A Picture Of You. 1962. by Beveridge & Oakman. Recorded by Joe Brown.
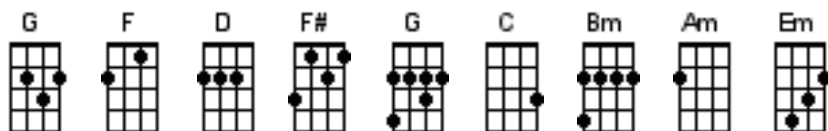

4/4 time. Lively. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4.
Intro. [G] [G] [F] _ [D][D] _ [G] [G] [F] _ [D][D] _ [F] [F] [G] [G//] [F#] *Wa* [G] *oooh* [G]

[G] _ _ In the [G] night there are [F] sights to be [D] seen
[G] _ _ Stars like [G] jewels on the [F] crown of a [D] queen
[C] But the only [C] sight I want to [D] view... *Wa* [D] *oooh* is that
[G] wonderful [C] picture of [G] you [G]

[G] _ _ On a [G] streetcar or [F] in the caf-[D]é
[G] _ All of the [G] evening and [F] most of the [D] day
My [C] mind is in a [C] maze, what can I [D] do... *Wa* [D] *oooh*
I [G] still see that [C] picture of [G] you [G]

[Bm] _ It was last [Am] summer, [Bm] _ I fell in [Am] love...
[Bm] _ My heart told [Am] me what to [Bm] do [D]
[G] _ I saw you [G] there on the [Em] crest of a [Em] hill... and
[C] I took a little [C] picture of [D] you [D]

[G] _ Then you were [G] gone like a [F] dream in the [D] night...
[G] _ With you went [G] my heart, my [F] love and my [D] light
I [C] didn't know your [C] name, what could I [D] do... *Wa* [D] *oooh* I
[G] only had a [C] picture of [G] you [D]

Instrumental
[G] [G] [F] _ [D][D] _ [G] [G] [F] _ [D][D] _ [F] [F] [G] [G//] [F#] *Wa* [G] *oooh* [G]

[Bm] _ It was last [Am] summer, [Bm] _ I fell in [Am] love...
[Bm] _ My heart told [Am] me what to [Bm] do [D]
[G] _ I saw you [G] there on the [Em] crest of a [Em] hill... and
[C] I took a little [C] picture of [D] you [D]

[G] _ Then you were [G] gone like a [F] dream in the [D] night.
[G] _ With you went [G] my heart, my [F] love and my [D] light
I [C] didn't know your [C] name, what could I [D] do... *Wa* [D] *oooh*
I [G] only had a [C] picture of [G] you [C] *(2 3)*

That [G] wonderful [C] picture of [G] *[stop]* you, [ZZZ ZZZ]
I'm [G] left with a [C] picture of [G] you, oh [C] *[stop]* yeah *(2 3)*
That [G] wonderful [C] picture of

[G] You…[G] [F] _ [D][D] _ [G] [G] *(slowing)* [F] _ [F#] [G]

City of New Orleans. 1971. Steve Goodman, Arlo Guthrie, Willie Nelson.

C   G   Am   D7   D7   Bb   F   G7   Em   C7
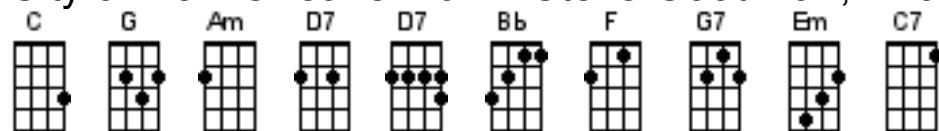
4/4 time. Intro: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [C] [G] [Am] [D7] [Bb/] [F/] [G] [C]

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C],
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G7]
[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [C] riders [C]
[Am] Three conductors and [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail [C]
All [Am] along the southbound odyssey, the [Em] train pulls out at Kankakee
[G] Rolls along past houses, farms and [D] fields, [D]
[Am] Passing trains that have no name, [Em] freight yards full of old black men
and the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted autom-[C]-biles [C]

Chorus:
[F] Good morning A-[G]-merica how [C] are you? [C]
[Am] Don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son
[G7] _ _ I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D7]
And I'll be [Bb/] gone five [F/] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done [C]

[C] Dealin' cards with the [G] old men in the [C] club car [C]
[Am] Penny a point, ain't [F] no one keepin' [C] score [G7]
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [C] bottle [C]
[Am] Feel the wheels a [G] grumbling 'neath the [C] floor [C]
And the [Am] sons of Pullman porters and the [Em] sons of engineers
Ride their [G] father's magic carpet made of [D] steel [D]
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep, a [Em] rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rail is all they [C] feel [C]

Chorus

[C] Night time on The [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
[Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes-[C]-see [G7]
[C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [C] morning [C]
Through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling down to the [C] sea [C]
And [Am] all the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream
And the [G] steel rail still ain't heard the [D] news. [D]
The [Am] conductor sings his songs again the [Em] passengers will please refrain
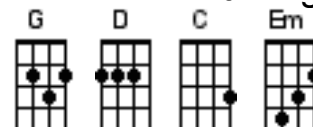[G] This train's got the [G7] disappearin' railroad [C] blues [C]

Chorus:

Final Chorus
[C7] [F] Good morning A-[G]-merica how [C] are you? [C]
[Am] Don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7/]
[G7/] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans
[D7] And I'll be [Bb/] *slow* gone five [F/]hundred [G]miles when the day is [C]done [C]

Cold on the Road. Colin Henderson   4/4 timing

G   D   C   Em

1, 2, 1 2 3 4   [C] ~~cold on the~~ [D] ~~road to~~ [G] ~~night.~~
[G] _ _ _ There's [G] no clouds in the [G] sky tonight,
No [C] blanket for the [C] moon's cold light
[G] Footsteps sliding [G] on the frozen [D] ground.
[D] _ _ _ your [G] breath like smoke be-[G]-fore your eyes,
[C] fingers numb deep [C] down inside,
[G] pockets of your [D] coat wrapped right a-[G]-round.

[G] _ _ And It's [C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] _ _ _ So [C] far from
the [D] fireside, and the [G/] warmth of a [Em/] welcome [C] light.
It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night.

[G] _ _ _ Jack [G] Frost is painting [G] cobble streets,
His [C] brush is touching [C] all it meets,
His [G] canvass is as [G] far as you can [D] see.
[D] _ _ _ His [G] palette is a [G] little bare,
You'll [C] only find one [C] colour there,
A [G] whitewash world hangs [D] in the galler-[G]-y.

[G] _ _ And It's [C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] _ _ _ So [C] far from
the [D] fireside, and the [G/] warmth of a [Em/] welcome [C] light.
It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night.

[G] _ _ _ You're [G] thinking 'bout your [G] room back home,
That [C] shelters every-[C]-thing you own,
The [G] friendly feel of [G] your favourite arm-[D]-chair.
[D] _ _ _ The [G] clock ticks gentle [G] hours away,
As [C] night time wanders [C] into day,
You'd [G] give up all you [D] have to be back [G] there.

[G] _ _ And It's [C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] _ _ _ So [C] far from
the [D] fireside, and the [G/] warmth of a [Em/] welcome [C] light.
It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night.

[G] _ _ _ You [G] reach for home with [G] frozen hands,
[C] Stumbling through this [C] silent land,
[G] Tumbling snowflakes [G] silently ap-[D]-pear.
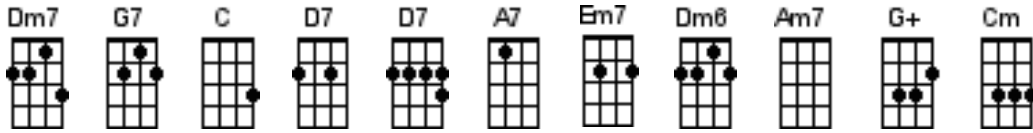[D] _ _ _ _ [G] If you lift your [G] eyes up higher,
[C] Diamond stars like [C] ice on fire,
[G] Freeze your bones and [D] melt your icy [G] tears.

[G] _ _ And It's [C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] _ _ _ So [C] far from
the [D] fireside, and the [G/] warmth of a [Em/] welcome [C] light.
It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] [D] [G]

'A' You're Adorable. 1948. Sid Lippman & Fred Wise.

Dm7 G7 C D7 D7 A7 Em7 Dm6 Am7 G+ Cm

4/4 time. Count in. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [Dm7/] [G7/] [C/] [D7] [G7]
[C] **A** you're adorable, [A7] **B** you're so beautiful
[D7] **C** you're a cutie full of [D7] charms
[Dm7] **D** you're a darling and [Em7/] **E** you're ex-[A7/]-citing and
[Dm7/] **F** you're a [G7/] feather in my [C/] arms [D7] [G7]

[C] **G** you look good to me, [A7] **H** you're so heavenly
[D7] **I** you're the one I **I**do-[D7]-lize
[Dm7] **J** we're like Jack and Jill, [Em7/] **K** you're so [A7/] kissable
[Dm7/] **L** is the [G7/] love light in your [C] eyes

[Dm7/] **M**----, [Dm6/] **N**----, [Em7/] **O**---, [Am7/] **P**
[Dm7/] I could go [Gaug/] on all [C] day
[Dm7/] **Q**----, [Dm6/] **R**----, [Em7/] **S**----, [Cm/] **T**
Alpha - [G7/] betically [D7/] speaking, baby, [G7] you're OK!

[C] **U** made my life complete, [A7] **V** means you're very sweet
[D7] **W, X, Y,** [D7] **Z**(ee)
[Dm7] It's fun to wander through the [Em7/] alphabet with [A7/] you
To [Dm7/] tell you what you [G7/] mean to [C] me! [G7] [C]

Repeat verse 1 with stops
[C] **A** ~~you're adorable,~~ [A7] **B** ~~you're so beautiful~~
[D7] **C** ~~you're a cutie full of~~ [D7] ~~charms~~
[Dm7] **D** ~~you're a darling and~~ [Em7/] **E** ~~you're ex-~~[A7/]~~-citing and~~
[Dm7/] **F** ~~you're a~~ [G7/] ~~feather in my~~ [C/] ~~arms~~ [D7] [G7]

[C] **G** ~~you look good to me,~~ [A7] **H** ~~you're so heavenly~~
[D7] **I** ~~you're the one I I~~do-[D7]-~~lize~~
[Dm7] **J** ~~we're like Jack and Jill,~~ [Em7/] **K** ~~you're so~~ [A7/] ~~kissable~~
[Dm7/] **L** ~~is the~~ [G7/] ~~love light in your~~ [C] ~~eyes~~

[Dm7/] **M**----, [Dm6/] **N**----, [Em7/] **O**---, [Am7/] **P**
[Dm7/] I could go [G+/] on all [C] day
[Dm7/] **Q**----, [Dm6/] **R**----, [Em7/] **S**----, [Cm/] **T**
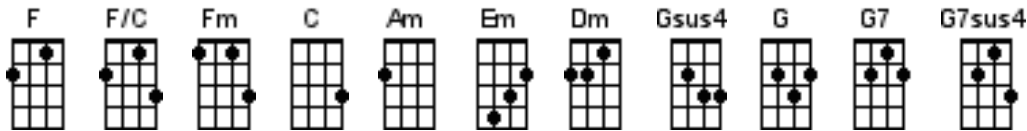Alpha - [G7/] betically [D7/] speaking, baby, [G7] you're OK!

[C] **U** made my life complete, [A7] **V** means you're very sweet
[D7] **W, X, Y,** [D7] **Z**(ee)
[Dm7] It's fun to wander through the [Em7/] alphabet with [A7/] you
To [Dm7/] tell you what you [G7/] mean to [C] me! [G7] [C]

Big River. 1995. Jimmy Nail. (in C).

F   F/C   Fm   C   Am   Em   Dm   Gsus4   G   G7   G7sus4

4/4 time. Intro: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 - [F] [Fm] [C] [C] [F] [Fm] [C] [C]

[C] _ _ Walking on [F] cobbled stone, [C] _ _ little bits of [F] skin and bone
[Am] _ _ Jumping on a [Em] tramcar for a [Dm] ride [Gsus4/] [G/]
[C] _ _ I can re-[F]-member then, [C] _ _ I was just a [F] boy of ten
[Am] _ Hanging a-[Em]-round the old quay [Dm] side [G7]
[F] _ _ Now all the [C] capstans and the [Am] cargo boats and [F] stevedores are [Am] gone
To where all the [C] old ships go, but [Dm] memories just [G7] like the seas live [C] on
Cause that was when [F] coal was king, [C] _ the river was a [F] living thing
[Am] _ And I was just a [Em] boy but it was [Dm] mine. [G7sus4/] _ The [G7/] coaly [C] Tyne

[F/] [G/] For this was a [C] big [F/] river.
[G/] I want [Am] you all to [Em] know that I was [Dm] proud
[Gsus4/] [G/] This was a [C] big [F/] river [G/] _ but [Am] that was long a-[Em]-go
That's not [Dm] now, [G7] _ _ that's not [C] now [C]

[C] _ My father was a [F] working man, [C] _ he earned our living [F] with his hands
[Am] _ He had to cross the [Em] river every [Dm] day [Gsus4/] [G/]
[C] _ He picked up the [F] union card [C] _ _ out of the [F] Neptune yard
[Am] _ Mouths to [Em] feed and bills to [Dm] pay [G7]
[F] _ _ Then came a [C] time for him to [Am] sail across the [F] seas and far a-[Am]-way
Finally [C] when that war was [Dm] won they brought him [G7] home and home he [C] stayed
And when his [F] days were done [C] _ _ under a [F] golden sun
[Am] They took him back to [Em] where he longed to [Dm] be.
[Gsus4/] [G/] Back to the [C] sea

[F/] [G/] For this was a [C] big [F/] river
[G/] I want [Am] you all to [Em] know that I was [Dm] proud
[Gsus4/] [G/] This was a [C] big [F/] river [G/] _ but [Am] that was long a-[Em]-go
That's not [Dm] now, [G7] _ _ that's not [C] now [C]

Instrumental: [F] [Fm] [C] [C] [F] [Fm] [C] [C]

[C] _ The Neptune was the [F] last to go, [C] _ I heard it on my [F] radio
[Am] _ And then they played the [Em] latest number [Dm] one [Gsus4/] [G/]
[C] _ But what'll they [F] do all day? [C] _ _ What are they sup-[F]-posed to say?
[Am] _ What does a [Em] father tell his [Dm] son? [G7]
[F] _ _ If you be-[C]-lieve that there's a [Am] bond between our [F] future and our [Am] past
Try to hold [C] on to what we [Dm] have. We build them [G7] strong, we build to [C] last
Cause this is a [F] mighty town, [C] _ _ built upon [F] solid ground
[Am] _ And everything they [Em] tried so hard to [Dm] kill. [Gsus4/] [G/] We will re-[C]-build.

[F/] [G/] For this was a [C] big [F/] river
[G/] I want [Am] you all to [Em] know that I was [Dm] proud
[Gsus4/] [G/] This was a [C] big [F/] river [G/] _ but [Am] that was long a-[Em]-go
That's not [Dm] now,
[Gsus4/] _ And [G/] this is a [C] big, big [F/] river, [G/] _ and [Am] in my heart I [Em] know
It will rise a-[F]-gain. The [F] river will rise a-[C]-gain! [C↓]

Elenore. 1968. The Turtles. Howard Kaylan, Mark Volman, John Barbata, Al Nichol, Jim Pons

Am   Dm   E7   F   A   A   C#m7   E7   F#m   D   D   E   F
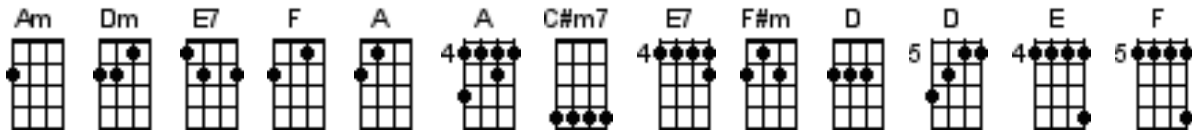
4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [Am] [Am]

[Am] _ _ You got a [Am] thing about you
[Dm] _ _ I just can't [Dm] live without you
[E7] _ _ I really [E7] want you, Elenore, [Am] near me [F/] *(tripples)* [E7/]

[Am] _ _ Your looks in-[Am]-toxicate me
[Dm] _ _ Even though [Dm] your folks hate me
[E7] _ _ There's no one [E7] like you, Elenore, [Am] really [F/] *(tripples)* [E7/]

[A] Elenore, [A] gee I think you're [C#m7] swell
And you [C#m7] really do me [D] well
You're my [A] pride and joy, et [E7] cetera [E7] *(4 tripples)*
[F#m] Elenore, [F#m] can I take the [C#m7] time
To ask [C#m7] you to speak your [D] mind?
Tell me [A] that you love me [E7] better [F/] *(tripples)* [E7/]

[Am] _ _ I really [Am] think you're groovy
[Dm] _ _ Let's go out [Dm] to a movie
[E7] _ _ What do you [E7] say, now, Elenore, [Am] can we? [F/] *(tripples)* [E7/]

[Am] _ _ They'll turn the [Am] lights way down low
[Dm] _ _ Maybe we [Dm] won't watch the show
[E7] _ _ I think I [E7] love you, Elenore, [Am] love me [F/] *(tripples)* [E(7)/]

[A] Elenore, [A] gee I think you're [C#m7] swell
And you [C#m7] really do me [D] well
You're my [A] pride and joy, et [E7] cetera [E7] *(tripples)*
[F#m] Elenore, [F#m] can I take the [C#m7] time
To ask [C#m7] you to speak your [D] mind?
Tell me [A] that you love me [E7] better [F/] *(tripples)* [E(7)/]

[A] Elenore, [A] gee I think you're [C#m7] swell ah-[E7]-hah
[A] Elenore, [A] gee I think you're [C#m7] swell ah-[E7]-hah, ah [A] ha-a-a

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot.

African American Spiritual. Earliest known recording 1909, Fisk Jubilee Singers. Numerous versions have been recorded including Bing Crosby (April 25, 1938), Kenny Ball and His Jazzmen. Louis Armstrong (1958). Sam Cooke (1961). Joan Baez during the legendary 1969 Woodstock. Vince Hill (1993). Peggy Lee (1946). Paul Robeson (1926).

Oklahoma State Senator Judy Eason McIntyre from Tulsa proposed a bill nominating "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot" as the Oklahoma State official gospel song in 2011

F   Bb   C7
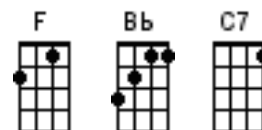
4/4 time 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 Swing

Swing [F] low, sweet [Bb] chari-[F]-ot, Comin' for to carry me [C7] home
Swing [F] low, sweet [Bb] chari-[F]-ot, Comin' for to [C7] carry me [F] home

I [F] looked over Jordan, and [Bb] what did I [F] see
Comin' for to carry me [C7] home
A [F] band of angels [Bb] comin' after [F] me
Comin' for to [C7] carry me [F] home

Swing [F] low, sweet [Bb] chari-[F]-ot, Comin' for to carry me [C7] home
Swing [F] low, sweet [Bb] chari-[F]-ot, Comin' for to [C7] carry me [F] home

If [F] you get there [Bb] before I [F] do
Comin' for to carry me [C7] home
Just [F] tell my friends that [Bb] I'm a-comin' [F] too
Comin' for to [C7] carry me [F] home

Swing [F] low, sweet [Bb] chari-[F]-ot, Comin' for to carry me [C7] home
Swing [F] low, sweet [Bb] chari-[F]-ot, Comin' for to [C7] carry me [F] home

I'm [F] sometimes up and [Bb] sometimes [F] down
Comin' for to carry me [C7] home
But [F] still my soul feels [Bb] heavenly [F] bound
Comin' for to [C7] carry me [F] home

Swing [F] low, sweet [Bb] chari-[F]-ot, Comin' for to carry me [C7] home
Swing [F] low, sweet [Bb] chari-[F]-ot, Comin' for to [C7] carry me [F] home

I [F] look over Jordan, and [Bb] what do I [F] see
Comin' for to carry me [C7] home
A [F] band of angels [Bb] comin' after [F] me
Comin' for to [C7] carry me [F] home

Swing [F] low, sweet [Bb] chari-[F]-ot, Comin' for to carry me [C7] home
Swing [F] low, sweet [Bb] chari-[F]-ot, Comin' for to [C7] carry me [F] home [F]

"Hello, Goodbye". The Beatles. Lennon/McCartney.

No. 1 in United States, the United Kingdom, New Zealand, Canada, Australia and several other countries.
This song was created as a songwriting experiment, when Alistair Taylor, an assistant of Brian Epstein, once asked Paul McCartney how he wrote so many songs. McCartney sat at his harmonium and told Taylor to say antonyms to every word McCartney would be singing.
John Lennon didn't like this song very much not only because it was meaningless for him, but also because it was released as the A-side on the single, whilst his song "I Am The Walrus" was the B-side.
The fake ending of this song drove radio DJ crazy because they thought the song was over and they were caught unprepared.

F6 C G7 Am F Fm Ab   or
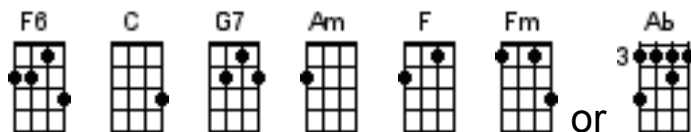
4/4 time. straight in. 1 2 3 4

[F6] You say yes, [C] I say no
[G7] You say stop and [Am] I say go go [G7] go, [Am] (o-oh) _ oh [G7] no
[G7] You [C] say good-[G7]-bye [G7] - and [F] I [F] say hel-[C]-lo _ - Hello hel-[C]-lo
I don't know [F/] why you say good-[Fm/]^(Ab/)-bye, I say hel-[C]-lo _ - Hello hel-[C]-lo
I don't know [F/] why you say good-[Fm/]^(Ab/) -bye, I say hel-[C]-lo

[F6] I say high, [C] you say low
[G7] You say why but [Am] I say I don't [G7] know, [Am] o-oh _ oh [G7] no
[G7] You [C] say good-[G7]-bye [G7] - and [F] I [F] say hel-[C]-lo _ - Hello hel-[C]-lo
I don't know [F/] why you say good-[Fm/]^(Ab/)-bye, I say hel-[C]-lo _ - Hello hel-[C]-lo
I don't know [F/] why you say good-[Fm/]^(Ab/) -bye, I say hel-[C]-lo

[F6] I say high, [C] you say low why why why
[G7] why why why do^(hi)you [Am] say good-bye good-[G7]-by-ye, bye-bye bye-bye,
[Am] _ _ _ oh [G7] no
[G7] You [C] say good-[G7]-bye [G7] - and [F] I [F] say hel-[C]-lo _ - Hello hel-[C]-lo
I don't know [F/] why you say good-[Fm/]^(Ab/)-bye, I say hel-[C]-lo _ - Hello hel-[C]-lo
I don't know [F/] why you say good-[Fm/]^(Ab/) -bye, I say hel-[C]-lo

[F6] You say yes (I say yes) [C] I say no
[G7] You say stop and [Am] I say go go [G7] go, [Am] o-oh _ oh [G7] no
[G7] You [C] say good-[G7]-bye [G7] - and [F] I [F] say hel-[C]-lo _ - Hello hel-[C]-lo
I don't know [F/] why you say good-[Fm/]^(Ab/) -bye, I say hel-[C]-lo _ - Hello hel-[C]-lo
I don't know [F/] why you say good-[Fm/]^(Ab/) -bye, I say hel-[C]-lo _ - Hello hel-[C]-lo
I don't know [F/] why you say good-[Fm/]^(Ab/) -bye, I say hel-[Fm/]^(Ab/)-lo-o-[Cm/]-o-o
[D/]-o-o-[F/]-o hel-[C]-lo-[C]-o-[C]-o *4 1 2 3 4*

[C] Hela heba hel-[C]-loa, *2 3 4*
[C] Hela heba hel-[C]-loa, n-cha n-cha n-cha
[C] Hela heba hel-[C]-loa, *2 wooo*
[C] Hela heba hel-[C]-loa, *2 hela*
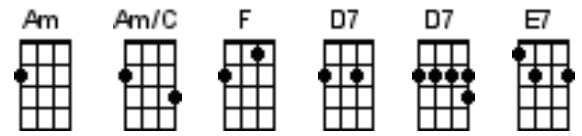[C] Hela heba hel-[C]-loa, n-cha n-cha n-cha
[C] Hela heba hel-[C]-loa, *2 3*
Slowing
I don't know [F/] why you say good-[Fm/]^(Ab/) -bye, I say hel-[Fm/]^(Ab/)-lo-o-[Cm/]-o-o
[D/]-o-o-[F/]-o-o hel-[C]-lo-[C]-o-[C]-o

The Letter. 1967. (Written by Wayne Carson Thompson, performed by the Box Tops.)

Am   Am/C   F   D7   D7   E7

Count in 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 .Intro

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
'Cos my [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
'Cos my [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend
[Am/C] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

Well she [C/] wrote me a [G/] letter
Said she [F/] couldn't [C/] live with-[G]-out me no more
[C/] Listen mister [G/] can't you see I [F/] gotta get [C/] back
To my [G] baby once more [E7] _ anyway...

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

Well she [C/] wrote me a [G/] letter
Said she [F/] couldn't [C/] live with-[G]-out me no more
[C/] Listen mister [G/] can't you see I [F/] gotta get [C/] back
To my [G] baby once more [E7] _ anyway...

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter [Am]

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]

G

C

D7

B7

Em

A7
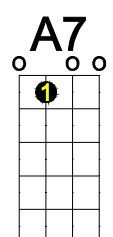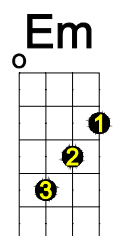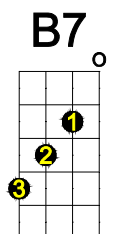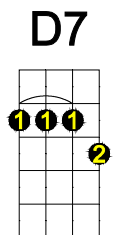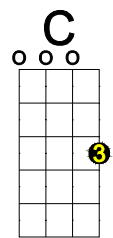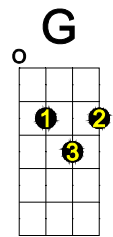
Hold The Line. 2015. Rod Stewart.
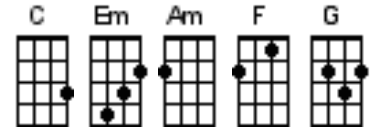
4/4 Time Intro: [C] [C] [Em] [Em] [Am] [Am] [F] [F]

[C] Hold on, we just have to [Em] hold on, we don't have to [Am] cry, no, not to-[F]-night
I know [C] lately, everything seems [Em] crazy, people walking [Am] by, just getting [F] by.
And [Dm] I just [C] wanna' rest my [G] head and lay [C] down with [G] roses on our [Am] bed.
They [Dm] say [C] Heaven can [G] wait. You and [F] I we'll sur-[G]-vive. [G]

[NC] Sometimes we're [C] lost and astray and the [Em] hope far away.
Hold the [Am] line, we'll sur-[F]-vive.
So let's just [C] smile through the rain, through the [Em] heartache and pain.
Hold the [Am] line, we'll sur-[F]-vive.

[F] _ La la la [C] Laaa la-la [C] La _ la-la [Em] Laaa la-la.
[Em] La, Hold the [Am] line, we'll sur-[F]-vive
Instrumental - [C] [C] [Em] [Em] [Am] [Am] [F] [F]

[C] Slow down, we just have to [Em] slow down, now's becoming [Am] fast, way too [F] fast
Another [C] grey day, technicolour [Em] save me, paint in the [Am] sky, we're a-[F]-live
And [Dm] I just [C] wanna' rest my [G] head and [C] lay down with [G] roses on our [Am] bed.
They [Dm] say [C] Heaven can [G] wait. You and [F] I we'll sur-[G]-vive. [G]

[NC] Sometimes we're [C] lost and astray and the [Em] hope far away.
Hold the [Am] line, we'll sur-[F]-vive.
So let's just [C] smile through the rain, through the [Em] heart-ache and pain.
Hold the [Am] line, we'll sur-[F]-vive.
[F] _ La la la [C] Laaa la-la [C] La _ la-la [Em] Laaa la-la.
[Em] La, Hold the [Am] line, we'll sur-[F]-vive
Instrumental - [C] [C] [Em] [Em] [Am] [Am] [F] [F]

[C] Hold on, we just have to [Em] hold on, we don't have to [Am] cry, no, not to-[F]-night
I know [C] lately, everything seems [Em] crazy, people walking [Am] by, just getting [F] by. [G]

Sometimes we're [C] lost and astray and the [Em] hope far away.
Hold the [Am] line, we'll sur-[F]-vive.
So let's just [C] smile through the rain, through the [Em] heart-ache and pain.
Hold the [Am] line, we'll sur-[F]-vive.

[F] _ La la la [C] Laaa la-la [C] La _ la-la [Em] Laaa la-la.
[Em] La, Hold the [Am] line, we'll sur-[F]-vive
[F] _ La la la [C] Laaa la-la [C] La _ la-la [Em] Laaa la-la.
[Em] La, Hold the [Am] line, we'll sur-[F]-vive *Slowing* [F] _ We Will Sur-[C]-vive.

Karma Chameleon (O'Dowd, Moss, Craig, Hay, Pickett, Culture Club #1 1983) In 'C' 4/4 Time

Medium-fast tempo, standard strum 1-2&3&4&

Intro 12 1234

[G] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] [G]

Verse 1

Is it **[G]** loving in your **[D]** eyes all the **[G]** way **[G]**

If I **[G]** listened to your **[D]** lies would you **[G]** say **[G]**

I'm a **[C]** man, without con-**[D]**-viction **[D]**

I'm a **[C]** man, who doesn't **[D]** know **[D]**

How to **[C]** sell, the contra-**[D]**-diction **[D]**

You come and **[C]** go, you come and **[Em]** go **[D]**

Chorus

[G] Karma karma karma karma **[D]** karma chamele-**[Em]**-on

[Em] You come and **[Am]** go, you come and **[G]** go **[D]**

[G] Loving would be easy if your **[D]** colours were like my **[Em]** dreams

[Em] Red gold and **[Am]** green, red gold and **[G]** green **[D]**

Verse 2

Didn't **[G]** hear your wicked **[D]** words every **[G]** day **[G]**

And you **[G]** used to be so **[D]** sweet, I heard you **[G]** say **[G]**

That my **[C]** love, was an ad-**[D]**-diction **[D]**

When we **[C]** cling, our love is **[D]** strong **[D]**

When you **[C]** go, you're gone for-**[D]** ever **[D]**

You string a-**[C]** long, you string a-**[Em]**-long **[D]**

Chorus

[G] Karma karma karma karma **[D]** karma chamele-**[Em]** on

[Em] You come and **[Am]** go, you come and **[G]** go **[D]**

[G] Loving would be easy if your **[D]** colours were like my **[Em]** dreams

[Em] Red gold and **[Am]** green, red gold and **[G]** green **[D]**

Bridge

[C] Every day is like sur-**[Am]**-vival **[Am]** *(survival)*

[C] You're my lover, not my **[Em]** rival

[C] Every day is like sur-**[Am]**-vival **[Am]** *(survival)*

[C] You're my lover, not my **[Em]** ri-**[D]**-val

Verse 3

[G] [D] [G] [G]

[G] [D] [G] [G]

I'm a **[C]** man, without con-**[D]**-viction **[D]**

I'm a **[C]** man, who doesn't **[D]** know **[D]**

How to **[C]** sell, a contra-**[D]**-diction **[D]**

You come and **[C]** go, you come and **[Em]** go **[D]**

Chorus

[G] Karma karma karma karma **[D]** karma chamele-**[Em]**-on

[Em] You come and **[Am]** go, you come and **[G]** go **[D]**

[G] Loving would be easy if your **[D]** colours were like my **[Em]** dreams

[Em] Red gold and **[Am]** green, red gold and **[G]** green **[D]** **Ending [G]**
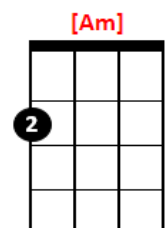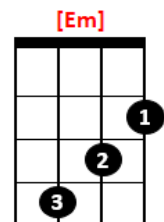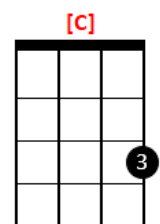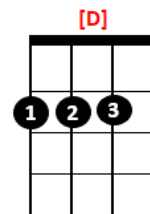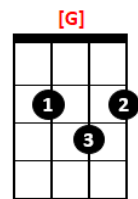
Locomotive Breath. 1971. Jethro Tull. Written by Ian Scott Anderson.

4/4 time. Moderate. 1 2 3 4
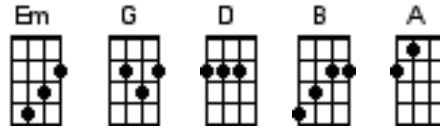
[Em/] [G] [D] [Em] [Em/] [G] [D] [Em] [Em/] [G] [D]
[Em] _ In the shuffling [Em/] madness [G] [D]
[Em] Of the locomotive [Em/] breath [G] [D]
[Em] _ Runs the all time [Em/] loser [G] [D]
[B] - Headlong to his [B/] death [B] oh, [D] he
[Em] Feels the pistons [Em/] scraping [G] [D] steam
[Em] Breaking on his [Em/] brow [G] [D] Old
[G] Charlie stole the [A] handle and the
[B] Train it won't stop [B] going [B] no way [B] to [D] slow
[Em] Down [Em/] [G] oh-[D]-oh-[Em]-oh [Em/] [G] [D]

[Em] - He sees his children [Em/] jumpin' off [G] [D]
[Em] - At stations one by [Em/] one [G] [D]
[Em] - His woman and his [Em/] best friend [G] [D]
[B] - In bed and having [B/] fun [B] oh, [D] he's
[Em] Crawling down the corri-[Em/]-dor [G] [D]
[Em] On his hands and [Em/] knees [G] [D] Old
[G] Charlie stole the [A] handle and the
[B] Train it won't stop [B] going [B] no way [B] to [D] slow
[Em] Down [Em/] [G] hey-[D]-ey-[Em]-ey [Em/] [G] [D]

Intrumental. Whole verse (1 or 2) with flute solo

[Em] - He hears the silence [Em/] howling [G] [D]
[Em] Catches angels as they [Em/] fall [G] [D]
[Em] _ And the all time [Em/] winner [G] [D]
[B] - Has got him by the [B/] balls [B] oh [D] he
[Em] Picks up Gideon's [Em/] Bible [G] [D]
[Em] Open at page [Em/] one [G] I [D] thank
[G] God, he stole the [A] handle and the
[B] Train it won't stop [B] going [B] no way [B] to [D] slow [Em] down

[Em/] _ No way [G] to [D] slow [Em] down
[Em/] _ No way [G] to [D] slow [Em] down
[Em/] _ No way [G] to [D] slow [Em] down
[Em/] _ No way [G] to [D] slow [Em] down

Folsom Prison Blues . 1955. Johnny Cash.

G   G7   C7   D7   F#
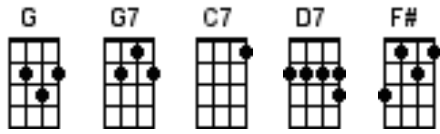
4/4 time. Intro: Rolling [G] and wait for 1, 2, 1 2 3

I [G] hear the train a-[G]-comin', it's [G] rolling round the [G] bend

And [G] I ain't seen the [G] sunshine, since [G7] _ I don't know [G7] when

I'm [C7] stuck in Folsom [C7] prison, [C7] _ and time keeps [C7] draggin' [G] on [G][G]

[G]_ _But that [D7] train keeps a-[D7]-rollin' [D7] _ on down to [D7] San An-[G]-tone [G] [G]

[G] _ _ _ When [G] I was just a [G] baby my [G] mama told me [G] son

[G] Always be a [G] good boy, don't [G7] ever play with [G7] guns

But I [C7] shot a man in [C7] Reno, [C7] _ just to [C7] watch him [G] die [G] [G] [G] _ _ _

Now [D7] every time I [D7] hear that whistle [D7] _ I hang my [D7] head and [G] cry [G][G]

[G] _ _ _ I [G] bet there's rich folks [G] eating, in a [G] fancy dining [G] car

They're [G] probably drinkin' [G] coffee, and [G7] smoking big ci-[G7]-gars

Well I [C7] know I had it [C7] coming, [C7] _ I know I [C7] can't be [G] free [G] [G] [G] _ _

But those [D7] people keep a [D7] movin', [D7] _and that's what [D7] tortures [G] me [G][G]

[G] _ Well if they'd [G] free me from this [G] prison if that [G] railroad train was [G] mine

I [G] bet I'd move it [G] all a little [G7] further down the [G7] line

[C7] Far from Folsom [C7] prison, [C7] _ that's where I [C7] want to [G] stay [G] [G] [G]_ _

And I'd [D7] let that lonesome [D7] whistle, [D7] _ _ blow my [D7] blues a-[G]-way [G] [G]

[G] _ _ _ I [G] hear the train a [G] comin', it's [G] rolling round the [G] bend

And [G] I ain't seen the [G] sunshine, since [G7] _ I don't know [G7] when

I'm [C7] stuck in Folsom [C7] prison, [C7] _ and time keeps [C7] draggin' [G] on. [G] [G]

[G] _ _But that [D7] train keeps a [D7] rollin' [D7] _ on down to [D7] San An-[G]-tone [G][G]

[G] [F#] [G]

Octopus's Garden 1969.

(The Beatles. - Abbey Road). Written and sung by Ringo Starr. (Richard Starkey)
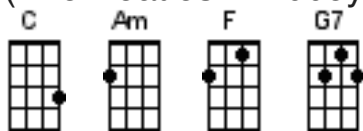
4/4 timing. Count in 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] _ I'd like to [C] be [Am] _ under the [Am] sea
In an [F] Octopus's [F] garden in the [G7] shade [G7]
[C] _ He'd let us [C] in [Am] _ knows where we've [C] been
In his [F] Octopus's [F] garden in the [G7] shade [G7]

[Am] _ *I'd ask my* [Am] *friends to* [Am] *come and* [Am] *see*
[F] _ *An Octo-*[F]*-pus's* [G7] *gar-*[G7]*-den* [G7] *with* [G7] *me* *2 3 4*

[C] _ I'd like to [C] be [Am] _ under the [Am] sea
In an [F] Octopus's [G7] garden in the [C] shade [C]

[C] _ We would be [C] warm [Am] _ below the [Am] storm
In our [F] little hide-a-[F]-way beneath the [G7] waves [G7]
[C] _ Resting our [C] head [Am] _ on the sea [Am] bed
In an [F] Octopus's [F] garden near a [G7] cave [G7]

[Am] _ _ *We would* [Am] *sing and* [Am] *dance a-*[Am]*-round*
[F] _ *Because we* [F] *know* _ _ [G7] *we* [G7] *can't* [G7] *be* [G7] *found* *2 3 4*

[C] _ I'd like to [C] be [Am] _ under the [Am] sea
In an [F] Octopus's [G7] garden in the [C] shade [C]

[C] _ _ We would [C] shout [Am] _ and swim a-[Am]-bout
The [F] coral that [F] lies beneath the [G7] waves [G7]
[C] _ _ O what [C] joy for [Am] every girl and [Am] boy
[F] Knowing they are [F] happy and they're [G7] safe [G7]

[Am] _ _ *We would* [Am] *be so* [Am] *happy you and* [Am] *me*
[F] *No one there to* [F] *tell us what to* [G7] *do* [G7] *2 3 4*

[C] _ I'd like to [C] be [Am] _ under the [Am] sea
In an [F] octopus's [G7] garden with [C] you [Am]
In an [F] octopus's [G7] garden with [C] you [Am]
In an [F] octopus's [G7] garden with [C] you [C] [G7] [C]

On the Road Again. 1980. Willie Nelson.

F   A7   Gm   Bb   C   C7
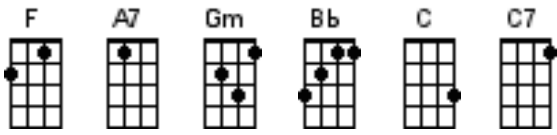
4/4 time, fast 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [F] [F] [F] [F]   [F] [F] [F] [F]

(NC) On the [F] road again [F]
[F] _ _ Just can't [F] wait to get on the [A7] road again [A7]
[A7] _ _ The life I [A7] love is makin' [Gm] music with my [Gm] friends
And [Bb] I can't wait to get [C] on the road a-[F]-gain

[F] _ _ On the [F] road again [F]
[F] _ _ Goin' [F] places that I've [A7] never been [A7]
[A7] _ _ Seein' [A7] things that I may [Gm] never see a-[Gm]-gain,
And [Bb] I can't wait to get [C] on the road a-[F]-gain.

[F] _ _ On the [Bb] road again
[Bb] _ _ Like a [Bb] band of gypsies [Bb] we go down the [F] highway
[F] _ _ We're the [Bb] best of friends
[Bb] _ _ _ In-[Bb]-sisting that the [Bb] world be turnin' [F] our way _ _
[F] _ _ _ And [C7] our way [C7]

(NC) Is on the [F] road again [F]
[F] _ _ Just can't [F] wait to get on the [A7] road again [A7]
[A7] _ _ The life I [A7] love is makin' [Gm] music with my [Gm] friends
And [Bb] I can't wait to get [C] on the road a-[F]-gain

[F] [F] [F] [F] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [Gm] [Gm] [Bb] [C] [F] [F]
[F] [F] [F] [F] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [Gm] [Gm] [Bb] [C] [F]

[F] _ _ On the [Bb] road again
[Bb] _ _ Like a [Bb] band of gypsies [Bb] we go down the [F] highway
[F] _ _ We're the [Bb] best of friends
[Bb] _ _ _ In-[Bb]-sisting that the [Bb] world be turnin' [F] our way _ _
[F] _ _ _ And [C7] our way [C7]

(NC) Is on the [F] road again [F]
[F] _ _ Just can't [F] wait to get on the [A7] road again [A7]
[A7] _ _ The life I [A7] love is makin' [Gm] music with my [Gm] friends
And [Bb] I can't wait to get [C] on the road a-[F]-gain [F]
And [Bb] I can't wait to get [C] on the road a-[F]-gain [F]

Penny Lane. 1967. The Beatles. John Lennon, Paul McCartney.

E7 A Bm7 Am7 Am6 F D G C C B
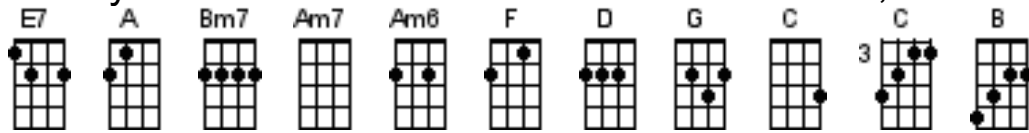
4/4 time moderate tempo 1 2 3 4, [E7] [E7] [E7]

[NC] In Penny [A] Lane there is a barber showing [Bm7/] photographs
[E7/] _ Of every [A] head he's had the pleasure to [Am7] know.
_ _ And all the [Am6] people that come and [F] go
_ Stop and [E7] say "Hello". [E7//]

[NC] On the [A] corner is a banker with a [Bm7/] motorcar,
[E7/] _ And little [A] children laugh at him behind his [Am7] back.
_ _ And the [Am6] banker never wears a [F] mac
_ In the [E7] pouring rain, [D//] very strange. _ [NC] Penny

[G] (sing D)Lane is in my [G] ears and in my [C] eyes. [C]
[G] There beneath the [G] blue suburban [C^2] skies I sit
And [B] mean-[E7//]-while back in Penny

[A] Lane there is a fireman with an [Bm7/] hourglass,
[E7/] - and in his [A] pocket is a portrait of the [Am7] Queen.
He likes to [Am6] keep his fire engine [F] clean,
It's a [E7] clean machine. [Ding Ding etc] [E7]

[A] ~~Lane there is a fireman with an~~ [Bm7/] ~~hourglass,~~
[E7/] ~~- and in his~~ [A] ~~pocket is a portrait of the~~ [Am7] ~~Queen.~~
~~He likes to~~ [Am6] ~~keep his fire engine~~ [F] ~~clean,~~
~~It's a~~ [E7] ~~clean machine.~~ [E7//] [NC] Penny

[G] (sing D)Lane is in my [G] ears and in my [C] eyes. [C]
[G] _ _ A four of [G] fish and finger [C^2] pies
In summer. [B] Mean-[E7//]-while back

Behind the [A] shelter in the middle of the [Bm7/] roundabout
[E7/] - The pretty [A] nurse is selling poppies from a [Am7] tray.
And though she [Am6] feels as if she's in a [F] (sing high)play,
She is [E7] anyway. [E7//]

[NC] In Penny [A] Lane the barber shaves another [Bm7/] customer,
[E7/] - We see the [A] banker sitting waiting for a [Am7] trim,
And then the [Am6] fireman rushes [F] in _
From the [E7] pouring rain, [D//] very strange. _ [NC] Penny

[G] Lane is in my [G] ears and in my [C] eyes. [C]
[G] There beneath the [G] blue suburban [C^2] skies
I sit and [B] mean-[E7/]-while back

[NC] Penny [A] (sing E) Lane is in my [A] ears and in my [D] eyes.
[D] [A] There beneath the [A] blue suburban [D] skies
[A] _ _ Penny Lane! [A] (slowing) [A]

Streets of London v2 Ralph McTell

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

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man in the [Am] closed-down [Em] market
[F] Kicking up the [C] paper with his [Dm] worn out [G] shoes?
[C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride, [Am] and held loosely [Em] by his side
[F] Yesterday's [C] paper telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news [C]

Chorus:
So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone[Am]ly,
[D7] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]
[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and
[Am] lead you through [Em] the streets of London
[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl who [Am] walks the streets of [Em] London
[F] Dirt in her [C] hair and her [Dm] clothes in [G] rags?
[C] She's no time for [G] talking, she [Am] just keeps right on [Em] walking
[F] Carrying her [C] home in [G7] two carrier [C] bags. [C]

Chorus

[C] In the all night [G] café, at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven,
[F] Same old [C] man is sitting [Dm] there on his [G] own
[C] Looking at the [G] world over the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea-cup,
[F] each tea last an [C] hour - then he [G7] wanders home a[C]lone [C]

Chorus

[C] And have you seen the [G] old man, out[Am]side the seaman's [Em] mission
[F] Memory fading [C] with the medal [Dm] ribbons that he [G] wears.
[C] In our winter [G] city, the [Am] rain cries a little [Em] pity
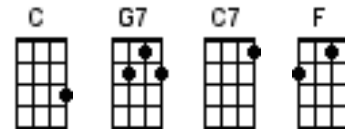For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care [C]

Chorus
[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind
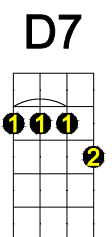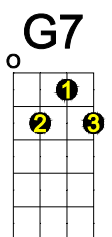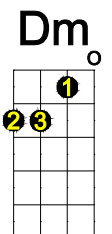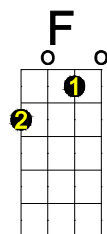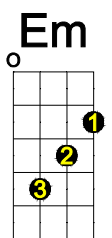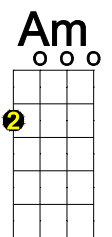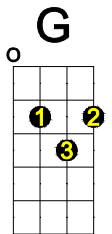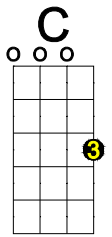
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious! 1964
From Mary Poppins (Walt Disney). Songs written by The Sherman Brothers.

4/4 time. Count in fast 1, 2, 1 2 3 It's

It's [C] Supercalifragilistic-[C/]-expiali-[G7/]-docious!
[G7] Even though the sound of it is [G7/] something quite a-[C/]-trocious.
[C] If you say it loud enough, you'll [C7/] always sound pre-[F/]-cocious
[F/] Supercali-[C/]-fragilistic-[G/]-expiali-[C/]-docious!

[C//] Um diddle diddle diddle, um diddle [G7] ay. (2x)

Bert : Be-[C]-cause I was afraid to speak, when [C/] I was just a [G7/] lad,
Me [G7] father gave me nose a tweak and [G7/] told me I was [C/] bad.
But [C] then one day I learned a word that [C7/] saved me aching [F/] nose,
The [D] biggest word I ever heard, and [D7/] this is how it [G/] goes

It's [C] Supercalifragilistic-[C/]-expiali-[G7/]-docious!
[G7] Even though the sound of it is [G7/] something quite a-[C/]-trocious.
[C] If you say it loud enough, you'll [C7/] always sound pre-[F/]-cocious
[F/] Supercali-[C/]-fragilistic-[G/]-expiali-[C/]-docious!

[C//] Um diddle diddle diddle, um diddle [G7] ay. (2x)

Mary Poppins:
He [C] travelled all around the world and [C/] everywhere he [G7/] went,
He'd [G7] use his word and all would say, "There [G7/] goes a clever [C/] Gent".

Bert: When [C] Dukes and Maharajas pass the [C7/] time of day with [F/] me,
I [D] say me special word and then they [D7/] ask me out to [G/] tea.

It's [C] Supercalifragilistic-[C/]-expiali-[G7/]-docious!
[G7] Even though the sound of it is [G7/] something quite a-[C/]-trocious.
[C] If you say it loud enough, you'll [C7/] always sound pre-[F/]-cocious
[F/] Supercali-[C/]-fragilistic-[G/]-expiali-[C/]-docious!

[C//] Um diddle diddle diddle, um diddle [G7] ay. (2x)

So [C] when the cat has got your tongue, there's [C/] no need for dis-[G7/]-may
Just [G7] summon up this word, and then you've [G7/] got a lot to [C/] say.
But [C] better use it carefully, or [C7/] it could change your [F/] life,
One [D] night I said it to me girl, and [D7/] now me girl's my [G] wife!

She's [C] Supercalifragilistic-[C/]-expiali-[G7/]-docious!
[G7] Supercalifragilistic-[G7/]-expiali-[C/]-docious!
[C] Supercalifragilistic-[C7/]-expiali-[F/]-docious!

John Davies 12/04/2018

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious! 1964.
From Mary Poppins (Walt Disney). Songs written by The Sherman Brothers.

4/4 time. count in fast. 1, 2, 1 2 3 It's   (written as 2 bars per line)

It's [C/] Supercali-[C^{maj}7/]-fragilistic-[C6]-expi-[G^{o}1]-ali-[G7/]-docious!
[G7] Even though the sound of it is [Dm] something [G7] quite a-[C/]-trocious.
[C/] If you say it [C^{maj}7/] loud enough, you'll [C7/] always sound pre-[F/]-cocious
[F6] Super-[C^{o}3]-cali-[C]-fragi-[A7]-listic-[Dm]-expi-[G7]-ali-[C]-do-[C]-cious!

[C//] Um diddle diddle diddle, um diddle [G7] ay. (2x)

Bert :
Be-[C/]-cause I was a-[C^{maj}7/]-fraid to speak, when [C6] I was [G^{o}1] just a [G7/] lad,
Me [G7] father gave me nose a tweak and [Dm] told me [G7] I was [C/] bad.
But [C/] then one day I [C^{maj}7/] learned a word that [C7/] saved me aching [F/] nose,
The [D7] biggest word I ever heard, and [D^{2}] this is [D6] how it [G7/] goes

It's [C/] Supercali-[C^{maj}7/]-fragilistic-[C6]-expi-[G^{o}1]-ali-[G7/]-docious!
[G7] Even though the sound of it is [Dm] something [G7] quite a-[C/]-trocious.
[C/] If you say it [C^{maj}7/] loud enough, you'll [C7/] always sound pre-[F/]-cocious
[F6] Super-[C^{o}3]-cali-[C]-fragi-[A7]-listic-[Dm]-expi-[G7]-ali-[C]-do-[C]-cious!

[C//] Um diddle diddle diddle, um diddle [G7] ay. (2x)

Mary Poppins:
He [C/] traveled all a-[C^{maj}7/]-round the world and [C6] every-[G^{o}1]-where he [G7/] went,
He'd [G7] use his word and all would say, "There [Dm] goes a [G7] clever [C/] Gent".
Bert
When [C/] Dukes and Maha-[C^{maj}7/]-rajas pass the [C7/] time of day with [F/] me,
I [D7] say me special word and then they [D^{2}] ask me [D6] out to [G7/] tea.

It's [C/] Supercali-[C^{maj}7/]-fragilistic-[C6]-expi-[G^{o}1]-ali-[G7/]-docious!
[G7] Even though the sound of it is [Dm] something [G7] quite a-[C/]-trocious.
[C/] If you say it [C^{maj}7/] loud enough, you'll [C7/] always sound pre-[F/]-cocious
[F6] Super-[C^{o}3]-cali-[C]-fragi-[A7]-listic-[Dm]-expi-[G7]-ali-[C]-do-[C]-cious!

[C//] Um diddle diddle diddle, um diddle [G7] ay. (2x)

So [C/] when the cat has [C^{maj}7/] got your tongue, there's [C6] no need [G^{o}1] for dis-[G/]may
Just [G7/] summon up this word and then you've [Dm] got a [G7] lot to [C/] say.
But [C/] better use it [C^{maj}7/] carefully, or [C7/] it could change your [F/] life,
One [D7] night I said it to me girl, and [D^{2}] now me [D6] girl's my [G7/] wife!

She's [C/] Supercali-[C^{maj}7/]-fragilistic-[C6]-expi-[G^{o}1]-ali-[G7/]-docious!
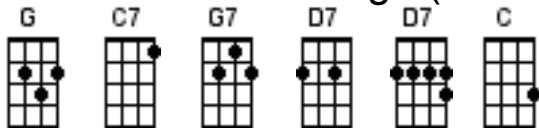[G7] Supercali-fragilistic-[Dm]-exp-[G7]-iali-[C/]-docious!
[C/] Supercali-[C^{maj}7/]-fragilistic-[C7/]-expiali-[F/]-docious!
[F/] Supercali-[C/]-fragilistic-[G/]-expiali-[C/]-docious! [F/] [C/] [G/] [C] [C]

Sweet Home Chicago (Traditional and Robert Johnson 1936)

G C7 G7 D7 D7 C

(4/4). 12 bar blues. 1, 2,   1 2 3 4. Intro: Kazoo or Harmonica

[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 of verse1 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
If [G] 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 [C] Sweet home, Chi-[G]cago [C7]

The Glory of Love. 1936. Billy Hill.

G   C   D7   D7   G7   Cm   Em7   Am7   F#   G   A7
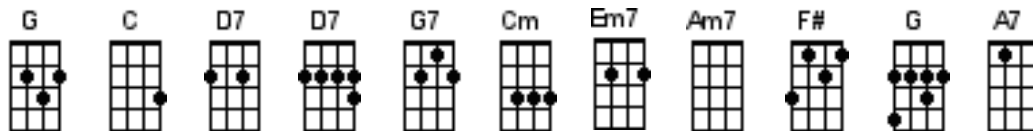
4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: 1, 2 1, 2, 3, 4 [G/] [C/] [G/]

[D7/] _ You've got to [G] _ give a little, _ [D7] _ take a little _
[G/] _ And let your [G7/] poor heart [C/] break a [Cm/] little
[G/] _ That's the [Em7/] story of
[Am7/] _ That's the [D7/] glory of [G/] love [C/] [G/]

[D7/] _ You've got to [G] _ laugh a little, _ [D7] _ cry a little
[G/] _ Until the [G7/] clouds roll [C/] by a [Cm/] little
[G/] _ That's the [Em7/] story of
[Am7/] _ That's the [D7/] glory of [G] love [G7]

As [C] long as there's the [C] two of us
[G/] _ We've got the [F#/] world and all its [G] charms
And [Cm] when the world is [Cm] through with us
[A7] _ We've got each other's [D7] arms

[D7/] _ You've got to [G] _ win a little, _ [D7] _ lose a little _
[G/] _ And always [G7/] have the [C/] blues a [Cm/] little
[G/] _ That's the [Em7/] story of
[Am7/] _ That's the [D7/] glory of [G] love [G7]

As [C] long as there's the [C] two of us
[G/] _ We've got the [F#/] world and all its [G] charms
And [Cm] when the world is [Cm] through with us
[A7] _ We've got each other's [D7] arms

[D7] _ You've got to [G] _ win a little, _ [D7] _ lose a little
[G/] _And always [G7/] have the [C/] blues a [Cm/] little
[G/] _That's the [Em7/] story of
[Am7/] _ That's the [D7/] glory of [G/] _ That's the [Em7/] story of
[Am7/] _ That's the [D7/] glory of [G/] _ That's the [Em7/] story of
[Am7/] _That's the [D7/] glory of [G] love [G] [F#] [G]

Top of the World. 1972. The Carpenters. (Richard Carpenter. Lyrics by John Bettis).
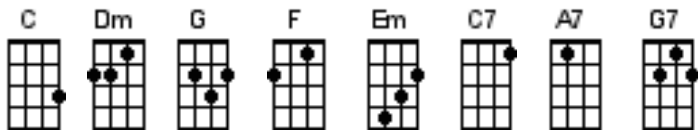
4/4 time moderate, 1 2 3 4

[C] ~~Put me at the~~ [Dm/] ~~top~~ [G/] ~~of the~~ [C] ~~world~~ [C] *(2 3 4)*
[C] Such a feelin's [G/] comin' [F/] over [C] me
[C] _ _ There is [Em] wonder in most [Dm/] every [G/] thing I [C] see
[C7] _ _ Not a [F] cloud in the [G] sky, got the [Em] sun in my [A7] eyes
And I [Dm] _ won't be sur-[F]-prised if it's a [G7] dream [G7]

[C] Everything I [G/] want the [F/] world to [C] be
[C] _ _ Is now [Em] comin' true es-[Dm/]-pecial-[G/]-ly for [C] me
[C7] _ _ And the [F] reason is [G] clear, it's be-[Em]-cause you are [A7] here
You're the [Dm] nearest thing to [F] heaven that I've [G7] seen [G7]

[NC] I'm on the [C] _ top of the [C] wo-orld lookin' [F] _ down on cre-[F]-ation
And the [C] only expla-[Dm/]-nation [G/] I can [C] find [C7] _ _
Is the [F] love that I've [G7] *(high)*found ever [C] since you've been a-[F]-round
Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm/] top [G/] of the [C] world [C]

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

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

[NC] I'm on the [C] _ top of the [C] wo-orld lookin' [F] _ down on cre-[F]-ation
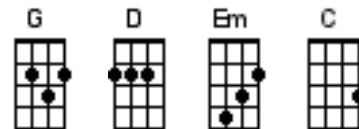And the [C] only expla-[Dm/]-nation [G/] I can [C] find [C7] _ _
Is the [F] love that I've [G7] *(high)*found ever [C] since you've been a-[F]-round
Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm/] top [G/] of the [C] world
[Slowing]
[C] _ _ Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm/] top [G/] of the [C] world [C] [G7] [C]

Wagon Wheel. 2003. Old Crow Medicine Show.

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

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the Pine
I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline
[G] Staring up the road and I [D] pray to God I see [C] head lights. [C]
I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers and
I'm [G] Hopin' for Raleigh I can [D] see my baby to-[C]-night.

Chorus   [C] _ _ So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
            [Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
            [G] Hey-[D]-ey mama [C] rock me. [C]
            [G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
            [Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south bound train
            [G] Hey-[D]-ey mama [C] rock me. [C]

[G] Runnin' from the cold up in [D] New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old string band
My [G] baby plays the guitar [D] I pick the banjo [C] now. [C]
Oh [G] north country winters keep-a [D] gettin' me low
Lost [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to go
But I [G] ain't turning back to [D] live that life no [C] more.

Chorus

[G] Walkin' to the south out of [D] Roanoake
I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly had a [C] nice long toke
But [G] he's a-headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap,
[C] Johnson City [C] Tennessee.
I [G] gotta get a move on be-[D]-fore for the sun
I [Em] hear my baby callin and I [C] know she's the one
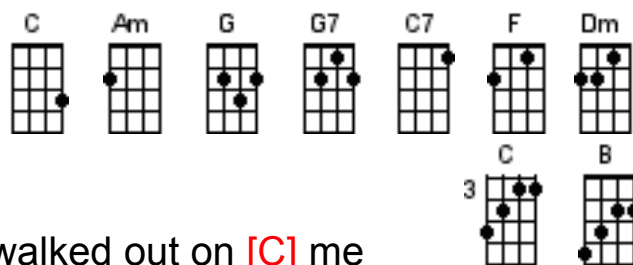And [G] if I die in Raleigh at [D] least I will die [C] free. [C]

Chorus   [C] _ _ So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
            [Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
            [G] Hey-[D]-ey mama [C] rock me. [C]
            [G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
            [Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south bound train
            [G] Hey-[D]-ey mama [C] rock me. [C]

            [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C] [G]

Walk Right Back. 1961. The Everley Brothers.   In C

4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4   Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

I [C] want you to [Am] tell me why you, [C] _ walked out on [C] me
[C] I'm so [C] lonesome every [G] day [G7]
I [G] want you to [G7] know that since you, [G] walked out on [G] me
[G7] Nothing seems to [G] be the same old [C] way; [C]
[C] Think about the [Am] love that burns with-[C]-in my heart for [C] you
The good [C7] times we had [C7] before you went a-[F]way from [F] me

[Dm] Walk [Dm] right [Dm/] back to [Dm] me [Dm] this [Dm/] minute
[C] _ Bring your love to [C] me don't send it
[G7] I'm so [G7] lonesome every [C] day [C]

Those [C] eyes of mine that [Am] gave you loving [C] glances once be-[C]-fore
[C] Changed to [C] shades of cloudy [G] grey [G7]
[G] I wanted very [G] much to see you [G7] _ just like be-[G]-fore
[G7] Gotta know you're [G] coming back to [C] stay [C]
[C] Please believe me [Am] when I say it's [C] great to hear from [C] you
There's a [C7] lot of things a [C7] letter just can't [F] say. [F]

[Dm] Walk [Dm] right [Dm/] back to [Dm] me [Dm] this [Dm/] minute
[C] _ Bring your love to [C] me don't send it
[G7] I'm so [G7] lonesome every [C] day [C]

I [C] want you to [Am] tell me why you, [C] _ walked out on [C] me
[C] I'm so [C] lonesome every [G] day [G7]
I [G] want you to [G7] know that since you, [G] _walked out on [G] me
[G7] Nothing seems to [G] be the same old [C] way; [C]
[C] Think about the [Am] love that burns with-[C]-in my heart for [C] you
The good [C7] times we had [C7] before you went a-[F]-way from [F] me

[Dm] Walk [Dm] right [Dm/] back to [Dm] me [Dm] this [Dm/] minute
[C] _ Bring your love to [C] me don't send it
[G7] I'm so [G7] lonesome every [C] day [C]

[Dm] Walk [Dm] right [Dm/] back to [Dm] me [Dm] this [Dm/] minute
[C] Bring your love to me don't send it
[G7] I'm so [G7] lonesome every [C] day. [C]
[G7] I'm so [G7] lonesome every [C] day. [C]
[G7] I'm so [G7] lonesome every [C^2] day. [C^2] [B] [C^2]