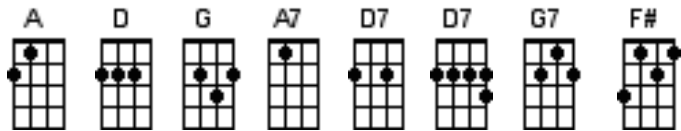


Hey Good Lookin'. 1951. Hank Williams.



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [A] [D] [G] [G] (2 3)

Hey, [G] h e y, good [G] lookin', [G] W h a t cha got [G] cookin'?
[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me? [D7]

[G] H e y, sweet [G] baby, [G] D o n 't you think [G] maybe
[A7] We could find us a [D7] brand new reci-[G]-pe? [G]

I got a [C] hot-rod Ford and a [G] two-dollar bill
And [C] I know a spot right [G] over the hill
There's [C] soda pop and the [G] dancin's free
So-if-y'u [A7] wanna have fun come a-[D7]-long with me.

Say, [G] h e y, good [G] lookin', [G] W h a t cha got [G] cookin'?
[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me? [D7]

I'm [G] f r e e and [G] ready, So [G] w e e can go [G] steady.
[A7] How's about savin' [D7] all your time for [G] me? [D7]

[G] N o o more [G] lookin', I [G] k n o w I've been [G] taken
[A7] How's about keepin' [D7] steady compa-[G]-ny? [G7//]

I'm gonna [C] throw my date-book [G] over the fence
And [C] find me one for [G] five or ten cents
I'll [C] keep it 'til it's [G] covered with age
'Cos I'm [A7] writin' your name down on [D7] every page.

Hey, [G] h e y, good [G] lookin', [G] W h a t cha got [G] cookin'?
[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up
[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up
[A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me? [G] [F#] [G]

Act Naturally. 1963.

4/4 timing.

Count in. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [Intro] [A] [A] [D] [D]

[D] They're gonna put me in the [G] movies [G]
[D] They're gonna make a big star out of [A] me [A]
We'll [D] make a film about a man that's sad and [G] lonely [G]
And [A] all I gotta do is, act natural-[D]-ly [D]

Bridge

Well, I'll [A] bet you, I'm gonna be a [D] big star [D]
Might [A] win an Oscar you can never [D] tell [D]
The [A] movies gonna make me a [D] big star [D]
'Cause [E7] I can play the part so [A] well [A7]

Well I [D] hope you come and see me in the [G] movies [G]
[D] Then I know that you will plainly [A] see [A]
The [D] biggest fool that ever hit the [G] big time [G]
And [A] all I gotta do is act natural-[D]-ly [D]

Instrumental + Kazoo

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

We'll [D] make the scene about a man that's sad and [G] lonely [G]
And [D] beggin down upon his bended [A] knee [A]
I'll [D] play the part but I won't need re-[G]-hearsin' [G]
And [A] all I gotta do is act natural-[D]-ly [D]

Bridge

Well, I'll [A] bet you, I'm gonna be a [D] big star [D]
Might [A] win an Oscar you can never [D] tell [D]
The [A] movies gonna make me a [D] big star [D]
'Cause [E7] I can play the part so [A] well [A7]

Well I [D] hope you come and see me in the [G] movies [G]
[D] Then I know that you will plainly [A] see [A]
The [D] biggest fool that ever hit the [G] big time [G]
And [A] all I gotta do is act natural-[D]-ly [D]

And [A] all I gotta do is act natural-[D]-ly [D] [A7] [D]

Bad Moon Rising (Creedence Clearwater Revival, 1969)

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

[G] [D7/] [C/] [G] [G] [G] [D7/] [C/] [G] [G] Purple G=BoogyWoogy G Em X4

[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 tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life

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

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

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on [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]

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

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

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

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

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

[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 tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life

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

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

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

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

Slowing

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

Country Roads. 1971. Written by John Denver, Taffy Nivert & Bill Banoff

4/4 time. Count in 1, 2, 1 2 3 4

[G] __ Almost heaven, [Em] West Virginia,
[D7] Blue Ridge Mountains, [C] Shenandoah [G] River. [G]
[G] Life is old there, [Em] older than the trees,
[D7] Younger than the mountains, [C] blowing like a [G] breeze.

Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place I be-[C]-long,
West Vir-[G]-ginia, mountain [D7] momma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads.

[G] __ All my memories, [Em] gather 'round her,
[D7] Miner's lady, [C] stranger to blue [G] water. [G]
[G] Dark and dusty, [Em] painted on the sky,
[D7] Misty taste of moonshine, [C] teardrop in my [G] eye.

Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place I be-[C]-long,
West Vir-[G]-ginia, mountain [D7] momma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads. [G]

Bridge

[Em] _ I hear her [D7] voice, in the [G] mornin' hours she [G7] calls me,
The [C] radio re-[G]-minds me of my [D7] home far a-[D7]-way.
And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road, I get a [C] feelin' that
I [G] should have been home, [D] yesterday, yester-[D7]-day. [D7]

Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place I be-[C]-long,
West Vir-[G]-ginia, mountain [D7] momma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads.

Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place I be-[C]-long,
West Vir-[G]-ginia, mountain [D7] momma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads.

Slower. Take me [D7] home, country [G] roads,
take me [D7] home, down country [G] roads. [G]

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

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

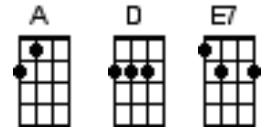
[C] Night time on The [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
[Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes-[C]-see [G7]
[C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [C] morning [C]
Through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling down to the [C] sea [C]
And [Am] all the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad 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]

Blue Suede Shoes. 1955. Carl Perkins, Elvis Presley, etc.



4/4 timing. Count in. 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 Well it's...

Well it's [A] one for the money, [A] two for the show, [A] three to get ready
[A7] now go cat go, but [D] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes.
You can [E7] do anything but lay off of my blue suede [A] shoes.

You can [A] knock me down, [A] step on my face, [A] slander my name all [A] over
the place, [A] do anything that you [A] wanna do, but [A] uh uh honey lay [A7] off of
them shoes, and [D] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes.
You can [E7] do anything but lay off of my blue suede [A] shoes.

Well you can [A] burn my house, [A] steal my car, [A] drink my liquor from an [A] old
fruit jar, [A] do anything that you [A] wanna do, [A] but uh uh honey lay [A7] off of my
shoes, and [D] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes.
You can [E7] do anything but lay off of my blue suede [A] shoes.

[A] Blue, blue, blue suede shoes (uh huh)

[A] Blue, blue, blue suede shoes (uh huh)

[D] Blue, blue, blue suede shoes (uh huh)

[A] Blue, blue, blue suede shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off of my blue suede [A] shoes.

Well it's [A] one for the money, [A] two for the show, [A] three to get ready [A7] now
go cat go, but [D] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes.
You can [E7] do anything but lay off of my blue suede [A] shoes.

You can [A] knock me down, [A] step on my face, [A] slander my name all [A] over
the place, [A] do anything that you [A] wanna do, but [A] uh uh honey lay [A7] off of
them shoes, and [D] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes.
You can [E7] do anything but lay off of my blue suede [A] shoes.

[A] Blue, blue, blue suede shoes (uh huh)

[A] Blue, blue, blue suede shoes (uh huh)

[D] Blue, blue, blue suede shoes (uh huh)

[A] Blue, blue, blue suede shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off of my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off of my blue suede [A] shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay off of my blue suede [A] shoes [A] [E7] [A]

Save The Last Dance For Me. 1962. The Drifters.

4/4 Time slow. 1 2 3 4 Intro: [C] [C] (2 3)

[NC] You can [C] dance every [C] dance with the guy who [C] gives you the eye, let him [G7] hold you tight. [G7]

You can [G7] smile every [G7] smile for the man who [G7] held your hand 'neath the [C] pale moonlight.

[C7] _ But don't for-[F]-get who's taking you [F] home, and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be, [C] _ _ _ So [G7] darlin', save the [G7] last dance for [C] me [C] (2 3)

[NC] Oh, I [C] know that the [C] music's fine like [C] sparkling wine, go and [G7] have your fun. [G7]

Laugh and [G7] sing, but while [G7] we're apart, don't [G7] give your heart to [C] anyone.

[C7] _ But don't for-[F]-get who's taking you [F] home, and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be, [C] _ _ _ So [G7] darlin', save the [G7] last dance for [C] me [C].

[NC] Baby don't you know I [G7] love you so?

[G7] _ Can't you feel it when we [C] touch? [C]

[NC] I will never, never [G7] let you go, [G7] _ _ I love you, oh, so [C] much [C]. (2 3)

[NC] You can [C] dance, go and [C] carry on till the [C] night is gone, and it's [G7] time to go. [G7]

If he [G7] asks, if you're [G7] all alone, can he [G7] take you home, you must [C] tell him no.

[C7] _ 'Cos, don't for-[F]-get who's taking you [F] home, and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be, [C] _ _ _ So [G7] darlin', save the [G7] last dance for [C] me [C].

[NC] Baby don't you know I [G7] love you so?

[G7] _ Can't you feel it when we [C] touch? [C]

[NC] I will never, never [G7] let you go, [G7] _ _ I love you, oh, so [C] much [C]. (2 3)

[NC] You can [C] dance, go and [C] carry on till the [C] night is gone, and it's [G7] time to go. [G7]

If he [G7] asks, if you're [G7] all alone, can he [G7] take you home, you must [C] tell him no.

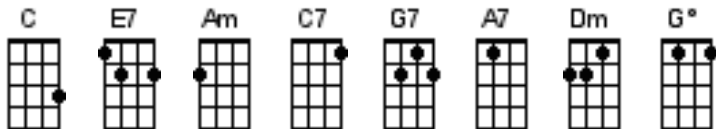
[C7] _ 'Cos, don't for-[F]-get who's taking you [F] home, and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be, [C]

So [G7] darlin', save the [G7] last dance for [C] me [C] (2 3 4)

[G7] Darlin', save the [G7] last dance for [C] me [C] (2 3 4)

[G7] Darlin', save the [C] last dance for [C] me. [C] [C][C][C] (cha cha cha)

Maxwell's Silver Hammer. 1969. Lennon / McCartney. The Beatles



4/4 time. Count in 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C G7 C/]

[C] Joan was quizzical [A7] studied pataphysical [Dm] science in the [Dm] home
[G7] Late nights all a-[G7]-lone with a test tube [C] oh oh oh [G7] oh
[C] Maxwell Edison [A7] majoring in medicine [Dm] calls her on the phone
[G7] Can I take you [G7] out to the pictures [C] Jo-o-o-[G7]-oan

But [D7] as she's getting [D7] ready to go a [G7/] knock comes [Gdim/] on the [G7] door
[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's [C] silver hammer came [D7] down upon her [D7] head
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's [G7] silver hammer
Made [Dm/] sure that [G7/] she was [C] dead [G7] [C]

[C/] Sil-[E7/]-ver [Am/] Ham-[C7/]-mer. [F/] [G7/] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Back in school again [A7] Maxwell plays the fool again
[Dm] Teacher gets an-[Dm]-noyed
[G7] Wishing to a-[G7]-void an unpleasant [C] sce-e-e-[G7] ene
[C] She tells Max to stay [A7] when the class has gone away
[Dm] So he waits be-[Dm]-hind
[G7] writing fifty [G7] times I must not be [C] so-o-o-[G7]-o

But [D7] when she turns her [D7] back on the boy
he [G7/] creeps up [Gdim/] from be-[G7]-hind
[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's [C] silver hammer came [D7] down upon her [D7] head
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's [G7] silver hammer
Made [Dm/] sure that [G7/] she was [C] dead

Instrumental [C] [C] [D7] [D7] [G7] [G7] [Dm/] [G7/] [C] [G7] [C]
[C/] Sil-[E7/]-ver [Am/] Ham-[C7/]-mer. [F/] [G7/] [C] [G7] [C]

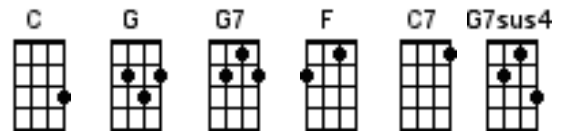
[C] P.C. Thirtyone [A7] said we caught a dirty one [Dm] Maxwell stands a-[Dm]-lone
[G7] Painting testi-[G7]-monial pictures [C] oh, oh oh [G7] oh
[C] Rose and Valerie [A7] screaming from the gallery [Dm] say he must go [Dm] free
The [G7] judge does not a-[G7]-gree and he tells them [C] so-o-o-[G7]-o

But [D7] as the words are [D7] leaving his lips
a [G7/] noise comes [Gdim/] from be-[G7]-hind
[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's [C] silver hammer came [D7] down upon his [D7] head
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's [G7] silver hammer
Made [Dm/] sure that [G7/] he was [C] dead [G7] [C]

[C/] Sil [E7/] ver [Am/] Hamm-[C7/]-er. [F/] [G7/] [C] [G7] [C]

Putting on the Style (or Agony). 1957. Lonny Donegan.

4/4 timing Count in 1, 2, 1 2 3 4



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

She's [C] putting on the [C] agony, [C] putting on the [G] style.
 [G] That's what all the [G] young folks are [G7] doing all the [C] while.
 And, [C] as I look a-[C]-round me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile –
 [G] Seeing all the [G] young folks [G7] putting on the [C] style.

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

He's [C] putting on the [C] agony, [C] putting on the [G] style.
 [G] That's what all the [G] young folks are [G7] doing all the [C] while.
 And, [C] as I look a-[C]-round me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile –
 [G] Seeing all the [G] young folks [G7] putting on the [C] style.

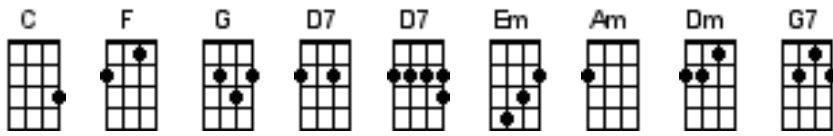
[C] Preacher in his [C] pulpit [C] roars with all his [G] might
 "Sing [G] Glory Halle-[G]-lujah!" puts the [G7] folks all in a [C] fright.
 Now, [C] you might think that it's [C] Satan who's a [C7]-coming down the [F] aisle,
 But it's [G] only our poor [G] preacher-boy who's [G7] putting on his [C] style.

She's [C] putting on the [C] agony, [C] putting on the [G] style.
 [G] That's what all the [G] young folks are [G7] doing all the [C] while.
 And, [C] as I look a-[C]-round me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile –
 [G] Seeing all the [G] young folks [G7] putting on the [C] style.

They're [C] putting on the [C] agony, [C] putting on the [G] style.
 [G] That's what all the [G] young folks are [G7] doing all the [C] while.
 And, [C] as I look a-[C]-round me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile –
 [G] Seeing all the [G] young folks [G7] putting on the [C] style.

[G] Seeing all the [G] young folks (*half speed*) [G7] Put-ting [G7] on the
 [C//] styyy-[G7^{sus4}]-y-[C//]-yyy-[G7^{sus4}]-y-[C//]yyy-[G7^{sus4}]yle. [C] [G7] [C]

I'll Never Find Another You. 1964. The Seekers (with Judith Durham).



4/4 timing. Count in 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro. [C/] [F/] [G] X4

There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere, they [D7] call the Promised [G] Land
And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday, if [F] you will hold my [G] hand
I still [Am] need you there be-[F]-side me
No [G/] matter [F/] what I [Em/] do
[Dm/] For I [C/] know I'll [Am/] never [Dm/] find An-[G7/]-other [C/] you [F/] [G]

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

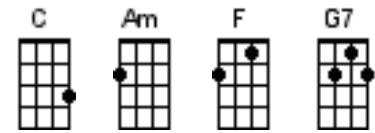
It's a [Am] long, long [F] journey, so [C/] stay [G7/] by my [C] side
When I [Am] walk through the [G/] storm
You'll [F/] be my [G/] guide, [F/] be my [G] guide

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

Instrumental first two lines (sing La's)

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

Another [C/] you, [F/] [G] another [C/] you [F/] [C]



4/4 time. Count in: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4.

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[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 love? [G7]

[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 love? [C7]

[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 we're [G7] through.

Well [C] 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 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 love? [C7]

[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 we're [G7] through.

Well [C] 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 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 love? [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] (slowing) [G7] [C]

Urban Spaceman. Written by Neil Innis performed by Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band 1968.

4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G] [G]

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I've got speed

[C] I've got [D7] everything I [G] need

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I can fly

I'm a [C] super-[D7]-sonic [G] guy

I [Em] don't need pleasure I [C] don't [D] feel [G] pain

[C] If you were to [G] knock me down I'd [A] just get up a-[D7]-gain

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I'm making out [C] I'm [D7] all [G] about

Instrumental (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]

I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face

[C] My natural [G] exuberance spills [A] out all over the [D7] place

Instrumental (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G] [G]

[G] I'm the urban spaceman I'm in [A] telligent and clean

[C] Know [D7] what I [G] mean

[G] I'm the urban spaceman as a [A] lover second to none

[C] It's a [D7] lot of [G] fun

I [Em] never let my friends down I've [C] never [D] made a [G] boob

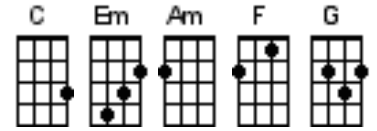
[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine an [A] advert on the [D7] tube

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] here comes the twist

[C] I [D7] don't [G] exist

Outro: (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]

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.

Let Me Be Your Teddy Bear. 1957. Elvis Presley.

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

[C] Baby let me be your [F] lovin' Teddy [C] Bear
[F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any-[C]-where
Oh let me [G7] be (*Ladies sing* oh let him be)
[NC] Your Teddy [C] Bear

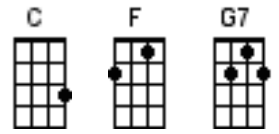
I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] tiger
'Cause [F] tigers play too [G7] rough
I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] lion
'Cause [F] lions ain't the [G7] kind you love [C] enough
[NC] Just wanna [C] be, your Teddy Bear
[F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any-[C]-where
Oh let me [G7] be (*Ladies sing* oh let him be)
[NC] Your Teddy [C] Bear

Baby [C] let me be, a-[F]-round you every [C] night
[F] Run your fingers through my hair and cuddle me real [C] tight
Oh let me [G7] be (*Ladies sing* oh let him be)
[NC] Your Teddy [C] Bear

I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] tiger
'Cause [F] tigers play too [G7] rough
I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] lion
'Cause [F] lions ain't the [G7] kind you love [C] enough
[NC] Just wanna [C] be, your Teddy Bear
[F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any-[C]-where
Oh let me [G7] be (*Ladies sing* oh let him be)
[NC] Your Teddy [C] Bear
Oh let me [G7] be (*Ladies sing* oh let him be)
[NC] *Sing high!* "Your Teddy [C] Bear" [C/] (*tap tap*)

[NC] I just wanna be your teddy bear [C6]

Things. 1962. Bobby Darin.



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

[C] Every night I [C] sit here by my [C] window [C] (window)
[C] Staring at the [C] lonely ave-[G7]-nue (aven-[G7]-ue)
[C] Watching lovers [C] holding hands and [F] laughing [F] (laughing)
And [C] thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]

[NC] Thinking of [G7] things, like a [G7] walk in the park
[C] Things, like a [C] kiss in the dark [G7] Things, like a [G7] sailboat ride
[C] [Stop] What about the night we cried?
[F] Things, like a [F] lovers vow, [C] things that we [C] don't do now
[G7] Thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C] (2, 3, 4)

[C] Memories are [C] all I have to [C] cling to [C] (cling to)
And [C] heartaches are the [C] friends I'm talking [G7] to (talking [G7] to)
When [C] I'm not thinking of [C] just how much I [F] loved you [F] (loved you)
Well I'm [C] thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]

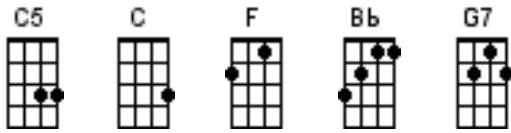
[NC] Thinking of [G7] things, like a [G7] walk in the park
[C] Things, like a [C] kiss in the dark [G7] Things, like a [G7] sailboat ride
[C] [Stop] What about the night we cried?
[F] Things, like a [F] lovers vow, [C] things that we [C] don't do now
[G7] Thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C] (2, 3,)

I [C] still can hear the [C] jukebox softly [C] playing [C] (playing)
And the [C] face I see each [C] day belongs to [G7] you (belong to [G7] you)
Though there's [C] not a single [C] sound and there's no-[F]-body else
a-[F]-round
Well it's [C] just me thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]

[NC] Thinking of [G7] things, like a [G7] walk in the park
[C] Things, like a [C] kiss in the dark [G7] Things, like a [G7] sailboat ride
[C] [Stop] What about the night we cried?
[F] Things, like a [F] lovers vow, [C] things that we [C] don't do now
[G7] Thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C] (2)

And the [G7] heartaches are the the [G7] friends I'm talking [C] to
[C] _ You got me [G7] thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do, [C]
[G7] staring at the [G7] lonely ave-[C]-nue [C] [G7] [C]

Hi Ho Silver Lining. (Scott English & Larry Weiss, Jeff Beck 1967) 4/4 timing



Count in. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro [C5] [C5] [C5] [C5] [C5] [C5] [C5] [C5]

You're [C5] everywhere and no where, [C] baby, [F] _ that's where you're [F] at,
[Bb] Going down a bumpy [F] hillside, [C] _ in your hippy [G7] hat,
[C5] Flying out across the [C] country [F] _ and getting [F] fat,
[Bb] Saying everything is [F] groovy [C] _ when your tyres are [G7] flat

Chorus And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining
[F] _ Anywhere you [G7/] go now [E] ba-[G7]-by
[C] _ I see your [C7] sun is shining
[F] _ But I won't make a [G7/] fuss, [E/] _ though its [C] obvious. [C]

[C5] Flies are in your pea soup [C] baby, [F] _ they're waving at [F] me
[Bb] Anything you want is [F] yours now, [C] _ only nothing is for [G7] free.
[C5] Lies are gonna get you [C] some day, [F] _ just wait and [F] see
So [Bb] open up your beach um-[F]-brella [C] _ while you are watching T[G7]V

Chorus And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining
[F] _ Anywhere you [G7/] go now [E] ba-[G7]-by
[C] _ I see your [C7] sun is shining
[F] _ But I won't make a [G7/] fuss, [E/] _ though its [C] obvious.

Instrumental Verse

[C5] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [F] [C] [G7] [C5] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [F] [C] [G7]

Chorus And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining
[F] _ Anywhere you [G7/] go now [E] ba-[G7]-by
[C] _ I see your [C7] sun is shining
[F] _ But I won't make a [G7/] fuss, [E/] _ though its [C] obvious.

Chorus And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining
[F] _ Anywhere you [G7/] go now [E] ba-[G7]-by
[C] _ I see your [C7] sun is shining
[F] _ But I won't make a [G7/] fuss, [E/] _ though its [C] obvious.

Chorus And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining
[F] _ Anywhere you [G7/] go now [E] ba-[G7]-by
[C] _ I see your [C7] sun is shining
[F] _ But I won't make a [G7/] fuss, [E/] _ though its [C] obvious [Cmaj7]

Da Doo Ron Ron. 1963. The Crystals. Written by Spector, Greenwich & Barry

4/4 timing. Intro 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [G] [G]

I [G] met her on a Monday and my [C] heart stood still

Da [D7] doo ron ron ron da [G] doo ron ron

Somebody told me that her [C] name was Jill

Da [D7] doo ron ron ron da [G] doo ron ron

[G] Yes – my [C] heart stood still [G] Yes – her [D7] name was Jill

[G] And - when [C] I walked her home

Da [D7] doo ron ron ron da [G] doo ron ron [G]

I [G] knew what she was thinkin when she [C] caught my eye

Da [D7] doo ron ron ron da [G] doo ron ron

She looked so quiet but [C] my oh my

Da [D7] doo ron ron ron da [G] doo ron ron

[G] Yes - she [C] caught my eye [G] Yes - but [D7] my oh my

[G] And - when I [C] walked her home

Da [D7] doo ron ron ron da [G] doo ron ron [G]

Da [G] do ron ron da [C] doo ron ron,

Da [D] do ron ron da [G] doo ron ron

Da [G] do ron ron da [C] doo ron ron,

Da [D] do ron ron da [G] doo [G] ron [G] ron

Well I [G] picked her up at seven and she [C] looked so fine

Da [D7] doo ron ron ron da [G] doo ron ron

Someday soon I'm gonna [C] make her mine

Da [D7] doo ron ron ron da [G] doo ron ron

[G] Yes – she [C] looked so fine [G] Yes – gonna [D7] make her mine

[G] And - when I [C] walked her home

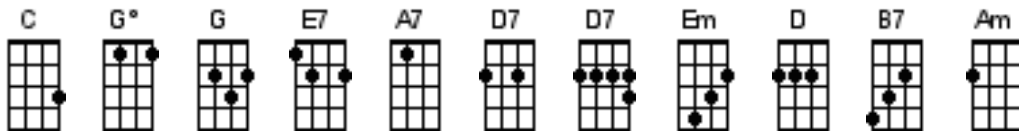
Da [D7] doo ron ron ron da [G] doo ron ron

Da [G] do ron ron da [C] doo ron ron, Da [D] do ron ron da [G] doo ron ron

Da [G] do ron ron da [C] doo ron ron,

Da [D] do ron ron da [G] doo [G] ron [G] ron

When I'm 64. 1966. Lennon/ McCartney. 4/4 timing



4/4 time. Count in: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [C/] [Gdim7/] [G/] [E7/] [A7/] [D7/] [G]
[G] When I get older, [G] losing my hair [G] many years from [D7] now
[D7] Will you still be sending me a [D7] Valentine
[D7] Birthday greetings [G] bottle of wine
[G] If I'd been out 'til [G] quarter to three, [G7] would you lock the [C] door
[C/] Will you still [Gdim/] need me [G/] will you still [E7/] feed me
[A7/] When I'm [D7/] sixty [G] four

Sing Na Na to [Em] ~~Every summer we can rent a [Em] cottage in the Isle of~~
[D] Wight If it's not too [Em] dear
[Em] You'll be [Em] ol-der [B7] too-[B7]-oo
[Em] Aaah [Em] and if you [Am] say the [Am] word
[C/] I [C/] could [D7/] stay [D7/] with [G] you [D7] [D7] (3 4)

[G] I could be handy [G] mending a fuse [G] when your lights have [D7] gone
[D7] You can knit a sweater by the [D7] fireside
[D7] Sunday mornings [G] go for a ride
[G] Doing the garden, [G] digging the weeds [G7] who could ask for [C] more
[C/] Will you still [Gdim/] need me [G/] will you still [E7/] feed me
[A7/] When I'm [D7/] sixty [G] four

[Em] Every summer we can rent a [Em] cottage in the Isle of [D] Wight
If it's not too [Em] dear
[Em] We shall [Em] scrimp and [B7] sa-[B7]-ave
[Em] Ah-ah [Em] grandchildren [Am] on your [Am] knee
[C/] Ve-[C/]-ra [D7/] Chuck [D7/] and [G] Dave [D7] [D7] (3 4)

[G] Send me a postcard [G] drop me a line [G] stating point of [D7] view
[D7] Indicate precisely what you [D7] mean to say
[D7] Yours sincerely [G] wasting away
[G] Give me your answer [G] fill in a form [G7] mine forever [C] more

[C/] Will you still [Gdim/] need me [G/] will you still [E7/] feed me
[A7/] When I'm [D7/] sixty [G] four
[C/] Will you still [Gdim/] need me [G/] will you still [E7/] feed me
[A7/] When I'm [D7/] sixty [G] four [D7] [G]

Delilah. 1968. Written by Barry Mason and Les Reed. Tom Jones.

6/8 timing. Count in. 1,2,3 1,2,3 [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7] window (Da das etc)

[Dm] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [A7] blind (Da das etc)

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

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

[F] My, my, my, Del-[C]-ilah (la la la la la la la laa)

[C7] Why, why, why, Del-[F]-ilah (la la la la la la la laa)

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

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

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting (Da's etc)

[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door (Da's etc)

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing, HA HA HA HAA

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

[F] My, my, my, Del-[C]-ilah (la la la la la la la laa)

[C7] Why, why, why, Del-[F]-ilah (la la la la la la la laa)

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

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

Kazoo:

~~[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting (Da's etc)~~

~~[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door (Da's etc)~~

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing, HA HA HA HAA

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

[F] My, my, my, Del-[C]-ilah (la la la la la la la laa)

[C7] Why, why, why, Del-[F]-ilah (la la la la la la la laa)

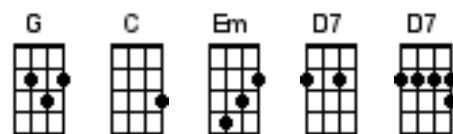
[F] So be-[F7]-fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door

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

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

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

I'll fly Away. 1929. Albert E. Brumley. Recorded by too many people to list!



4/4 time. 1 2 3 4. Intro: [G] I-[D7/] I'll fly a-[G]-way

[G] Some bright morning [G] 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-[D7/] I'll fly a-[G]-way

[G] I'll fly a-[G]-way oh glory, [C] I'll fly a-[G]-way, in the morning
[G] When I die halle-[G/] lujah by and [Em/] by [G/] I-[D7/] I'll fly a-[G]-way

[G] When the shadows [G] 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-[D7/] I'll fly a-[G]-way

[G] I'll fly a-[G]-way oh glory, [C] I'll fly a-[G]-way, in the morning
[G] When I die halle-[G/] lujah by and [Em/] by [G/] I-[D7/] I'll fly a-[G]-way

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

[G] I'll fly a-[G]-way oh glory, [C] I'll fly a-[G]-way, in the morning
[G] When I die halle-[G/] lujah by and [Em/] by [G/] I-[D7/] I'll fly a-[G]-way

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

[G] I'll fly a-[G]-way oh glory, [C] I'll fly a-[G]-way, in the morning
[G] When I die halle-[G/] lujah by and [Em/] by [G/] I-[D7/] I'll fly a-[G]-way

A capella (clap on the off beat).

I'll fly away oh glory, I'll fly away, in the morning
When I die hallelujah by and by I'll fly away.

[G] I'll fly a-[G]-way oh glory, [C] I'll fly a-[G]-way, in the morning
[G] When I die halle-[G/] lujah by and
(*Slowing*) [Em/] by [G/] I-[D7/] I'll fly a-[G]-way [G]