

Count in. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [F] [C7] [F] [C7] [F] [C7] [F] [C7]

[F] Here comes my [C7] happiness a-[F]-gain, [C7]
[F] Right back to [C7] where it should have [F] been. [C7]
[F] 'Cause now she's [C7] gone and I am [F] free, [C7]
[F] And she can't [C7] do a thing to [F] me. [C7]

Chorus

[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]
[F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]
[F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]
[F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

And [F] if you should [C7] see her, [F] please let her [C7] know
That I'm [F] well - [C7] as you can [F] tell. [C7]
And [F] if she should [C7] tell you, that [F] she wants me [C7] back,
Tell her [F] "No" - [C7] I gotta [F] go. [C7]

Chorus

[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]
[F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]
[F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]
[F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

And [F] if you should [C7] see her, [F] please let her [C7] know
That I'm [F] well - [C7] as you can [F] tell. [C7]
And [F] if she should [C7] tell you, that [F] she wants me [C7] back,
Tell her [F] "No" - [C7] I gotta [F] go. [C7]

Chorus

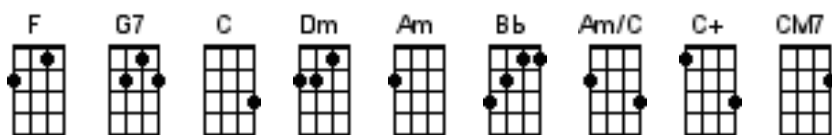
[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]
[F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]
[F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]
[F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

Chorus

[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]
[F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]
[F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]
[F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

Outro: [F] [C7] [F] [C7] [F] [C7] [F] [C7] (pause 1 beat) [E] [E] [E]

All My Loving. 1963. The Beatles. Lennon/McCartney



4/4 time, gently. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [F] [G7] [C] [C]

[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you
To-[C]-morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re-[F]-member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]-way
I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you [C]

[NC] I'll pre-[Dm]-tend that I'm [G7] kissing
The [C] lips I am [Am] missing
And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away
I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you [C]

[NC] All my [Am/C] loving [C+] I will send to [C] you
[C] All my [Am/C] loving [C+] darling I'll be [C] true [C]

[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you
To-[C]-morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re-[F]-member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]-way
I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you [C]

[NC] All my [Am/C] loving [C+] I will send to [C] you [C]
All my [Am/C] loving [C+] darling I'll be [C] true [C]
All my [Am/C] loving [C+] __ all my [C] loving [C] ooh
All my [Am/C] loving [C+] I will send to [C] you [Cmaj7]

Ring Of Fire. 1963. Johnny Cash. Originally recorded in 1962 by Anita Carter, his sister-in-law. Rolling Stone called it the No.1 greatest Country song of all time. And the 87th greatest song of all time.

4/4 time, (with 2/4 bars) : Intro. 1 2 3 4 1

Kazoo (pluck B, C, C#). [G] [C/] [G] [G] [G] [D7/] [G] [G]

Verse 1

[G] Love [G/] _ is a [C/] burning [G] thing [C/] [G]
[G] _ _ _ And it [G] makes [G/] _ a [D7/] fiery [G] ring [D7/] [G] [G]
[G] Bound [G/] _ by [C/] wild de-[G]-sires [C/] [G] [G]
[G] I fell into a [D7/] ring of [G] fire [G]

Chorus

[D7] I fell [D7] in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D7] down, down, [D7] down and the [C] flames went [G//] higher
[D7] And it [G] burns, burns, [G] burns
[G/] _ The [D7/] ring of [G] fire [G/] _ The [D7/] ring of [G] fire [G]

Kazoo [G] [C/] [G] [G] [G] [D7/] [G] [G] [G] [C/] [G] [G] [G] [D7/] [G] [G]

Chorus

[D7] I fell [D7] in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D7] down, down, [D7] down and the [C] flames went [G//] higher
[D7] And it [G] burns, burns, [G] burns
[G/] _ The [D7/] ring of [G] fire [G/] _ The [D7/] ring of [G] fire

Verse 2

[G] _ _ _ The [G] taste [G/] _ of [C/] love is [G] sweet [C/] [G]
[G] _ _ _ When [G] hearts [G/] _ like [D7/] ours [G] meet [D7/] [G] [G]
[G] I fell for you [C/] like a [G] child [C/] [G] [G]
[G] Oh [G/] _ but the [D7/] fire went [G] wild [G]

Chorus

[D7] I fell [D7] in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D7] down, down, [D7] down and the [C] flames went [G//] higher
[D7] And it [G] burns, burns, [G] burns
[G/] _ The [D7/] ring of [G] fire [G/] _ The [D7/] ring of [G] fire

Chorus

[D7] I fell [D7] in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D7] down, down, [D7] down and the [C] flames went [G//] higher
[D7] And it [G] burns, burns, [G] burns
[G/] _ The [D7/] ring of [G] fire [G/] _ The [D7/] ring of [G] fire

Outro

[G] _ _ _ And it [G] burns, burns, [G] burns
[G/] _ The [D7/] ring of [G] fire [G/] _ The [D7/] ring of [G] fire
[G/] _ The [D7/] ring of [G] fire [G/] _ The [D7/] ring of [G] fire

Intro: [G]/ [D]/ [G]//

I [G] tell me ma when [C] I get home,
The [D] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone;
They [G] pulled me hair and they [C] stole me comb,
But [D] that's all right till [G] I go home.

Chorus: [G] She is handsome, [C] she is pretty,
[G] She is the Belle of [D] Belfast city
[G] She is courting – [C] // one, two three.
[G] Please won't you [D] tell me [G] // who is she? [G]/ [D]/ [G]//

[G] Albert Mooney [C] says he loves her,
[D] All the boys are [G] fighting for her.
They [G] rap on her door and [C] ring on the bell.
[D] Will she come out? [G] Who can tell?
[G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow,
[G] Rings on her fingers and [D] bells on her toes.
[G] Old Jenny Murray [C] says that she will die
If she [G] doesn't get [D] fella with the [G] roving eye.

Chorus: [G] She is handsome, [C] she is pretty, etc

Let the [G] wind and the rain and the [C] hail blow high
And the [D] snow come travelling [G] through the sky.
[G] She's as nice as [C] apple pie,
[D] She'll get her own lad [G] by and by.
[G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own
She [G] won't tell her ma when [D] she gets home.
[G] Let them all come [C] as they will;
It's [G] Albert [D] Mooney [G] she loves still.

Chorus: [G] She is handsome, [C] she is pretty, etc

I'll [G] tell me ma when [C] I get home,
The [D] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone;
They [G] pulled me hair and they [C] stole me comb,
But [D] that's all right till [G] I go home.

Chorus: [G] She is handsome, [C] she is pretty,
[G] She is the Belle of [D] Belfast city
[G] She is courting – [C] // one, two three.
[G] Please won't you [D] tell me [G] // who is she? [G]/ [D]/ [G]//

Pretty Flamingo. 1966. Written by: Mark Barkan. Manfred Mann

Intro [G/] [C/] [G/] [C/] [G/] [C/] [G/]

Verse 1

[C/] On our [G/] block [C/] all of the [G/] guys [C/] call her flam[G/]in[C/]go
Be[C/]cause her [D/] hair glows [G/] like the sun
[C/] And her [D/] eyes can [G/] light the [C/] skies [G/]

Verse 2: [C/] When she [G/] walks [C/] she moves so [G/] fine
[C/] like a flam[G/]in[C/]go
The [C/] Crimson [D/] dress that [G/] clings so tight
She's [C/] out of [D/] reach and [G/] out of [C/] sight

Interlude

[G/] _ When she walks [C/] by she [D/] brightens up the [G/] neighbourhood
[G/] _ Oh every [C/] guy would [D/] make her his,
If [G/] he just could. If [D/] she just would

Verse 3: [D/] _ _ Some sweet [G/] day [C/] I'll make her [G/] mine
[C/] pretty flam[G/]in[C/]go
Then [C/] every [D/] guy will [G/] envy me
Cause [C/] para[D/]dise is [G/] where I'll [C/] be [G/]

Verse 4: [C/] Sha la [G/] la, [C/] la la la [G/] la [C/] pretty flam[G/]in[C/]go
The [C/] Crimson [D/] dress that [G/] clings so tight
She's [C/] out of [D/] reach and [G/] out of [C/] sight

Interlude

[G/] _ When she walks [C/] by she [D/] brightens up the [G/] neighbourhood
[G/] _ Oh every [C/] guy would [D/] make her his,
If [G/] he just could. If [D/] she just would

Verse 3: [D/] _ _ Some sweet [G/] day [C/] I'll make her [G/] mine
[C/] pretty flam[G/]in[C/]go
Then [C/] every [D/] guy will [G/] envy me
Cause [C/] para[D/]dise is [G/] where I'll [C/] be [G/]

Outro:

[C/] Sha la [G/] la, [C/] la la la [G/] la [C/] pretty flam[G/]in[C/]go [G/]
[C/] Sha la [G/] la, [C/] la la la [G/] la [C/] pretty flam[G/]in[C/]go
[G/] [C/] [G/] [C/] [G/] [C/] [G/]. [G/][G/][G/]

Slow Waltz time. Count in. 1 2 3, 1 2 3. [C] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C] [C]

My [C] name is Jock [G7] Stewart, I'm a [C] canny young [F] man
And a [C] roving young [G7] fellow I've [C] been [G7]

So be [C] easy and [G7] free if you're [C] drinking with [F] me
I'm a [C] man you don't [G7] meet every [C] day [C]

I'm a [C] piper by [G7] trade, I'm a [C] roving young [F] blade
And there's [C] many a [G7] tune I can [C] play [G7]

So be [C] easy and [G7] free if you're [C] drinking with [F] me
I'm a [C] man you don't [G7] meet every [C] day [C]

It's [C] often I've [G7] sat both with [C] bottle and [F] friend
Is there [C] aye man could [G7] e'er ask for [C] more [G7]

So be [C] easy and [G7] free if you're [C] drinking with [F] me
I'm a [C] man you don't [G7] meet every [C] day [C]

Let us [C] catch well the [G7] hours and the [C] minutes that [F] fly
Let us [C] share them as [G7] weel as we [C] may [G7]

So be [C] easy and [G7] free if you're [C] drinking with [F] me
I'm a [C] man you don't [G7] meet every [C] day [C]

So come [C] fill up your [G7] glass with [C] whiskey or [F] wine
And what-[C]-ever the [G7] price I will [C] pay [G7]

So be [C] easy and [G7] free if you're [C] drinking with [F] me
I'm a [C] man you don't [G7] meet every [C] day [C]

My [C] name is Jock [G7] Stewart, I'm a [C] canny young [F] man
And a [C] roving young [G7] fellow I've [C] been [G7]

So be [C] easy and [G7] free if you're [C] drinking with [F] me
I'm a [C] man you don't [G7] meet every [C] day. [C]

Somewhere Under the Sun V2

Raymond Froggatt

4/4

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [Dm] [Dm] [G] [G] [C] [C]

[C] The sun in the sky has a [Cmaj7] look in his eye,
The [Dm] smile on his face as the clouds go by,
[G] Down on the beach every Bobby and Jeannie is [C] dancin' [C]
Mac [C] Donalds' and fries, a paper [Cmaj7] rocket that flies
[Dm] Magic the dreams of every kid passing by
And [G] down on the sand everybody who can is ro-[C]mancing

[C] But if you're looking for [F] me, I'm down by the [G] sea,
I'm under the [C] sun
Where the seagulls [F] fly under clear blue [G] sky,
Somewhere under the [C] sun [C]

[C] Hand in hand on the [Cmaj7] edge of the land
[Dm] Lovers are moving to the sound of the band
And the [G] carousel is turning to welcome the [C] tide in [C]
You know and [C] later the man who sells ice [Cmaj7] cream from a van
Will [Dm] run to the bar just as fast as he can
And the [G] lady who danced, with stars in her eyes will feel [C] lonely

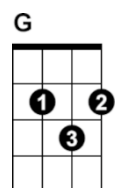
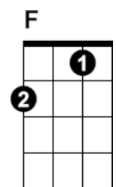
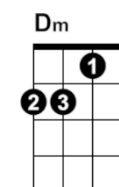
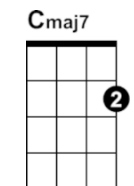
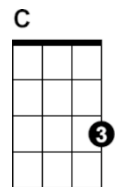
[C] But if you're looking for [F] me, I'm down by the [G] sea,
I'm under the [C] sun
Where the seagulls [F] fly under clear blue [G] sky,
Somewhere under the [C] sun [C] [C]

[C] [Cmaj7] [Dm] [Dm] [G] [G] [C] [C]
[C] [Cmaj7] [Dm] [Dm] [G] [G] [C]

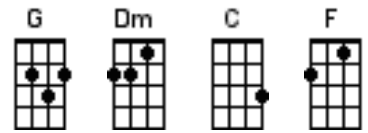
[C] But if you're looking for [F] me, I'm down by the [G] sea,
I'm under the [C] sun
Where the seagulls [F] fly under clear blue [G] sky,
Somewhere under the [C] sun [C]

[C] But if you're looking for [F] me, I'm down by the [G] sea,
I'm under the [C] sun
Where the seagulls [F] fly under clear blue [G] sky,
Somewhere under the [C] sun [C]

Outro: [C] [Cmaj7] [Dm] [Dm] [G] [G] [C] [C]



Cracklin Rosie. Neil Diamond.



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro [C] [F] [G] [G]

Aw, [C] Cracklin' Rosie, get on [C] board
[C] We're gonna ride till there [C] ain't no more to [Dm] go
Taking it [Dm] slow [F] __ and Lord, don't you [F] know
We'll [Dm] have me a time with a [G] poor man's lady

[C] Hitchin' on a twilight [C] train
[C] Ain't nothing here that I [C] care to take a-[Dm]-long
Maybe a [Dm] song, [F] __ to sing when I [F] want
No [Dm] need to say please to no [G7] man for a happy [C] tune [C]

[C/] Oh, I [F/] love my [G/] Rosie [C/] child
[C/] She got the [F/] way to [G/] make me [C/] happy
[C/] You and [F/] me we [G/] go in [C/] style

[Dm] Cracklin' Rose, you're a [Dm] store-bought woman
But [F] you make me sing like a [F] guitar hummin'
So [Dm] hang on to me, girl, our [Dm] song keeps runnin' [G] on [G]
[G] Play it now, [G] play it now [G] Play it now, [G] my [F] ba-[G]-by

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a [C] smile
[C] Girl, if it lasts for an [C] hour, that's all [Dm] right
Cus We got all [Dm] night [F] __ to set the world [F] right
[Dm] Find us a dream that don't [G] ask no questions, [C] Yeah [C]

[C/] Oh, I [F/] love my [G/] Rosie [C/] child
[C/] She got the [F/] way to [G/] make me [C/] happy
[C/] You and [F/] me we [G/] go in [C/] style

[Dm] Cracklin' Rose, you're a [Dm] store-bought woman
But [F] you make me sing like a [F] guitar hummin'
So [Dm] hang on to me, girl, our [Dm] song keeps runnin' [G] on [G]
[G] Play it now, [G] play it now [G] Play it now, [G] my [F] ba-[G]-by

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a [C] smile
[C] God, if it lasts for an [C] hour, that's all [Dm] right
Cus we got all [Dm] night [F] __ to set the world [F] right
[Dm] Find us a dream that don't [G] ask no questions, [C] Yeah [C]

Sloop John B. The Beach Boys. Brian Wilson and Mike Love.

4/4 time 1 2 3 4 Intro. [G] [G]

Verse 1

We [G] sailed on the sloop John [G] B, my [G] grandfather and [G] me
A-[G]-round Nassau [G] town we did [D] roam [D]
Drinkin' all [G] night, [G7] _ got into a [C] fight
[Am] _ _ Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] _ I wanna go [G] home [G]

Chorus:

So [G] hoist up the John B's [G] sail, [G] see how the mainsail [G] sets
[G] Call for the captain a-[G]-shore, let me go [D] home
[D] _ _ Let me go [G] home, [G7] _ _ I wanna go [C] home, yeah, [Am] yeah
Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] _ I wanna go [G] home [G]

Verse 2

The [G] first mate, he got [G] drunk _ and [G] broke in the captain's [G] trunk
The [G] constable had to [G] come and take him a-[D]-way
[D] _ _ Sheriff John [G] Stone, [G7] _ why don't you leave me al-[C]-one? Yeah,
[Am] yeah. Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] _ I wanna go home [G]

Chorus:

So [G] hoist up the John B's [G] sail, [G] see how the mainsail [G] sets
[G] Call for the captain a-[G]-shore, let me go [D] home
[D] _ _ Let me go [G] home, [G7] _ _ I wanna go [C] home, yeah, [Am] yeah
Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] _ I wanna go [G] home [G]

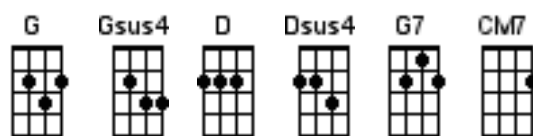
Verse 3

The [G] poor cook, he caught the [G] fits, and [G] threw away all my [G] grits
And [G] then he took and he [G] ate up all of my [D] corn, [D]
Let me go [G] home, [G7] _ why don't they let me go [C] home? [Am]
This [G] is the worst trip [D] _ I've ever been [G] on [G]

Chorus:

So [G] hoist up the John B's [G] sail, [G] see how the mainsail [G] sets
[G] Call for the captain a-[G]-shore, let me go [D] home
[D] _ _ Let me go [G] home, [G7] _ _ I wanna go [C] home, yeah, [Am] yeah
Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] _ I wanna go [G] home [G]

Sloop John B. 1966. The Beach Boys. Brian Wilson and Mike Love.
Originally a Bahamian folk song, 1916.



4/4 time 1 2 3 4 Intro. [G//] [Gsus4] [G//]

Verse 1

We [G//] sailed on the sloop [Gsus4] John [G] B, my [G//] grandfather [Gsus4] and [G] me
A-[G]-round Nassau [G] town we did [D//] roam [Dsus4]
[D] _ _ Drinkin' all [G] night, [G7] _ got into a [C/] fi-[Cmaj7//]-i-[Am]-ight
Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] _ I wanna go [G//] home [Gsus4] [G]

Chorus:

So [G//] hoist up the John [Gsus4] B's [G] sail, [G//] see how the main-[Gsus4]-sail [G] sets
[G//] Call for the captain [Gsus4] a-[G]-shore, let me go [D//] home
[Dsus4] [D] _ _ Let me go [G] home, [G7] _ _ I wanna go [C/] home [Cmaj7//], yeah, [Am] yeah
Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] _ I wanna go [G//] home [Gsus4] [G]

Verse 2

The [G//] first mate, he [Gsus4] got [G] drunk _ and [G//] broke in the cap-[Gsus4]-tain's
[G] trunk. The [G] constable had to [G] come and take him a-[D//]-way [Dsus4]
[D] _ _ Sheriff John [G] Stone, [G7] _ why don't you leave me al-[C/] one? [Cmaj7//], yeah,
[Am] Yeah. Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] _ I wanna go [G//] home [Gsus4] [G]

Chorus:

So [G//] hoist up the John [Gsus4] B's [G] sail, [G//] see how the main-[Gsus4]-sail [G] sets
[G//] Call for the captain [Gsus4] a-[G]-shore, let me go [D//] home
[Dsus4] [D] _ _ Let me go [G] home, [G7] _ _ I wanna go [C/] home [Cmaj7//], yeah, [Am] yeah
Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] _ I wanna go [G//] home [Gsus4] [G]

Verse 3

The [G//] poor cook, he caught [Gsus4] the [G] fits, and [G//] threw away all [Gsus4] my
[G] grits. And [G] then he took and he [G] ate up all of my [D] corn, [Dsus4] [D]
Let me go [G] home, [G7] _ why don't they let me go [C/] ho-[Cmaj7//]-o-[Am]-me?
[G] This is the worst trip [D] _ I've ever been [G//] on [Gsus4] [G]

Chorus:

So [G//] hoist up the John [Gsus4] B's [G] sail, [G//] see how the main-[Gsus4]-sail [G] sets
[G//] Call for the captain [Gsus4] a-[G]-shore, let me go [D//] home
[Dsus4] [D] _ _ Let me go [G] home, [G7] _ _ I wanna go [C/] home [Cmaj7//], yeah, [Am] yeah
Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] _ I wanna go [G//] home [D] [G]

Doo Wa Diddy Diddy. 1963. Manfred Mann. Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich

4/4 time. Intro 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [C] ~~There she was, just-a~~ [F/] walkin' down the [C/] street-

[C] There she was, just-a [F/] walkin' down the [C/] street,
singin' [C] (do wah diddy, diddy [F/] dum, diddy [C/] do)
[C] Snappin' her fingers and [F/] shufflin' her [C/] feet,
singin' [C] (do wah diddy, diddy [F/] dum, diddy [C/] do)

She [C] looked good (she looked good), she [C] looked fine (she looked fine)
She [C] looked good, she looked fine [C] and I nearly lost my mind [C]

Be-[C]-fore I knew it she was [F/] walkin' next to [C/] me,
singin' [C] (do wah diddy, diddy [F/] dum, diddy [C/] do)
[C] Holdin' my hand just as [F/] natural as can [C/] be
singin' [C] (do wah diddy, diddy [F/] dum, diddy [C/] do)

We [C] walked on (walked on), to [C] my door (my door)
We [C] walked on to my door [C] then we kissed a little more [C]

[F] [F] _ Whoa-oh, I [Am] knew we was fallin' in [Am] love
[F] [F] _ Yes I did, and so I [G7] told her all the things I'd been [G7] dreamin' of

Now [C] we're together nearly [F/] every single [C/] day,
singin' [C] (do wah diddy, diddy [F/] dum, diddy [C/] do)
[C] We're so happy and that's [F/] how we're gonna [C/] stay
singin' [C] (do wah diddy, diddy [F/] dum, diddy [C/] do)

Well, [C] I'm hers (I'm hers), [C] she's mine (she's mine)
[C] I'm hers, she's mine, [C] wedding bells are gonna chime [C]

[F] [F] _ Whoa-oh, I [Am] knew we was fallin' in [Am] love
[F] [F] _ Yes, I did, and so I [G7] told her all the things I'd been [G7] dreamin' of

Now [C] we're together nearly [F/] every single [C/] day,
singin' [C] (do wah diddy, diddy [F/] dum, diddy [C/] do)
[C] We're so happy and that's [F/] how we're gonna [C/] stay
singin' [C] (do wah diddy, diddy [F/] dum, diddy [C/] do)

Well, [C] I'm hers (I'm hers), [C] she's mine (she's mine)
[C] I'm hers, she's mine, [C] wedding bells are gonna chime

[G7] Whoa... oh, [G] yeah
[C] Do wah diddy, diddy [F/] dum, diddy [C/] do.
Well, sing it [C] Do wah diddy, diddy [F/] dum, diddy [C/] do.
Oh, oh yeah [C] Do wah diddy, diddy [F/] dum, diddy [C/] do.

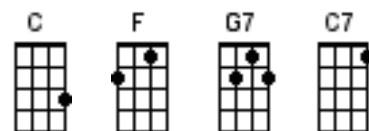
Break time

Tea, Coffee?

Biscuits?

Just a chat?

Singing The Blues. 1956. Written by Melvin Endsley. A hit for Guy Mitchell & Tommy Steel.



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

[NC] Well I [C] never felt more like [F] singing the blues
Cos [C] I never thought that [G7] I'd ever lose your [F] love dear
[G7] _ Why do you treat me this [C] wa-y [C]

[NC] Well I [C] never felt more like [F] crying all night,
cos [C] everything's wrong
And [G7] nothing is right with-[F]-out you
[G7] _ You got me singing the [C] blue-s [C7]

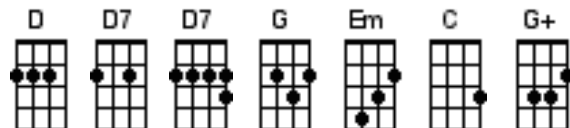
[NC] Well the [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
There's [F] nothing left for [C] me to do
But to [F] cry-y-y-y [G7] over you. [G7] (Cry over you)

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] running away, but [C] why should I go
Cos I [G7] couldn't stay with-[F]-out you
[G7] _ You got me singing the [C] blue-s [C7]

[NC] Well the [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
There's [F] nothing left for [C] me to do
But to [F] cry-y-y-y [G7] over you [G7] (Cry over you)

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singing the blues
[C] Cos I never thought that [G7] I'd ever lose your [F] love dear
[G7] _ You got me singing the [C/] blue-[F/]-ues [C] [G7] [C]

Handle Me with Care. The Traveling Wilburys.



4/4 time, 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [D/] [D7/] [G] [D/] [D7/] [G]

[D/] - Been beat [D7/] up and [G] battered around
 [D/] - Been sent [D7/] up, and I've [G] been shot down
 [C] - You're the best thing that [G/] I've ever [Em/] found
 [C] _ Handle [D/] me with [G] care

[D/] - Repu-[D7/] -tation's [G] changeable
 [D/] - Situ-[D7/] -ation's [G] tolerable
 [C] - But baby, you're a-[G/] -dora-[Em/] -ble
 [C] _ Handle me with [D] care

[G/] I'm so [G+5/] tired of [C/] being [D/] lonely
 [G/] I still [G+5/] have some [C/] love to [D/] give
 [G/] Won't you [G+5/] show me [C/] that you [D/] really [G] care?
 [G] _ _ - Every-[C]-body's got some-[C]-body to [G] lean [G] on
 Put your [C] body next to [C] mine, and [D] dream [D] on

[D/] - I've been [D7/] fobbed off, an' [G] I' been fooled
 [D/] - I've been [D7/] robbed and [G] ridiculed
 [C] In day-care centres [G/] and night [Em/] schools
 [C] _ Handle me with [D] care
 [D/] [D7/] [G] [D/] [D7/] [G]

[D/] - Been stuck in [D7/] airports, [G] terrorised
 [D/] - Sent to [D7/] meetings, [G] hypnotised
 [C] Over-exposed, com-[G/] -mercial-[Em/] -ised
 [C] _ Handle me with [D] care

[G/] I'm so [G+5/] tired of [C/] being [D/] lonely
 [G/] I still [G+5/] have some [C/] love to [D/] give
 [G/] Won't you [G+5/] show me [C/] that you [D/] really [G] care?
 [G] _ _ - Every-[C]-body's got some-[C]-body to [G] lean [G] on
 Put your [C] body next to [C] mine, and [D] dream [D] on

I've [D/] been up-[D7/] -tight and [G] made a mess
 But I'm [D/] cleaning [D7/] up my-[G]-self, I guess
 [C] Oh, the sweet [G/] smell of suc-[Em/] -cess
 [C] _ Handle [D/] me with [G] care

~~[D/] I've been up-[D7/] -tight and [G] made a mess~~
~~But [D/] I'll cleaning [D7/] up my-[G]-self, I guess~~
~~[C] Oh, the sweet [G/] smell of suc-[Em/] -cess~~
~~[C] _ Handle [D/] me with [G] care. [G] [G] [G]~~

[C] Dad's gone down the dogtrack, Muvver's playin' [A7] bingo
[D] Grandad's swearin' at the telly, tryin' to make the [G] thing go
[C] No one seems to notice me, isn't it a [A7] sin
What a [D] crazy world we're [G] livin' [C] in

Now, the [C] old man never talks to me, and when he does, it's [A7] moan
[D] Wash your face, it looks a disgrace, oh, what an 'appy [G] 'ome
He [C] says I'm irresponsible, not like when 'e was [A7] young
Then 'e [D] puts on his cap and coat, to watch the greyhounds [G] run

Oh, [C] Dad's gone down the dogtrack, Muvver's playin' [A7] bingo
[D] Grannie's boozin' in the parlour, hic, you oughta see the [G] gin go
[C] No one seems to notice me, isn't it a [A7] sin
What a [D] crazy world we're [G] livin' [C] in

[C] Muvver say's I look a job, me trousis are too [A7] tight
She [D] says I ought to ge' a job and not stay out all [G] night
She [C] doesn't like my 'aircut, she says me friends are [A7] lousy
And [D] then she says "It's gettin' late, can't miss me ousey-[G]-ousey"

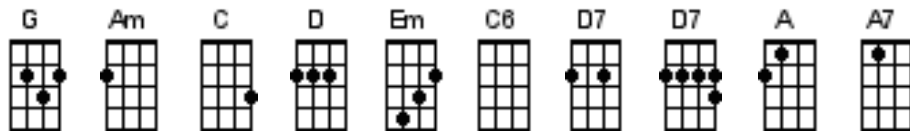
Oh, [C] Dad's gone down the dogtrack, Muvver's playin' [A7] bingo
[D] Sister's smoochin' on the sofa, y'oughta hear their [G] lingo
[C] No one seems to notice me, isn't it a [A7] sin
What a [D] crazy world we're [G] livin' [C] in

[C] Law caught me out thievin', took me down the [A7] nick
[D] Sergeant made out 'is report, 'e layed it on real [G] thick
'E [C] said "I'll get your parents", I answered with a [A7] grin
[D] "Save yourself the trouble, mate, you'll never find 'em [G] in"

'Cause [C] Dad's gone down the dogtrack, Muvver's playin' [A7] bingo
Me [D] bruvvers are all lay-about's, all alike by [G] jingo
[C] No one seems to notice me, isn't it a [A7] sin
What a [D] crazy world we're [G] livin' [C] in

Oh [A7] Yeah, what a [D] crazy world we're [G] livin' [C] in
Oh [A7] What a [D] crazy world we're [G] livin'
[C] (NC) Three, four, knock at the door
What a [D] crazy world we're [G] livin' [C] in [C] [G] [C]

Together Forever. 1972. Rab Noakes. Lindisfarne.



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

[G] You and me, [Am] sittin' on a bench, [C/] watchin' the [D/] day go [G] by
[G] No one payin' us [Am] any attention, not [C/] even to [D/] ask us [G] why.
[D] Sunshine [Em] in our eyes, we're [G] watchin' it set and we [C6/] watched it [D/] rise
[G] You and me [Am] sittin' on a bench, [C/] watchin' the [D/] day go [G] by.

[G] You and me, [Am] sittin' on a bench, [C/] watchin' the [D/] day go [G] by
[G] No one payin' us [Am] any attention, not [C/] even to [D/] ask us [G] why.
[D] Sunshine [Em] in our eyes, we're [G] watchin' it set and we [C6/] watched it [D/] rise
[G] You and me [Am] sittin' on a bench, [C/] watchin' the [D/] day go [G] by.

[G] You and me [Am] sittin' on a bus, in the [C/] front seat [D/] at the [G] top
[G] Watchin' the people who [Am] don't look like us, [C/] goin' way [D/] past our [G] stop.
[D] Travelin' [Em] everywhere, we [G] got no money but [C6/] what do we [D/] care
[G] You and me [Am] sittin' on a bus, at the [C/] front seat [D/] at the [G] top.

Chorus: [D7] Oooh, [D7] looks like we're stickin' to-[G]-gether [G]
[A] Oooh, [A7] looks like lastin' for-[D]-ever. [D7]

[G] You and me by the [Am] side of the road, in the [C/] mornin' [D/] feelin' [G] bright
[G] watchin' cars comin' and [Am] watchin' them go,
still [C/] thinkin' we'll [D/] be home to-[G]-night.
[D] As the day goes on and the [Em] lifts are few,
we're [G] thinkin' might take us a [C6/] day or [D/] two
[G] you and me by the [Am] side of the road, in the [C/] mornin' [D/] feelin' [G] bright.

[G] You and me, [Am] sittin' on a bench, [C/] watchin' the [D/] day go [G] by
[G] no one payin' us [Am] any attention, not [C/] even to [D/] ask us [G] why.
[D] Sunshine [Em] in our eyes, we're [G] watchin' it set and we [C6/] watched it [D/] rise
[G] you and me [Am] sittin' on a bench, [C/] watchin' the [D/] day go [G] by.

Chorus: [D7] Oooh, [D7] looks like we're stickin' to-[G]-gether
[A] Oooh, [A7] looks like lastin' for-[D]-ever. [D7]

[G] You and me, [Am] sittin' on a bench, [C/] watchin' the [D/] day go [G] by
[G] no one payin' us [Am] any attention, not [C/] even to [D/] ask us [G] why.
[D] Sunshine [Em] in our eyes, we're [G] watchin' it set and we [C6/] watched it [D/] rise
[G] you and me [Am] sittin' on a bench, [C/] watchin' the [D/] day go [G] by.

Outro Instrumental:

[G] [Am] [C/] [D/] [G] [G] [Am] [C/] [D/] [G] [F#] [G]

Four Strong Winds. 1963 Ian Tyson.

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

~~[G] good times are all [Am] gone, then I'm [D] bound for moving [G] on
I'll [Am] look for you if I'm [C] ever back this [D] way [D7/]~~

Chorus:

[D7/] Four strong [G] winds that blow [Am] lonely, seven [D] seas that run [G] high
All those [G] things that don't [Am] change, come what [D] may [D7/]

[D7/] But our [G] good times are all [Am] gone and I'm [D] bound for moving [G] on
I'll [Am] look for you if I'm [C] ever back this [D] way [D7/]

Verse 1:

[D7/] Think I'll [G] go out to Al-[Am]-berta, weather's [D] good there in the [G] fall
I got some [G] friends that I can [Am] go to working [D] for [D7/]

[D7/] Still I [G] wish you'd change your [Am] mind, if I [D] asked you one more [G] time
But we've [Am] been through that a [C] hundred times or [D] more [D7/]

Chorus:

[D7/] Four strong [G] winds that blow [Am] lonely, seven [D] seas that run [G] high
All those [G] things that don't [Am] change, come what [D] may [D7/]

[D7/] But our [G] good times are all [Am] gone and I'm [D] bound for moving [G] on
I'll [Am] look for you if I'm [C] ever back this [D] way [D7/]

Verse 2:

[D7/] If I [G] get there before the [Am] snow flies and if [D] things are goin' [G] good
You could [G] meet me if I [Am] sent you down the [D] fare [D7/]

[D7/] But by [G] then it would be [Am] winter, there ain't too [D] much for you to [G] do
And those [Am] winds sure can blow [C] cold way out [D] there [D7/]

Chorus:

[D7/] Four strong [G] winds that blow [Am] lonely, seven [D] seas that run [G] high
All those [G] things that don't [Am] change, come what [D] may [D7/]

[D7/] But our [G] good times are all [Am] gone and I'm [D] bound for moving [G] on
I'll [Am] look for you if I'm [C] ever back this [D] way [D7/]

Ending:

[D7/] I'll [Am] look for you if I'm [C] ever back this [D] way [D7/]

~~[D7/] If the [G] good times are all [Am] gone, then I'm [D] bound for moving [G] on
I'll [Am] look for you if I'm [C] ever back this [D] way [D7/]~~ [G↓]

Lightnin' Bar Blues

Arlo Guthrie

4 / 4

Intro:

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine, down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar
Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine, down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar
Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar

[C] Some people value [Am] fortune and fame, [C] I don't care about 'em [Am] none
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine, wanna [G] have my good time [C] fun
[G] Have my good time [C] fun

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine, down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar
Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar

Instrumental

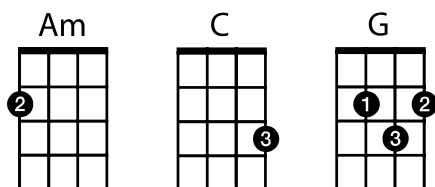
[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine, down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar
Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar

[C] When I die, don't [Am] cry for me, don't [C] bury me at [Am] all
[C] Place my livin', laughin', [Am] lovin' bones in a [G] jar of alco-[C]hol
[G] Hundred-proof alco-[C]hol

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine, down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar
Down [G] In the Lightnin' [C] Bar

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine, down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar
Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]
[C] [Am] [G] [C//] [C]



Intro: [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G] [G]

As [C] I walked down to [F] New York town, a [G] fair maid I did [C] meet
She [Am] asked me to [F] see her home, she [G] lived on Barrack [C] Street

And a - [C] way, [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie
[C] Oh, you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance the [C] polka?
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

And [C] when we got to [F] Barrack Street, we [G] stopped at forty - [C] four
Her [Am] mother and her [F] sister were [G] waiting at the [C] door

And a - [C] way, [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie
[C] Oh, you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance the [C] polka?
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

And [C] when I got in - [F] side the house, the [G] drinks were passed a - [C] round
The [Am] liquor was so [F] awful strong, my [G] head went round and [C] round
And [C] then we had a - [F] nother drink be - [G] fore we sat to [C] eat
The [Am] liquor was so [F] awful strong, I [G] quickly fell a - [C] sleep

And a - [C] way, [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie
[C] Oh, you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance the [C] polka?
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

When [C] I awoke next [F] morning, I [G] had an aching [C] head
And [Am] there was I Jack, [F] all alone, stark [G] naked in me [C] bed
[C] My gold watch and my [F] money and my [G] lady friend were [C] gone
And [Am] there was I, Jack, [F] all alone, stark [G] naked in the [C] room

And a - [C] way, [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie
[C] Oh, you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance the [C] polka?
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

On [C] looking round this [F] little room, there's [G] nothing I could [C] see
But a [Am] woman's shift and a - [F] pron, that [G] were no use to [C] me
[C] With a barrel for a [F] suit of clothes, down [G] Cherry Street for - [C] lorn
Where [Am] Martin Churchill [F] took me in and [G] sent me round Cape [C] Horn
So [C] sailor lads take [F] warning, when you [G] land on New York [C] shore
You'll [Am] have to get up [F] early to be [G] smarter than a [C ↓] whore

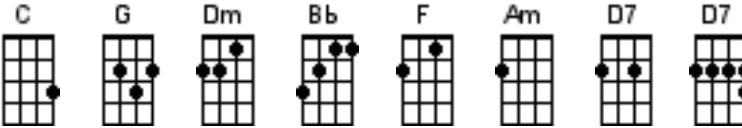
Acappella:

And a - way, Santy, my dear Annie. Oh, you New York girls, can't you dance the polka?

And a - [C] way, [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie
[C] Oh, you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance the [C] polka?
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C ↓]

With a little help from my friends. 1967. Lennon/McCartney. The Beatles.

4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [C] [C]



The image shows eight guitar chord diagrams arranged in a row. From left to right: C major (one dot on the 4th string, 3rd fret), G major (two dots on the 3rd and 5th strings, 2nd fret), D minor (three dots on the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings, 1st fret), Bb major (three dots on the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings, 2nd fret), F major (two dots on the 2nd and 4th strings, 1st fret), Am major (two dots on the 3rd and 5th strings, 1st fret), D7 major (two dots on the 2nd and 4th strings, 2nd fret), and D7 major (two dots on the 2nd and 4th strings, 2nd fret).

[C/] What would you [G/] do if I [Dm] sang out of tune
Would you [Dm/] stand up and [G/] walk out on [C] me
[C/] Lend me your [G/] ears and I'll [Dm] sing you a song
And I'll [Dm/] try not to [G/] sing out of [C] key

Oh I get [Bb/] by with a little [F/] help from my [C] friends
Mmm I get [Bb/] high with a little [F/] help from my [C] friends
Mmm I'm gonna [Bb/] try with a little [F/] help from my [C] friends [G]

[C/] What do I [G/] do when my [Dm] love is away
Does it [Dm/] worry you to [G/] be a-[C]-lone
[C/] How do I [G/] feel by the [Dm] end of the day
Are you [Dm/] sad because you're [G/] on your [C] own

No, I get [Bb/] by with a little [F/] help from my [C] friends
Mmm, I get [Bb/] high with a little [F/] help from my [C] friends
Mmm, I'm gonna [Bb/] try with a little [F/] help from my [C] friends

[C/] Do you [Am] need any [D7] body, - I [C/] need some [Bb/] body to [F] love
Could it [Am] be any-[D7]-body, - I [C/] just need [Bb/] someone to [F] love

[C/] Would you be-[G/]-lieve in a [Dm] love at first sight
Yes I'm [Dm/] certain that it [G/] happens all the [C] time
[C/] What do you [G/] see when you [Dm] turn out the light
I can't [Dm/] tell you but I [G/] know it's [C] mine

Oh I get [Bb/] by with a little [F/] help from my [C] friends
Mmm I get [Bb/] high with a little [F/] help from my [C] friends
Oh I'm gonna [Bb/] try with a little [F/] help from my [C] friends

[C/] Do you [Am] need any [D7] body, - I [C/] need some-[Bb/]-body to [F] love
Could it [Am] be any-[D7]-body, I [C/] just want [Bb/] someone to [F] love

[F/] Oh I get [Bb/] by with a little [F/] help from my [C] friends
Mmm I'm gonna [Bb/] try with a little [F/] help from my [C] friends

Oh I get [Bb/] high with a little [F/] help from my [C] friends
Yes I get [Bb] by with a little help from my [F] friends
With a little help from my [C] frie-e-e-e-[C]-e-e-e-e-[C]-ends

Freight Train

4/4 Time

Introduction:

Rolling C then count in 1, 2, 3, 4

[C] Freight train freight train [G7] goin' so fast
Freight train freight train [C] goin' so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
So they [C] won't know [G7] where I'm [C] gone

[C] Freight train freight train [G7] goin' round the bend
Freight train freight train [C] comin' back again
[E7] One of these days turn that [F] train around
And go [C] back to [G7] my home [C] town

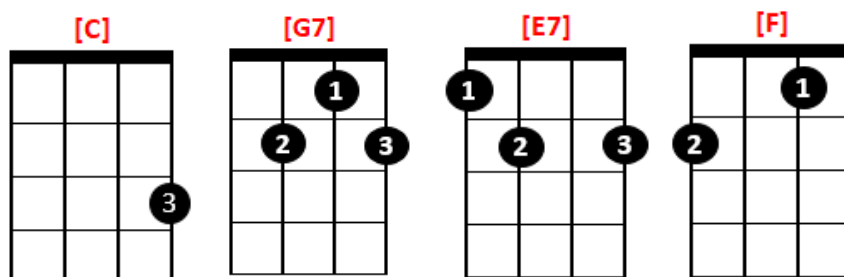
[C] One more place I'd [G7] like to be
One more place I'd [C] like to see
[E7] To watch them old Blue Ridge [F] Mountains climb
When I [C] ride old [G7] number [C] nine

[C] When I die Lord [G7] bury me deep
Down at the end of [C] Chestnut street
[E7] Where I can hear old [F] number nine
As she [C] comes on [G7] down the [C] line

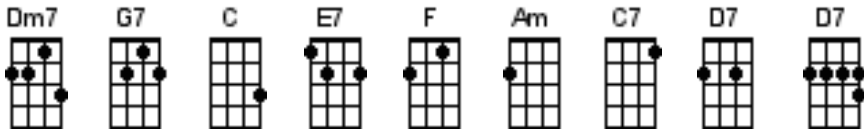
[C] Freight train freight train [G7] goin' so fast
Freight train freight train [C] goin' so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
So they [C] won't know [G7] where I'm [C] gone

[C] Freight train freight train [G7] goin' round the bend
Freight train freight train [C] comin' back again
[E7] One of these days turn that [F] train around
And go [C] back to [G7] my home [C] town

Yes I'll go [C] back to [G7] my home [C] town [C] [G7] [C]



Sunny Side of the Street. 1930. Fields and McHugh. Sung by all the Greats.



4/4 time. Gentle jazzy swing 1 2 3 4 [Dm7/] [G7/] [C] [C] [C]

[NC] Grab your [C] coat and get your [E7] hat,
Leave your [F] worries on the [G7] door-step
[Am] Just direct your [D7] feet
To the [Dm7/] sunny [G7/] side of the [C/] street

[G7/] _ Can't you [C] hear that pitter [E7] pat
And that [F] happy tune is [G7] your step
[Am] Life can be so [D7] sweet
On the [Dm7/] sunny [G7/] side of the [C] street

I used to [C7] walk in the [C7] shade with those [F] blues on pa-[F]-rade
But [D7] I'm not a-[D7]-fraid 'cos this [G7] rover, crossed [G7] over

If I [C] never had a [E7] cent
I'd be [F] rich as Rocke-[G7]-feller
[Am] Gold dust at my [D7] feet
On the [Dm7/] sunny [G7/] side of the [C] street

I used to [C7] walk in the [C7] shade with those [F] blues on pa-[F]-rade
But [D7] I'm not a-[D7]-fraid 'cos this [G7] rover, crossed [G7] over

If I [C] never had a [E7] cent
I'd be [F] rich as Rocke-[G7]-feller
[Am] Gold dust at my [D7] feet
On the [Dm7/] sunny [G7/] side of the,
[Dm7/] Sunny [G7/] side of the
[Dm7/] Sunny [G7/] side of the [C/] street [Cmaj7]