

# Hello Mary Lou Gene Pitney, C. Mangiaracina 1960

4/4 Time 1,2, 1, 2, 3, 4

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

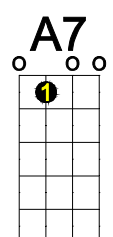
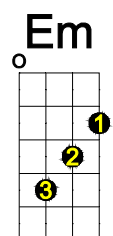
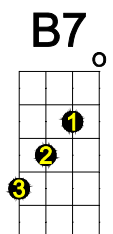
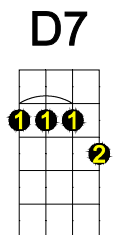
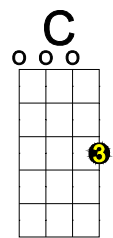
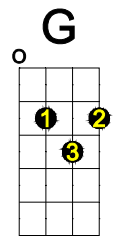
"He-[G]-llo Mary / Lou, [C] – Goodbye / heart  
Sweet [G] Mary Lou, I'm / so in love with [D7] you [D7]  
I [G] knew, Mary / Lou [B7] - we'd never [Em] part  
So he-[A7]-llo, Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [G]

You [G] passed me by one / sunny day,  
[C] Flashed those big brown / eyes my way  
And [G] oooo I wanted / you forever [D7] more [D7]  
Now [G] I'm not one that / gets around,  
I [C] swear my feet stuck / to the ground  
And [G] though I never [D7] did meet you be-[G]fore [G]

I said "He-[G]-llo Mary / Lou, [C] - - Goodbye / heart  
Sweet [G] Mary Lou, I'm so / in love with [D7] you [D7]  
I [G] knew, Mary / Lou, [B7] - we'd never [Em] part  
So he-[A7]-llo, Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [G]

I [G] saw your lips, I / heard your voice  
be-[C]-lieve me I just / had no choice  
Wild [G] horses couldn't / make me stay a-[D7]-way [D7]  
I [G] thought about a / moonlit night  
My [C] arms about you / good an' tight  
That's [G] all I had to [D7] see for me to [G] say [G]

I said "He-[G]-llo Mary / Lou, [C] - - Goodbye / heart  
Sweet [G] Mary Lou, I'm so / in love with [D7] you [D7]  
I [G] knew, Mary / Lou, [B7] - we'd never [Em] part  
So he-[A7]-llo, Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [G]  
I said, "he-[A7]-llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [G] [C] [G]



I'm A Believer. Neil Diamond. 1966.

4/4 time. Count in 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [G/] [C/] [G] [G/] [C/] [G]

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] Fairytale [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]

[NC] Then I saw her [G/] face, [C/] [G] \_ now I'm a bel-[G/]-iever [C/]  
[G] \_ \_ Not a [G/] trace, [C/] [G] \_ of doubt in my [G/] mind [C/]  
[G] \_ \_ I'm in [G] love, [C] whoa... I'm a be-[G]-liever  
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]

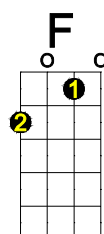
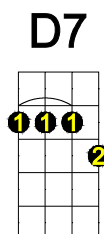
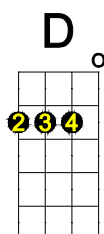
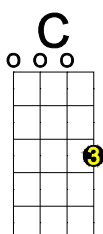
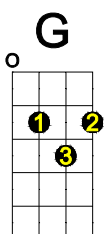
[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] givin' thing [G]  
[G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G]  
[C] \_ What's the use in [G] tryin? ... [C] \_ All you get is [G] pain  
[C] \_ When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7] rain [D7]

[NC] Then I saw her [G/] face, [C/] [G] \_ now I'm a bel-[G/]-iever [C/]  
[G] \_ \_ Not a [G/] trace, [C/] [G] \_ of doubt in my [G/] mind [C/]  
[G] \_ \_ I'm in [G] love, [C] whoa... I'm a be-[G]-liever  
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]

[G] ~~I thought love was~~ [D] ~~only true in~~ [G] Fairytale [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]

[NC] Then I saw her [G/] face, [C/] [G] \_ now I'm a bel-[G/]-iever [C/]  
[G] \_ \_ Not a [G/] trace, [C/] [G] \_ of doubt in my [G/] mind [C/]  
[G] \_ \_ I'm in [G] love, [C] whoa... I'm a be-[G]-liever  
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]

Outro: [G/] [C/] [G] [G/] [C/] [G]



# Hit the Road Jack v1 1961 Percy Mayfield

Intro: 1, 2 1,2,3,4 [Am] [G] [F] [E7] x 2 (TWO STRUMS ON EACH CHORD)

(ALL)

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back

No [Am] more, no [G] more, no [F] more, no [E7] more

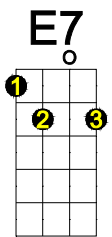
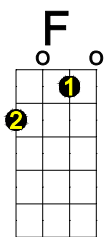
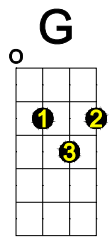
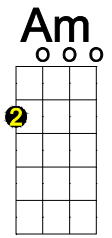
Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]

[F] What you [E7] say?

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back

No [Am] more, no [G] more, no [F] more, no [E7] more

Hit [Am] the road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G] [F] [E7]



(MEN)

Oh [Am] woman, oh [G] woman, don't [F] treat me so [E7] mean!

You're the [Am] meanest [G] woman that I've [F] ever [E7] seen

I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so.. [E7]

I'll [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go (That's [E7] right!)

(WOMEN)

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back

No [Am] more, no [G] more, no [F] more, no [E7] more

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G] [F] [E7]

(MEN)

Now [Am] baby listen [G] baby don't [F] treat me this [E7] way

For [Am] I'll be [G] back on my [F] feet some [E7] day

(WOMEN)

Don't [Am] care if you [G] do cause it's [F] under-[E7]-stood,

You [Am] ain't got no [G] money, you just [F] ain't no [E7] good

(MEN)

I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so [E7]

I'll [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go (That's [E7] right!)

(WOMEN)

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back

No [Am] more, no [G] more, no [F] more, no [E7] more

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G] [F] [E7]

(ALL)

Hit [Am] the road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back

No [Am] more, no [G] more, no [F] more, no [E7] more

Hit [Am] the road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]

[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]

[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]

[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G] [F] [E7] [Am]

# The Fog on the Tyne v1 1971 Alan Hull (Lindisfarne)

Intro: 1 . 2 . 1,2,3,4 [G] [C/] [G/] [C/] [D/] [G]

[G] Sittin' in a sleazy [C/] snack-bar  
[G/] suckin', [C/] sickly [D/] sausage [G] rolls [G]  
[G] slippin' down slowly,  
[C/] slippin' down [G/] sideways  
[C/] think I'll [D7/] sign off the [G] dole (clap clap)

## Chorus:

'Cause the [G] Fog on the Tyne is all [C/] mine all [G/] mine  
the [C/] fog on the [D/] Tyne is all [G] mine  
the [G] fog on the Tyne is all [C/] mine all [G/] mine  
the [C/] fog on the [D7/] Tyne is all [G] mine.  
[G] [C/] [G/] [C/] [D/] [G]

[G] Could a copper catch a [C/] crooked coffin [G/] maker  
[C/] could a copper [D/] compre-[G]-hend? [G]  
that a [G] crooked coffin maker is [C/] just an under-[G/]-taker  
who [C/] undertakes to [D7/] be a [G] friend? (clap clap)

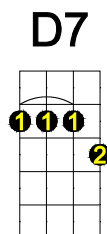
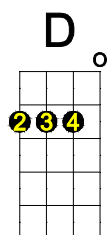
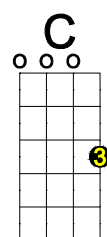
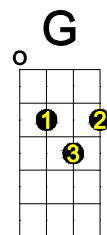
And the [G] Fog on the Tyne is all [C/] mine all [G/] mine  
the [C/] fog on the [D/] Tyne is all [G] mine  
the [G] fog on the Tyne is all [C/] mine all [G/] mine  
the [C/] fog on the [D7/] Tyne is all [G] mine.  
[G] [C/] [G/] [C/] [D/] [G]

[G] Tell it to tomorrow to-[C/]-day will take it's [G/] time to  
[C/] tell you what to-[D/]-night will [G] bring [G]  
[G] presently we'll have a [C/] pint or two toge-[G/]-ther  
[C/] everybody [D7/] do their [G] thing (clap clap)

## Chorus:

[G] We can swing together, [C/] we can have a [G/] wee-wee  
[C/] we can have a [D/] wet on the [G] wall [G]  
if [G] someone slips a whisper [C/] that its simple [G/] sister  
[C/] slapped 'em down and [D7/] slavered on their [G] smalls (clap clap)

Chorus: X 2

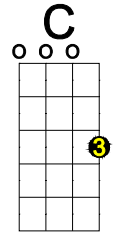


# Sweet Pea v2 2006. Amos Lee.

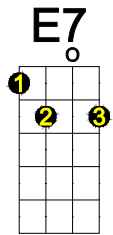
4/4 time. Moderate. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro:

[C] [E7] [Am] [D7] [C/] [Am/] [F/] [G/] [C/] [Am/] [F/] [G/]

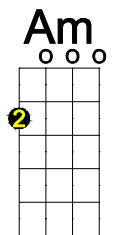
[C] \_ Sweet pea [E7] Apple of my eye  
[Am] Don't know when and I [D7] don't know why  
[C/] You're the only [Am/] reason  
I [F/] keep on [G/] coming [C/] home [Am/] [F/] [G/]



[C] \_ Sweet pea [E7] What's all this about  
[Am] Don't get your way all you [D7] do is fuss and pout  
[C/] You're the only [Am/] reason  
I [F/] keep on [G/] coming [C/] home [Am/] [F/] [G/]

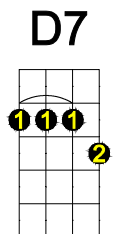


Unlike the [E7] Rock of Gibraltar I / always seem to falter  
And the [Am] words just get in the / way  
Oh I [D7] know I'm gonna crumble I'm / trying to stay humble  
But I [G] never think / before I say

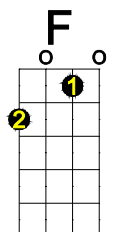


[C] [E7] [Am] [D7] [C/] [Am/] [F/] [G/] [C/] [Am/] [F/] [G/]

[C] \_ Sweet pea [E7] Apple of my eye  
[Am] Don't know when and I [D7] don't know why  
[C/] You're the only [Am/] reason  
I [F/] keep on [G/] coming [C/] home [Am/] [F/] [G/]

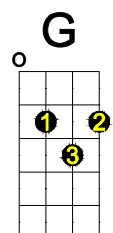


[C] \_ Sweet pea [E7] What's all this about  
[Am] Don't get your way all you [D7] do is fuss and pout  
[C/] You're the only [Am/] reason  
I [F/] keep on [G/] coming [C/] home [Am/] [F/] [G/]



Unlike the [E7] Rock of Gibraltar I / always seem to falter  
And the [Am] words just get in the / way  
Oh I [D7] know I'm gonna crumble I'm / trying to stay humble  
But I [G] never think / before I say

[C] [E7] [Am] [D7] [C/] [Am/] [F/] [G/] [C/] [Am/] [F/] [G/]

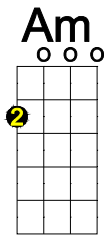


[C] Sweet pea [E7] Keeper of my soul  
[Am] I know sometimes I'm [D7] out of control  
[C/] You're the only [Am/] reason I [F/] keep on [G/] coming  
[C/] You're the only [Am/] reason I [F/] keep on [G/] coming yeah  
[C/] You're the only [Am/] reason  
I [F/] keep on [G/] coming [C/] home [G/] [C] [G7] [C]

# I Wanna Be Like you v1 1967. From "The Jungle Book". Robert and Richard Sherman.

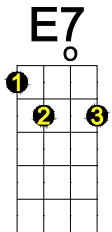
4/4 time. Intro – Rolling [Am], and count 1, 2, 1 2 3 "Now"

Now [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 [Am] wanna be a man, man-cub and stroll right into [E7] town  
And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeyin' a [Am] round

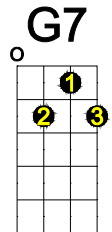


## Chorus

[G7] Oh, [C] oobee doo, I wanna be like [A7] you ooh ooh  
I wanna [D7] walk like you  
[G7] Talk like you, [C] too ooh, ooh  
[G7] You'll see it's [C] true ooh, ooh  
An ape like [A7] me, ee, ee  
Can [D7] learn to be hu-[G7]-ooh-ooh-man [C] too ooh ooh

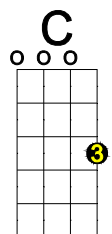


Now [Am] don't try to kid me, man-cub, I made a deal with [E7] you  
What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come [Am] true  
Give [Am] me the secret, man-cub, clue me what to [E7] do  
Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like [Am] you

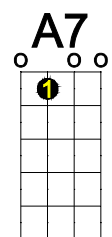


## Sing Chorus

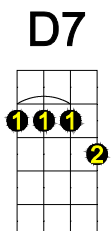
I [Am] like your mannerisms, we'll be a set of [E7] twins  
No one will know where man-cub ends and orangutan' be-[Am]-gins  
And [Am] when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my [E7] feet  
'Cause I'll become a man-cub and learn some etti-[Am]-keet.



[G7] Oh, [C] oobee doo, I wanna be like [A7] you ooh ooh  
I wanna [D7] walk like you  
[G7] Talk like you, [C] too ooh, ooh  
[G7] You'll see it's [C] true ooh, ooh  
An ape like [A7] me, ee, ee  
Can [D7] learn to be hu-[G7]-ooh-ooh-man [C] too ooh ooh



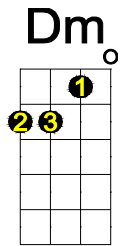
[G7] Oh, [C] oobee doo, I wanna be like [A7] you ooh ooh  
I wanna [D7] walk like you  
[G7] Talk like you, [C] too ooh, ooh  
[G7] You'll see it's [C] true ooh, ooh  
An ape like [A7] me, ee, ee  
Can [D7] learn to be hu-[G7]-ooh-ooh-man [C] too ooh, ooh  
Can [D7] learn to be hu-[G7]-ooh-ooh-man [C] too ooh, ooh [C] [G7] [C]



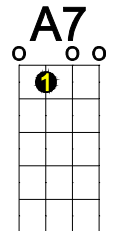
# Old Bazaar In Cairo (The) v2 Clinton Ford & Charlie Chester 1963

Intro: 1,2 1,2,3,4 [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

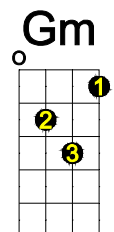
[Dm] Sand bags, wind bags, [Gm/] camels with a [Dm/] hump  
[Dm] Fat girls, thin girls, [Gm/] some a little [Dm/] plump  
[Dm] Slave girls sold here, [Gm] fifty bob a lump  
In the [A7] old Bazaar in [Dm] Cairo



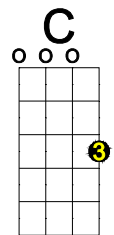
[Dm] Brandy, shandy, [Gm/] beer without a [Dm/] froth  
[Dm] Braces, laces, a [Gm/] candle for the [Dm/] moth  
[Dm] Bet you'd look a smasher in an [Gm] old loin cloth  
In the [A7] old Bazaar in [Dm] Cairo



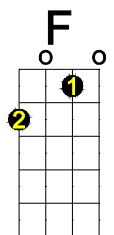
[C] You can buy most [F] any any thing  
[C] Thin bulls, fat cows, a [F] little bit of string  
[D7] You can purchase [Gm] anything you wish  
A [A7] clock, a [A7] dish [A7] and something for your Auntie Nellie



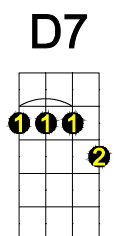
[Dm] Harem, scarem, [Gm/] what d'ya think of [Dm/] that  
[Dm] Bare knees, striptease, [Gm/] dancing on the [Dm/] mat  
[Dm] Umpa! Umpa! That's [Gm] enough of that  
In the [A7] old Bazaar in [Dm] Cairo



[Dm] Rice pud, very good, [Gm/] what's it all [Dm/] about  
[Dm] Made it in a kettle and [Gm/] they couldn't get it [Dm/] out  
[Dm] Everybody took a turn to [Gm] suck it through the spout  
In the [A7] old Bazaar in [Dm] Cairo



[Dm] Mamadan, Ramadan, [Gm/] everything in [Dm/] style  
[Dm] Genuine, beduine [Gm/] carpet with a [Dm/] pile  
[Dm] Funny little odds and ends [Gm] floating down the Nile  
From the [A7] old Bazaar in [Dm] Cairo



[C] You can buy most [F] any any thing  
[C] Sheeps eyes, sand pies, a [F] watch without a spring  
[D7] You can buy a [Gm] pomegranate too  
A [A7] water [A7] bag, [A7] a little bit of hokey pokey

[Dm] Yashmaks, pontefracts, [Gm/] what a strange a-[Dm/]-ffair  
[Dm] Dark girls, fair girls, [Gm/] some with ginger [Dm/] hair  
The [Dm] rest of it is funny but the [Gm] censor cut it there  
(slowing down) In the [A7] Old Bazaar in [Dm] Cai-ai-ro

# Peggy Sue

(Buddy Holly. 1957, Written by Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty)

## Intro [A/] [D/] [A/] [E7/] [A/] [D/] [A/] [E7/]

[A] If you knew [D] Peggy Sue [A] Then you'd [D/] know why [A] I feel blue  
About [D] Peggy, [D] - my Peggy [A] Sue [D/] [A]  
well, I [E7] love you gal Yes, I [D] love you Peggy [A] Sue [D/] [A] [E7/]

[A] Peggy Sue [D] Peggy Sue [A] Oh how [D/] my heart [A] yearns for you  
Oh [D] Peggy, [D] - my Peggy [A] Sue [D/] [A]  
well, I [E7] love you gal Yes, I [D] love you Peggy [A] Sue [D/] [A] [E7/]

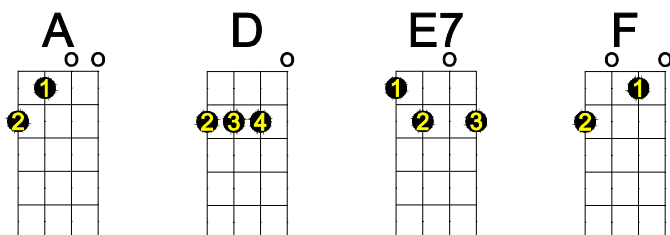
[A] Peggy Sue, [A] Peggy Sue, [F] Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [A] Peggy Sue,  
Oh [D] Peggy, [D] - my Peggy [A] Sue [D/] [A]  
well, I [E7] love you gal and I [D] need you Peggy [A] Sue [D/] [A] [E7/]

[A] I love you [D] Peggy Sue [A] With a [D/] love so [A] rare and true  
Oh [D] Peggy, [D] - my Peggy [A] Sue [D/] [A]  
Well, I [E7] love you gal and I [D] need you Peggy [A] Sue [D/] [A] [E7/]

Instrumental [A] [D] [A/] [D/] [A]  
verse above [D] [D] [A/] [D/] [A]  
[E7] [D] [A/] [D/] [A] [E7/]

[A] Peggy Sue, [A] Peggy Sue, [F] Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [A] Peggy Sue,  
Oh [D] Peggy, [D] - my Peggy [A] Sue [D/] [A]  
well, I [E7] love you gal and I [D] need you Peggy [A] Sue [D/] [A] [E7/]

[A] I love you [D] Peggy Sue [A] With a [D/] love so [A] rare and true  
Oh [D] Peggy, [D] - my Peggy [A] Sue [D/] [A]  
Well, I [E7] love you gal and I [D] want you Peggy [A] Sue [D/] [A]  
Well, I [E7] love you gal and I [D] need you Peggy [A] Sue [D/] [A] [E7/] [A]

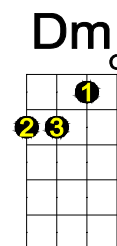




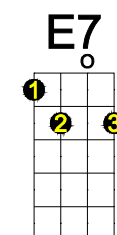
The Wellerman v1 Timing 4/4 New Zealand Sea Shanty 1830's

Intro. 1, 2, 1,2,3,4 [Dm/] [E7/] [Am] [Am] [Am]

There [Am] once was a ship that [Am] put to sea  
And the [Dm] name of that ship was the [Am] Billy O'Tea  
The [Am] winds blew hard, her [Dm] bow dipped down  
[E7] Blow, me bully boys, [Am] blow (NC) (huh)



Chorus [F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come  
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum  
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguing is done  
We'll [Dm] take our [E7] leave and [Am] go

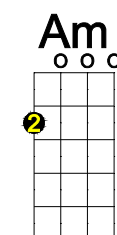


She [Am] had not been two [Am] weeks from shore  
When [Dm] down on her a [Am] Right whale bore  
The [Am] captain called all [Dm] hands and swore  
He'd [E7] take that whale in [Am] tow (NC) (huh)

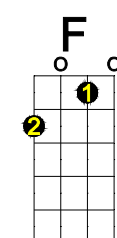
Chorus

Be-[Am]-fore the boat had [Am] hit the water  
The [Dm] whale's tail came [Am] up and caught her  
All [Am] hands to the side har-[Dm]-pooned and fought her  
[E7] When she dived be-[Am]-low (NC) (huh)

Chorus



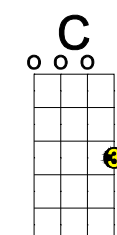
No [Am] line was cut, no [Am] whale was freed  
An' the [Dm] captain's mind was [Am] not on greed  
But [Am] he belonged to the [Dm] Whaleman's creed  
She [E7] took that ship in [Am] tow (NC) (huh)



Chorus [F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come  
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum  
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguing is done  
We'll [Dm] take our [E7] leave and [Am] go

For [Am] forty days or [Am] even more  
The [Dm] line went slack then [Am] tight once more  
All [Am] boats were lost, there were [Dm] only four  
And [E7] still that whale did [Am] go (NC) (huh)

Chorus



As [Am] far as I've heard, [Am] the fight's still on  
The [Dm] line's not cut, and the [Am] whale's not gone  
The [Am] Wellerman makes his [Dm] regular call  
To en-[E7]-courage the captain, [Am] crew and all

Chorus X2

# Delilah v2 (Barry Mason & Les Reed. Tom Jones 1968)

$\frac{3}{4}$  time 1, 1, 2, 3

Intro 4 X [Dm]

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

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

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

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

[F] My, my, my, Del-[C]-ilah [C] [C] [C]

[C7] Why, why, why, Del-[F]-ilah [F] [F] [F]

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

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

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

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

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

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

[F] My, my, my, Del-[C]-ilah [C] [C] [C]

[C7] Why, why, why, Del-[F]-ilah [F] [F] [F]

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

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

## Kazoo / Instrumental break

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

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

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

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

[F] My, my, my, Del-[C]-ilah [C] [C] [C]

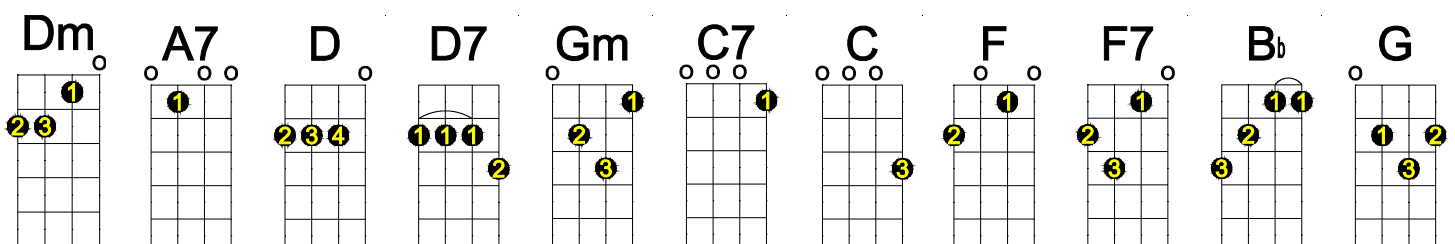
[C7] Why, why, why, Del-[F]-ilah [F] [F] [F]

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

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

For-[Dm]-give me, Delilah, I [A7] just couldn't take [Dm] more

[Dm] [G] [G] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm A7 Dm]



Interval

Well Done

Take a Break

Have a Cup pa

Put ya feet up

See ya Shortly

# Hey Good Lookin' V1 (Hank Williams 1951)

4/4 Time

Intro: 1,2,3,4, 1,2,3

Hey, [C] hey, good / lookin', /

Whatcha got / cookin'?

[D] How's about cookin' [G] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7]

[C] Hey, sweet / baby, /

Don't you think / maybe

[D] We could find us a [G] brand new reci-[C]-pe? [C]

I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill

And I [F] know a spot right [C] over the hill

[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free

So if you [D] wanna have fun come a-[G]-long with me.

[C] Hey, good / lookin', /

Whatcha got / cookin'?

[D] How's about cookin' [G] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7]

I'm [C] free and / ready,

So / we can go / steady.

[D] How's about savin' [G] all your time for [C] me? [G7]

[C] No more / lookin',

I / know I've been / taken

[D] How's about keepin' [G] steady comp-[C]-any? [C]

I'm gonna [F] throw my date-book [C] over the fence

And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents

[F] I'll keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age

'Cause I'm [D] writin' your name down on [G] every page.

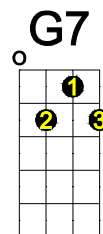
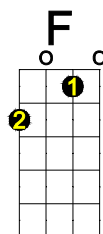
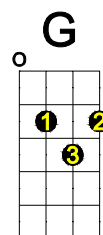
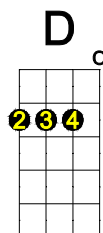
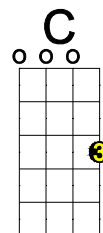
[C] Hey, good / lookin', /

Whatcha got / cookin'?

[D] How's about cookin' [G] somethin' up with

[D] How's about cookin' [G] somethin' up with

[D] How's about cookin' [G] somethin' up with [C/] me? [F/] [C]



# When I'm Cleaning Windows

(Fred Cliff, Harry Gifford, George Formby – 1936)

INTRO:

[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 [G dim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows.

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 would be  
If [G] you could see what [E7] I can see [G dim] 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 [G dim] 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 'till 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, [G dim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows.

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

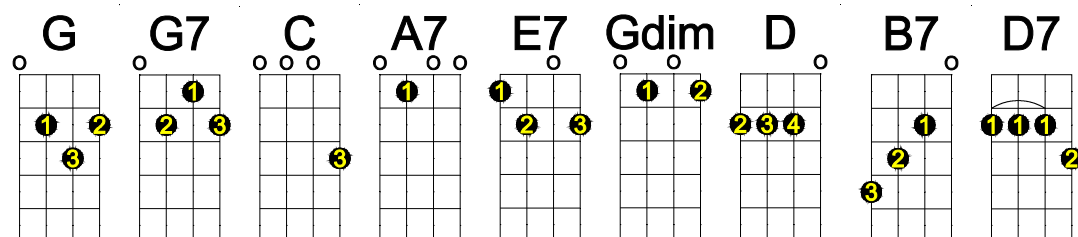
In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop

I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'till I [D] get right to the [D7] top!

An 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 [G dim] when I'm cleaning windows.

Outro:

[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 [G dim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows!



# Sweet Home Chicago 1936 Robert Johnson

Intro: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [G] [C7] [G] [G7] [C] [C7] [G] [G] [D7] [C7] [G] [D7]

Come [G] on, [C7] baby don't you wanna [G] go [G7]

Come [C] on, [C7] baby don't you wanna [G] go [G]

Back to that [D7] same old place [C7] Sweet home, Chi-[G]-cago [D7]

Come [G] on, [C7] baby don't you wanna [G] go [G7]

Come [C] on, [C7] baby don't you wanna [G] go [G]

Back to that [D7] same old place [C7] Sweet home, Chi-[G]-cago [D7]

## Bridge:

Well, [G] one and one is two [G] Two and two is four

I'm [G] heavily loaded baby, I'm [G7] booked, I gotta go

Come [C] on, [C7] baby don't you wanna [G] go [G]

Back to that [D7] same old place [C7] Sweet home, Chi-[G]-cago [D7]

Come [G] on, [C7] baby don't you wanna [G] go [G7]

Oh come [C] on, [C7] baby don't you wanna [G] go [G]

Back to that [D7] same old place [C7] Sweet home, Chi-[G]-cago [D7]

## Instrumental: (+ Kazoo or Harmonica)

[G] [C7] [G] [G7] [C] [C7] [G] [G] [D7] [C7] [G] [D7]

[G] [C7] [G] [G7] [C] [C7] [G] [G] [D7] [C7] [G] [G]

## Bridge:

Now [G] two and two is four [G] Two and four is six

[G] If you mess around, you'll [G7] get your business fixed

Come [C] on, [C7] baby don't you wanna [G] go [G]

Back to that [D7] same old place [C7] Sweet home, Chi-[G]-cago [D7]

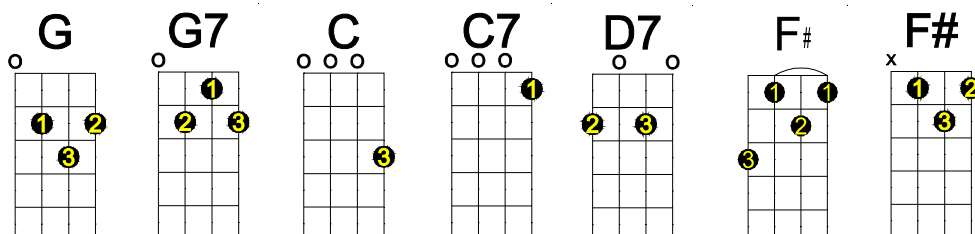
Well come [G] on, [C7] baby don't you, wanna [G] go [G7]

Come [C] on, [C7] baby don't you wanna [G] go [G]

Back to that [D7] same old place [C7] My sweet home, Chi-[G]-cago [G]

Back to that [D7] same old place [C7] Sweet home, Chi-[G]-cago

[G] Back to that [D7] same old place [C7] Sweet home, Chi-[G]-cago [G][F#] [G]



## Bus Stop v1 Graham Gouldman, 1966

Intro 1,2 1,2,3,4 [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

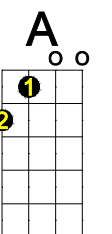
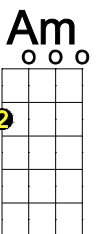
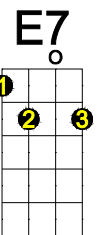
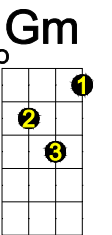
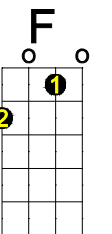
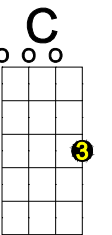
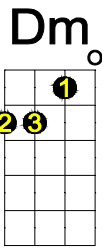
[Dm] Bus stop wet day / she's there I say  
[Dm/] Please share [C/] my um [Dm] brella /  
Bus stop, bus go, / she stays love grows  
[Dm/] Under [C/] my um [Dm] brella  
[F/] All that [C/] summer [Dm] we enjoyed it  
[Gm] Wind and rain and [Am] shine  
[Dm] That umbrella / we employed it [Dm/] by August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

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am]  
Waiting at the [F] stop /  
Sometimes she'd [Dm] shop and  
She would [E7] show me what she [Am] bought [A]  
[F] Other 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 [Dm/] silly, [C/] but it's [Dm] true  
Thinking of a / sweet romance be-[Dm/]-ginning [C/] in that [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 [Dm/] led me [C/] to a [Dm] vow

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am]  
Waiting at the [F] stop /  
Sometimes she'd [Dm] shop and  
She would [E7] show me what she [Am] bought [A]  
[F] Other 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 [Dm/] silly, [C/] but it's [Dm] true  
Thinking of a / sweet romance be-[Dm/]-ginning [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 [Dm/] led me [C/] to a [Dm] vow  
[Dm] Nice to think that / that umbrella [Dm/] led me [C/] to a [Dm] vow



# San Francisco Bay Blues 1954 Jesse Fuller

Intro: 1,2. 1,2,3,4 [C] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [F] [C] [A] [D] [D] [G7] [G7]

[G7] - - I got the [C] blues when my baby left me [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]  
[F] ocean liners / gone so far [C] away [C7]

Didn't [F] mean to treat her so / bad, - she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had  
[D7] said goodbye / made me cry, [G7] I want to lay down and / die

I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]

- If She [F] don't come back / think I'm gonna lose my [E7] mind [E7]

- If she [F] ever gets back to / stay, - its gonna [C] be another brand new [A7] day  
[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

[C/] Sitting down [F/] looking from my [C] back door [C/]

Wondering which [F/] way to [C] go

[F] Woman I'm so / crazy about, / don't love me no [C] more

[F] Think I'll catch me a fr-/eight train, [C] cause I'm feel-in' [A7] blue

[D7] And ride all the way to the / end of the line, [G7] - think-in' only of / you

[C/] Meanwhile [F/] in another [C] city, [C/] Just about to [F/] go in-[C]-sane

[F] Thought I heard my / baby, Lord, the [E7] way she used to call my [E7] name

If she [F] ever comes back to / stay, its gonna [C] be another brand new [A7] day

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

[C] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [F] [C] [A] [D] [D] [G7] [G7]

Repeat sections 2 & 3 shown in blue

[C/] Meanwhile [F/] in another [C] city, [C/] Just about to [F/] go in-[C]-sane

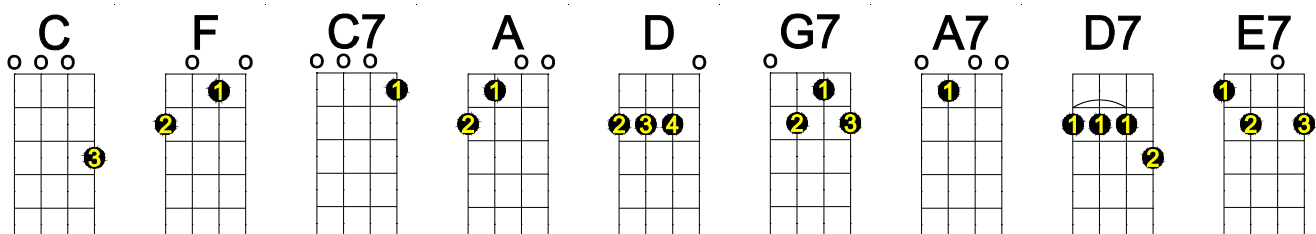
[F] Thought I heard my / baby, Lord, the [E7] way she used to call my [E7] name

If she [F] ever comes back to / stay, its gonna [C] be another brand new [A7] day

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [A7]

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [A7]

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C] [G7] [C]





Intro: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. [C] [G7] [C] [C] – (2, 3, 4)

[C] Every night I / sit here by my / window / (window)

[C] Staring at the / lonely ave-[G7]-nue (aven-/-ue)

[C] Watching lovers / holding hands and [F] laughing / (laughing)

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

[NC] Thinkin of [G7] things, like a / walk in the park

[C] Things, like a / kiss in the dark

[G7] Things, like a / sailboat ride

[C] [Stop] What about the / night we cried?

[F] Things, like a / lovers vow, [C] things that we / don't do now

[G7] Thinkin 'bout the / things we used to [C] do [C] – (2, 3, 4)

[C] Memories are / all I have to / cling to / (cling to)

And [C] heartaches are the / friends I'm talking [G7] to (talking / to)

When [C] I'm not thinkin of / just how much I [F] love you / (love you)

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

[NC] Thinkin of [G7] things, like a / walk in the park

[C] Things, like a / kiss in the dark

[G7] Things, like a / sailboat ride

[C] [Stop] What about the / night we cried?

[F] Things, like a / lovers vow, [C] things that we / don't do now

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

I [C] still can hear the / jukebox softly / playing / (playing)

And the / face I see each / day belongs to [G7] you (belongs to yo-/-u)

Though there's [C] not a single / sound and there's no-[F]-body else a-/-round

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

[NC] Thinkin of [G7] things, like a / walk in the park

[C] Things, like a / kiss in the dark

[G7] Things, like a / sailboat ride

[C] [Stop] What about the / night we cried?

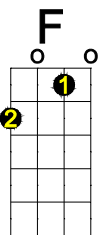
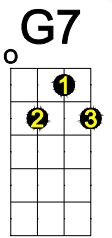
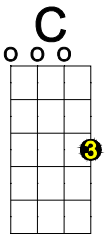
[F] Things, like a / lovers vow, [C] things that we / don't do now

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

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

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

[G7] starin at the / lonely ave-[C]-nue [C] [G7] [C]



# Bad Moon Rising v1 (John Fogerty, 1969)

4/4 Time 1,2 1,2,3,4

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

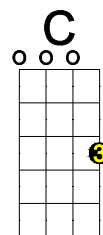
[G] I see [D7/] trouble [C/] on the [G] way [G]

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

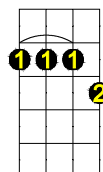
[G] I hear [D7/] hurri-[C/]-canes a [G] blowing [G]

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

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

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

D7



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

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

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

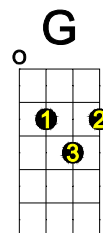
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [G]

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

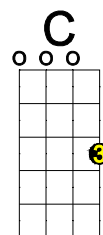
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

# Teenager in Love Doc Pomus & Mort Shuma

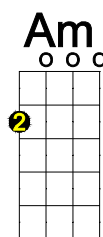
## INTRO:

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] x 2

[C] Each time we [Am] have a quarrel,  
[F] it almost [G7] breaks my heart  
[C] Cause I am [Am] so afraid,  
[F] that we will [G7] have to part  
[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up a-[G7]-bove  
[C](Stop) Why must I be a teenager in [G7] love?....

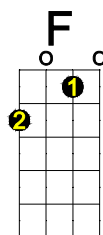


[C] One day I [Am] feel so happy,  
[F] next day I [G7] feel so sad  
[C] I guess I'll [Am] learn to take  
[F] the good [G7] with the bad  
[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up a-[G7]-bove  
[C](Stop) Why must I be a teenager in [C7] love?....

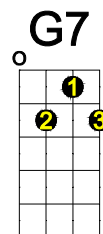


## Bridge:

[F] I cried a [G7] tear [F] for nobody but [G7] you.  
[F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one,  
If [F] you should say were [G7] through.

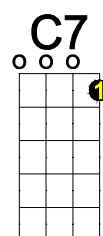


[C] Well if you want to [Am] make me cry,  
[F] that won't be [G7] hard to do  
[C] And if you should [Am] say goodbye,  
I [F] 'll still go on [G7] loving you  
[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up a-[G7]-bove  
[C](Stop) Why must I be a teenager in [C7] love?....



## Bridge:

[F] I cried a [G7] tear [F] for nobody but [G7] you.  
[F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one,  
If [F] you should say were [G7] through.



[C] Well if you want to [Am] make me cry,  
[F] that won't be [G7] hard to do  
[C] And if you should [Am] say goodbye,  
[F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you  
[C] Each night I [Am] ask the [F] stars up a-[G7]-bove  
[C](Stop) Why must I be a teenager in [G7] love?....

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]  
[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C]

# Friday I'm In Love 4/4 Time Robert Smith & Cure 1992

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

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] (x2)

[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's blue, [C] Tuesday's grey and [G] Wednesday too  
[Am] Thursday I don't [F] care about you, it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love  
[C] Monday you can [F] fall apart, [C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] break my heart  
[Am] Thursday doesn't [F] even start, it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

[F] Saturday [G] wait  
And [Am] Sunday always [F] comes too late  
But [C] Friday never [G] hesitate...

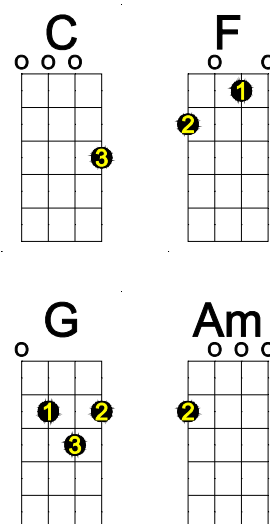
[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's black, [C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] heart attack  
[Am] Thursday never [F] looking back, it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

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

[C] Monday you can [F] hold your head, [C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] stay in bed  
Or [Am] Thursday watch the [F] walls instead, it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

[F] Saturday [G] wait  
And [Am] Sunday always [F] comes too late  
But [C] Friday never [G] hesitate...

[Am] Dressed up to the [F] eyes It's a wonderful sur-[C] prise  
To see your [G] shoes and your spirits [Am] rise  
Throw out your [F] frown And just smile at the [C] sound  
And as sleek as a [G] sheik spinning round and [Am] round  
Always take a big [F] bite It's such a gorgeous [C] sight  
To see you [G] eat In the middle of the [Am] night  
You can never get [F] enough, enough of this [C] stuff  
It's [C] Friday [G] I'm in love



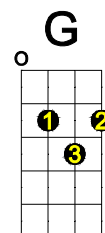
[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's blue, [C] Tuesday's grey and [G] Wednesday too  
[Am] Thursday I don't [F] care about you, it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love  
[C] Monday you can [F] fall apart, [C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] break my heart  
[Am] Thursday doesn't [F] even start, it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

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

# I'll fly Away v1 Albert E. Brumley 1929

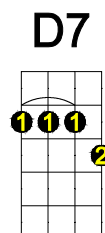
Intro: [G] [D7] [G] [G]

[G] Some bright morning / when this life is over  
[C] I'll ..... fly a [G] way -  
[G] To that home on [G/] God's celestial [Em/] shore  
[G//] I'll..... [D7] fly a [G] way -

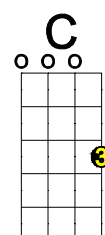


## Chorus

[G] I'll fly a-/-way oh glory  
[C] I'll fly a [G] way (in the morning)  
[G] When I die hal-le-[G/] -lu-jah by and [Em/] by  
[G//] I'll..... [D7] fly a [G] way

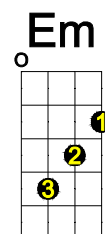


[G] When the shadows / of this life have gone  
[C] I'll ..... fly a [G] way -  
[G] Like a bird from these [G/] prison walls I'll [Em/] fly  
[G//] I'll..... [D7] fly a [G] way -



## Chorus

[G] Oh how glad and / happy we will be  
[C] I'll ..... fly a [G] way -  
[G] no more cold iron [G/] shackles on my [Em/] feet  
[G//] I'll..... [D7] fly a [G] way -



## Chorus

[G] Just a few more / weary days and then  
[C] I'll ..... fly a [G] way -  
[G] To a land where [G/] joys will never [Em/] end  
[G//] I'll..... [D7] fly a [G] way -

Chorus x 2 – and last chorus is acapella