

# Songbook 1

Rossendale



Club

Facebook – Rossendale Ukulele Club Email: rossukuclub@gmail.com 2018

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#### Another Saturday Night - Sam Cooke (1963)

**Intro:** [D] [C]  $[G\downarrow]$   $[G\downarrow\downarrow]$  (Last line of song)

Another **[G]** Saturday night and I **[C]** ain't got nobody **[G]** I got some money cos I **[D]** just got paid **[G]** How I wish I had **[C]** someone to talk to **[D]** I'm in an **[C]** awful **[G]** way **[G]** 

I got in town a **[D]** month ago I've **[G]** seen a lot of girls since **[C]** then If I can **[G]** meet 'em I can get 'em but as **[C]** yet I haven't met 'em That's **[D]** why I'm in the **[C]** shape I'm **[G]** in

Another **[G]** Saturday night and I **[C]** ain't got nobody **[G]** I got some money cos I **[D]** just got paid **[G]** How I wish I had **[C]** someone to talk to **[D]** I'm in an **[C]** awful **[G]** way **[G]** 

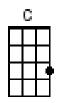
Another feller **[D]** told me he had a **[G]** sister who looked just **[C]** fine Instead of **[G]** being my deliverance she **[C]** had a strange resemblance To a **[D]** cat named **[C]** Franken**[G]**stein

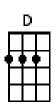
Another **[G]** Saturday night and I **[C]** ain't got nobody **[G]** I got some money cos I **[D]** just got paid **[G]** How I wish I had **[C]** some chick to talk to **[D]** I'm in an **[C]** awful **[G]** way **[G]** 

It's hard on a **[D]** feller when **[G]** he don't know his way a**[C]** round If I don't **[G]** find me a honey to **[C]** help me spend my money I'm **[D]** gonna have to **[C]** blow this **[G]** town

Another **[G]** Saturday night and I **[C]** ain't got nobody **[G]** I got some money cos I **[D]** just got paid **[G]** How I wish I had **[C]** some chick to talk to **[D]** I'm in an **[C]** awful **[G]** way

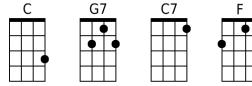
Another **[G]** Saturday night and I **[C]** ain't got nobody **[G]** I got some money cos I **[D]** just got paid **[G]** How I wish I had **[C]** someone to talk to **[D]** I'm in an **[C]** awful **[G** $\downarrow$ ] way **[G** $\downarrow$  $\downarrow$ ]





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# At the Rossendale Ukulele Club



# Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7]

[C] Ev'ry Thursday evening if we're [G7] up or if we're down We strap a ukulele on and [C] really go to town We argue on for [C7] half an hour [F] deciding what to play [G7] When we start a song, the ukulele saves the day [G7] We've got...

Chorus:

[C] Concert, tenor, baritone, [G7] Soprano and a drum Ukulele, banjolele, [C] can you hear me mum? Kazoo, harmonica, [C7] wine and beer, [F] love laughs grub At the [C] Rossendale [G7] Ukulele [C] Club – [F] (where?) The [C] Rossendale [G7] Ukulele [C] Club [G7]

We **[C]** sing a song of right and wrong and **[G7]** one about the moon I can testify, sometimes we **[C]** even sing in tune When we strum the **[C7]** little flea, **[F]** music fills the night **[G7]** Clears out all the cobwebs, there's not a cat in sight **[G7]** We've got...

## CHORUS

[C] If you're feeling lonely, [G7] if you're feeling blue Don't call the Samaritans, [C] you know what to do Grab a uke, [C7] ditch the pills, [F] throw them in the bin
[G7] Looks like you're a damaged soul, I think you'll fit right in
[G7] We've got...

## CHORUS - (repeat Rossendale Ukulele Club slowly – end on C

# Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival (1969)

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

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising

[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way

[G] I see [D7] earth[C]quakes and [G] lightnin'

[G] I see [D7]bad [C] times to [G] day

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

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

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

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] I hear [D7] hurri[C]canes a [G] blowing

[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon

[G] I fear [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing

[G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin

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

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to[G]gether

[G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre[C]pared to [G] die

[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather

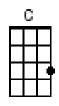
[G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye

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

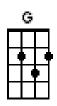
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [G]

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

**[D7]** There's a **[C]** bad moon on the **[G]** rise **[G** $\downarrow \downarrow$ **]** 







# Blame it on the Bossa Nova - Eydie Gorme (1963)

Red – Ladies Blue – Men Black - All

Intro: [C] [C↓]

I was at a [C] dance when he caught my [G7] eye Standin' all alone lookin' sad and [C] shy We began to dance [C7] swaying' to and [F] fro And [C] soon I knew [G7] I'd never let him [C] go [C↓]

#### **Chorus:**

Blame it on the Bossa **[G7]** Nova with its magic **[C]** spell Blame it on the Bossa **[G7]** Nova that he did so **[C]** well **[C7]** Oh, it all began with **[F]** just one little dance But soon it ended **[C]** up a big romance Blame it on the Bossa **[G7]** Nova The dance of **[C]** love **[C** $\downarrow$ ]

Now was it the [G7] moon? Or the stars a[C]bove? Now was it the [G7] tune? No, no, the Bossa Nova No, no, the Bossa Nova Yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova

 $\begin{array}{l} [C\downarrow] The \ [F\downarrow] \ dance \ [F\downarrow] \ of \ [C] \ love \ [C\downarrow] \\ [C] \ Now \ I'm \ glad \ to \ say \ I'm \ his \ bride \ to \ [G7] \ be \ And \\ we're \ gonna \ raise \ a \ fami[C] \ ly \\ And \ when \ our \ kids \ ask \ [C7] \ how \ it \ came \ a[F] \ bout \ I'm \\ [C] \ gonna \ say \ to \ [G7] \ them \ without \ a \ [C\downarrow] \ doubt \end{array}$ 

#### **Chorus:**

Now was it the [G7] moon?No, rOr the stars a[C]bove?No, rNow was it the [G7] tune?Yeah $[C\downarrow]$ The  $[F\downarrow]$  dance  $[F\downarrow]$  of [C] love  $[C\downarrow]$ 

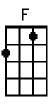
No, no, the Bossa Nova No, no, the Bossa Nova Yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova [C↓]

Now was it the [G7] moon? Or the stars a[C]bove? Now was it the [G7] tune? No, no, the Bossa Nova No, no, the Bossa Nova Yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova

 $\begin{array}{l} [C\downarrow] \mbox{The } [F\downarrow] \mbox{ dance } [F\downarrow] \mbox{ of } [C] \mbox{ love } \\ [C\downarrow] \mbox{The } [F\downarrow] \mbox{ dance } [F\downarrow] \mbox{ of } [C] \mbox{ love } \\ [C\downarrow] \mbox{ [}F\downarrow] \mbox{ [}F\downarrow] \mbox{ [}C\downarrow] \end{array}$ 



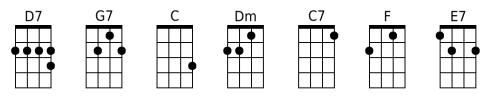






# **Bring Me Sunshine**

Morecambe & Wise (Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee)



# Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]

Bring me **[C]** sunshine... in your **[Dm]** smile Bring me **[G7]** laughter... all the **[C]** while In this **[C7]** world where we live... there should **[F]** be more happiness So much **[D7]** joy you can give... to each **[G7]** brand new bright tomorrow

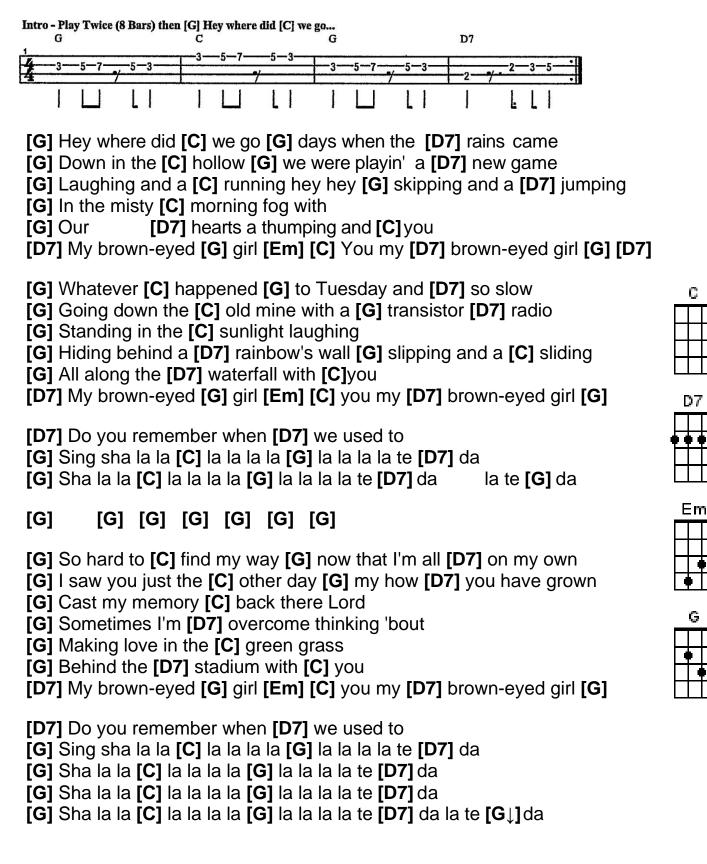
Make me **[C]** happy... through the **[Dm]** years Never **[G7]** bring me... any **[C]** tears Let your **[C7]** arms be as warm as the **[F]** sun from up above Bring me **[D7]** fun... bring me **[G7]** sunshine... bring me **[C]** love

Bring me **[C]** sunshine... in your **[Dm]** eyes Bring me **[G7]** rainbows... from the **[C]** skies Life's too **[C7]** short to be spent having **[F]** anything but fun We can **[D7]** be so content... if we **[G7]** gather little sunbeams

Bring me **[C]** sunshine in your **[Dm]** song Lots of **[G7]** friends who strum a**[C]**long Life's too **[C7]** short to be spent having **[F]** anything but fun, We can **[D7]** be so content when we **[G7]** play our ukuleles!

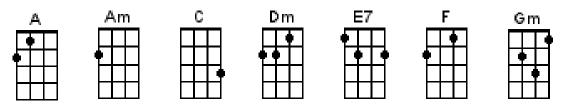
Be light-[C] hearted... all day [Dm] long Keep me [G7] singing... happy [C] songs Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above Bring me [D7] fun... bring me [G7] sunshine Bring me [C] love... [E7] sweet [A7] love Bring me [D7] fun... bring me [G7] sunshine Bring me [D7] fun... bring me [G7] sunshine

# Brown Eyed Girl – Van Morrison (1967)



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# Bus Stop - Hollies (1966)



Intro:  $[Dm\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\downarrow]$   $[Am\downarrow]$   $[C\downarrow]$   $[Dm\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\downarrow]$   $[Am\downarrow]$   $[C\downarrow]$ 

[Dm] Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say please share [C] my um[Dm]brella Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [C] my um[Dm]brella
[F] All that [C] summer [Dm] we enjoyed it
[Gm] Wind and rain and [Am] shine
[Dm] That umbrella we employed it
By August [C] she was [Dm] mine [Dm↓]

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am] waiting at the [F] stop
 Sometimes she'd [E7] shop and she would show me what she [Am] bought
 [A]

**[F]** All the people **[E7]** stared as if we **[Am]** were both quite in**[F]**sane Someday my **[Dm]** name and hers are **[E7]** going to be the **[Am]** same

[Dm] That's the way the whole thing started silly, [C] but it's [Dm] true Thinking of a sweet romance beginning [C] in a [Dm] queue
[F] Came the [C] sun, the [Dm] ice was melting
[Gm] No more sheltering [Am] now
[Dm] Nice to think that that umbrella led me [C] to a [Dm] vow

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am] waiting at the [F] stop
 Sometimes she'd [E7] shop and she would show me what she [Am] bought
 [A]

**[F]** All the people **[E7]** stared as if we **[Am]** were both quite in**[F]**sane Someday my **[Dm]** name and hers are **[E7]** going to be the **[Am]** same

[Dm] Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say please share [C] my um[Dm]brella
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [C] my um[Dm]brella
[F] All that [C] summer [Dm] we enjoyed it
[Gm] Wind and rain and [Am] shine
[Dm] That umbrella we employed it
By August [C] she was [Dm] mine [Dm↓]

## Chelsea Dagger - Fratellis (2006)

Intro: (Chords only)

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

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

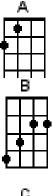
[G] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do
[G] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do
[D] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do
[D] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do-do

[G] Well you must be a girl with shoes like [A] that She said you know me well
I seen [C] you and little Steven and [B]
Joanna Round the back of my [Em] hotel, oh
[D] yeah

[G] Someone said you was asking after me
[A] But I know you best as a blagger
I said [C] tell me your name, is it [B] sweet
She said my boy it's [Em] Dagger, oh [D]
yeah

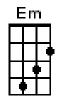
[G] I was good, she was hot, stealing everything she got I was bold, she was over the worst of it[D] Gave me gear, thank you dear, bring yer sister over here Let her dance with me, just for the hell of it

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











[G] Well you must be a boy with bones like [A] that
She said you got mewrong
I would've [C] sold them to you if I could've [B] just
Have kept the last of my [Em] clothes on, oh [D] yeah

[G] Call me up, take me down with you, when you go[A] I could be your regular belleAnd I'll [C] dance for little Steven and [B] JoannaRound the back of my [Em] hotel, oh [D] yeah

**[G]** I was good, she was hot, stealing everything she got I was bold, she was over the worst of it **[D]** Gave me gear, thank you dear, bring yer sister over here Let her dance with me, just for the hell of it  $[G\downarrow] [G\downarrow] [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] (upstrokes in italics) <math>[G\downarrow] [G\downarrow] [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G]$ 

 $\begin{array}{l} [D\downarrow] & [D\downarrow] & [D] - [D] - [D] - [D] - [D] - [D] - [D] \\ [D\downarrow] & [D\downarrow] & [D] - [D] - [D] - [D] - [D] - [D] \\ [G\downarrow] & [G\downarrow] & [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] \\ [G\downarrow] & [G\downarrow] & [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] \\ [D\downarrow] & [D\downarrow] & [D\downarrow] - [D\downarrow] \\ \end{array}$ 

[G] ChelseaChelsea, [C] I [D] believe, that when you're
[G] Dancing slowly [C] sucking your [D] sleeve
The [G] boys get lonely [C] after you [D] leave
It's [A] one for the dagger and [D] another for the one you [G] believe

Chelsea, **[C]** I **[D]** believe when you're **[G]** Dancing slowly **[C]** sucking your **[D]** sleeve The **[G]** boys get lonely **[C]** after you **[D]** leave It's **[A]** one for the Dagger! An-**[D]**-other for the one you **[G]** believe

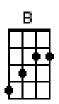
[G] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do-do

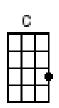
**[G]** Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do

[D] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do

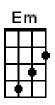
[D] Do do-do do do-do do do-do-do-do-do  $[G \!\!\downarrow]$ 







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# Cool for Cats - Squeeze (1979)

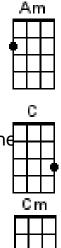
Intro: [G] [Em] [C] [Am] (First two lines)

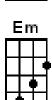
The [G] Indians send signals from the [Em] rocks above the pass The [C] cowboys take position in the [Am] bushes and the grass The [Eb] squaw is with the corporal she is [Cm] tied against the tree She [Eb] doesn't mind the language it's the [Cm] beatings she don't need She [Eb] lets loose all the horses when the [C] corporal is asleep And he [G] wakes to find the fire's out and [Em] arrows in his hats And [C] Davey Crocket rides around and [F] says it's cool for cats It's cool for [Em] cats (Cool for [Am] cats)

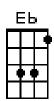
The **[G]** Sweeney's doing ninety cos they've **[Em]** got the word to go They **[C]** get a gang of villains in a **[Am]** shed up at Heathrow They're **[Eb]** counting out the fivers when the **[Cm]** handcuffs lock again **[Eb]** In and out of Wandsworth with the **[Cm]** numbers on their names It's **[Eb]** funny how their missus always **[C]** look the bleeding same And **[G]** meanwhile at the station there's a **[Em]** couple of likely lads Who swear **[C]** like how's your father and they're **[F]** very cool for cats They're cool for **[Em]** cats **(Cool for [Am] cats)** 

To **[G]** change the mood a little I've been **[Em]** posing down the pub On **[C]** seeing my reflection I'm **[Am]** looking slightly rough I **[Eb]** fancy this I fancy that I **[Cm]** want to be so flash I **[Eb]** give a little muscle and I **[Cm]** spend a little cash But **[Eb]** all I get is bitter and a **[C]** nasty little rash And **[G]** by the time I'm sober I've for**[Em]**gotten what I've had And **[C]** everybody tells me that it's **[F]** cool to be a cat Cool for **[Em]** cats **(Cool for [Am] cats)** 

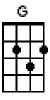
[G] Shake up at the disco and I [Em] think I've got a pull I [C] ask her lots of questions as she [Am] hangs on to the wall I [Eb] kiss her for the first time and [Cm] then I take her home I'm in[Eb]vited in for coffee and I [Cm] give the dog a bone She [Eb] likes to go to discos but she's [C] never on her own I [G] said I'll see you later and I [Em] give her some old chat But [C] it's not like that on the TV [F] when it's cool for cats It's cool for [Em] cats (Cool for [Am] cats) [Em] Cool for [Am] cats [G $\downarrow$ ]



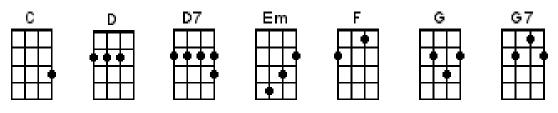








# Country Roads - John Denver (1971)



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

[G] Almost heaven [Em] West Virginia

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

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

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

Country **[G]** roads take me **[D]** home to the **[Em]** place I be**[C]**long West Vir**[G]**ginia mountain **[D]** momma Take me **[C]** home country **[G]** roads

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

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

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

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

Country **[G]** roads take me **[D]** home to the **[Em]** place I be**[C]**long West Vir**[G]**ginia mountain **[D]** momma Take me **[C]** home country **[G]** roads

[Em] I hear her [D] voice
In the [G] mornin' hours she [G7] calls me
The [C] radio re[G]minds me of my [D] home far away
And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road I get the [C] feelin'
That I [G] should have been home [D] yesterday yester[D7]day[D7↓]

Country **[G]** roads take me **[D]** home to the **[Em]** place I be**[C]**long West Vir**[G]**ginia mountain **[D]** momma Take me **[C]** home country **[G]** roads

Country **[G]** roads take me **[D]** home to the **[Em]** place I be**[C]**long West Vir**[G]**ginia mountain **[D]** momma Take me **[C]** home country **[G]** roads Take me **[C]** home down country **[G]** roads Take me **[D]** home down country **[G]** roads **[G** $\downarrow\downarrow$ **]** 

## Creeque Alley - Mamas and the Papas (1967)

Intro: [G7] [F] [D7] [D7] (Last line of verse)

[D7] John and Mitchy were gettin' kind of itchy Just to leave the folk music behind [G7] Zal and Denny workin' for a penny [D7] Tryin' to get a fish on the line In a [A7] coffee house Sebastian sat And [G7] after every number they'd pass the hat Mc[D7]Guinn and McGuire just a gettin' higher in LA you know where that's [G7] at And no one's gettin' [F] fat except Mama [D7] Cass

A7

D7

[D7] Zally said Denny you know there aren't many
Who can sing a song the way that you do let's go south
[G7] Denny said Zally golly don't you think that I wish
[D7] I could play guitar like you
Zal [A7] Denny and Sebastian sat at the Night Owl
And [G7] after every number they'd pass the hat
Mc[D7]Guinn and McGuire just a gettin' higher
in LA you know where that's [G7] at
And no one's gettin' [F] fat except Mama [D7] Cass

[D7] When Cass was at sophomore planned to go to Swathmore But she changed her mind one day
[G7] Standin' on the turnpike thumb out to hitchhike
[D7] Take me to New York right away
When [A7] Denny met Cass he gave her love bumps
[G7] Called John and Zal and that was the Mugwumps
Mc[D7]Guinn and McGuire couldn't get no higher. But that's what they were aimin' [G7] at And no one's gettin' [F] fat except Mama [D7] Cass

[D7] Mugwumps high jumps low slumps big bumps don't you work as hard as you play
[G7] Make up break up everything is shake up [D7] guess it had to be that way
Se[A7]bastian and Zal formed the Spoonful
Mi[G7]chelle John and Denny gettin' very tuneful
Mc[D7]Guinn and McGuire just a gettin' higher
in LA you know where that's [G7] at

And no one's gettin' [F] fat except Mama [D7] Cass

**[D7]** Broke-busted disgusted agents can't be trusted and Mitchy wants to go to the sea **[G7]** Cass can't make it she says we'll have to fake it. We **[D7]** knew she'd come eventually

[A7] Greasin' on American Express cards

**[G7]** Tent's low rent but keeping out the heat's hard

[D7] Duffy's good vibrations and our imaginations can't go on indefinite[G7]ly

And California dreamin' is be[F]comin' a re-a-li[D7]ty

#### Slow down on the last strum

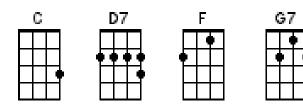


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# Eight Days A Week - Beatles (1964)

Longer first strum of each chord in in





**Intro:**  $[C \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow]$   $[D7 \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow]$   $[F \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow]$   $[C \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow]$  (second and fourth strokes can be up)

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

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

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

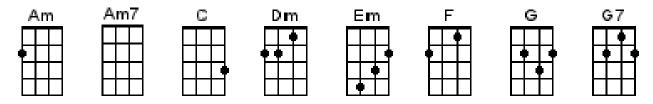
[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] I guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe
[F] eight days a [C] week

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

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

 $[\mathsf{C}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}] \ [\mathsf{D}7{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}] \ [\mathsf{F}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}] \ [\mathsf{C}{\downarrow}]$ 

## Golden Brown - Stranglers (1988)



#### [Am] [Em] [F] [C] x 3 [Am] [Em] [G] [F] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7]

[Dm] Golden [Am7] Brown, [Dm] texture like [Am7] sun [Dm] Lays me [Am7] down, [Dm] with my mind [Am7] she runs [Dm] Throughout the [Am7] night [Dm] no need to [Am7] fight [Dm] Never a [Am7] frown [Dm] with golden [Am7] brown

[Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7]

[Dm] Every [Am7] time, [Dm] just like the [Am7] last [Dm] On her [Am7] ship [Dm] tied to the [Am7] mast [Dm] To distant [Am7] lands [Dm] takes both my [Am7] hands [Dm] Never a [Am7] frown [Dm] with golden [Am7] brown

( [Am] [Em] [F] [C] ) x 3 [Am] [Em] [G] [F] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7]

[Dm] Golden[Am7] Brown, [Dm] finer temp[Am7]tress [Dm] Through the [Am7] ages [Dm] she's heading [Am7] west [Dm] From far a[Am7]way [Dm] stays for a [Am7] day [Dm] Never a [Am7] frown [Dm] with golden[Am7] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x 3 [Am] [Em] [G] [F] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Dm] [Am7] [Am] [Em] [F] [G7] [Am] [Em] [F][G7] [Am] [Em] [F] [G7] [Am↓]

# Grandma's Feather Bed - John Denver(1974)

Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C] (last two lines of verse)

[C] When I was a [F] little bitty boy [C] just up off the [G7] floor
We [C] used to go down to [F] Grandma's house
[C] Every month [G7] end or [C] so.
We'd have [C] chicken pie and [F] country ham an'
[C] Homemade butter on the [G7] bread
But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed.

#### Chorus:

It was **[C]** nine feet high and six feet wide And **[F]** Soft as a downy **[C]** chick It was **[C]** made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese With a **[D7]** whole bolt of cloth for the **[G7]** tick It'd **[C]** hold eight kids an' four hound dogs And a **[F]** piggy we stole from the **[C]** shed We didn't **[C]** get much sleep, but we **[F]** had a lot of fun on **[G7]** Grandma's feather **[C]** bed.

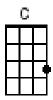
[C] After supper we'd [F] sit around the fire,
The [C] old folks 'd spit and [G7] chew
[C] Pa would talk about the [F] farm and the war
And [C] Granny'd sing a [G7] ballad or [C] two.
I'd [C] sit and listen and [F] watch the fire
'til the [C] cobwebs filled my [G7] head.
Next [C] thing I'd know I'd [F] wake up in the morning
In the [G7] middle of the old feather [C] bed.

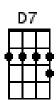
## Chorus

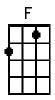
Well I **[C]** love my Ma, I **[F]** love my Pa, I love **[C]** Granny and Grandpa **[G7]** too I been **[C]** fish - in' with my uncle, I **[F]** wrassled with my cousins I **[C]** even **[G7]** kissed Aunt **[C**] Lou! *Ooh!* **(C)**But if I ever had to **[F]** make a choice I **[C]** guess it ought to be **[G7]** said That I'd **[C]** trade 'em all plus the **[F]** gal down the road For **[G7]** Grandma's feather **[C]** bed.

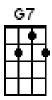
#### Chorus: repeating last two lines as below

We didn't **[C]** get much sleep, but we **[F]** had a lot of fun on **[G7]** Grandma's feather **[C]** bed **[G7** $\downarrow$ **] [C** $\downarrow$ **]** 









## Happy Together - The Turtles (1967)

Intro:  $[Dm \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow]$ 

**[Dm]** Imagine me and you, I do I think about you **[C]** day and night it's only right To think about the **[Bb]** girl you love and hold her tight So happy to**[A7]**gether

If I should **[Dm]** call you up invest a dime And you say you be**[C]**long to me and ease my mind Imagine how the **[Bb]** world could be so very fine So happy to**[A7]**gether

[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [C] life
[D] When you're with me
[Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [C] life

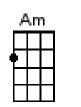
**[Dm]** Me and you and you and me No matter how they **[C]** toss the dice it had to be The only one for **[Bb]** me is you and you for me so happy to**[A7]**gether **[A7]** 

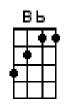
[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you forall my [C] life
[D] When you're with me
[Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [C] life

**[Dm]** Me and you and you and me No matter how they **[C]** toss the dice it had to be The only one for **[Bb]** me is you and you for me so happy to**[A7]**gether **[A7]** 

[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C]ba [D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C]ba [C] aa

[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C]ba [D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C]ba [D↓]

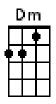






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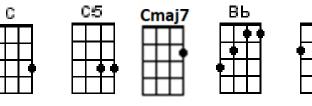
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# Hi Ho Silver Lining - Jeff Beck (1968)

Strumming:

D only on verses D & U on choruses



F

# Intro 8 beats $[C5\downarrow] [C5\downarrow] [C5\downarrow] [C5\downarrow] [C5\downarrow] [C5\downarrow] [C5\downarrow] [C5\downarrow] [C5\downarrow]$

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

#### **Chorus:**

And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining [F] Anywhere you [G7] go now [F] ba[G7]by [C] I see your [C7] sun is shining [F] But I won't make a [G7↓] fuss [F↓] Though its [C] obvious [C] [C] Flies are in your pea soup baby, [F] They're waving at me [Bb] Anything you want is [F] yours now, [C] Only nothing is for [G7] free. [C] Lies are gonna get you some day, [F] Just wait and see So [Bb] open up your beach um-[F]brella [C] While you are watching [G7] TV

#### Chorus:

#### Kazoo verse

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

#### **Chorus:**

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

**Chorus x 2** then finish on  $[Cmaj7\downarrow]$ 

# Hotel California - The Eagles (1976)

## Intro: [Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7]

[Am] On a dark desert highway... [E7] cool wind in my hair
[G] Warm smell of colitas... [D] rising up through the air
[F] Up ahead in the distance... [C] I saw a shimmering light
[Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim [E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway...[E7] I heard the mission bell
[G] And I was thinking to myself... this could be [D] heaven or this could be hel
[F] Then she lit up a candle... [C] and she showed me the way
[Dm] There were voices down the corridor... [E7] I thought I heard them say

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Calif[C]ornia Such a [E7] lovely place... such a lovely place... such a [Am] lovely face There's [F] plenty of room at the Hotel Calif[C]ornia Any [Dm] time of year... anytime of year... you can [E7] find it here

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted... [E7] she got the Mercedes Benz
[G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys... [D] ...she calls friends
[F] How they danced in the court yard... [C] sweet summer sweat
[Dm] Some dance to remember... [E7] some dance to forget

[Am] So I called up the captain... [E7] please bring me my wine [he said]
[G] We haven't had that spirit here since... [D] 1969
[F] And still those voice are calling from [C] far away
[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night... [E7] just to hear them say

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Calif[C]ornia

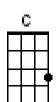
Such a **[E7]** lovely place... such a lovely place... such a **[Am]** lovely face They're **[F]** livin' it up at the Hotel Calif**[C]**ornia What a **[Dm]** nice surprise... what a nice surprise bring your **[E7]** alibis **[E7**↓]

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling... [E7] pink champagne on ice (and she said)
[G] We are all just prisoners here... [D] of our own device
[F] And in the master's chambers... they [C] gathered for the feast
[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives... but they [E7] just can't kill the beast

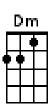
[Am] Last thing I remember... I was [E7] running for the door
[G] I had find the passage back to the [D] place I was before
[F] "Relax" said the night man... we are [C] programmed to receive
[Dm] You can check out anytime you like but...
[E7] you can never leave...

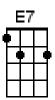
Instrumental verse ending on [Am1]











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# I Did What I Did For Maria - Tony Christie (1971)

[F] Sunrise [G7] this is the last day that [C] I'll ever see
[Cm] Out in the courtyard they're [G] ready for
me But I [D7] go to my Lord with no [G] fear
'Cos I [D7] did what I did for Ma[G]ria [G] [G] [G] [G]

As I **[D7]** rode into town with the **[G]** sun going down All the **[D7]** windows were barred there was **[G]** no one around For they **[D7]** knew that I'd come with my **[G]** hand on my gun And re**[D7]**venge in my heart for Ma**[G]**ria My **[D7]** dearest departed Ma**[G]**ria

## Chorus:

Take an **[D7]** eye for an eye and a **[G]** life for a life And some **[D7]** body must die for the **[G]** death of my wife Yes I **[D7]** did what I did for Ma**[G]**ria I **[D7]** did what I did for Ma**[G]**ria

[G] [G] [G] Laughter [G7] echoed across from the [C] end of the street [Cm] There was the man I was [G] burnin' to meet And my [D7] mind was so calm and so [G] clear As I [D7] took my revenge for Ma[G]ria

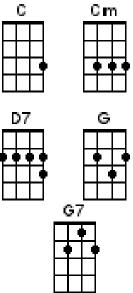
And he **[D7]** fell to the ground raisin' **[G]** dust all around But I **[D7]** knew he was dead long be **[G]** fore he went down It was **[D7]** quick it was clean made it **[G]** easy on him Which is **[D7]** more than he did for Ma**[G]**ria When he **[D7]** did what he did to Ma**[G]**ria

## Chorus

[G] Sunrise [G7] this is the last day that [C] I'll ever see [Cm] Out in the courtyard they're [G] ready for me But I [D7] go to my Lord with no [G] fear 'Cos I [D7] did what I did for Ma[G]ria

## Chorus x 2

[G↓↓]

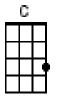


# I Just Wanna Dance With You - John Prine (1986)

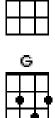
# Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] I don't want to be the kind to hesitate
Be too shy [G] wait too late
I don't care what they say other lovers do
I just want to dance with [C] you [C]

**[C]** I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine So let it show **[G]** let it shine If we have a chance to make one heart of two Then I just want to dance with **[C]** you **[C7]** 







 $\mathbf{C7}$ 

#### Chorus:

I want to **[F]** dance with you.....twirl you all a **[C]** round the floor That's what they invented **[G]** dancing for I just want to dance with **[C]** you **[C7]** I want to **[F]** dance with you.... hold you in my **[C]** arms once more That's what they invented **[G]** dancing for I just want to dance with **[C]** you **[C]** 

[C] I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you Yes I did [G] ain't that true
[G] You won't get embarrassed by the things I do I just want to dance with [C] you

[C] Oh the boys are playing softly and the girls are too
So am I and [G] so are you
If this was a movie we'd be right on cue
I just want to dance with [C] you [C7]

#### Chorus

I want to **[F]** dance with you.....twirl you all a **[C]** round the floor That's what they invented **[G]** dancing for I just want to dance with **[C]** you **[C7]** I want to **[F]** dance with you.... hold you in my **[C]** arms once more That's what they invented **[G]** dancing for I just want to dance with **[C]** you **[G]** I just want to dance with **[C]** you **[G]** I just want to dance with **[C]** you

# I Saw Her Standing There – Beatles (1963)

## Intro: 1,2,3,4 [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7↓]

[NC] Well she was [G7] just seventeen. You [C7] know what I [G7] mean And the way she looked was way beyond com[D7]pare So [G] how could I [G7] dance with a[C]nother [Eb] ooooh When I [G] saw her [D7] standing [G] there

Well **[G7]** she looked at me and **[C7]** I, I could **[G7]** see That before too long I'd fall in love with **[D7]** her **[G]** She wouldn't **[G7]** dance with a**[C]**nother **[Eb]** ooooh When I **[G]** saw her **[D7]** standing **[G]** there

Well my **[C7]** heart went boom when I crossed that room And I held her hand in **[D7]** mine **[C7]** 

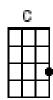
Well we **[G7]** danced through the night And we **[C7]** held each other **[G7]** tight And before too long I fell in love with **[D7]** her

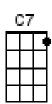
Now [G] I'll never [G7] dance with a[C]nother [Eb] ooooh When I [G] saw her [D7] standing [G] there

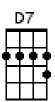
Well my **[C7]** heart went boom when I crossed that room And I held her hand in **[D7]** mine **[C7]** 

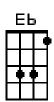
Well we **[G7]** danced through the night And we **[C7]** held each other **[G7]** tight And before too long I fell in love with **[D7]** her

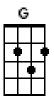
Now **[G]** I'll never **[G7]** dance with a**[C]**nother **[Eb]** ooooh Since I **[G]** saw her **[D7]** standing **[G]** there Oh since I **[G]** saw her **[D7]** standing **[G]** there Yeah well since I **[G]** saw her **[D7]** standing **[C7]** there **[G7] [G7**↓↓]

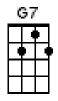












# I Wanna Be Like You - The Jungle Book (1967)

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

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

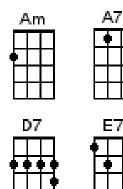
Now **[Am]** don't try to kid me, mancub I made a deal with **[E7]** you What I desire is man's redfire To make my dream come **[Am]** true. Give me the secret, mancub, Clue me what to **[E7]** do Give me the power of man's red flower So I can be like **[Am] you.** 

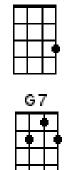
#### Chorus

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

#### Kazoo plays Chorus

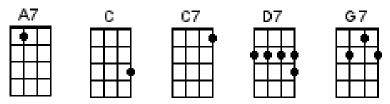
Chorus (Finish on the [C])





C

# I Wanna Be Your Man - Beatles (1963)



[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man

[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man

[C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can

[C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can [C7]

Chorus: [NC] I wanna be your [D7] man[G7]
I wanna be your [C] man [A7]
I wanna be your [D7] man [G7] I wanna be your [C↓] man

[C7] Tell me that you love me baby let me understand

- [C7] Tell me that you love me baby I wanna be your man
- [C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man

[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man [C7]

#### Chorus

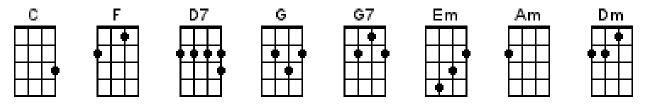
[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man

- [C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man
- [C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can

[C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can  $[C7\downarrow]$ 

Chorus: [NC] I wanna be your [D7] man [G7] I wanna be your [C] man [A7] I wanna be your [D7] man [G7] I wanna be your [C] man [C7] I wanna be your man I wanna be your man [C7] I wanna be your man I wanna be your [C7↓] man

# I'll Never Find Another You - Seekers (1964)



Intro: (Like Twist and Shout) [C] [F] [G7] , [C] [F] [G7] , [C] [F] [G7] , [C] [F] [G7]

There's a **[C]** new world **[F]** somewhere they **[D7]** call the promised **[G7]** land. And I'll **[C]** be there **[Em]** someday if **[Dm]** you could hold my **[G7]** hand. I still **[Am]** need you there be**[F]**side me no **[G]** matter **[F]** what I **[Em]** do **[F]** for I **[C]** know I'll **[Am]** never **[Dm]** find a**[G7]**nother **[C]** you **[F] [G7]** 

There is **[C]** always **[F]** someone for **[D7]** each of us, they **[G7]** say. And you'll **[C]** be my **[Em]** someone for **[Dm]** ever and a **[G7]** day. I could **[Am]** search the whole world **[F]** over un**[G]**til my **[F]** life is **[Em]** through **[F]** but I **[C]** know I'll **[Am]** never **[Dm]** find a**[G7]** nother **[C]** you **[F] [C]** 

[C] It's a [Am] long, long [F] journey so [C] stay [G7] by my [C] side.
When I [Am] walk through the [Em] storm
You'll [F] be my [C] guide, [F] be my [G7] guide.

If they **[C]** gave me a **[F]** fortune my **[D7]** pleasure would be **[G7]** small. I could **[C]** lose it all to**[Em]**morrow and **[F]** never mind at **[G7]** all. But if **[Am]** I should lose your **[F]** love, dear, I **[G]** don't know **[F]** what I'd **[Em]** do **[F]** For I **[C]** know I'll **[Am]** never **[Dm]** find a**[G7]**nother **[C]** you **[F] [C]** 

#### (First 2 lines Kazoo then sing)

If they [C] gave me a [F] fortune my [D7] pleasure would be [G7] small. I could [C] lose it all to[Em]morrow and [F] never mind at [G7] all. But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear, I [G] don't know [F] what I'd [Em] do [F] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find a[G7]nother [C] you [F] [C]

But if **[Am]** I should lose your **[F]** love, dear, I **[G]** don't know **[F]** what I'd **[Em]** do **[Dm]** for I **[C]** know I'll **[Am]** never **[Dm]** find a**[G7]** nother **[C]** you **[F] [G7]** Another **[C]** you **[F] [G7]** Another **[C]** you **[F** $\downarrow$  $\downarrow$ **] [C** $\downarrow$ **]** 

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

**[A]** Sha la la la **[D]** la la la la **[D\downarrow] [A\downarrow]** 

- **[A]** sha la la la **[E7]** la la la la **[E7\downarrow] [[D\downarrow]**
- [D] Sha la la la [A] la la la [E7] la aa [E7] aa [E7] aa [E7] aa [A] [A]

[A] When the day is [D] dawning [A] on a Texas [E7] Sunday morning [A] How I long to [D] be there

With **[A]** Marie who's **[E7]** waiting for me there

[F] Every lonely [C] city [F] where I hang my [C] hat

[F] Ain't as half as [C] pretty as [E7] where my baby's at

[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo

[A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow

[A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo

- [A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me
- [A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo
- [A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow
- [A] Crying over [D] Amarillo [A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

## Bridge

- **[A]** Sha la la la **[D]** la la la la  $[D\downarrow]$  **[A** $\downarrow$ ]
- [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7]] [D]
- [D] Sha la la [A] la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me

[A] There's a church-bell [D] ringing

- [A] Hear the song of [E7] joy that it's singing
- [A] For the sweet Ma[D]ria [A] and the guy who's [E7] coming to see her

[F] Just beyond the [C] highway [F] there's an open [C] plain

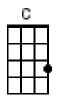
- [F] And it keeps me [C] going [E7] through the wind and rain
- [A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo
- [A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow
- [A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo
- [A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

[A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo

- [A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow
- [A] Crying over [D] Amarillo
- [A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

# Bridge x 3 then $[A\uparrow\downarrow\downarrow]$









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## Jackson - Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash (1967)

Black – Everyone Red – Ladies Blue - Men

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

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
[C] We've beentalking 'bout Jackson
[C7] Ever since the fire went out
[C7] I'm going to [F] Jackson I'm gonna mess a[C]round
Yeah I'm going to [F] Jackson [G] Look out Jackson [C] town

[C] Well go on down to Jackson go ahead and wreck your health [C] Go play your hand you big talkingman Make a [C7] big fool of yourself [C7] Yeah go to [F] Jackson Go comb your [C] hair

[C] Honey I'm gonna snow ball [F] Jackson [G] Huh see if I [C] care

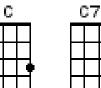
[C] When I breeze into that city people gonna stoop and bow (hah!)[C] All them women gonna make me

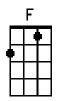
[C7] Teach 'em what they don't know how

[C7] I'm going to [F] Jackson You turn loose o' my [C] coat Yeah I'm going to [F] Jackson [G] Goodbye that's all she [C] wrote

They gonna laugh at you in Jackson and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg [C] They'll lead you round town like a scalded hound With your [C7] tail tucked between your legs [C7] Yeah go to [F] Jackson You big talking [C]man [C] And I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson [G] Behind my Ja-pan [C] fan [C]

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout [C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson [C7] ever since the fire went out [C7] We're going to [F] Jackson and that's a [C] fact [C] Yeah we're going to [F] Jackson [G] ain't never comin' [C] back [ $C\downarrow\downarrow$ ]





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## Jolene - Dolly Parton (1973)

## Intro: [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

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

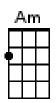
Your beauty is be[C]yond compare With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green [Am] Your smile is like a [C] breathe of spring Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with you Jo[Am]lene [Am]

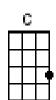
He talks about you **[C]** in his sleep And there's **[G]** nothing I can **[Am]** do to keep From **[G]** crying when he **[Em7]** calls your name Jo**[Am]**lene **[Am]** And I can easily **[C]** understand How **[G]** you could easily **[Am]** take my man But **[G]** you don't know what he **[Em7]**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

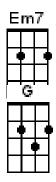
Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man [Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene [G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can [Am]

You can have your **[C]** choice of men But **[G]** I could never **[Am]** love again **[G]** He's the only **[Em7]** one for me Jo**[Am]**lene **[Am]** I had to have this **[C]** talk with you My **[G]** happiness de**[Am]**pends on you And what**[G]**ever you de**[Em7]**cide to do Jo**[Am]**lene **[Am]** 

Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man [Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene [G] Please don't take him [Em7] even though you [Am] can [Am] Jolene [Am] Jo - le - e - ene [Am $\downarrow$ ]



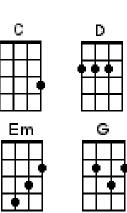




# London Calling - The Clash (1979)

Intro: [Em] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C] x 2

[Em] London calling to the [C] faraway towns
[G] Now war is declared and battle come down
[Em] London calling to the [C] underworld
[G] Come out of the cupboard, you boys and girls
[Em] London calling, now [C] don't look to us
[G] Phoney Beatlemania has bitten the dust
[Em] London calling, see we [C] ain't got no swing
[G] 'Cept for the ring of that truncheon thing



Chorus [Em] The ice age is coming, [G] the sun's zooming in [Em] Meltdown expected and the [G] wheat is growing thin [Em] Engine's stopped running, but [G] I have no fear [Em] 'cos London is drowning, I--- [D] live by the river

[Em] London calling to the [C] imitation zone
[G] Forget it, brother, you can go it alone
[Em] London calling to the [C] zombies of death
[G] Quit holding out and draw another breath
[Em] London calling and I [C] don't wanna shout
[G] But when we were talking I saw you nodding out
[Em] London calling, see we [C] ain't got no highs
[G] Except for that one with the yellowy eyes

#### Chorus

[Em] [C] [Em] [C]

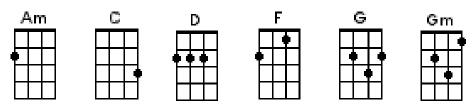
Chorus

[Em] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C]

[Em] London calling, yeah, [C] I was there, too[G] An' you know what they said? Well, some of it was true!

[Em] London calling at the [C] top of the dial
[G] After all this, won't you give me a smile?
[Em] London calling [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C↓]

## Norwegian Wood - Beatles (1965)



#### Intro x 2

| Uke 1: (str | um) | G |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   | F |   |   | G |
|-------------|-----|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Uke 2:      | А   | 5 | 7 | 5 | 3 | 2 | 0 | 3 | 2 | - | - | 3 | - | - |
|             | E - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | 3 | 1 | - | 0 | - |
|             | С - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | 2 |

[G] I once had a girl or should I say [F] she once had [G] me

[G] She showed me her room

[G] Isn't it good [F] Norwegian [G] wood

[G] She [Gm] asked me to stay

And she told me to sit any[C]where [C]

So [Gm] I looked around and I noticed

There wasn't a [Am] chair [D]

**[G]** I sat on a rug biding my time **[F]** drinking her **[G]** wine **[G]** We talked until two And then she said **[F]** it's time for **[G]** bed

## **Repeat Intro**

She **[Gm]** told me she worked in the morning And started to **[C]** laugh I **[Gm]** told her I didn't And crawled off to sleep in the **[Am]** bath **[D]** 

[G] And when I awoke I was alone [F] this bird had [G] flown[G] So I lit a fire isn't it good [F] Norwegian [G] wood

#### Outro x 2

| Uke 1: (str | um) | G |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   | F |   |   | G |
|-------------|-----|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Uke 2:      | А   | 5 | 7 | 5 | 3 | 2 | 0 | 3 | 2 | - | - | 3 | - | - |
|             | E - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | 3 | 1 | - | 0 | - |
|             | С-  | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | 2 |

## Pretty Woman - Roy Orbison (1964)

Intro: **[E7]** (Kazoo or solo uke)

E [ --47---47---47----47----47----47-----47-C 44---44----44----44----

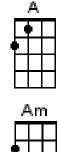
Pretty [A] woman walking [F#m] down the street Pretty [A] woman the kind I [F#m] like to meet Pretty **[D]** woman I don't be**[E7]**lieve you you're not the truth No one could look as good as you... (**Repeat intro**) (Mercy)

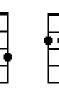
Pretty [A] woman please [F#m] pardon me Pretty [A] woman I couldn't [F#m] help but see Pretty **[D]** woman that you look **[E7]** lovely as can be Are you lonely just like me ... (**Repeat intro**) (GrowIIIII)

[Dm] Pretty woman [G7] stop a while [C] Pretty woman [Am] talk a while [Dm] Pretty woman [G7] give your smile to [C] me [Dm] Pretty woman [G7] yeah yeah yeah **[C]** Pretty woman **[Am]** look my way [Dm] Pretty woman [G7] say you'll stay with [C] me [A] Cause I [F#m] need you [Dm] I'll treat you [E7] right [A] Come with me [F#m] baby [Dm] be mine to [E7] night (Repeat intro)

Pretty [A] woman don't [F#m] walk on by Pretty [A] woman don't [F#m] make me cry Pretty **[D]** woman don't **[E7]** walk away hey OK if that's the way it must be OK

I guess I'll go on home it's late There'll be tomorrow night but wait What do I see (Repeat intro to the end) Is she walking back to me Yeah she's walking back to me oh oh pretty [A] woman  $[A \downarrow \downarrow]$ 





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# Red Light Spells Danger - Billy Ocean (1980)

| Backing   | [Am] [F] [C] [G]  |
|---|---|
| Repeat Verse 1 over Verses 2 and 3 and<br>sing 'ahh' over each line in Verse 4.<br>Do the same over the Verses in the<br>second part of the song.(Right side) | Verse 1<br>[Am] Red Light, Spells [F] danger,<br>Can't [C] hold out, much [G] longer<br>[Am] 'Cause red light means [F] warning,<br>Can't [C] hold out, I'm [G] burning |
| Intro: [Am] [F] [C] [G]   | Verse 2   |
|   | [Am] I had my fun and played around,  |
| Verse 1   | [F] Without a love to tie me down,  |
| [Am] Red Light, Spells [F] danger   | [C] I always used to kiss and run,  |
| Can't <b>[C]</b> hold out, much <b>[G]</b> longer   | <b>[G]</b> I never wanted love to catch me.   |
| [Am] 'Cause red light means [F] warning<br>Can't [C] hold out, I'm [G] burning (No,no,no)   | Verse 3   |
|   | [Am] I thought I had a heart of stone,  |
| Verse 2   | <b>[F]</b> But now I'm in the danger zone,  |
| [Am] You took my heart and turned me on   | <b>[C]</b> I can feel the heat is on,   |
| [F] And now the danger sign is on   | [G] Soon the flames are gonna catch me.   |
| [C] I never thought the day would come  |   |
| <b>[G]</b> When I would feel alone without you  | Verse 4   |
| Verse 3   | <b>[F]</b> Can't stop running to ya,<br><b>[G]</b> Feel the love coming through ya,   |
| [Am] And now I'm like a child again   | [ <b>F</b> ] Girl with you beside me,   |
| [F] Calling out his mama's name   | [G] Hold on, heaven guide me  |
| <b>[C]</b> You got me on a ball and chain   |   |
| [G] Doin' things that I don't want to   | [C] Red light ('til the red light)  |
| Verse 4   | Spells <b>[F]</b> danger <i>(oh a danger warning)</i><br>Can't <b>[C]</b> hold out <i>(can't hold out)</i>  |
| [F] Can't stop running to ya,   | Much [G] longer (no no baby)  |
| <b>[G]</b> Feel the love coming through ya,   | [C] 'Cause red light (feel the red light)   |
| [F] Girl with you beside me   | Means [F] warning (oh it's a danger warning)  |
| <b>[G]</b> Hold on, heaven guide me   | Can't [C] hold out (no no now)  |
| (til the red light)   | I'm <b>[G]</b> burning (woah-oh oh oh)  |
| <b>[C]</b> Red light <i>(til the red light)</i><br>Spells <b>[F]</b> danger <i>(oh a danger warning)</i>  | [C] Red light ( <i>'til the red light</i> )   |
| Can't <b>[C]</b> hold out <i>(can't hold out)</i>   | Spells [F] danger (oh a danger warning)   |
| Much [G] longer (no no baby)  | Can't <b>[C]</b> hold out (can't hold out)  |
| [C] 'Cause red light(feel the red light)  | Much [G] longer (no no baby)  |
| Means <b>[F]</b> warning (oh it's a danger warning)   | 'Cause red light (feel the red light)   |
| Can't <b>[C]</b> hold out <i>(no no now</i> )<br>I'm <b>[G]</b> burning <i>(woah-oh oh oh)</i>  | Means <b>[F]</b> warning <i>(oh it's a danger warning)</i><br>Can't <b>[C]</b> hold out <i>(no no now</i> )   |
|   | I'm [G] burning (no no no o o) $[C\downarrow]$  |
| <u>Am C F G</u>   |   |
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| <u>₹</u> <u>+</u>                                 |   |
|   | 33  |

## Summer Wine - Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazelwood (1967)

Black – All Red - Ladies Blue – Men

[Am $\downarrow$ ] Strawberries cherries and an [G $\downarrow$ ] angel's kiss in spring [Am $\downarrow$ ] My summer wine is really [G $\downarrow$ ] made from all these things [Am] [Am] [Am][Am]

[Am] I walked in town on silver [G] spurs that jingled to
[Am] A song that I had only [G] sang to just a few
[Dm] She saw my silver spurs and [Am] said let's pass some time [Dm]
And I will give to you [Am] summer wine
[G↓] Ohh-[Em7↓] ohh summer [Am] wine

Chorus

[Am] Strawberries cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring [Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things [Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time [Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine [G]] Ohhh-[Em7]] ohh summer [Am] wine

[Am] My eyes grew heavy and my [G] lips they could not speak [Am] I tried to get up but I [G] couldn't find my feet [Dm] She reassured me with an [Am] unfamiliar line [Dm] And then she gave to me [Am] more summer wine [G $\downarrow$ ] Ohh-[Em7 $\downarrow$ ] ohh summer [Am] wine

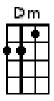
#### Chorus

[Am] When I woke up the sun was [G] shining in my eyes [Am] My silver spurs were gone my [G] head felt twice its size [Dm] She took my silver spurs a [Am] dollar and a dime [Dm] And left me cravin' for [Am] more summer wine [G $\downarrow$ ] Ohh-[Em7 $\downarrow$ ] ohh summer [Am] wine

[Am] Strawberries cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring [Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things [Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time [Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine

 $\begin{array}{l} [G\downarrow] \mbox{ Mmm-}[Em7\downarrow] \mbox{ mmm} & summer [Am] \mbox{ wine } [Am] \\ [G\downarrow] \mbox{ Mmm-}[Em7\downarrow] \mbox{ mmm} & summer [Am] \mbox{ wine } [Am\downarrow] \\ \end{array}$ 







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## Sunny Afternoon - The Kinks (1966)

Intro: (strum pattern  $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow$ ) [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A]

The **[Dm]** taxman's taken **[C]** all my dough And **[F]** left me in my **[C]** stately home **[A]** Lazin' on a sunny after[**Dm]**noon **[A]** And I can't **[C]** sail my yacht He's **[F]** taken every**[C]**thing I've got **[A]** All I've got's this sunny after**[Dm]**noon

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze
I got a [C7] big fat mama tryin' to break [F] me [A7]
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after[Dm]noon
In the [A] Summertime In the [Dm] Summertime In the [A] Summertime

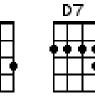
My **[Dm]** girlfriend's run off **[C]** with my car And **[F]** gone back to her **[C]** ma and pa **[A]** Tellin' tales of drunkenness and **[Dm]** cruelty Now I'm **[C]** sittin' here **[F]** Sippin' at my **[C]** ice-coldbeer **[A]** Lazin' on a sunny after**[Dm]**noon

[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a[G7]way
Or give me [C7] two good reasons why I oughta [F] stay [A7]
'Cos I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after[Dm]noon
In the [A] Summertime In the [Dm] Summertime In the [A] Summertime

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze
I got a [C7] big fat mama tryin' to break [F] me [A7]
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after[Dm]noon

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

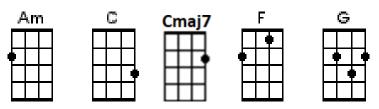
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## **Teenage Kicks** - The Undertones (1978)



Chord pattern 4[C] 3[C] 1[Cmaj7] 4[Am] 3[Am] 1[Cmaj7] 4[C] etc.

## Intro: [C] [CMaj7] [Am] [CMaj7] [C] [CMaj7] [Am] [CMaj7]

#### Verse 1

[C] Are teenage dreams so hard to beat [CMaj7]
[Am] Every time she walks down the street [CMaj7]
[C] Another girl in the neighbourhood [CMaj7]
[Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

#### Chorus

**[F]** I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight Get **[G]** teenage kicks right through the night

#### Verse 2

[C] I'm gonna call her on the telephone [CMaj7]
[Am] Have her over cos I'm all alone [CMaj7]
[C] I need excitement oh I need it bad [CMaj7]
[Am] And it's the best, I've ever had

#### Chorus

**[F]** I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight Get **[G]** teenage kicks right through the night

Back to Intro: and repeat ALL above to the end

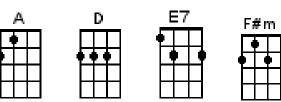
## [C] [CMaj7] [Am][CMaj7] [C] [CMaj7] [Am]

**[F]** I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight Get **[G]** teenage kicks right through the night

 $[\mathsf{C}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}] [\mathsf{F}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}] [\mathsf{G}{\downarrow}{\uparrow}{\downarrow}] [\mathsf{C}{\downarrow}]$ 

## There's a Guy Works Down the Chip Shop - Kirsty MacColl (1981)

## Intro – [A] [A] [A] [A]



[A] Oh darling why'd you talk so fast, another evening just flew past to[E7]night And now the daybreak's coming in and I can't win and it ain't [A] right
[A] You tell me all you've done and seen and all the places you have been with[D]out me

Well I don't really want to know but [A] I'll stay quiet and then I'll go And [E7] you won't have no cause to think [A] about me.

#### Chorus:

[A] There's a guy works down the [D] chip shop [E7] swears he's [A] Elvis Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true There's a [A] guy works down the [D] chip shop [E7] swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]

But **[A]** he's a liar and **[E7]** I'm not sure about **[A]** you.

**[A]** Oh darling you're so popular. You were the best thing new in **[E7]** Hicksville With your mohair suits and foreign shoes, news is you changed your Pick-up for a **[A]** Seville

**[A]** And now I'm lying here alone 'Cause you're out there on the phone to some star in New **[D]** York

I can hear you laughing now and I [A] can't help feeling that somehow You don't [E7] mean anything you say at [A] all.

#### Chorus:

#### Repeatchorus as Instrumental (Kazoo)

[A] There's a guy works down the [D] chip shop [E7] swears he's [A]
Elvis Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true
There's a [A] guy works down the [D] chip shop [E7] swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]
But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you.
I said [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you
I said [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [F#m] yooooooooo [D] uuuuuu
[A] He's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you.

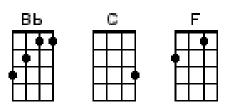
# Walk of Life - Dire Straits (1985)

#### Intro and Kazoo Riff [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [Bb] [C] x 4

#### Verse 1

**[F]** Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say

[F] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman



Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay **[Bb]** He got the action, he got the motion **[F]** Oh Yeah the boy can play **[Bb]** Dedication devotion  $[F\downarrow]$  Turning all the night time into the day

Chorus He do the [F] song about the sweet lovin' [C] woman He do the [F] song about the knife [Bb] He do the [F] walk [C], he do the walk of [Bb] life, [C] Yeah he do the walk of life

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

[F] Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story Hand me down my walkin' shoes
[F] Here comes Johnny with the power and the glory Backbeat the talkin' blues
[Bb] He got the action, he got the motion
[F] Oh Yeah the boy can play
[Bb] Dedication devotion
[F<sub>1</sub>] Turning all the night time into the day

#### Chorus

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

[F] Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies
Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say
[F] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay
[Bb] He got the action, he got the motion [F] Oh Yeah the boy can play
[Bb] Dedication devotion [F↓] Turning all the night time into the day
And [F] after all the violence and [C] double talk
There's just a [F] song in all the trouble and the [Bb] strife

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

#### Kazoo: [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] [Bb] [C] [F↓]