



Cardiff's annual celebration of all things ukulele!!
Jams/showcases/stalls/raffles/street performances and more!

Carol.ukewolf@gmail.com

[Our Facebook link is;](#)

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1816071071943372/>

Hello and welcome to the 2017 Cardiff Ukulele Festival!

Some useful information about the event:

Venue:

St David's Hall
The Hayes
Cardiff
CF10 1AH

Fee: There is no fee for participants other than stall holders; there will be a collection for charity. We will also be holding a Raffle in aid of our selected charity. There will be several worthwhile prizes

Getting There: Cardiff is well served by the M4 from Swansea, Newport and Bristol. If driving from Mid Wales the usual route is the A470 via Brecon and Pontypridd. Cardiff Central Train Station and Bus/Coach Station is around a 10 minute walk from the venue.

Parking: Car Parking is available in: the John Lewis car park; behind Cardiff Central Station; NCP car park in Stuttgarter Strasse and by the Cardiff Motorpoint. Please note: Parking spaces in Cardiff on Saturday afternoons can be very limited. [Cardiff's Park and Ride \(https://www.cardiff.gov.uk \)](https://www.cardiff.gov.uk) could be used as an alternative.

Disability Access: There is full disabled access at St David's Hall.

Children: Children are welcome provided they are accompanied by a parent or guardian over the age of 18. There will be no crèche facilities.

Accommodation: If staying overnight there is a wide range of hotel and B&B facilities in Cardiff. For more information please go to: www.visitcardiff.com

Professional Musicians: Professional Musicians are welcome to attend but we are unable to pay performance fees or any other remuneration.

Festival Songbook: A pdf songbook, containing over 30 songs, can be downloaded from Carol.ukewolf@gmail.com or <https://www.facebook.com/groups/1816071071943372/>. This songbook will also be displayed on a screen at the venue.

Format of the Festival:

All ukulele players present will be invited to play along as we perform the festival songbook together, guided by an M.C. Some spectators even sing-a-long! There will also be several showcase slots for groups and/or individuals (maximum two songs / three minutes each). Weather permitting there will also be a couple of street performances and we will culminate in a Grand Finale at the end of the festival.

Instruments: As it is a ukulele festival only ukuleles, banjoleles and 4 string basses will be allowed. However, percussion & peripheral instruments such as kazoos, bells and harmonicas may be used as accompaniment.

Amplification: We have a small selection of amplifiers available in Cardiff. If you would like to bring your own please let us know as soon as possible. Note: We will not be responsible for the safety of your amp(s).

Bar/food: A bar selling alcoholic and soft drinks along with snacks will be available at the venue. Central Cardiff has a wide range of food outlets that can meet all dietary requirements.

Cardiff Ukulele Festival Song Book 2017

Disclaimer: The organizers and the venue are not responsible for theft, injury and/or any other incidents at said event. The organisers reserve the right to alter the programme. All songs reproduced in this songbook are for 'not for profit entertainment' and education only.

Festival Organiser Michael Mathews

Ukulele Wolves Cardiff would like to express their gratitude to everyone within the club who has helped and assisted in the organisation of this event

This year we will be supporting Bobath Children's Therapy Centre Wales which provides specialist physiotherapy, occupational therapy and language therapy to children all over Wales who have cerebral palsy.

Please give generously and for more information please go to:

Info@bobathwales.org

Our stall holders this year will be;

A Strings Music Store, Pontypridd www.astrings.co.uk

[GM Music www.gmmusic.co.uk](http://www.gmmusic.co.uk)

[Bill Ferguson Ukulele Excelsior Music Ellsworth Tel. 01243 379277](http://www.excelsior-music.co.uk)

And finally!!

Whether you are an absolute beginner or an experienced virtuoso....

If you want to play ukulele with others in a friendly and convivial atmosphere please join us at The Wolf's Castle, Wolf's Castle Avenue, Llanishen, Cardiff. CF14 5JS. We meet every Monday night between 8pm and 10pm. Free tuition is available to all newcomers. Who knows where this might lead? The sky is the limit.

All songs in this book were selected by members of Ukulele Wolves Cardiff

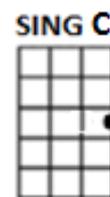
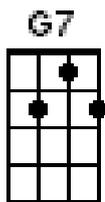
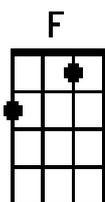
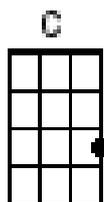
Acknowledgement is given to Aeron Hughes for his dedication in compiling, arranging and presenting the songs in this book.

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C'mon Everybody (Eddie Cochran/Jerry Capehart) Performed by Eddie Cochran

1958



Count in 1..2..1 2 3 4

Strum D_DU UD_

Starting note is C

Intro; [C][F] [G7 - F] [C] x2

[C] Well c'mon everybody and let's get together tonight

I got some money in my jeans and I'm really gonna spend it right

I've been [F] doin' my homework [G7] all week long

To[F]night the house is empty and the [G7] folks are gone

[C – Stop] Ooo - C'mon everybody

[C][F] [G7- F] [C] x2

Well my [C] baby's number one but I'm gonna dance with three or four

And the house'll be a-shakin' from my bare feet slapping on the floor

When you [F]hear that music you [G7] can't sit still

If your [F]brother won't rock then your [G7] sister will

[C – Stop] Ooo - C'mon everybody

[C][F] [G7- F] [C] x2

[C]Well we'll really have a party but we gotta put a guard outside

If the folks come home I'm afraid they gonna have my hide

There'll be [F] no more movies for a [G7] week or two

No [F] more runnin' 'round with the [G7] usual crew

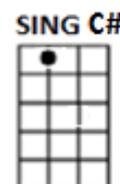
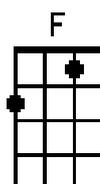
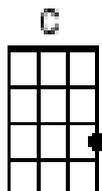
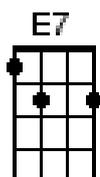
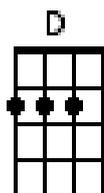
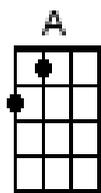
[C – Stop] Who cares - C'mon everybody

[C][F] [G7- F] [C]

[C][F] [G7- F] [C↓]

Amarillo (*Sedaka & Greenfield*) Performed by Tony Christie

1971



Count in 1 2 3 4, 1

Starting note C#

[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] Shalala la [A] la la la la [A↓][E7↓] [E7] and Maria [A] waits for me.

[A] When the day is [D] dawning [A] on a Texas [E7] Sunday morning
[A] How I long to [D] be there With [A] Maria 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 Mar-[E7]-ia [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 Mar-[E7]-ia [A] waits for me

Chorus

[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 [A↓] [E7↓] [E7] And Maria [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 Mar-[E7]-ia [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 Mar-[E7]-ia [A] waits for me

[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 [A↓] [E7↓] [E7] And Maria [A] waits for me
[E7] And Maria [A] waits for [A↓] me

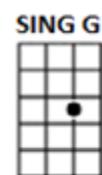
Bring Me Sunshine (*Sylvia Dee & Arthur Kent*) By Morecombe and Wise Bb major

1966

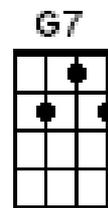
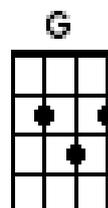
Count in 1 2 3 4. 1 2 Play this with a "Swing"

e.g. D_DUDUD_

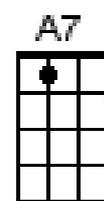
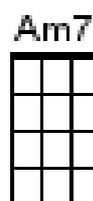
Starting Note G



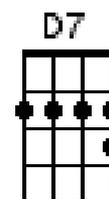
Bring me [G] sunshine in your [Am7] smile
 Bring me [D7] laughter all the [G] while
 In this [G7] world where we live
 There should [C] be more happi-[Am7]-ness
 So much [A7] joy you can give
 To each [D7] brand new bright tomorrow



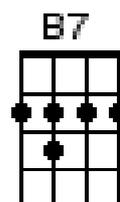
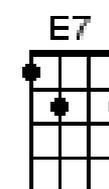
Make me [G] happy through the [Am7] years
 Never [D7] bring me any [G] tears
 Let your [G7] arms be as warm
 As the [C] sun from up a-[A7]-bove
 Bring me [Am7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine
 Bring me [G] love [D7]



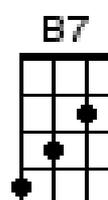
Bring me [G] sunshine in your [Am7] smile
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 To each [D7] brand new bright tomorrow



Make me [G] happy through the [Am7] years
 Never [D7] bring me any [G] tears
 Let your [G7] arms be as warm
 As the [C] sun from up a-[Am7]-bove
 Bring me [A7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine
 Bring me [G↓_↓↑] love [B7↓↑↓↑] sweet [E7] love
 Bring me [A7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine
 And bring me [G] lo.....ove [C↓] [G↓]



Or

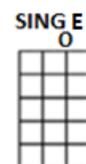


Putting On The Style (*Unknown Origin*) Lonnie Donegan D major

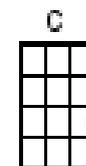
Count in 1 2, 1 2 3 4

Starting Note is E

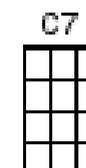
Note [↓] Single down strum and pause



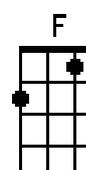
[C] Sweet sixteen goes to church, just to see the [G7] boys
Laughs and screams and giggles.... at every little [C] noise
Turns her face a little....then [C7] turns her head a-[F]-while. But
[G7] Everybody knows she's only, putting on the [C] style



Chorus [C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style
That's what all the young folks, are doing all the [C] while
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks, putting on the [C] style

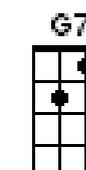


Well a [C] young man in a hot-rod car, driving like he's [G7] mad
With a pair of yellow gloves, he's borrowed from his [C] dad
He makes it roar so lively, just to [C7] see his girlfriend [F] smile
[G7] But she knows he's o..o..only putting on the [C] style. **Chorus**



Well [C] Preacher in the pulpit.... roars with all his [G7] might
'Sings 'Glory Hallelujah,' puts the folks all in a [C] fright
Now you might think it's Satan...who's [C7] coming on down the [F] aisle
But it's[G7]only our poor preacher putting on his[C]style

Chorus [C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks, putting on the [C] style



Kazoo break over the following verse

[C] Sweet sixteen goes to church, just to see the [G7] boys
Laughs and screams and giggles.... at every little [C] noise
Turns her face a little....then [C7] turns her head a-[F]-while. But
[G7] Everybody knows she's only, putting on the [C] style.

Outro [C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the
[C] Sty...[C] ey..ey[C]ey..ey[C] ey.. [C↓]..yle.

Budapest (George Ezra) **Fitz's Song** (F major)

2014

Count in 1 2 ,1 &2&3&4 & Rhythm 1_2&3&4& Starting note A

[D] My house in Budapest, My hidden treasure chest.

Golden grand piano, My beautiful Castillo

[G] You. Ooh.....You ooh....I'd leave it [D] all

[D] My acres of a land, I have achieved

It may be hard for you to, Stop and believe

But for [G] you. Ooh..... You, Ooh..... I'd leave it [D] all

Oh for [G] you, Ooh..... You. Ooh.....I'd leave it [D] all

Chorus

[A]Give me one good reason why [G] I should never make a [D] change

[A]Baby if you hold me then [G] all of this will go a [D] way

[D] My many artefacts, The list goes on

If you just say the words, I'll up and run

Oh, to [G] you, Ooh.... You..Ooh..... I'd leave it [D] all

Oh, to [G] you, Ooh..... You..Ooh..... I'd leave it [D] all

Chorus

[A]Give me one good reason why [G] I should never make a [D] change

[A]Baby if you hold me then [G] all of this will go a [D] way X 2

[D] My friends and family they, don't understand

They fear they'd lose so much if you take my hand

But, for [G] you Ooh..... You ooh.....I'd lose it [D] all.

But, for [G] you Ooh..... You ooh.....I'd lose it [D] all

Chorus

[A]Give me one good reason why [G] I should never make a [D] change

[A]Baby if you hold me then [G] all of this will go a [D] way X 2

Acapella

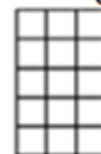
My house in Budapest. My hidden treasure chest,

Golden grand piano. My beautiful Castillo

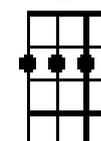
You. Ooh..... You. Ooh..... I'd leave it all.

Ooh for you, Ooh..... You, Ooh..... I'd leave it all

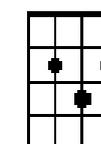
SING A
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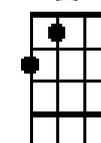
D



G

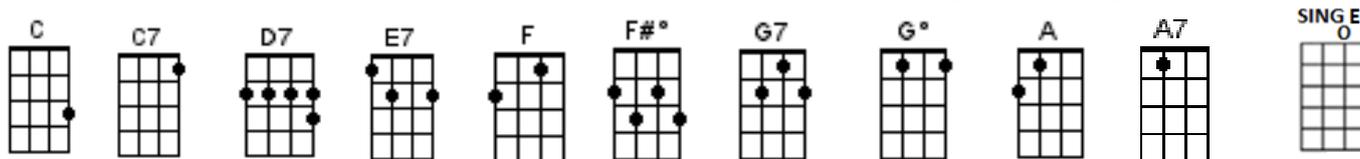


A



San Francisco Bay Blues (*Jesse Fuller*) Eric Clapton: **1954**

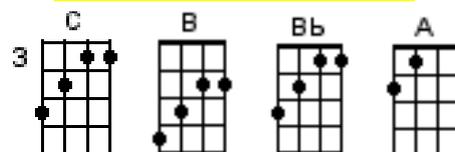
This song sounds really good if you can play the **highlighted chords** as a slide but it still sounds fine if you miss them out. Just enjoy this great song



Count in **1 2 1 2 3**

Starting Note **E**

I got the **[C]** blues when my baby left me **[F]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[C7]**
 The **[F]** ocean liners gone so far a **[C]**-way **[C7]**
 I **[F]** didn't mean to treat her so **[F#dim]** bad,
 She was the **[C]** best girl I **[B]** ever, **[Bb]** ever **[A]** had **(Barre C slide down)**
 She **[D7]** said goodbye, I can take a cry,
[G7] I wanna lay **[Gdim]** down and **[G7]** die. Well



Chorus

I **[C]** ain't got a nickel and I **[F]** ain't got a lousy **[C]** dime **[C7]**
 'She **[F]** don't come back, think I'm going to lose my **[E7]** mind
 If she **[F]** ever get back to **[F#dim]** stay,
 It's going to **[C]** be another **[B]** brand **[Bb]** new **[A]** day **(Barre C slide down)**
[D7] Walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[G7]**

Chorus with Harmonica or Kazoo

[C] Sitting down **[F]** looking from my **[C]** back door,
 Wondering which **[F]** way to **[C]** go **[C7]**
[F] 'Woman I'm so crazy about, **[C]** she don't love me no **[C7]** more
[F] Think I'll catch me a **[F#dim]** freight train, **[C]** 'Cos I'm **[B]** fee-**[Bb]**-ling **[A]** blue
[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line. **[G7]** Thinking **[Gdim]** only of **[G7]** you
[C] Meanwhile **[F]** livin' in the **[C]** city, Just about to **[F]** go in-**[C]**-sane
[F] 'Thought I heard my baby, lord, The **[E7]** way she used to call my name
 If she **[F]** ever gets back to **[F#dim]** stay—ay.
 It's going to **[C]** be another **[B]** brand **[Bb]** new **[A]** day **(Barre C slide down)**
[D7] Walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay, Hey **[A7]** Hey
[D7] Walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[F↓]** **[C↓]**

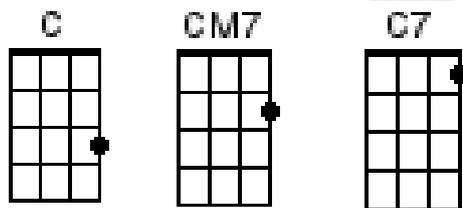
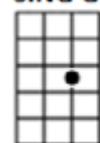
Can't Take My Eyes Off You (Gaudio & Crewe) Performed by Frankie Valli & the Four Seasons (F major) Andy Williams (C major) and many others. **1967**

Count in 1 2 3 4, 1 2

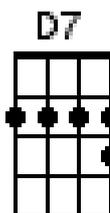
(CODA) You're just too [C] good to be true,
 Can't take my [CMaj7] eyes off you
 You'd be like [C7] heaven to touch,
 I wanna [F] hold you so much
 At long last [Fm] love has arrived.
 And I thank [C] God I'm alive
 You're just too [D7] good to be true
 [G7] Can't take my [C] eyes off you

Starting note G

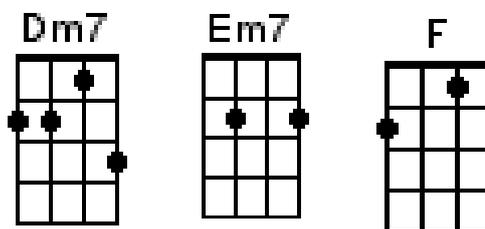
SING G



(2nd time go to Bridge)

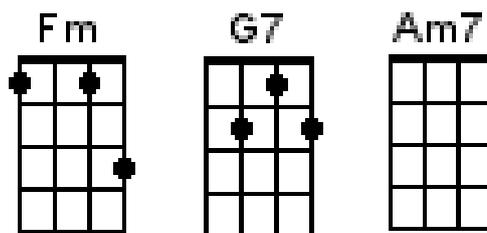


[C] Pardon the way that I stare
 There's nothing [CMaj7] else to compare
 The sight of [C7] you leaves me weak
 There are no [F] words left to speak
 So if you [Fm] feel like I feel
 Please let me [C] know that it's real
 You're just too [D7] good to be true
 [G7] Can't take my [C] eyes off you [C]

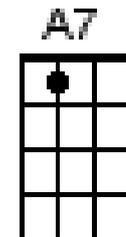


Bridge

[Dm7] Da Da, Da Da [G7] Da Da, Da Da Da
 [CMaj7] Da Da, Da Da [Am7] Da Da, Da Da Da
 [Dm7] Da Da, Da Da [G7] Da Da, Da Da Da
 [CMaj7] Da Da, Da Da [Am7] Da..... [A7↓]



I love you [Dm7] baby and if it's [G7] quite all right
 I need you [Em7] baby to warm the [Am7] lonely nights
 I love you [Dm7] baby, [G7] trust in me when I [Am7] say [A7↓]
 Oh pretty [Dm7] baby, don't bring me [G7] down I pray
 Oh pretty [Em7] baby, now that I've [Am7] found you stay
 And let me [Dm7] love you baby, let me [G7] love you **(Go to CODA 1st time)**



Outro is sung slowly You're just too [Am7↓] good to be true

Delilah (Mason) Performed by Tom Jones

1968

From a strumming start Strum **D_UU** or **D_DUDU**

Count: **1 2 3, 2 2 3, 3 2 3, 4 2 3** for each chord below. Starting note is **A**

Intro: **[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]**

[Dm] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her **[A7]** window

[Dm] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her **[A7]** blind

[D] She **[D7]** was my **[Gm]** woman

[Dm] As she deceived me I **[A7]** watched and went out of my **[Dm]** mind **[C7]**

[F] My, my, my, De-**[C]**-lilah **[C7]** Why? Why? Why? De-**[F]**-lilah?

I could **[F7]** see that **[Bb]** girl was no good for **[Gm]** me

[F] But I was lost like a **[C]** slave that no man could **[F]** free **[A7]**

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was **[A7]** waiting

[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the **[A7]** door

[D] She **[D7]** stood there **[Gm]** laughing

[Dm] I felt the knife in my **[A7]** hand and she laughed no **[Dm]** more **[C7]**

[F] My. My. My De-**[C]**-lilah **[C7]** Why? Why? Why? De-**[F]**-lilah?

So be **[F7]**-fore they **[Bb]** come to break down the **[Gm]** door

[F] Forgive me Delilah I **[C]** just couldn't take any **[F]** more **[A7]**

Kazoo break over the next 2 lines

[Dm] **At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting**

[Dm] **I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door**

[D] She **[D7]** stood there **[Gm]** laughing

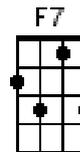
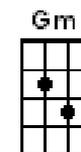
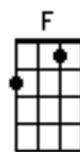
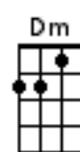
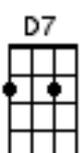
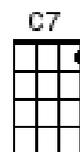
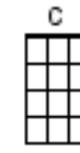
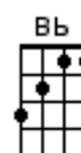
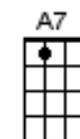
[Dm] I felt the knife in my **[A7]** hand and she laughed no **[Dm]** more **[C7]**

[F] My. My. My De-**[C]**-lilah **[C7]** Why? Why? Why? De-**[F]**-lilah?

So be-**[F7]**-fore they **[Bb]** come to break down the **[Gm]** door

For-**[F]**-give me Delilah I **[C]** just couldn't take any **[F]** more **[A7]**

For-**[Dm]**-give me Delilah. I **[A7]** just couldn't take any **[Dm]** more **[A7↓] [Dm↓]**



Eight Days a Week (*Lennon & McCartney*) Performed by the Beatles

1964

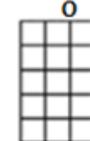
Count in 1 2, 1 2 3 4

Starting note for singing is E

Timing is 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

Strum DUDUDUDU

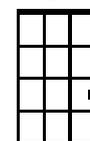
SING E



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

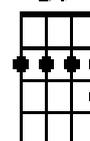
Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

C



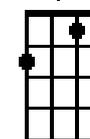
[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl I [F] love you all the [C] time
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

D7



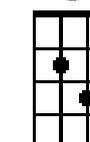
[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you
 [D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

F



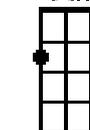
[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

G



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

Am



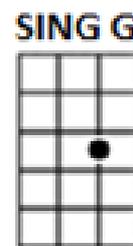
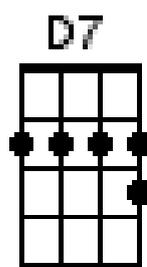
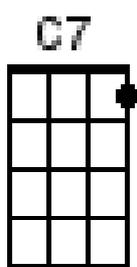
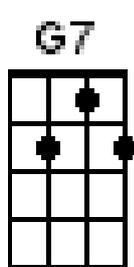
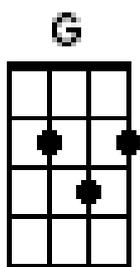
[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
 [F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week

Outro [C] [D7] [F] [C↓]

Folsom Prison Blues

(Johnny Cash) Johnny Cash

1955



Count in 1.. 2..1 2 3

Strum D-DUDUD_

Starting Note is G

I **[G]** hear the train a comin.' It's rolling round the bend
 And I ain't seen the sunshine since... I don't know **[G7]** when
 I'm **[C7]** stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' **[G]** on
 But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin'... on down to San An**[G]**tone

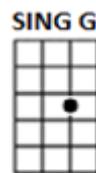
When **[G]** I was just a baby. My mama told me son
 Always be a good boy.... don't ever play with **[G7]** guns
 But I **[C7]** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **[G]** die
 When I **[D7]** hear that whistle blowing... I hang my head and **[G]** cry

I **[G]** bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
 They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big ci-**[G7]**-gars
 Well I **[C7]** 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

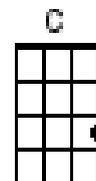
Well **[G]** if they'd free me from this prison. If that railroad train was mine
 I bet I'd move it all a little further down the **[G7]** line
[C7] Far from Folsom prison... that's where I want to **[G]** stay
 And I'd **[D7]** let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues a-**[G]**-way
 And I'd **[D7]** let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues a-**[G]**-way **[G] [G] [G↓]**

I Should Have Known Better (*Lennon/McCartney*) The Beatles (G major) **1964**
Count in; 1...2...1 2 3 4 **Strum D_DUDUD_** **Starting note G**

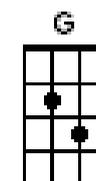
Intro ; Kazoo or Harmonica over [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]
[C]l.... [G].....[C].....



[G]Should have known [C]better with a [G]girl like [C]you [G]
That I would[C]love every [G]thing that you [Am] do
And I [F] do. Hey! Hey! [G]Hey!.... and I [C] do [G] [C]
[G]Woa oh woa oh [C] l...[G]..[C]..

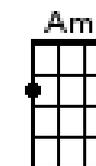


[G] Never rea [C] lised what a [G] kiss could [C] be [G]
This could [C] only [G] happen to [Am] me.
Can't you [F] see? Can't you [E7] see?

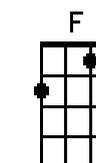


Bridge

[Am]That when I [F]tell you that I [C]love you, [E7] Oh.....
[Am]You're gonna [F]say you love me [C]too..oo..oo..oo..oo[C7] Oh...
[F] And when I [G] ask you to be [C]mi...i...i.. [Am]ine
[F]You're gonna [G] say you love me [C]too... oo[G] [C]
[G]So..o..o..o [C]l..[G]..[C]..

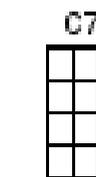
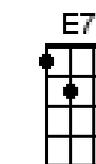


[G]Should have rea[C]lised a lot of [G]things be[C]fore [G]
If this is [C]love you gotta [G] give me [Am] more
Give me [F] more hey hey [G]hey give me [C]more [G] [C] [G]



Kazoo solo over the following chords;

[C] l.... [G]....[C]... [G]
Should have known [C]better with a [G]girl like [C]you [G]
That I would[C]love every [G]things that you [Am] do
And I [F] do. Hey Hey [G]Hey and I [C] do [G] [C]
[G]Woa oh woa oh [C]l..[G]..[C]...
[G]Never rea[C]lised what a [G] kiss could [C]be [G]
This could [C]only [G] happen to [Am] me.
Can't you [F] see? Can't you [E7] see?



Bridge

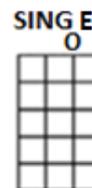
[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C]love you, [E7]Oh.....
[Am] You're gonna [F] say you love me [C]too..oo..oo..oo.. oo [C7]Oh...
[F] And when I [G] ask you to be [C] mi...i...i.. [Am]ine
[F] You're gonna [G] say you love me [C]too. [G] [C]
Outro; You [G] love me [C]too [G] [C]. You [G] love me [C]too [G] [C]
You [G] love me [C↓]too.

Old Time Ukulele Medley (Henderson/ Lewis/Yellen/Ager/ Donaldson/Kahn)

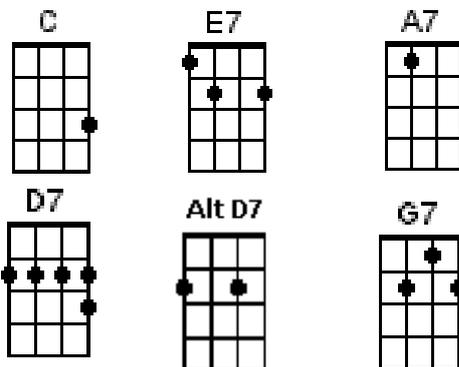
Five Foot Two / Ain't She Sweet / Yes Sir, That's My Baby

Count in : 1 2, 1 2 3 4

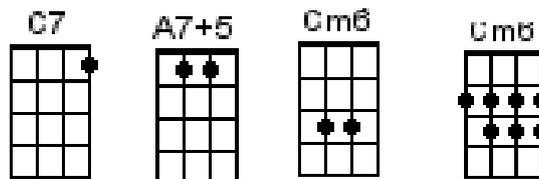
Starting note E



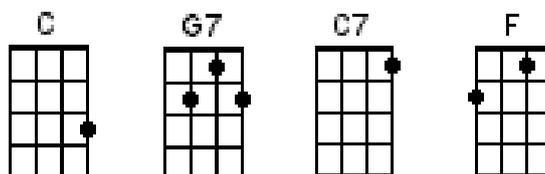
[C] Five Foot Two, [E7] Eyes Of Blue,
But [A7] Oh, what those five foot could do,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose
[A7] Flapper, yes sir one of those.
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?



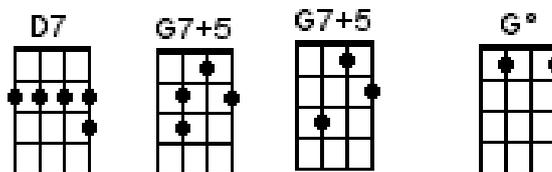
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two,
[A7] covered with fur,
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things
[G7 - STOP] Betcha' life it isn't her.
But [C] could she love? [E7] Could she woo?
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]



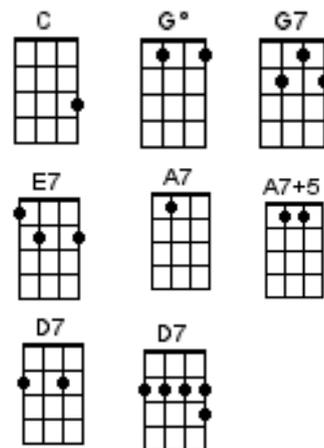
[C] Yes, sir, that's my baby [G7]
No, sir, don't mean 'Maybe'
Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now. [G7]
[C] Yes, ma'am, we've decided
[G7] No ma'am, we won't hide it
Yes, ma'am, you're invited [C] now.



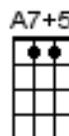
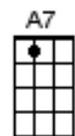
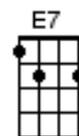
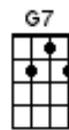
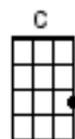
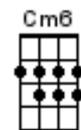
By the [C7] way. By the [F] way
When we [D7] reach the preacher
I'll [G7] say, [G7#5] with feeling
[C] Yes, sir, that's my baby
[G7] No, sir, don't mean 'Maybe'
Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now. [G7]



[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] sweet?
See her [C] coming [Gdim] down the [G7] street!
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi-[A7#5]dentially [D7]
Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]
[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] nice?
Look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [G7] twice.
Now I [C] ask you [E7] kinda [A7] confi-[A7#5]-dentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

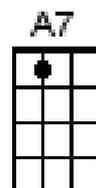
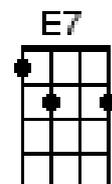
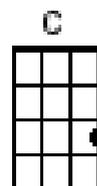


Just cast an **[Cm6]** eye in her di-**[C]**rection.
 Oh, me! Oh, **[Cm6]** my! Ain't that per **[C]**fection? **[G7]**
[C] I **[Gdim]** re **[G7]**peat
 Don't you **[C]** think that's **[Gdim]** kind of **[G7]** neat?
 Now I **[C]** ask you **[E7]** very **[A7]** confi-**[A7#5]**-dentially
[D7] Ain't **[G7]** she **[C]** sweet?

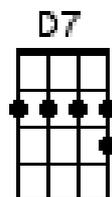


Kazoo instrumental

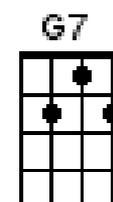
[C] Five Foot Two, **[E7]** Eyes Of Blue
 But **[A7]** oh, what those five foot could do,
 Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** girl? **[G7]**
[C] Turned up nose, **[E7]** turned down hose
[A7] Flapper, yes sir one of those.
 Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** girl?



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



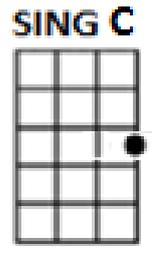
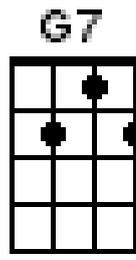
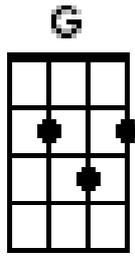
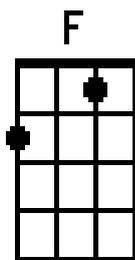
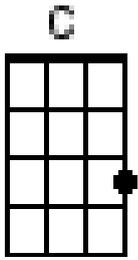
[C] Five Foot Two, **[E7]** Eyes Of Blue
 But **[A7]** oh, what those five foot could do,
 Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** girl? **[G7]**
[C] Turned up nose, **[E7]** turned down hose
[A7] Flapper, yes sir one of those.
 Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** girl?



Now if you **[E7]** run into a five foot two,
[A7] covered with fur,
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things
[G7 - STOP] Betcha' life it isn't her.
 But **[C]** could she love, **[E7]** could she woo?
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
 Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my?
[D7] Anybody **[G7]** seen my?
 Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** girl? **[C↓]**

King Of The Road (Miller) Performed by Roger Miller

1969



From a strumming start Count: 1 2 3 4 1

Starting note C

[C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent, [G] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents,
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets [G] I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but...

[C] Two hours of [F] pushing broom

Buys an [G] Eight-by-twelve [C] four-bit room

I'm a man of [F] means by no means [G] King of the [C] road

[C] Third box car, [F] midnight train, [G] Destination [C] Bangor, Maine,

Old worn out [F] suit and shoes [G] I don't pay no union dues,

I smoke [C] Old stogies [F] I have found, [G] Short but not too [C] big around,

I'm a man of [F] means by no means. [G] King of the [C] road

[C] I know every engineer on [F] every train

[G7] All of the children and [C] all of their names

[C] And every handout in [F] every town and

[G] Ev'ry lock that ain't locked when no one's around

[C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent, [G] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents,

No phone, no [F] pool, no pets [G] I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but...

[C] Two hours of [F] pushing broom

Buys an [G] Eight-by-twelve [C] four-bit room

I'm a man of [F] means by no means [G] King of the [C] road

[G] King of the [C] road

[G] King of the [C] road

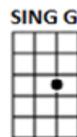
Valerie (McCabe) Performed by The Zutons, Amy Winehouse

2006

Count in: 1 2 3 4, 1 2

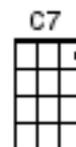
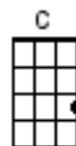
Starting Note Is G

Well some [C] times I go out by myself and I look across the [Dm] water
 And I [C] think of all the things, what you're doing
 And in my head I make a [Dm] picture

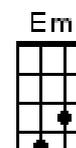
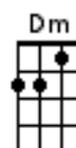


Chorus

Cos [F] since I've come on home well my [Em] body's been a mess
 And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress
 [F] Won't you come on over [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me
 Why won't you come on over Vale[C]rie? ... Vale[Dm]rie? ...
 Vale[C]rie? ... Vale[Dm]rie?

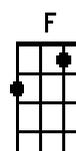


Did you [C] have to go to gaol, put your house on up for sale?
 Did you get a good [Dm] lawyer? I hope you [C] didn't catch a tan,
 I hope you find the right man who'll fix it [Dm] for you .
 Are you [C] shopping anywhere? Changed the colour of your hair?
 Are you [Dm] busy?
 And did you [C] have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time?
 Are you still [Dm] dizzy? **Repeat Chorus**



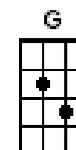
Acapella (No ukes)

Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water
 And I think of all the things, what you're doing
 And in my head I make a [Dm] picture

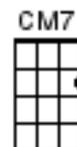


Chorus

Cos [F] since I've come on home well my [Em] body's been a mess
 And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress
 [F] Won't you come on over [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me
 Why won't you come on over Vale[C]rie? ... Vale[Dm]rie? ...
 Vale[C]rie? ... Vale[Dm]rie



Cos [F] since I've come on home well my [Em] body's been a mess
 And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress
 [F] Won't you come on over [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me
 Why won't you come on over Vale-[C]-rie?..... Vale-[Dm]rie?.... Vale-[C]-
 rie?... Vale-[Dm]-rie.....eee. [F↓Stop] Why don't you come on
 [Dm↓] over Val.....er-[CMaj7 tremolo]..rie?

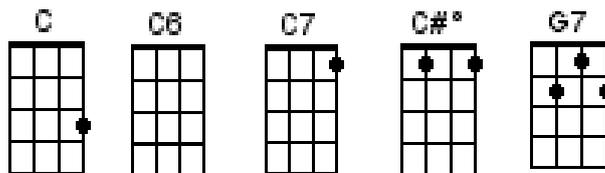
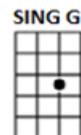


Leaning on a Lamp Post (Noel Gay) *George Formby Ab & C major*

1937

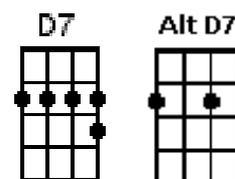
Count in 1..2.. 1 2 3

Starting note is G



Intro is sung slowly

I'm [C] leaning on a [G7] lamp,
 Maybe you [C6] think, I [C#dim] look a [G7] tramp,
 Or you may [C] think I'm hanging [D7-alt] 'round to [G7] steal a [C] car. [G7]
 But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook,
 And if you [C6] think, that's [C#dim] what I [G7] look,
 I'll tell you [C] why I'm here, and [D7] what my motives [G7] are.

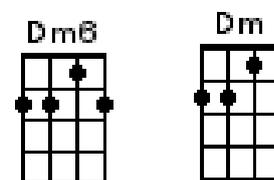


Chorus First time Slowly

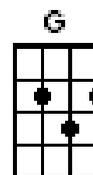
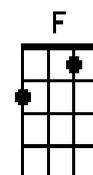
I'm [C] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
 In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.
 Oh [G7] me.....Oh [C] my..... I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes [G]by.
 I [C] don't know if she'll get away. She doesn't always get away,
 But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.
 Oh [G7] me.....Oh [C] my.....I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes [G]by,

Bridge

There's [G7] no other girl I would wait for,
 But [C] this one I'd break any date for,
 I [D7] won't have to ask what she's [D7-alt] late for,
 She [Dm6] wouldn't have to leave me flat,
 She's not a [G7] girl like that.



Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.
 And [G7] anyone can understand [C] why, [C7]
 I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the [Dm] corner of the [Dm7] street
 In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C]by.



Repeat from the Chorus to the end in a Faster tempo

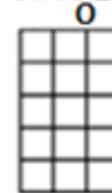
Oh Boy (*West/Tilghman/Petty*) Performed by Buddy Holly in A major

1957

Count: 1 2, 1 2 3 4

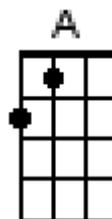
Starting note E

SING E

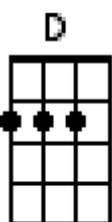


[A↓] All of my love, [A↓] all of my kissin,
 [A] You don't know what [A7] you been a missin
 Oh [D] Boy! (*Oh boy*) When you're with me, Oh [A] boy (*Oh boy*)
 The world can see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me. [E7↑↓↓]

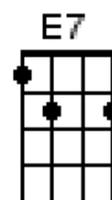
[A↓] All of my life [A↓] I been a-waitin'
 [A↓] Tonight there'll be no [A7↓] hesitatin'
 Oh [D] Boy! (*Oh boy*) When you're with me, Oh [A] boy (*Oh boy*)
 The world can see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me [A7]



Bridge [E7] Stars appear and a shadows a-fallin'
 [A] You can hear [A7] my heart a-callin'
 A [D] little bit of lovin' makes a'everything right,
 And [E7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

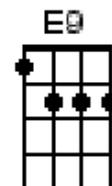


[A↓] All of my love, [A↓] all of my kissin,
 [A] You don't know what [A7] you been a-missin'
 Oh [D] Boy! (*Oh boy*) When you're with me, Oh [A] boy (*Oh boy*)
 The world can see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me.



[A] Dum-dee-dum-dum, Oh boy. [A] Dum-dee-dum-dum, Oh boy
 [D] Aah___ [A] Aah _____ [E7] Aah__ [E9] Aah __ [A] Aah [E7↑↓↓]

[A↓] All of my love, [A↓] all of my kissin,
 [A] You don't know what [A7] you been a missin
 Oh [D] Boy! (*Oh boy*) When you're with me, Oh [A] boy (*Oh boy*)
 The world can see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me. [E7↑↓↓]



[A↓] All of my life [A↓] I been a-waitin'
 [A↓] Tonight there'll be no [A7↓] hesitatin'
 Oh [D] Boy! (*Oh boy*) When you're with me, Oh [A] boy (*Oh boy*)
 The world can see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me [A7]

Bridge [E7] Stars appear and a shadows a-fallin'
 [A] You can hear [A7] my heart a-callin'
 A [D] little bit of lovin' makes a'everything right,
 And [E7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[A↓] All of my love, [A↓] all of my kissin,
 [A] You don't know what [A7] you been a-missin'
 Oh [D] Boy! (*Oh boy*) When you're with me, Oh [A] boy (*Oh boy*)
 The world can see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me. [E7↓] [A↓]

Penny Arcade (*Sam King*) (**Linda's Song**) Roy Orbison in C major

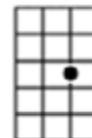
1969

Count 1 2 1234

Starting note is G

Intro: [G↑] [C ↓↑↓↑ ↓↑↓] X 4

SING G



Verse 1

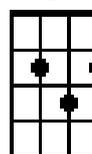
[G] A [C] light shone in the night some way a [F]-he..e..ead

[D7]Blue turned into green, then it was [G]re..e..ed.

[C] And, stirring the night, loud music [F]pla..a..ayed

The [D7] light I saw in the night was a penny arc[G7]..a..ade.

G



Chorus:

[C] "Step up and play", each machine seemed to say
As I walked round and round the penny ar-[G]-cade.

"Just ring the bell on the big bagatelle

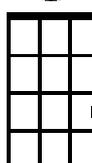
And you'll make all the coloured lights cas [C]cade".

And music [F] played.....In the penny ar [C] cade.

Well, it [F]played and it played, [G] played all the time

[C] "Roll up and [G] spend your last [C]dime!"

C



Verse 2

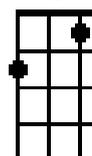
At [C] first I thought it a dream, that I was [F] i..i..in.

[D7] Lost , lost in a sea of glass and [G] ti..i..in.

But [C] no.... so dipping my hand... in the back of my [F] je..e.eans,

I [D7] grabbed a handful of coins to feed the ma-[G]-chi..i..ines.

F



Repeat the Chorus

Outro; [C] "Step up and play", each machine seemed to say
As I walked round and round the penny ar[G] cade.

"Just ring the bell on the big bagatelle

And you'll make all the coloured lights cas [C]cade".

And music [F] played.....In the penny ar [C] cade.

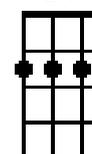
Well, it [F]played and it played, [G] played all the time

[C] "Roll up and [G7] spend your last,

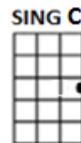
[C] Roll up and [G7] spend your last,

[C] Roll up and [G7] spend your last [C]dime!" [G↓] [C↓]

D7



Things (*Bobby Darin*) [Original key E major] 1962
 Count 1 2 3 4 Rhythm 1_2&3&4& Starting note is C



Please note the ladies could, if they wish, sing the “*words in italics*”

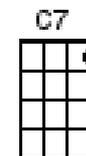
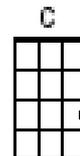
Kazoo Intro [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C]Every night I sit here by my window.....[*Window*]

Staring at the lonely ave[G7] nue.....[*Avenue*]

[C] Watchin' lovers [C7] holding hands and [F]laughin'.....[*Laughin'*]

And [C] Thinkin' 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C]do.



Chorus

[*Thinkin' of [G7] things*] Like a walk in the park

[[C] *Things*] Like a kiss in the dark

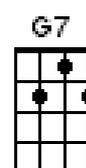
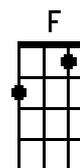
[[G7] *Things*] Like a sailboat ride [*Yeah [C↓] Yeah.*]

What about the night we cried?

[F] Things. Like a lover's vow,

[C] Things. That we don't do now.

[G7] 'Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to[C] do.....[Last time to Outro]



[C] Memories are all I have to cling to.....[*Cling to*]

And heartaches are the friends I'm talking [G7] to.....[*Talking to*]

When [C]I'm not thinking of a[C7] just how much I [F] love you.....[*Love you*]

Well I'm a[C] thinkin' 'bout the [G7] things we used to[C] do

Chorus

[C]I still can hear the jukebox softly playin'..... [*Playin'*]

And the face I see each day belongs to [G7] you..... [*Belongs to you*]

Thou' there's[C]not a single [C7]sound and there's no[F] body else around

Well it's a [C] just me thinkin' of the [G7] things we used to[C] do.

Chorus

Outro

And [G7] heartaches are the friends I'm talking [C]to.....

You got me [G7] 'thinkin' 'bout the things we used to[C] do.

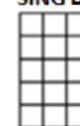
Would You Like to Swing on a Star (Burke & Van Heusen) Bing Crosby 1944

Count in 1 2, 1 2 3

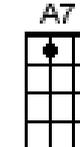
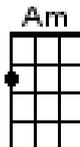
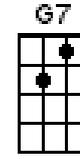
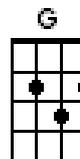
Starting note is B

SING B

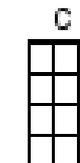
[NC] Oh Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
 Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
 And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
 [D7] or would you rather be a [G] mule



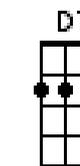
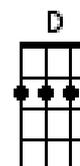
A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears
 He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears [G7]
 His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak
 He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D] stubborn [D7] streak
 And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school [E7]
 [Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule



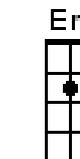
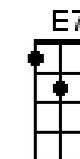
[NC] Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
 Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
 And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
 [D7] or would you rather be a [G] pig



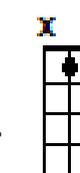
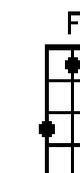
A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face
 His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis-[G]-grace [G7]
 He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food
 He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and ex-[D]-tremely [D7] rude
 But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]
 [Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig



[NC] Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
 Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
 And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
 [D7] or would you rather be a [G] fish



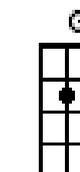
A [G] fish won't do [C] anything but [G] swim in a [C] brook
 He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book [G7]
 To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought
 And [Em7] though he's [A7] slipp'ry he [D] still gets [D7] caught
 But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]
 [Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish



or

And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo
 Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few
 So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you
 [D7] you can be better than you [E7] are.....
 [Am] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star [F#↓] [G↓]

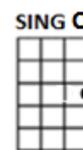
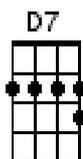
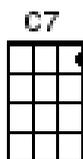
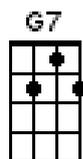
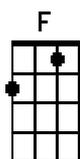
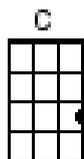
slide



Your Cheating Heart *(Hank Williams Senior)*

Hank Williams

1952



Slow Count 1 2 3 4 1

Starting note C

Intro; Play kazoo over the last line of the Chorus

Your cheating [G7] heart will tell on [C] you [G7]

Verse 1

Your cheating [C]heart will make you [F]weep

You'll cry and [G7] cry and try to [C] sleep

But sleep won't come the whole night [F] through

Your cheating [G7] heart will tell on [C] you [C7]

Chorus

When tears come [F] down like falling [C] rain

You'll toss a [D7] round and call my [G7] name

You'll walk the [C] floor the way I [F] do

Your cheating [G7] heart will tell on [C] you

Verse 2

Your cheating [C] heart will pine some [F]day

And crave the [G7] love you threw a[C]way

The time will come when you'll be [F] blue

Your cheating [G7] heart will tell on [C] you [C7]

Chorus

When tears come [F] down like falling [C] rain

You'll toss a-[D7]-round and call my [G7] name

You'll walk the [C] floor the way I [F] do

Your cheating [G7] heart will tell on [C] you

Your cheating [G7] heart will tell on [C] you [G7↓] [C↓]

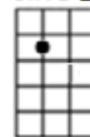
Sweet Georgia Brown (Words by A. Ken Casey, Music by Maceo Pinkard)

1925

Count in 1..2..1 2 3 4

Starting Note D

SING D

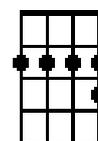


[D7]No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.

[G7]Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.

[C7]They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
I'll tell you just [F]why, you know I don't [A] lie ([A7] Not much!)

D7



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

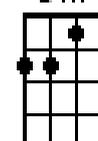
[G7]Since she came why it's a shame how she's cooled 'em down.

[Dm]Fellas [A7] she can't get, [Dm] Must be fellas [A7]she ain't met.

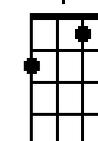
[F]Georgia claimed her, [D7] Georgia named her,

[G7]Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown.[A7]

Dm



F

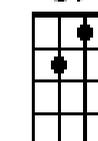


[D7]No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.

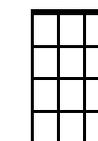
[G7]Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.

[C7]They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
I'll tell you just [F]why. You know I don't [A] lie ([A7] Not much!)

G7



C7



[D7]All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown

[G7]They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.

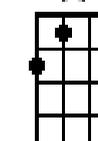
[Dm]Fellas, [A7] tip your hats.

[Dm]Oh boy, ain't [A7] she the cats?

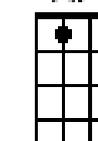
[F]Who's that mister, [D7] t'ain't her sister,

It's [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown.

A



A7



Outro

[F]Who's that mister, [D7] t'ain't her sister, [Stop]

It's [G7↓] Sweet [C7↓] Georgia [F↓]Brown. (One strum per chord)

Take Me Home, Country Roads (*Danoff Nivert & Denver*) John Denver

1971

Count in 1 2, 1 2 3 4 5

Starting note is E

SING E

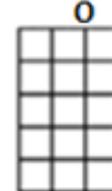
Intro

[A] Almost heaven... [F#m] West Virginia

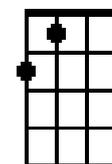
[E] Blue Ridge mountains, [D] Shenandoah [A] River

Life is old there [F#m] older than the trees

[E] Younger than the moun-tains... [D] blowing like a breeze [A]



A



Country [A] roads... take me [E7] home

If E major chord is difficult

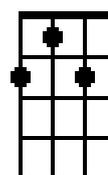
To the [F#m] place... I be-[D]-long

play the easier E7 instead

West Vir-[A]-ginia... mountain ma-[E]-ma

Take me [D] home... country [A] roads

F#m



[A] All my memories... [F#m] gathered round her

[E] Miner's lady... [D] 'stranger to blue [A] water

Dark and dusty... [F#m] painted on the sky

[E] Misty taste of moonshine [D] teardrops in my [A] eye

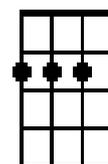
Country [A] roads... take me [E7] home

To the [F#m] place... I be-[D]-long

West Vir[A]ginia... mountain ma[E]ma

Take me [D] home... country [A] roads

D



Bridge

[F#m] I hear her [E] voice in the [A] mornin' hour she calls me

The [D] radio re-[A]-minds me of my [E] home far away

And [F#m] drivin' down the [G] road I get a feel-[D]-in'

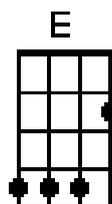
That I [A] should have been home [E] yesterday... yester-[E7]-day

Country [A] roads... take me [E7] home

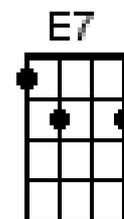
To the [F#m] place... I be-[D]-long

West Vir-[A]-ginia... mountain ma[E]ma

Take me [D] home... country [A] roads



or



Country [A] roads... take me [E7] home

To the [F#m] place... I be-[D]-lo..ong

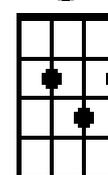
West Vir-[A]-ginia... mountain ma-[E]-ma.....

Take me [D] home... country [A] roads

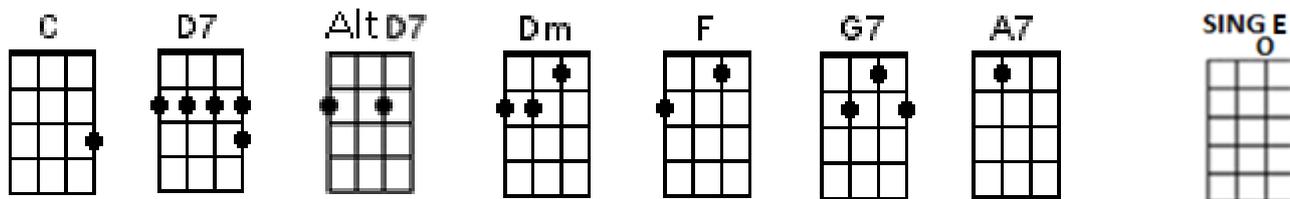
Take me [E7] home... down country [A] roads

Take me [E7] home... down country [A] roads [A↓]

G



The Sunshine Of Your Smile (*Lillian Ray & Cooke*) Performed by Mike Berry (E major) 1913



From a strumming start Count in 1 2, 1 2 3 4 5

Starting Note is E

[C] Dear face that holds so sweet a smile for [G7] me
 Were you not mine, how [D7] dark this world would [G7] be
 I [C] know no light a-[A7]-bove that could re-[Dm]-place
 [F] Love's radiant [C] sunshine [D7] in your lovely [G7] face.

Chorus

[C] Give me a smile, the [A7] love-light in your [D7] eyes
 [G7] Life could not [C] hold a [G] sweeter [Alt D7] para-[G7]-dise
 [C] Give me the right to [A7] love you all the [Dm] while
 [F] My world for-[C]-ever, the [D7] sunshine [G7] of your [C] smile.

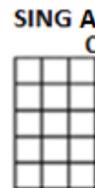
[C] Shadows may fall across the land and [G7] sea
 Sunshine from all the [D7] world may hidden [G7] be
 [C] But I shall see no [A7] clouds across the [Dm] sun
 [F] Your smile shall [C] light my life [D7] 'til life is [G7] done.

Chorus

[C] Give me a smile, the [A7] love-light in your [D7] eyes
 [G7] Life could not [C] hold a [G] sweeter [Alt D7] para-[G7]-dise
 [C] Give me the right to [A7] love you all the [D7] while
 [F] My world for[C]ever,
 The [D7] sunshine [G7] of your [C] smile.
 [F] My world for-[C↓ stop]-ever,
 The [D7↓] sunshine of [G7↓] your [C↓] smile

These Boots Were Made for Walking (*Lee Hazlewood*) (*Rae's Song*) 1966

Performed by Nancy Sinatra in F major



Count in 1..2..1 2 3 4

Starting Note for vocals A

Strum an A7 chord over the run down, it's close but not perfect!

Intro is a Run down on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2- pull off to 0 [A]

[A] [A] [A] [A↓Tap Tap Tap] Note; You can tap your uke or your foot here guys!

[A] You keep saying you've got something for me

Something you call love but confess **[A7]**

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

And now **[A]** someone else is gettin' all your best

Chorus

These **[C]** boots are made for **[A]** walking

And **[C]** that's just what they'll **[A]** do

[C] One of these days these **[A]** boots

Are gonna Walk all over you. **Play Run down**

Yes **[A]** You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'

And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet **[A7]**

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

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

These **[C]** boots are made for **[A]** walking

And **[C]** that's just what they'll **[A]** do

[C] One of these days these **[A]** boots

Are gonna Walk all over you. **Play Run down**

[A] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'

And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt. **[A7]** Ha!

[D] I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah

And **[A]** what he knows you ain't had time to learn

These **[C]** boots are made for **[A]** walking

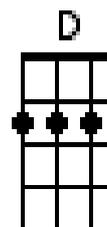
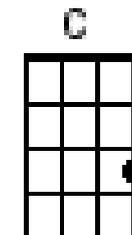
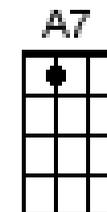
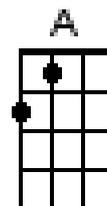
And **[C]** that's just what they'll **[A]** do

[C] One of these days these **[A]** boots

Are gonna. Walk all over you **Play Run down [A] [A] [A] [A] No tapping**

Outro Are ya ready boots?**[A] [A] [A] [A]** Start walking! **[A]**

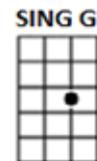
Kazoo Dah! Dah! Dah! Dah! X 4



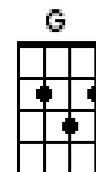
The Wild Rover (Traditional) Performed by the Dubliners

Count in 1 2 3, 2 2 3, 3 2 3, 4 2

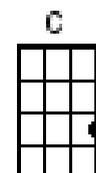
Starting Note G



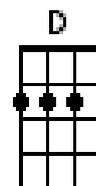
I [G] been a wild rover for many a [C] year
 I [G] spent all me [D] money on whiskey and [G] beer
 But now I'm returning with gold in great [C] store
 And I [G] never will [D] play the wild rover no [G] more



Chorus And it's [D] no nay never [D7↓] [D7↓] [D7↓]
 [G] No nay never no [C]more
 Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover,
 No [D7] never, no [G] more



I [G] went in to an alehouse I used to fre-[C]-quent
 And I [G] told the land-[D]-lady me money was [G] spent
 I asked her for credit, she answered me "[C] Nay!"
 "Such [G] custom as [D] yours I could have any [G]day!"

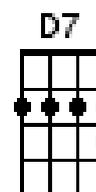


Chorus

I [G] took out of me pocket ten sovereigns [C] bright
 And the [G] landlady's [D] eyes opened wide with de-[G]-light
 She said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the [C] best!"
 And the [G] words that I [D] spoke, they were only in [G] jest!"

Chorus

I'll go [G] home to me parents, confess what I've [C] done
 And [G] ask them to [D] pardon their prodigal [G] son
 And [G] when they've caressed me as oft times be-[C]-fore
 I [G] swear I will [D] play the wild rover no [G] more



Chorus And it's [D] no nay never [D7↓] [D7↓] [D7↓]
 [G] No nay never no [C]more
 Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover,
 No [D7] never, no [G] more

Outro And it's [D] no nay never [D7↓] [D7↓] [D7↓]
 [G] No nay never no [C]more **Slow down from here**
 Will I [G] play..... the wild [C] rover.....
 No [D7] never.....no [G tremolo] more.....

Hey Good Looking

(Hank Williams Senior)

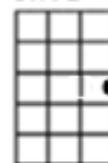
1951

Count in 1..2..1 2 3 4

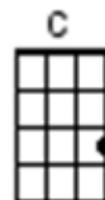
Starting Note C

SING C

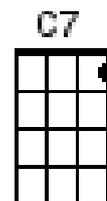
Hey, [C] good looking! What you got cooking?
 [D7] How's about cooking [G] something up with [C] me?
 Hey Hey, sweet baby! Don't you think maybe?
 [D7] We could find us a [G] brand new reci-[C]-pe? [C7]



I got a [F] hot rod Ford and a [C] two dollar bill
 And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill
 There's [F] soda pop and the [C] dancing's free
 So if you [D7] want to have fun come a-[G]-long with me

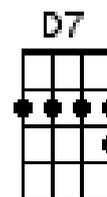


[C] Hey, good looking! What you got cooking?
 [D7] How's about cooking [G] something up with [C] me [C7]



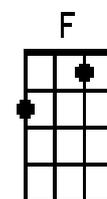
Kazoo Instrumental Break

I got a [F] hot rod Ford and a [C] two dollar bill
 And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill
 There's [F] soda pop and the [C] dancing's free
 So if you [D7] want to have fun come a-[G]-long with me

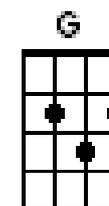


[C] Hey, good looking! What you got cooking
 [D7] How's about cooking [G] something up with [C] me

[C] I'm free and ready, so we can go steady
 [D7] How's about saving [G] all your time for [C] me?
 No more looking, I know I've been took'n
 [D7] How's about keeping [G] steady compa-[C]-ny? [C7]



I'm gonna [F] chuck my date book [C] over the fence
 And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents
 [F] Keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age
 'Cos I'm [D7] writing your name down on [G] every page



[C] Hey, good looking! What you got cooking
 [D7] How's about cooking [G] something up with [C] me

When I'm Cleaning Windows (*Formby Gifford & Cliffe*) by George Formby 1936

Count in 1 2. 1 2 3 4

Starting note is D

Intro [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim] [G]

Now [G] I go cleaning windows to [A7] earn an honest bob

[D] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [G] job

[G] Now it's a job that [G7] just suits me a [C] window cleaner [A7] you will be
If [G] you could see what [E7] I can see [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The honeymooning [G7] couples too [C] you should see them [A7] bill and coo
You'd [G] be surprised at [E7] things they do, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top

The [G] blushing bride she [G7] looks divine, the [C] bridegroom he is [A7] doing fine
I'd [G] rather have his [E7] job than mine [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

The [G] chambermaid sweet [G7] names I call [C] it's a wonder [A7] I don't fall
My [G] mind's not on my [E7] work at all [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] I know a fellow [G7] such a swell he [C] has a thirst it's [A7] plain to tell
I've [G] seen him drink his [E7] bath as well [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top

Py[G]jamas lying [G7] side by side [C] ladies nighties [A7] I have spied
I've [G] often seen what [E7] goes inside, [Gdim] When I'm cleaning [G] windows

Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen [C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen
She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

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

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top

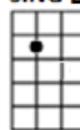
An [G] old maid walks a-[G7]-round the floor, she's [C] so fed up one [A7] day I'm sure
She'll [G] drag me in and [E7] lock the door [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

At [G] eight o'clock a [G7] girl she wakes, At [C] five past eight a [A7] bath she takes
At [G] ten past eight my [E7] ladder breaks, [Gdim] When I'm cleaning [G] windows

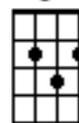
[G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] **Slow down from here**

[Gdim] When I'm cleaning [G↓] windows

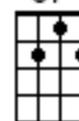
SING D



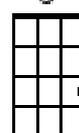
G



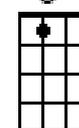
G7



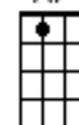
C



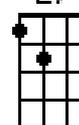
G°



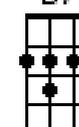
A7



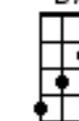
E7



B7



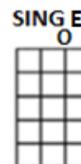
B7



Whiskey In The Jar (Traditional) Thin Lizzy

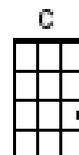
Count in 1 2, 1 2 3

Starting note E

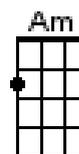


Intro: [C] As I was a goin' over the [Am] far famed Kerry Mountains
 I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting
 I first produced my pistol and I [Am] then produced my rapier
 Saying [F] "Stand and deliver" for you [C] are my bold deceiver

Chorus Musha [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da. [C] Whack fol de daddy-o.
 [F] Whack fol de daddy-o. There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

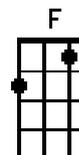


I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny
 I [F] put it in my pocket and I [C] brought it home to Jenny
 She sighed and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me
 But the [F] devil takes the women for they [C] never can be easy **Chorus**

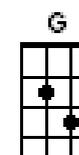


I [C] went into my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber
 I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder
 But Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water
 Then [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter. **Chorus**

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



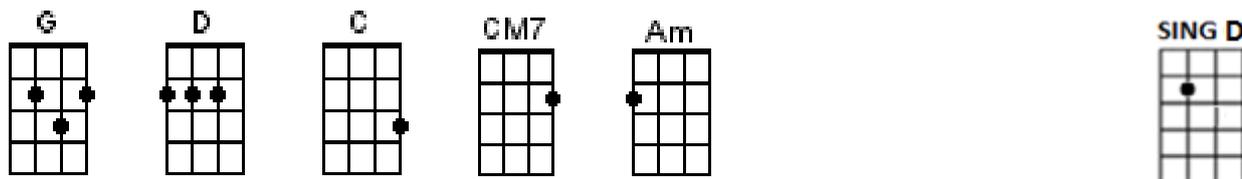
If [C] anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the army,
 If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Killarney.
 And if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,
 And I [F] swear he'll treat me better than my [C] darling sporting Jenny. **Chorus**



Chorus and Outro

Musha [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da. [C] Whack fol de daddy-o.
 [F] Whack fol de daddy-o. There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

Sloop John B_ (Traditional arranged by Brian Wilson) The Beach Boys



Count in 1 2. 1 2 3

Starting note D

We [G] come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
 Around Nassau town, we did [D] roam
 Drinking all [G]night, got into a [C] fight [CMaj7] [Am]
 I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

Chorus So [G] hoist up the John B's sails, See how the mains'l sets
 Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home
 I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] home [CMaj7] [Am]
 I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

The [G] first mate he got drunk, He broke in the Captain's trunk
 The constable had to come and take him a[D]-way
 Sheriff John [G] Stone why don't you leave me a[C]-lone [CMaj7] [Am]
 Well I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home **Chorus**

The [G] poor cook he caught the fits. He threw away all my grits
 Then he took and he ate up all of my [D] corn
 Let me go [G] home. Why don't they let me go [C] home? [CMaj7] [Am]
 This [G] is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on

Chorus So [G] hoist up the John B's sails, See how the mains'l sets
 Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home
 I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] home [CMaj7] [Am]
 I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

Acapella Chorus

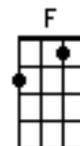
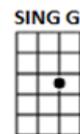
Outro So [G] hoist up the John B's sails, See how the mains'l sets
 Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home
 I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] home [CMaj7] [Am]
 I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

I'm A Believer (Neil Diamond) The Monkees

1966

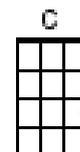
Count in 1..2..1 2 3 4 Strum D_D_DUD Starting Note G

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales [G]
 [G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me [G]
 [C] Love was out to [G] get me..... [C] That's the way it [G] seemed....
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams [D7↓]

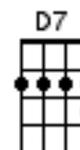


Chorus:

(No chord) Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] Now [C] I'm a be-[G]-liever [C] [G]
 [C] Not a [G] trace [C] [G] Of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]
 [C] I'm in [G] love
 [C] I'm a be-[G]-liever. I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]

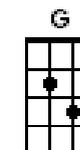


[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] given thing [G]
 [G] It seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G]
 [C] What's the use in [G] tryin,' [C] All you get is [G] pain
 [C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7] rain [D7↓]



Chorus

Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] Now [C] I'm a be-[G]-liever [C] [G]
 [C] Not a [G] trace [C] [G] Of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]
 [C] I'm in [G] love
 [C] I'm a be-[G]-liever. I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]



Outro with Fade out ending

(No chord) Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] Now [C] I'm a be-[G]-liever [C] [G]
 [C] Not a [G] trace [C] [G] Of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]
 [C] I'm in [G] love
 [C] I'm a be-[G]-liever. I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7↓]

Those Were the Days (*Fomin, Podrevsky*) Mary Hopkin (F#m modulates to Gm) 1925

Intro; Tremolo on [Am] chord Count in 1 2, 1 2 3 4

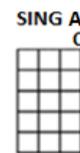
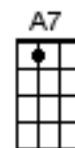
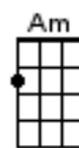
Starting note A

[Am] Once upon a time there was a tavern

[A7] Where we used to raise a glass or [Dm] two

Remember how we laughed away the [Am] hours

And [B7] think of all the great things we would [E7] do



Chorus 1 [NC] Those were the [Am] days my friend **(Chorus 1 Sung first time only)**

We thought they'd [Dm] never end

We'd sing and [G] dance forever and a [C] day

We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose

For we were [E7] young and sure to have our [Am] way

Laa laa laa [Am] la la la ...La la la [Dm] laa la la

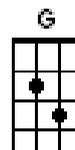
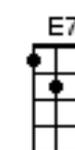
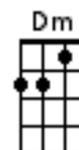
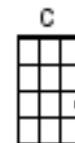
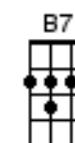
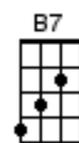
Those were the [E7] days. Oh yes. Those were the [Am] days

[Am] Then the busy years went rushing by us

We [A7] lost our starry notions on the [Dm] way

If by chance I'd see you in the [Am] tavern

We'd [B7] smile at one another and we'd [E7] say



Chorus 2 **(Sung after all the other verses)**

[NC] Those were the [Am] days my friend

We thought they'd [Dm] never end

We'd sing and [G] dance forever and a [C] day

We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose

Those were [E7] the days oh yes those were the days [Am]

Laa laa laa [Am] la la la ...La la la [Dm] laa la la

Those were the [E7] days. Oh yes. Those were the [Am] days

(Last time Am Tremolo Ending)

[Am] Just tonight I stood before the tavern

[A7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Dm] be

In the glass I saw a strange re-[Am]-flection

[B7] Was that lonely person really [E7] me

Sing Chorus 2

[Am] Through the door there came familiar laughter

I [A7] saw your face and heard you call my [Dm] name

Oh my friend we're older but no [Am] wiser

For [B7] in our hearts the dreams are still the [E7] same

Sing Chorus 2

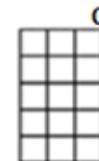
Beautiful Noise (*Neil Diamond*)

1976

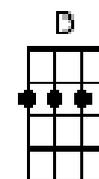
Count 1 2 3 4 1

Starting note A

SING A

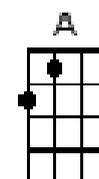


[NC] What a beautiful [D] noise..... Comin' up from the [A] street
 It's got a beautiful sound..... It's got a beautiful [D] beat
 It's a beautiful noise..... Goin' on ev'ry[A] where
 Like the clickety-clack. Of a train on a track
 It's got rhythm to [D] spare

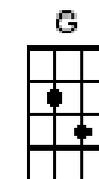


Bridge

It's a beautiful [G] noise. And it's a sound that I [C] love
 And it fits me as [F] well. As a hand in a [G] glove [C↓] [G↓]
 Yes it does[C↓] [G↓]..... Yes it does [C↓] [G↓][F↓] [G↓].....

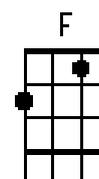


What a beautiful [C] noise..... Comin' up from the [G] park
 It's the song of the kids..... And it plays until [C] dark
 It's the song of the cars..... On their furious [G] flights
 But there's even romance. In the way that they dance
 To the beat of the [C] lights



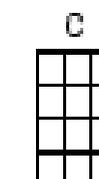
Bridge

It's a beautiful [F] noise. And it's a sound that I [G]love
 And it makes me feel [F]good. Like a hand in a [G] glove. [C↓] [G↓]
 Yes it does [C↓] [G↓] Yes it does. [C↓] [G↓][F↓] [G↓].
 What a beautiful [C] noise



Kazoo break over the following 2 lines

**What a beautiful [C] noise..... Comin' up from the [G] park
 It's the song of the kids..... And it plays until [C] dark**



It's a beautiful [C] noise. Made of joy and of [G] strife
 Like a symphony played .By the passing parade
 It's the music of [C] life

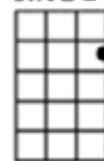
It's a beautiful [F] noise.....And it's a sound that I [G] love
 And it makes me feel [F] good.....Just like a hand in a [G] glove. [C↓] [G↓]
 Yes it does. [C↓] [G↓] Yes it does. [C↓] [G↓] [F↓] [G↓].
 What a beautiful [C] noise. Comin' into my [G] room. [G↓] STOP ...Sing slowly
 And it's beggin' for me..... Just to give it a [C Tremelo] tune

Bad Moon Rising (John Fogerty) Creedence Clearwater Revival 1969

Count in 1..2..1 2 3 4

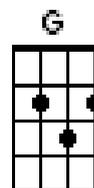
Starting note is B

SING B

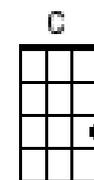


[G] I see the [D] bad [C] moon a-[G]-rising,
 [G] I see [D] trouble [C] on the [G] way
 [G] I see [D] earth-[C]-quakes and [G] lightning,
 [G] I see [D] bad [C] times to-[G]-day

Chorus: [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

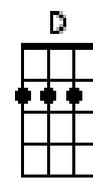
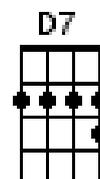


[G] I hear [D] hurri-[C]-canes a-[G]blowin',
 [G] I know the [D] end is [C] coming [G] soon
 [G] I fear [D] rivers [C] over-[G]flowin',
 [G] I hear the [D] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin



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



Chorus: [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

Hey Jude (*Lennon/ McCartney*) Performed by The Beatles

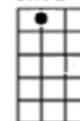
1968

Slow Count: 1 2 1 2 3

Starting note is C

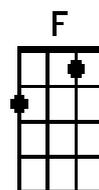
SING C#

Hey **[F]** Jude don't make it **[C]** bad

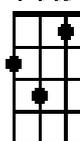


Take a **[C7]** sad song and make it **[F]** better

Re-**[Bb]**-member to let her into your **[F]** heart



F7/A



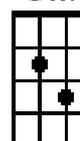
Then you can **[C7]** start to make it **[F]** better

Hey **[F]** Jude don't be a-**[C]**-fraid

You were **[C7]** made to go out and **[F]** get her

The **[Bb]** minute you let her under your **[F]** skin

Gm



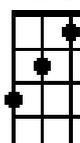
Then you be-**[C7]**-gin to make it **[F]** better **[F7/A]**

And any time you feel the **[Bb]** pain hey Jude re-**[Gm]**-frain

Don't carry the **[C]** world up-**[C7]**-on your **[F]** shoulder **[F7/A]**

For well you know that it's a **[Bb]** fool who plays it **[Gm]** cool

Bb



By making his **[C]** world a **[C7]** little **[F]** colder

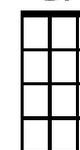
Na na na **[F7/A]** na na **[C]** na na na na **[C7]**

Hey **[F]** Jude don't let me **[C]** down

You have **[C7]** found her now go and **[F]** get her



C7



Re-**[Bb]**-member to let her into your **[F]** heart

Then you can **[C7]** start to make it **[F]** better. **[F7/A]**

So let it out and let it **[Bb]** in hey Jude be-**[Gm]**-gin

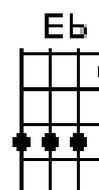
You're waiting for **[C]** someone **[C7]** to per-**[F]**-form with. **[F7/A]**

But don't you know that it's just **[Bb]** you, hey Jude you'll **[Gm]** do

The movement you **[C]** need is **[C7]** on your **[F]** shoulder

Na na na **[F7/A]** na na **[C]** na na na na **[C7]**

Hey **[F]** Jude don't make it **[C]** bad



Eb



or

Take a **[C7]** sad song and make it **[F]** better

Re-**[Bb]**-member to let her under your **[F]** skin

Then you be-**[C7]**-gin to make it **[F]** better

Better, better, better, better, better, oh....

[F] Na na na **[Eb]** na na na na **[Bb]** na na na na, hey **[F]** Jude X 5