat bananas,
 I won't peel them with my **[E7]** feet
 'Cause I'll become a man-cub
 and learn some etti**[Am]**keet.

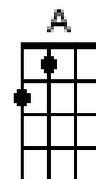
Kazoo plays Chorus

Chorus (Finish on the **[C]**)

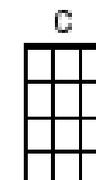
I'm the Urban Spaceman - Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band (1968)

Kazoo Intro:

~~[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed~~
~~[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.~~

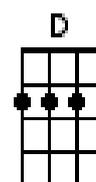


[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed
 [C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.



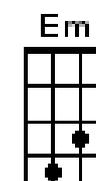
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I can
 fly, I'm a [C] super- [D] sonic [G] guy

I [Em] don't need pleasure, I [C] don't feel [G] pain,
 [C] if you were to [G] knock me down, I'd [A] just get up [D] again
 [G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I'm making out,
 [C] I'm [D] all [G] about

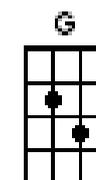


Repeat intro: - (Kazoo)

~~[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed~~
~~[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.~~



I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face
 [C] My natural [G] exuberance spills [A] out all over the [D] place



Repeat intro: - (Kazoo)

~~[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed~~
~~[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.~~

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm [A] intelligent and clean,
 [C] Know [D] what I [G] mean

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, as a [A] lover second to none,
 [C] it's a [D] lot of [G] fun

I [Em] never let my friends down, [C] I've never made a [G] boob
 [C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine, an [A] advert on the [D] tube
 [G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] here comes the twist
 [C] I [D] don't [G] exist.

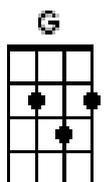
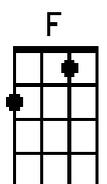
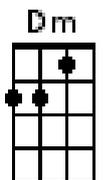
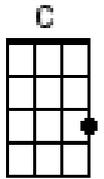
Repeat intro: - (Kazoo)

~~[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed~~
~~[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need. [G] ↓ ↓~~

Make Me Smile – Steve Harley/Cockney Rebel(1975)

[G] [G↓]

You've done it [F] all, you've [C] broken every [G] code [F]
 And pulled the [C] rebel to the [G] floor (babababababa) [G]
 You spoilt the [F] game, no [C] matter what you [G] say [F]
 For only [C] metal - what a [G] bore!
 [F] Blue eyes, [C] blue eyes, [F] how come you [C] tell so many [G] lies?



Chorus:

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me, make me [C] smile [G]
 [Dm] Or do what you [F] want, running [C] wild [G]
 [G↓]

There's nothing [F] left, all [C] gone and run a[G]way [F]
 Maybe you'll [C] tarry for a [G] while (babababababa) [G]
 It's just a [F] test, a [C] game for us to [G] play [F]
 Win or [C] lose, it's hard to [G] smile
 [F] Resist, [C] resist, [F] it's from your[C]self you have to [G] hide

Chorus:

There ain't no [F] more, you've [C] taken every[G]thing [F]
 From my be[C]lief in Mother [G] Earth (babababababa) [G]
 How can you ig[F]nore my [C] faith in every[G]thing [F]
 When I know what [C] faith is and what it's [G] worth
 [F] Away, [C] away, [F] and don't say [C] maybe you'll [G] try

Chorus:

[F] Ooh [C] oohla-la-la
 [F] ooh [C] ooh la-la-la [G] Ooooooooooaaaaah

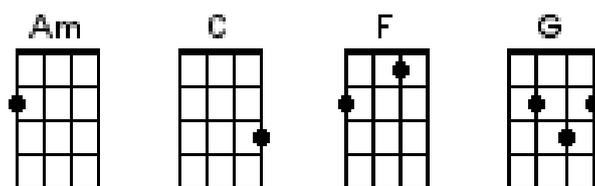
Chorus:

Red Light Spells Danger - Billy Ocean (1980)

Backing

Repeat Verse 1 over Verses 2 and 3 and sing 'ahh' over each line in Verse 4.

Do the same over the Verses in the second part of the song. (Right side)



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

Verse 1

[Am] Red Light, Spells [F] danger Can't [C] hold out, much [G] longer

[Am] 'Cause red light means [F] warning Can't [C] hold out, I'm [G] burning (No,no,no)

Verse 2

[Am] You took my heart and turned me on

[F] And now the danger sign is on

[C] I never thought the day would come

[G] When I would feel alone without you

Verse 3

[Am] And now I'm like a child again

[F] Calling out his mama's name

[C] You got me on a ball and chain

[G] Doin' things that I don't want to

Verse 4

[F] Can't stop running to ya,

[G] Feel the love coming through ya,

[F] Girl with you beside me

[G] Hold on, heaven guide me...

[C] Red light (til the red light) Spells [F] danger (oh a danger warning) Can't

[C] hold out (can't hold out)

Much [G] longer (no no baby)

[C] 'Cause red light (feel the red light)

Means [F] warning (oh it's a danger warning)

Can't [C] hold out (no no now)

I'm [G] burning (woah-oh oh oh)

[Am] [F] [C] [G]

Verse 1

[Am] Red Light, Spells [F] danger,

Can't [C] hold out, much [G] longer

[Am] 'Cause red light means [F] warning, Can't [C] hold out, I'm [G] burning

Verse 2

[Am] I had my fun and played around,

[F] Without a love to tie me down,

[C] I always used to kiss and run,

[G] I never wanted love to catch me.

(continued)

Verse 3

[Am] I thought I had a heart of stone,
 [F] But now I'm in the danger zone,
 [C] I can feel the heat is on,
 [G] Soon the flames are gonna catch me.

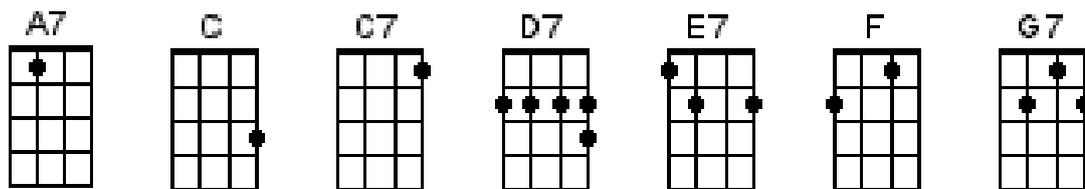
Verse 4

[F] Can't stop running to ya,
 [G] Feel the love coming through ya,
 [F] Girl with you beside me,
 [G] Hold on, heaven guide me...

[C] Red light (*'til the red light*) Spells [F] danger (*oh a danger warning*) Can't
 [C] hold out (*can't hold out*)
 Much [G] longer (*no no baby*)
 [C] 'Cause red light (*feel the red light*)
 Means [F] warning (*oh it's a danger warning*)
 Can't [C] hold out (*no no now*)
 I'm [G] burning (*woah-oh oh oh*)

[C] Red light (*'til the red light*) Spells [F] danger (*oh a danger warning*) Can't
 [C] hold out (*can't hold out*)
 Much [G] longer (*no no baby*)
 [C] 'Cause red light (*feel the red light*)
 Means [F] warning (*oh it's a danger warning*)
 Can't [C] hold out (*no no now*)
 I'm [G] burning (*no no no o o*) [C↓]

San Francisco Bay Blues - Eric Clapton (1992)



Intro: Kazoo/Harmonica:

~~I got the [C] blues from my baby left me [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
 The [F] ocean liner she [F] goin' so far a[C]way [C7]
 [F] Didn't mean to treat her so [F] bad—She was the [C] best girl I ever had [A7]
 [D7] Said goodbye, I can [D7] take a cry [G7] I wanna lay down and [G7] die~~

I got the [C] blues from my baby left me [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
 The [F] ocean liner she [F] goin' so far a[C]way [C7]
 [F] Didn't mean to treat her so [F] bad She was the [C] best girl I ever had [A7]
 [D7] Said goodbye, I can [D7] take a cry [G7] I wanna lay down and [G7] die

Well I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy dime [C] [C7]
 She [F] don't come back [F] Think I'm gonna lose my [E7] mind [E7]
 If I [F] ever get back to [F] stay It's gonna [C] be another brand new [A7] day
 [D7] Walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C]

Repeat Intro: Kazoo/Harmonica:

[C] Sittin' down [F] looking from my [C] back door
 [C] Wonderin' which [F] way to [C] go
 [F] The woman I'm so [F] crazy 'bout [C] She don't want me no [C] more
 [F] Think I'll catch me a [F] freight train [C] cos I'm feeling [A7] blue
 [D7] And ride all the way to the [D7] end of the line [G7] thinkin' only of [G7] you

[C] Meanwhile [F] in another [C] city [C] Just about to [F] go in[C]sane
 [F] Thought I heard my [F] baby, Lord [E7] The way she used to call my [E7] name
 And if I [F] ever get back to [F] stay It's gonna [C] be another brand new [A7] day
 [D7] Walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay hey [A7] hey
 [D7] Walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [A7]
 Yeahhh [D7] walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay
 [C↓] [G7↓] [C↓]

Sentimental Journey – Doris Day/Platters (1945/1963)

Intro: First verse instrumental

[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease.
[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] To renew old [E7] memo[A]ries.

[A] Got my bags, got my reservations,
Spent each dime I [E7] could afford.
[A] Like a child in [D7] wild anticipation,
[A] I long to hear that, [E7] "All a[A]board!"

[D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven
I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven,
Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track,
that [Edim] takes me [E7] back.

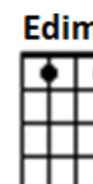
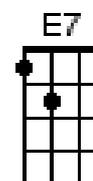
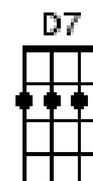
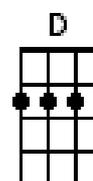
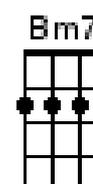
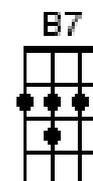
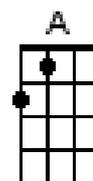
[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny.
Why did I de[E7]cide to roam?
[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] Sentimental [E7] journey [A] home.

Instrumental verse: Kazoo

~~[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease.
[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] To renew old [E7] memo[A]ries.~~

[D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven
I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven,
Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track, that
[Edim] takes me [E7] back.

[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny.
Why did I de[E7]cide to roam?
[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] Sentimental [E7] journey [A] home
[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] Sentimental [E7] jour....ney [A↓] home.



Spanish Harlem – Ben E. King (1960)

	A	7	7	7	5	5	5	3	3	3	5	
Intro:	E	8	8	8	7	7	7	5	5	5	7	x 2
	C	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	
	G	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	

Verse 1

[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem,

A red rose up in Spanish Harlem.

[F] It is a special one, it's never seen the sun,

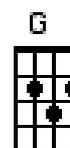
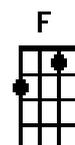
It only comes out when the moon is on the run,

And all the stars are **[C]** gleaming.

[G] It's growing in the street,

Right up through the concrete...

But soft and sweet and **[C]** dreaming.



Verse 2

[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem,

A red rose up in Spanish Harlem,

[F] With eyes as black as coal,

That look down in my soul,

And start a fire there and then I lose control,

And have to beg your **[C]** pardon.

[G] I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows...

In my **[C]** garden.

Repeat Verse 2

Outro

[G] I'm gonna pick that rose,

And watch her as she grows, in my **[C]** garden.

[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem

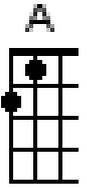
[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem

[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem **[C↓]**

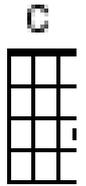
Spirit in the Sky – Norman Greenbaum (1969)

Intro: 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓]
 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓]

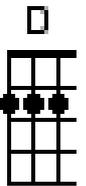
[A] When I die and they lay me to rest,
 Gonna go to the [D] place that's best.
 When they lay me [A] down to die,
 [E7] Goin' on up to the spirit in the [A] sky.



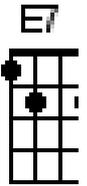
[A] Goin' up to the spirit in the sky,
 That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.
 When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,
 I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best.



4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓]



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



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

4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓]

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

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

[E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓]

4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] [A↓]

Sunny Afternoon - The Kinks (1966)

Intro: (strum pattern ↓↓↑↑↓↑)

[Dm] [Dm] [A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A]

The **[Dm]** taxman's taken **[C]** all my dough

And **[F]** left me in my **[C]** stately home

[A] Lazin' on a sunny after**[Dm]**noon

And I can't **[C]** sail my yacht

He's **[F]** taken every**[C]**thing I've got

[A] All I've got's this sunny after**[Dm]**noon

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[G7]** squeeze

I got a **[C7]** big fat mama tryin' to break **[F]** me **[A7]**

And I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly

[Dm] Live this life of **[G7]** luxury

[F] Lazin' on a **[A7]** sunny after**[Dm]**noon

In the **[A]** Summertime In the **[Dm]** Summertime In the **[A]** Summertime

My **[Dm]** girlfriend's run off **[C]** with my car

And **[F]** gone back to her **[C]** ma and pa

[A] Tellin' tales of drunkenness and **[Dm]** cruelty

Now I'm **[C]** sittin' here

[F] Sippin' at my **[C]** ice-coldbeer

[A] Lazin' on a sunny after**[Dm]**noon

[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a**[G7]**way

Or give me **[C7]** two good reasons why I oughta **[F]** stay **[A7]**

'Cos I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly

[Dm] Live this life of **[G7]** luxury

[F] Lazin' on a **[A7]** sunny after**[Dm]**noon

In the **[A]** Summertime In the **[Dm]** Summertime In the **[A]** Summertime

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[G7]** squeeze

I got a **[C7]** big fat mama tryin' to break **[F]** me **[A7]**

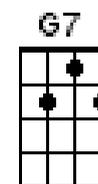
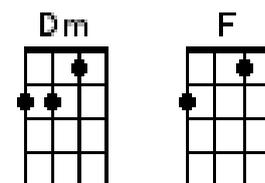
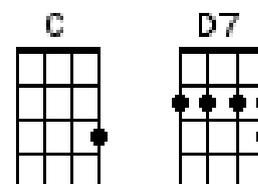
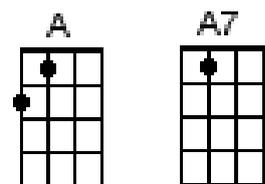
And I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly

[Dm] Live this life of **[G7]** luxury

[F] Lazin' on a **[A7]** sunny after**[Dm]**noon

In the **[A]** Summertime In the **[Dm]** Summertime

In the **[A]** Summertime In the **[Dm]** Summertime **[Dm]↓**



The Blackpool Belle - Houghton Weavers (1993)

[C] Oh! The Blackpool [Am] Belle was a [C] getaway [Am] train
That [C] went from [Am] Northern [G7] Stations,
What a [Dm] beautiful [G7] sight on a [Dm] Saturday [G7] night,
[Dm] bound for the [G7] 'lumi[C]nations.

No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, [C7] young and fancy [F] free
Out for the [G7] laughs on the [C] Golden [A7] Mile
At [Dm] Blackpool [G7] by the [C] Sea.

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

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

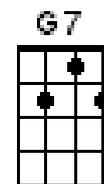
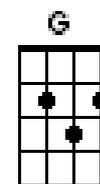
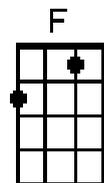
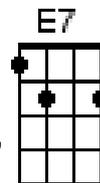
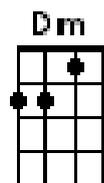
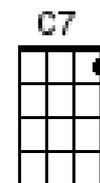
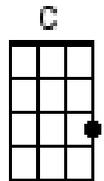
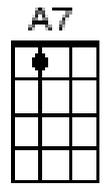
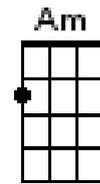
Chorus:

Now [C] some of us [Am] went up the [C] Blackpool [Am] Tower,
[C] others in the [Am] Tunnel of [G] Love.
A [Dm] few made [G7] off for the [Dm] Blackpool [G7] Sands
[Dm] under the [G7] pier [C] above.
There was always a rush at the midnight hour, but we [C7] made it just the [F] same,
And I made [G7] off with a [C] Liverpool [A7] lass,
But I could [Dm] never re[G7]member her [C] name.

Chorus:

Now the [C] Blackpool [Am] Belle has a [C] thousand [Am] tales
If [C] they could [Am] all be [G] told
[Dm] Many of [G7] these I [Dm] will re[G7]call as [Dm] I am [G7] growing [C] old
They were happy days and I miss the times we'd [C7] pull the curtains [F] down
And the passion [G7] wagon would [C] steam back home
And [Dm] we would [G7] go to [C] town [C↓]

Chorus x 2 without the G7 at the end of each and on the second chorus holding the final word ('Belle') for 2 bars to finish

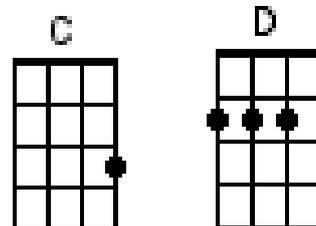


The Fields of Athenry

Intro: [G]

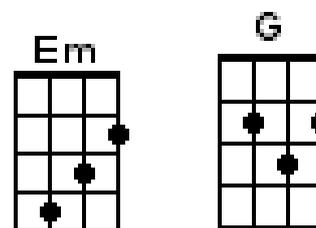
[G] By the lonely prison wall, I [C] heard a young girl [G] call[D]ing
 [G] Michael they have [C] taken you a [D] way
 For you [G] stole Trevelyan's [C] corn so the [G] young might see the [D] morn
 Now [D] a prison ship lies waiting in the [G] bay

[G] Low [C] lie the [G] fields of Athen[Em]ry
 Where [G] once we watched the small free birds [D] fly
 Our [G] love was on the [C] wing
 We had [G] dreams and songs to [D] sing
 It's so [D] lonely round the [D7] fields of Athen[G]ry



By the [G] lonely prison wall, I [C] heard a young man [G] cal[D]ling
 [G] Nothing matters [C] Mary when you're [D] free
 Against the [G] famine and the [C] crown, I [G] rebelled they cut me [D] down
 [D] Now you must raise our child with digni[G]ty

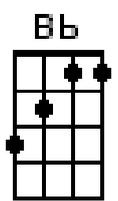
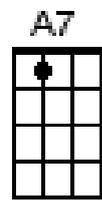
[G] Low [C] lie the [G] fields of Athen[Em]ry
 Where [G] once we watched the small free birds [D] fly
 Our [G] love was on the [C] wing
 We had [G] dreams and songs to [D] sing
 It's so [D] lonely round the [D7] fields of Athen[G]ry



[G] By the lonely harbour wall, [C] she watched the last star [G] fa[D]lling
 As the [G] prison ship sailed [C] out against the [D] sky
 For she [G] lived to hope and [C] pray for her [G] love in Botany [D] Bay
 And it's so [D] lonely round the fields of Athen[G]ry

[G] Low [C] lie the [G] fields of Athen[Em]ry
 Where [G] once we watched the small free birds [D] fly
 Our [G] love was on the [C] wing
 We had [G] dreams and songs to [D] sing
 It's so [D] lonely round the [D7] fields of Athen[G]ry

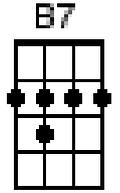
[G] Low [C] lie the [G] fields of Athen[Em]ry
 Where [G] once we watched the small free birds [D] fly
 Our [G] love was on the [C] wing
 We had [G] dreams and songs to [D] sing
 It's so [D] lonely round the [D7] fields of Athen[G]ry



There Ain't No Pleasing You - Chas & Dave

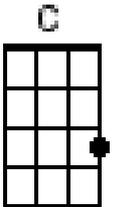
Intro: [C] [B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7↓] [G7+5↓]

Well I [C] built my life around you did what I [B7] thought was right
 But [C] you never cared about me now [A7] I've seen the light
 Oh [D7] darling [G7] There ain't no pleasin' [C] you [G7]

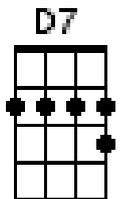
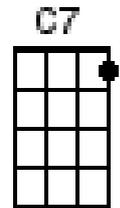


You [C] seemed to think that everything I ever [B7] did was wrong
 I [C] should have known it [A7] all along
 Oh [D7] darling [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you [F] [C] [G7]

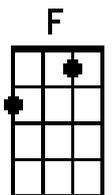
You only [C] had to say the word [C7] And you knew I'd [F] do it
 You had me [C] where you wanted me [C7] But you went and [F] blew it
 Now every[Bb]thing I ever [F] done was only [Bb] done for you [D7]
 But now [G] you can go and [D7] do just what you [G] wanna do
 I'm [G7] tellin' you.



'Coz [C] I ain't gonna be made to look a [B7] fool no more
 You [C] done it once too often what do ya [A7] take me for
 Oh [D7] darling [G7] There ain't no pleasin' [C] you [G7]

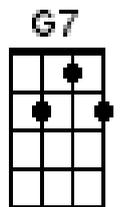


And you [C] seemed to think that everything I ever [B7] did was wrong
 I [C] should have known it [A7] all along
 Oh [D7] darling [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you [F] [C] [G7]



You only [C] had to say the word [C7] and you knew I'd [F] do it
 You had me [C] where you wanted me [C7] but you went and [F] blew it
 Now every[Bb]thing I ever [F] done was only [Bb] done for you [D7]
 But now [G] you, can go and [D7] do just what you [G] wanna do I'm [G7]
 tellin' you.

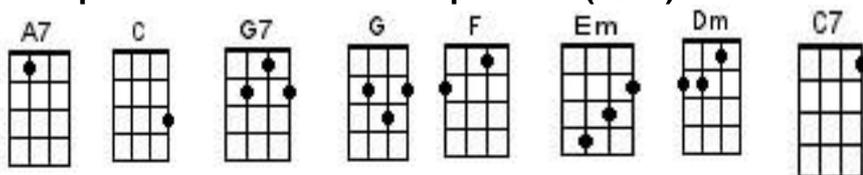
Coz [C] I ain't gonna be made to look a [B7] fool no more
 You [C] done it once too often what do ya [A7] take me for
 Oh [D7] darling [G7] There ain't no pleasin' [C] you [G7]



Now [C] if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm [B7] only bluffin'
 [C] You got another thing comin' I'm tellin' you [A7] that for nothin'
 Coz [D7] darlin' I'm leavin'
 [G7] that's what I'm gonna [C] Do [B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]

Outro [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]

Top of the World – The Carpenters (1972)



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

Such a feelin's [G7] comin' [F] over [C] me [C][C]
 There is [Em] wonder in most [Dm] every [G7]thing I [C] see [C7]
 Not a [F] cloud in the [G7] sky, got the [Em] sun in my [A7] eyes
 And I [Dm] won't be sur[F]prised if it's a [G7]dream [G7][G7]

[C] Everything I [G7] want the [F] world to [C] be [C] [C]
 Is now [Em] comin' true e [Dm]-specia[G7]lly for [C] me [C7]
 And the [F] reason is [G7] clear, it's be[Em]cause you are [A7] here
 You're the [Dm] nearest thing to [F] Heaven that I've [G7] seen [G7]

I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin' [F] down on creation
 And the [C] only expla[Dm]nation [G7] I can [C] find
 [C7] Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found ever [C] since you've been a [F]-round
 Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm] top [G7] of the [C] world

[C] [C] [C] [C]

Something in the [G7] wind has [F] learned my [C] name [C] [C]
 And it's [Em] tellin' me that [Dm] things are [G7] not the [C] same
 [C7] In the [F] leaves on the [G7] trees and the [Em] touch of the [A7] breeze
 There's a [Dm] pleasin' sense of [F] happiness for [G7] me [G7]

[C] There is only [G7] one wish [F] on my [C] mind [C] [C]
 When this [Em] day is through I [Dm] hope that I will [C] find
 [C7] That to[F]morrow will [G7] be just the [Em] same for you and [A7] me
 All I [Dm] need will be [F] mine if you are [G7] here [G7]

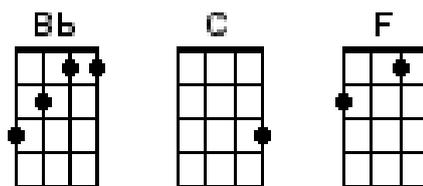
I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin' [F] down on creation
 And the [C] only expla[Dm]nation [G7] I can [C] find
 [C7] Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found ever [C] since you've been a[F]round
 Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm] top [G7] of the [C] world [C]

I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin' [F] down on creation
 And the [C] only expla [Dm]-nation [G7] I can [C] find
 [C7] Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found
 Ever [C] since you've been a[F]round
 Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm] top [G7] of the [C] world
 [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] ↓

Walk of Life - Dire Straits(1985)

Intro and Kazoo Riff

[F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [Bb] [C] x 4



Verse 1

[F] Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies

Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say

[F] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay

[Bb] He got the action, he got the motion [F] Oh Yeah the boy can play

[Bb] Dedication devotion [F↓] Turning all the night time into the day

Chorus

He do the [F] song about the sweet lovin' [C] woman

He do the [F] song about the knife [Bb]

He do the [F] walk [C], he do the walk of [Bb] life, [C]

Yeah he do the walk of life

Kazoo: [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [Bb] [C] x 2

[F] Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story

Hand me down my walkin' shoes

[F] Here comes Johnny with the power and the glory

Backbeat the talkin' blues

[Bb] He got the action, he got the motion

[F] Oh Yeah the boy can play

[Bb] Dedication devotion

[F↓] Turning all the night time into the day

Chorus

Kazoo: [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [Bb] [C] x 2

[F] Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies

Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say

[F] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay

[Bb] He got the action, he got the motion [F] Oh Yeah the boy can play

[Bb] Dedication devotion [F↓] Turning all the night time into the day

And [F] after all the violence and [C] double talk

There's just a [F] song in all the trouble and the [Bb] strife

You do the [F] walk [C], you do the walk of [Bb] life,

[C] yeah he do the walk of life

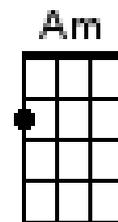
Kazoo: [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [Bb] [C]

[F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [Bb] [C] [F↓]

Whiskey in the Jar

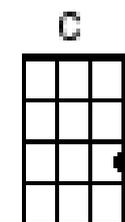
Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [C] (First two lines of verse)

As [C] I was going over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was countin'
I [C] first produced me pistol, and [Am] then produced me rapier
Saying [F] stand and deliver for you [C] are the bold deceiver

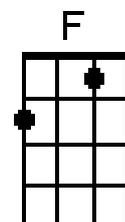


Chorus:

Musha [G] rig um a du rum da
[C] Whack fol the daddy o
[F] Whack fol the daddy o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar [C]

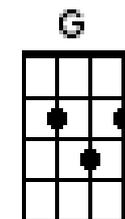


I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny
She [C] sighed and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy



Chorus:

I [C] went up to me chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and [C] sure it was no wonder
But [C] Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water
And [F] sent for Captain Farrell, to be [C] ready for the slaughter



Chorus:

'Twas [C] early in the morning be[Am]fore I rose to travel
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise Captain Farrell
I [C] first produce my pistol, for she [Am] stole away my rapier
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I wastaken

Chorus:

And [C] if anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the
army If [F] I could learn his station in [C] Cork or in Killarney
And [C] if he'd come and join me we'd go [Am] roving through Kilkenny
I'm [F] sure he'd treat me fairer than my [C] own sporting Jenny

Chorus:

[C] There's some takes delight in the [Am] carriages a rolling
[F] Some takes delight in the [C] hurley or the bowlin'
But [C] I takes delight in the [Am] juice of the barley
And [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and early

Chorus x 2 (slowing on the lastline)