

Black Velvet Band

Traditional

6 / 8

INTRO: Count 123 123 [F] [G] [C] [C]

In a [C] neat little town they call Belfast
Ap-[C]prenticed to trade I was [G] bound
And [C] many an hour of sweet [Am] happiness
I [F] spent in that [G] neat little [C] town
Till [C] bad misfortune came o'er me
And [C] caused me to stray from the [G] land
Far a-[C]way from me friends and re-[Am]lations
Be-[F]trayed by the [G] black velvet [C] band [C]

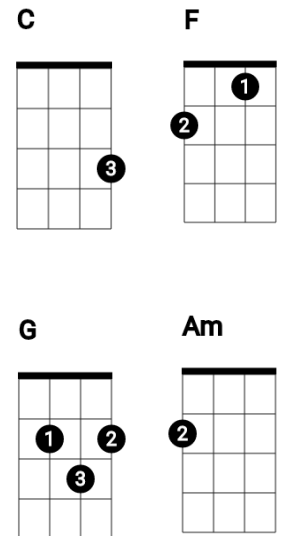
CHORUS: Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder
Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band [C]

Well [C] I was out strollin' one evening,
Not [C] meanin' to go very [G] far
When I [C] met with a fickle some [Am] damsel,
She was [F] sellin' her [G] trade in the [C] bar
When a [C] watch she took from a customer
And [C] slipped it right into me [G] hand
Then the [C] law came and put me in [Am] prison
Bad [F] luck to her [G] black velvet [C] band [C]

This [C] mornin' before judge and jury
For [C] trial I had to ap-[G]pear
Then the [C] judge, he says "Me young [Am] fellow
The [F] case against [G] you is quite [C] clear
And [C] seven long years is your sentence
You're [C] going to Van Diemen's [G] Land
Far a-[C]way from your friends and re-[Am]lations
Be-[F]trayed by the [G] black velvet [C] band" [C]

So come [C] all ye jolly young fellows
I'll [C] have you take warnin' by [G] me
And when-[C]ever you're out on the [Am] liquor me lads
Be-[F]ware of the [G] pretty col-[C]leens
For they'll [C] fill you with whiskey and porter
Till [C] you are not able to [G] stand
And the [C] very next thing that you [Am] know me lads
You've [F] landed in [G] Van Diemen's [C] Land [C]

CHORUS: Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder
Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band [C]

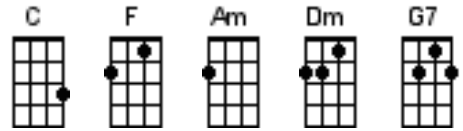


CHORUS:

CHORUS:

DIRTY OLD TOWN Ewan McColl 1949

Count in 1 2 3 4. 1.



~~[C//] I met my [C] love by the gasworks door,
Dreamed a [F] dream by the old [C] canal.
Kissed my [Am] girl by the factory [C] wall,
Dirty old [Dm] town, [G7] dirty old [Am] town. [Am]~~

[NC] I met my [C] love by the gasworks door,
Dreamed a [F] dream by the old ca-[C]-nal.
Kissed my [Am] girl by the factory [C] wall,
Dirty old [Dm] town, [G7] dirty old [Am] town. [Am]

[NC] The moon is [C] shifting behind a cloud,
Cats are [F] crawling all along the [C] beat.
Springs a [Am] girl in the streets at [C] night,
Dirty old [Dm] town, [G7] dirty old [Am] town. [Am]

~~I met my [C] love by the gasworks door,
Dreamed a [F] dream by the old [C] canal.
Kissed my [Am] girl by the factory [C] wall,
Dirty old [Dm] town, [G7] dirty old [Am] town. [Am]~~

[NC] I met my [C] love by the gasworks door,
Dreamed a [F] dream by the old [C] canal.
Kissed my [Am] girl by the factory [C] wall,
Dirty old [Dm] town, [G7] dirty old [Am] town. [Am]

[NC] I heard a [C] whistle coming from the docks,
And a [F] train set the night on [C] fire.
Smelled the [Am] spring on the smoke-filled [C] air,
Dirty old [Dm] town, [G7] dirty old [Am] town. [Am]

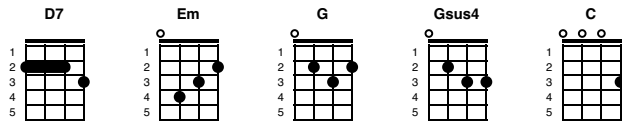
[NC] I'm gonna [C] get me a nice sharp axe,
Shining [F] steel tempered in the [C] fire
Cut you [Am] down like an old dead [C] tree.
Dirty old [Dm] town, [G7] dirty old [Am] town
Dirty old [Dm] town, [G7] dirty old [Am] town
Dirty old [Dm] town, [G7] dirty old [Am] town [Am]

The Galway Girl GIG Onsong

Steve Earle

Key of G

4/4



Intro:

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

Verse 1:

Well I [G] took a stroll on the old long walk, on a day-i-ay-i- [C] ay
I [G] met a little girl and we [C/] stopped to [G/] talk, of a [G/] fine soft [D7/] day-I- [G/] ay
And I [C/] ask you [G/] friend [Gsus4/] [G/] what's a [C/] fella to [G/] do [Gsus4/]
[G] _ _ _ Cause her [Em/] hair was [G/] black and her [D7/] eyes were [G/] blue [Gsus4/]
[G/] And I [C/] knew right [G/] then [Gsus4/] [G/] I'd be [C/] taking a [G/] whirl [Gsus4/]
[G] _ _ _ Round the [Em/] Salthill [G/] Prom with a [D7/] Galway [G] girl [G]

Instrumental 1:

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

Verse 2:

We were [G] halfway there when the rain came down, on a day-i-ay-i- [C] ay
And she [G] asked me up to her [C/] flat down [G/] town, on a [G/] fine soft
[D7/] day-i- [G/] ay
And I [C/] ask you [G/] friend [Gsus4/] [G/] what's a [C/] fella to [G/] do [Gsus4/]
[G] _ _ _ Cause her [Em/] hair was [G/] black and her [D7/] eyes were [G/] blue [Gsus4/]
[G/] So I [C/] took her [G/] hand [Gsus4/] [G/] and I [C/] gave her a [G/] twirl [Gsus4/]
[G] _ _ _ And I [Em/] lost my [G/] heart to a [D7/] Galway [G] girl [G]

Instrumental 2:

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

Verse 3:

When [G] I woke up I was all alone, on a day-i-ay-i- [C] ay
With a [G] broken heart and a [C/] ticket [G/] home, on a [G/] day-i- [D7/] ay-i- [G/] ay
And I [C/] ask you [G/] now [Gsus4/] [G/] tell me [C/] what would you [G/] do [Gsus4/]
[G] _ _ _ If her [Em/] hair was [G/] black and her [D7/] eyes were [G/] blue [Gsus4/]
[G/] 'Cause I've [C/] travelled a - [G/] round [Gsus4/]
[G/] All [C/] over this [G/] world [Gsus4/]
[G] _ _ _ I ain't [Em/] never seen [G/] nothing like a [D7/] Galway [G] girl [G]

Ending - Instrumental:

[G] [G] [C] [G] [C/] [G/] [D7/] [G/] [D7] [G]
[G] [G] [C] [G] [C/] [G/] [D7/] [G/] [D7] [G]
[C/] [G/] [D7/] [G/] [D7] [G ↓] [C ↓] [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]

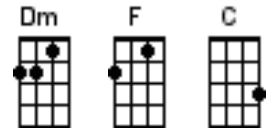
So come [C] fill up your [G7] glass with [C] whiskey or [F] wine
And what-[C]-ever the [G7] price I will [C] pay [G7]

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]

Star of the County Down. Cathal McGarvey (1866–1927)



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

[Dm] _ _ _ In [Dm] Bainbridge Town in the [F/] County [C/] Down
One [Dm] morning last Ju-[C/]-ly
From a [Dm] boren green came a [F/] sweet col-[C/]-leen
And she [Dm/] smiled as she [C/] passed me [Dm] by
She [F/] looked so neat from her [C/] two bare feet
To the [Dm] sheen of her nut brown [C/] hair
Such a [Dm] coaxing elf, sure I [F/] shook my-[C/]self
For to [Dm/] see I was [C/] really [Dm] there

From [F/] Bantry Bay up to [C/] Derry Quay and
From [Dm] Galway to Dublin [C/] Town
No [Dm] maid I've seen like the [F/] sweet col-[C/]-leen
That I [Dm/] met in the [C/] County [Dm] Down [Dm] [F/] [C/] [Dm/] [C/]

[Dm] _ _ _ As she [Dm] onward sped, sure I [F/] scratched my [C/] head
And I [Dm] looked with a feeling [C/] rare
And I [Dm] said, says I, to a [F/] passer [C/] by
Who's the [Dm/] maid with the [C/] nut brown [Dm] hair?
He [F/] smiled at me and he [C/] said says he
She's the [Dm] gem of Ireland's [C/] crown
She's [Dm] Rosie McCann from the [F/] banks of the [C/] Bann
She's the [Dm/] star of the [C/] County [Dm] Down

From [F/] Bantry Bay up to [C/] Derry Quay and
From [Dm] Galway to Dublin [C/] Town
No [Dm] maid I've seen like the [F/] sweet col-[C/]-leen
That I [Dm/] met in the [C/] County [Dm] Down [Dm] [F/] [C/] [Dm/] [C/]

[Dm] _ _ _ At the [Dm] Harvest Fair she'll be [F/] surely [C/] there
And I'll [Dm] dress in my Sunday [C/] clothes
With my [Dm] shoes shined bright and my [F/] hat cocked [C/] right
For a [Dm/] smile from my [C/] nut brown [Dm] rose
No [F/] pipe I'll smoke, no [C/] horse I'll yoke
Till my [Dm] plough turns rust coloured [C/] brown
Till a [Dm] smiling bride by my [F/] own fire [C/] side
Sits the [Dm/] star of the [C/] County [Dm] Down

From [F/] Bantry Bay up to [C/] Derry Quay and
From [Dm] Galway to Dublin [C/] Town
No [Dm] maid I've seen like the [F/] sweet col-[C/]-leen
That I [Dm/] met in the [C/] County [Dm] Down
That I [Dm/] met in the [C/] County [Dm/] Down [Dm]

(Written by Pete St John 1979)

INTRO: (~~For you~~) [D] ~~stole Trevelyan's~~ [G] ~~corn, so the~~ [D] ~~young might see the~~ [A] ~~morn~~
 Now [A] ~~a prison ship lies waiting in the~~ [D] ~~bay~~ [D]

By the [D] lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young girl [D] call-[A] -ing [A]
 [D] Michael they have [G] taken you a-[A] -way [A]
 For you [D] stole Trevelyan's [G] corn, so the [D] young might see the [A] morn
 Now [A] a prison ship lies waiting in the [D] bay [D]

Chorus:

[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm] -ry
 Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly [A]
 Our [D] love was on the [G] wing
 We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing
 It's so [A] lonely round the fields of Athen-[D] -ry [D]

By the [D] lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young man [D] call-[A] -ing [A]
 [D] Nothing matters [G] Mary when you're [A] free [A]
 Against the [D] famine and the [G] crown, I [D] rebelled, they cut me [A] down
 Now [A] you must raise our child with digni-[D] -ty [D]

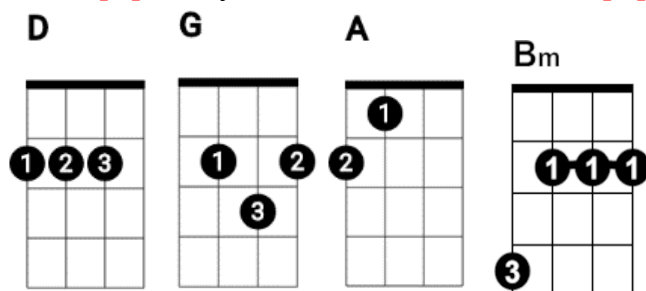
Repeat Chorus (above)

By the [D] lonely harbour wall, she [G] watched the last star [D] fall-[A] -ing [A]
 As the [D] prison ship sailed [G] out against the [A] sky [A]
 For she [D] lived to hope and [G] pray, for her [D] love in Botany [A] Bay
 And it's so [A] lonely round the fields of Athen-[D] -ry [D]

Final Chorus and Outro:

[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm] -ry
 Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly [A]
 Our [D] love was on the [G] wing
 We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing
 It's so [A] lonely round the fields of Athen-[D] -ry [Bm]
 It's so [A] lonely round the fields of Athen-[D] -ry [Bm]
Slowing down

It's so [A] lonely round the fields of Athen-[G] -ry [D]



Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone)

Timing 3 /4

Intro: [C] Cockles and [Am] mussels, a [C] live, [G7] alive- [C]O!

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where the [Dm] girls are so [G7] pretty,
I [C] first set my [Am] eyes on sweet [F] Molly Ma [G7] lone
As she [C] wheeled her wheel [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles and [Am] mussels,
A [C] live, [G7] alive- [C]O!

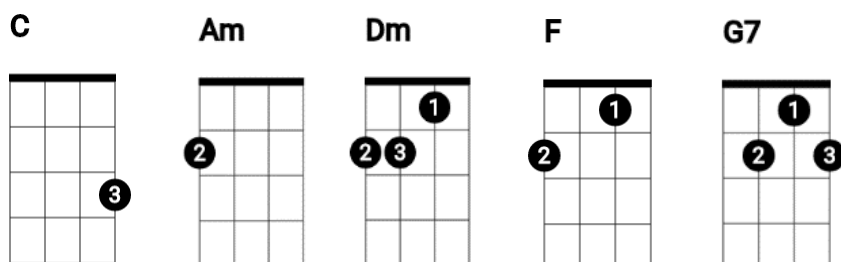
A [C] live, alive-O! A [Dm] live, alive- [G7]O!
Crying [C] cockles and [Am] mussels,
A [C] live, [G7] alive- [C]O!

She [C] was a fish [Am] monger, but [Dm] sure 'twas no [G7] wonder
For [C] so were her [Am] father and [F] mother be [G7] fore
And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles and [Am] mussels,
A [C] live, [G7] alive- [C]O!

A [C] live, alive-O! A [Dm] live, alive- [G7]O!
Crying [C] cockles and [Am] mussels,
A [C] live, [G7] alive- [C]O!

She [C] died of a [Am] fever, and [Dm] no one could [G7] save her
And [C] that was the [Am] end of sweet [F] Molly Ma [G7] lone
But her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles and [Am] mussels,
A [C] live, [G7] alive- [C]O!

A [C] live, alive-O! A [Dm] live, alive- [G7]O!
Crying [C] cockles and [Am] mussels,
A [C] live, [G7] alive- [C]O!



The Belle of Belfast

4/4 Time

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

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 says that [C] she will die
If she [G] doesn't get [D] fella with the [G] roving eye.

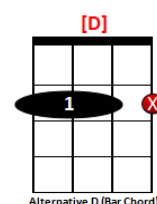
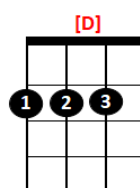
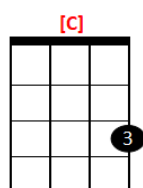
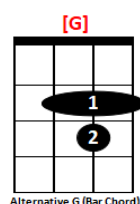
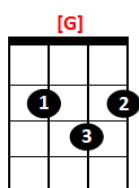
Chorus: [G] She is handsome, [C] she is pretty, etc

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

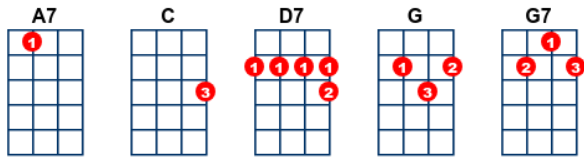
I'll [G] tell me ma when [C] I get home,
The [D] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone;
They [G] pulled me hair and they [C] stole me comb,
But [D] that's all right till [G] I go home.

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



Bonny Bunch Of Thyme

key:G, artist:Foster and Allen writer:Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qKeaIHNT8KQ>

Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)

key changed to F to match Youtube video

[G] [D7] [G] [D7]

Come **[G]** all ye **[D7]** maidens young and **[G]** fair
And **[G]** you that are **[A7]** blooming in your **[D7]** prime
Al-**[G]**ways be-**[G7]**ware and **[C]** keep your garden **[D7]** fair
Let **[G]** no man **[D7]** steal away your **[G]** thyme.

For thyme it **[D7]** is a precious **[G]** thing
And thyme brings **[A7]** all things to my **[D7]** mind
[G] Thyme with all its **[G7]** labours, **[C]** thyme with all its **[D7]** joys
[G] Thyme, brings **[D7]** all things to my **[G]** mind

Once I **[D7]** had a bunch of **[G]** thyme
I thought it never **[A7]** would de-**[D7]**cay
Then **[G]** came a lusty **[G7]** sailor, who **[C]** chanced to pass my **[D7]** way
And **[G]** stole my **[D7]** bunch of thyme a-**[G]**way

For thyme it **[D7]** is a precious **[G]** thing
And thyme brings **[A7]** all things to my **[D7]** mind
[G] Thyme with all its **[G7]** labours, **[C]** thyme with all its **[D7]** joys
[G] Thyme, brings **[D7]** all things to my **[G]** mind

The sailor **[D7]** gave to me a **[G]** rose
A rose that **[A7]** never would de-**[D7]**cay
He **[G]** gave it to **[G7]** me to **[C]** keep me re-**[D7]**minded
Of **[G]** when he **[D7]** stole my thyme a-**[G]**way

For thyme it **[D7]** is a precious **[G]** thing
And thyme brings **[A7]** all things to my **[D7]** mind
[G] Thyme with all its **[G7]** labours, **[C]** thyme with all its **[D7]** joys
[G] Thyme, brings **[D7]** all things to my **[G]** mind

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

I've [G] been a wild [G] rover for [G] many a [C] year [C]
And I've [G] spent all my [C] money on [D7] whiskey and [G] beer [G]
And [G] now I'm re - [G] turning with [G] gold in great [C] store, [C]
And I [G] never will [C] play the wild [D7] rover no [G] more

And it's [D7] no, [D7] nay, [D7] never [D7 ↓] [D7 ↓] [D7 ↓]
[G] No nay [G] never no [C] more [C]
Will I [G] play, [G] the wild [C] rover, [C]
No [D7] never, [D7] no [G] more [G]

I [G] went to an [G] alehouse I [G] used to fre - [C] quent, [C]
And I [G] told the land [C] lady my [D7] money was [G] spent [G]
I [G] asked her for [G] credit, she [G] answered me, [C] "Nay", [C]
"Such [G] Custom like [C] yours I can [D7] have any [G] day"

And it's [D7] no, [D7] nay, [D7] never [D7 ↓] [D7 ↓] [D7 ↓]
[G] No nay [G] never no [C] more [C]
Will I [G] play, [G] the wild [C] rover, [C]
No [D7] never, [D7] no [G] more [G]

I [G] took from my [G] pocket ten [G] sovereigns [C] bright, [C]
And the [G] landlady's [C] eyes opened [D7] wide with [G] delight [G]
She [G] said, "I have [G] whiskeys and [G] wines of the [C] best, [C]
And the [G] words that I [C] told you were [D7] only in [G] jest"

And it's [D7] no, [D7] nay, [D7] never [D7 ↓] [D7 ↓] [D7 ↓]
[G] No nay [G] never no [C] more [C]
Will I [G] play, [G] the wild [C] rover, [C]
No [D7] never, [D7] no [G] more [G]

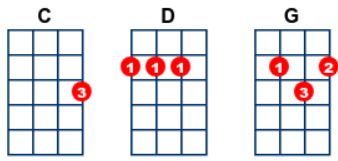
I'll go [G] home to my [G] parents, con [G] fess what I've [C] done, [C]
And [G] ask them to [C] pardon their [D7] prodigal [G] son [G]
And [G] when they've car - [G] essed me as [G] oft-times [C] before, [C]
I [G] never will [C] play the wild [D7] rover no [G] more

And it's [D7] no, [D7] nay, [D7] never [D7 ↓] [D7 ↓] [D7 ↓]
[G] No nay [G] never no [C] more [C]
Will I [G] play, [G] the wild [C] rover, [C]
No [D7] never, [D7] no [G] more [G]

And it's [D7] no, [D7] nay, [D7] never [D7 ↓] [D7 ↓] [D7 ↓]
[G] No nay [G] never no [C] more [C]
Will I [G] play, [G] the wild [C] rover, [C]
No [D7] never, [D7] no [G] more [G ↓]

Working Man [G]

key:G, artist:Rita MacNeill writer:Rita MacNeill



Rita MacNeill: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LesfYqwqvYo>

It's a [G] Workin' Man I am, and
I've [C] been down under - [G] ground, and
I [G] swear to God,
If I [G] ever see the [D] sun,
Or for [G] any length of time,
I can [C] hold it in my [G] mind,
I [G] never again will [D] go down under - [G] ground.

At the [G] age of sixteen years,
Oh he [C] quarrels with his [G] peers,
Who [G] vowed they'd never see another [D] one,
In the [G] dark recess of the mine,
Where you [C] age before your [G] time, and
The [G] coal dust lies [D] heavy on your [G] lungs

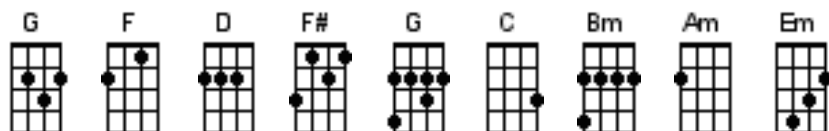
It's a [G] Workin' Man I am, and
I've [C] been down under - [G] ground, and
I [G] swear to God,
If I [G] ever see the [D] sun,
Or for [G] any length of time,
I can [C] hold it in my [G] mind,
I [G] never again will [D] go down under - [G] ground.

At the [G] age of sixty- four,
Old will [C] greet you at the [G] door, and
He'll [G] gently lead you by the [D] arm,
Through the [G] dark recess of the mine,
Old will [C] take you back in [G] time, and
He'll [G] tell you of the [D] hardships that were [G] had.

It's a [G] Workin' Man I am, and
I've [C] been down under - [G] ground, and
I [G] swear to God,
If I [G] ever see the [D] sun,
Or for [G] any length of time,
I can [C] hold it in my [G] mind,
I [G] never again will [D] go down under - [G] ground.

I **[G]** never again will **[D]** go down under - **[G]** ground.

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 my [G] 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]

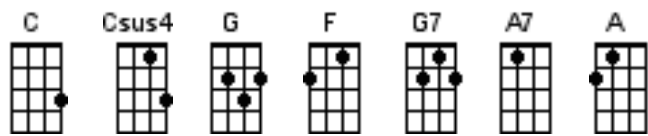
[Bm] _ It was last [Am] summer, [Bm] _ I fell in [Am] love...
 [Bm] _ My heart told [Am] me what to [Bm] do [D]
 [G] _ I saw you [G] there on the [Em] crest of a [Em] hill... and
 [C] I took a little [C] picture of [D] you [D]

[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, [Z//] [Z]
 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]

A Dedicated Follower of Fashion. 1966. Ray Davies. The Kinks.



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

[C] (2) [C] (4) [C^{sus4}] (2) [C^{sus4}] (4) [C] (2) [C] (4) [C^{sus4}] (2) [C^{sus4}] (4) [C] (2 3 4 1)

[NC] They seek him [G] here [G] _ they seek him [C] there
 [C] _ His clothes are [G] loud [G] _ but never [C] square [C7]
 [F] It will make or [F] break him so he's [C] got to buy the [A7] best
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C/] fashion [C^{sus4}/] [C]

[NC] And when he [G] does [G] _ his little [C] rounds
 [C] _ Round the bou-[G]-tiques [G] _ of London [C] town [C7]
 [F] Eagerly pur-[F]-suing all the [C] latest fancy [A7] trends
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C/] fashion [C^{sus4}/] [C]

[NC] Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he [G] is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he [C] is) (2 3)
 He [F] thinks he is a [F] flower to be [C/] looked at [C^{sus4}/]
 [C] _ _ _ And [F] when he pulls his [F] frilly nylon [C] panties right up [A7] tight
 He feels a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C/] fashion [C^{sus4}/] [C]

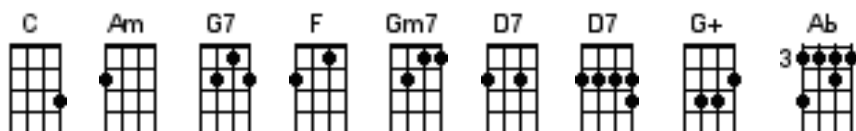
[NC] Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he [G] is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he [C] is) (2 3)
 There's [F] one thing that he [F] loves and that is [C/] flattery [C^{sus4}/] [C]
 [F] One week he's in [F] polka dots the [C] next week he's in [A7] stripes
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C/] fashion [C^{sus4}/] [C]

[NC] They seek him [G] here [G] _ they seek him [C] there
 [C] _ In Regent's [G] Street [G] _ and Leicester [C] Square [C7]
 [F] Everywhere the [F] Carnabetian [C] army marches [A7] on
 Each one a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C/] fashion [C^{sus4}/] [C]

[NC] Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he [G] is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he [C] is) (2 3)
 His [F] world is built round [F] discotheques and [C/] parties [C^{sus4}/]
 [C] _ _ _ This [F] pleasure seeking [F] individual [C] always looks his [A7] best
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C/] fashion [C^{sus4}/] [C]

[NC] Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he [G] is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he [C] is) (2 3)
 He [F] flits from shop to [F] shop just like a [C/] butterfly [C^{sus4}/]
 [C] _ _ _ In [F] matters of the [F] cloth he is as [C] fickle as can [A7] be
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion
 [A] _ _ He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion
 [A] _ _ He's a [D] dedicated [G] follower of
 [C] fashion (2) [C] (4) [C^{sus4}] (2) [C^{sus4}] (4) [C]

From Me to You. 1963. The Beatles. Lennon/McCartney.



4/4 time 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 (Da da).

Da da [C] da, da da dumb dumb [Am] da

Da da [C] da, da da dumb dumb [Am] da

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want

If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do

Just [F] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along

With [C/] love, from [G7/] me to [C/] you [Am/]

I've got [C] everything that you [Am] want

Like a [C] heart that's oh so [G7] true

Just [F] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along

With [C/] love, from [G7/] me to [C/] you [C7/]

I've got [Gm7] arms that long to [C7] hold you

And [F] keep you by my [F] side

I've got [Am] lips that long to [D7] kiss you

And [G] keep you satis-[Gaug]-fied (oh)

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want

If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do

Just [F] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along

With [C/] love, from [G7/] me to [C/] you [C7/]

Instrumental If there's ~~[C]~~ anything that you ~~[Am]~~ want
If there's ~~[C]~~ anything I can ~~[G7]~~ do
Just [F] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
With [C/] love, from [G7/] me to [C/] you [C7/]

I've got [Gm7] arms that long to [C7] hold you

And [F] keep you by my [F] side

I've got [Am] lips that long to [D7] kiss you

And [G] keep you satis-[Gaug]-fied (oh)

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want

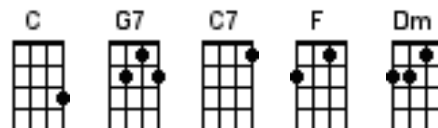
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do

Just [F] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along

With [C/] love, from [G7/] me to [C] you to [Am] you to [C+] you to [C] you [Am]

That's Livin' Alright – (Mackay & Ashby, 1983)

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



[C] Working on the site from [C] morning 'til night that's [G7] livin' alright [G7]
Then a [G7] pint with the boys in a [G7] bar full of noise that's [C] livin' alright [C]
[C] Working all day for a [C7] pittance of pay
Then [F] blow it all on Saturday [Dm] night
And you [C] kiss the dames but you [G7] don't ask their names
That's [C] livin' alright [C]

[C] Working in the sun drinking [C] schnapps, having fun that's [G7] livin' alright [G7]
Then a [G7] night in the town [G7] spreadin' it around that's [C] livin' alright [C]
[C] Working all day for a [C7] packet of pay
And [F] send a little back to the [Dm] wife
Still you [C] keep a little here just to [G7] keep you in beer that's [C] livin' alright [G7]
Yeah you [C] play the game then it's [G7] auf wiedersehen that's [C] livin' alright [C]

[C] Telling the lie with a [C7] glint in your eye
'Cause to-[F] morrow you'll be back on the [Dm] site
And you [C] kiss the dames but you [G7] don't ask their names
That's [C] livin' alright [C]

Semi instrumental verse

Yeah, you [C] play the game then it's [G7] auf wiedersehen
[C] [C] _ _ _ That's [G7] livin' alright [G7]
[G7] [G7] _ _ _ That's [C] livin' alright [C] [C] [C7] [F]
[Dm] _ _ _ And you [C] kiss the dames but you [G7] don't ask their names
That's [C] livin' alright [C]

[C] Working in the sun drinking [C] schnapps, having fun that's [G7] livin' alright [G7]
Then a [G7] night in the town [G7] spreadin' it around that's [C] livin' alright [C]
[C] Working all day for a [C7] packet of pay
And [F] send a little back to the [Dm] wife
Still you [C] keep a little here just to [G7] keep you in beer that's [C] livin' alright [C]
Yeah you [C] play the game then it's [G7] auf wiedersehen that's [C] livin' alright [C]

[C] Telling the lie with a [C7] glint in your eye
'Cause to-[F] morrow you'll be back on the [Dm] site
And you [C] kiss the dames but you [G7] don't ask their names
That's [C] livin' alright [C]

Yeah, you [C] play the game then it's [G7] auf wiedersehen
That's [C] li- [C] -vin' [C] al-[C] right!

Oldest Swinger in Town. 1981. Fred Wedlock. 4/4 timing

Intro: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Last 2 lines: [C/] [E7/] [Am/] [F/] [C/] [G7/] [C]

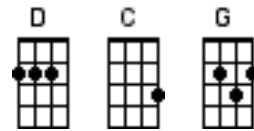
When you're [C/] scoring with a chick in a [G7/] disco [C/] bar
[F/] Take her home in your [Am] hairy little car
Then you [C/] find you went to [E7/] school with her [Am/] ma and [F/] pa
You're the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town,
When you [C/] won't look in the mirror in the [G7/] light of [C/] day
[F/] Swear you've dyed it when your [Am] hair turns grey
When you [C/] zip up your [E7/] trousers and your [Am/] belly's in the [F/] way
Your the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town
[F/] _ Here you come and [C/] there you go
[D] White wheels spots and a [G] stereo
[C/] But the engine's [E7/] clapped and the [Am/] driver al-[F/]-so
Is the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town. [C/] [E7/] [Am/] [F/] [C/] [G7/] [C]

The [C/] barber takes a little less [G7/] time each [C/] week
The [F] kids don't understand a [Am] word you speak
When you [C/] walk into a [E7/] disco and they [Am/] offer you a [F/] seat
You're the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town
You pre-[C/]-fer a pint of mild to [G7/] Bacardi and [C/] Coke
The [F] sounds are too loud and there's [Am] too much smoke
You'd [C/] like another [E7/] dance but you're a-[Am/]-fraid you'll get a [F/] stroke
You're the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town
[F/] _ Here you come with your [C/] chest all bare
A [D] little gold ingot and a [G] lot of gold hair
[C/] Like the disco [E7/] king meets [Am/] Yogi [F/] Bear
You're the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town. [C/] [E7/] [Am/] [F/] [C/] [G7/] [C]

When you're [C/] feeling as stiff as a [G7/] skinhead's [C/] boot
[F/] Rub on Vick where you [Am] used to splash Brut
And the [C/] latest punk [E7/] fashion is your [Am/] wedding [F/] suit
You're the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town
When you [C/] have to go shopping for your [G7/] sex ap-[C/]-peal
[F/] Travolta's shades and [Am] nine inch heels
They [C/] say a man is [E7/] just as old as the [Am/] woman he [F/] feels
You're the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town
[F/] _ Here you come with your [C/] lips closed tight
You [D] never smile you know it [G] wouldn't look right
[C/] Cause your dentures [E7/] glow in the [Am/] ultravoilet [F/] light
You're the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town

And you [C/] look so [E7/] mean, 'coz your [Am/] pants are too [F/] tight
You're the [C/] oldest swinger in [G7] town
And it [C/] takes you all [E7/] night, to do what you [Am/] used to do all [F] night
You're the [C/] oldest [G7] swinger in [C] town. [G7] [C]

The Last Time. 1965. Rolling Stones. Jagger/Richard



4/4 Time. Count in. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro. [D] [C/] [G/] [D] [C/] [G/] X2

Well I [D] told you once and I [C/] told you [G/] twice [D] [C/] [G/]
But you [D] never listen to [C/] my ad-[G/]-vice [D] [C/] [G/]
You [D] don't try very [C/] hard to [G/] please me [D] [C/] [G/]
With [D] what you know it [C/] should be [G/] easy [D] [C/] [G/]

Chorus Well [G] this could be the [G] last time,
[G] This could be the [G] last time
[C] Maybe the [C] last time [C] I don't [G] know [G]
Oh [D] no [C/] [G/] Oh [D] no [C/] [G/]

Well, I'm [D] sorry girl but I [C/] can't [G/] stay [D] [C/] [G/]
[D] Feelin' like I [C/] do to-[G/]day [D] [C/] [G/]
There's [D] too much pain and [C/] too much [G/] sorrow [D] [C/] [G/]
[D] Guess I'll feel the [C/] same to-[G/]morrow [D] [C/] [G/]

Chorus Well [G] this could be the last time, etc

Instrumental [D] [C/] [G/] [D] [C/] [G/] [D] [C/] [G/] [D] [C/] [G/]

Chorus Well [G] this could be the last time, etc

Well I [D] told you once and I [C/] told you [G/] twice [D] [C/] [G/]
Some-[D]-one'll have to [C/] pay the [G/] price [D] [C/] [G/]
[D] Here's a chance to [C/] change your [G/] mind [D] [C/] [G/]
Cause [D] I'll be gone a [C/] long, long [G/] time [D] [C/] [G/]

Chorus Well [G] this could be the [G] last time,
[G] This could be the [G] last time
[C] Maybe the [C] last time [C] I don't [G] know _ _ _
[NC] _ _ _ Oh [D] no [C/] [G/] Oh [D] no [C/] [G/]

[D] Baby the [C/] last [G/] time, [D] Baby the [C/] last [G/] time
[D] Baby the [C/] last [G/] time, [D] Baby the [C/] last [G/] time [D] [D]

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

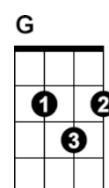
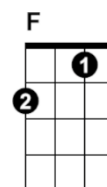
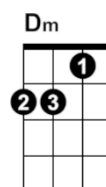
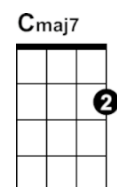
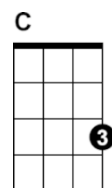
[C] But if you're looking for [F] me, I'm down by the [G] sea,
I'm under the [C] sun
Where the seagulls [F] fly under clear blue [G] sky,
Somewhere under the [C] sun [C] [C]

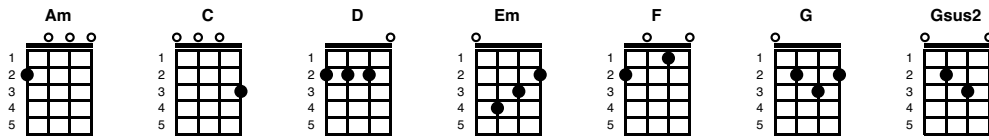
[C] [Cmaj7] [Dm] [Dm] [G] [G] [C] [C]
[C] [Cmaj7] [Dm] [Dm] [G] [G] [C]

[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]





Intro: [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus2]

[G] If you could [G] read my mind love [F] what a tale my [F] thoughts could tell
[G] Just like an [G] old time movie [F] about a ghost from a [F] wishing well

[G] In a castle [G] dark, or a [C] fortress strong with
[D] chains upon my [Em] feet you [C] know that ghost is [G] me

And [C] I will never [G] be set free as [Am] long as I'm
[D] ghost that you can't [G] see [Gsus2]

[G] If I could [G] read your mind love [F] what a tale your [F] thoughts could tell
[G] Just like a [G] paperback novel [F] the kind that [F] drugstores sell

[G] When you reach the [G] part where the [C] heartaches come
the [D] hero would be [Em] me but [C] heroes often [G] fail

And [C] you won't read that [G] book again be - [Am] cause the ending's
[D] just too hard to [G] take [Gsus2] [F] [F] [G] [Gsus2] [F] [F]

[G] I'd walk a - [G] way like a [C] movie star
who gets [D] burned in a three way [Em] script. [C] Enter number [G] two

A [C] movie queen to [G] play the scene of [Am] bringing all the
[D] good things out in [G] me but for [C] now love, let's be [G] real

I [C] never thought I could [G] act this way
and I've [Am] got to say that I [D] just don't get it
[C] I don't know where [G] we went wrong
But the [Am] feeling's gone and I [D] just can't get it [G] back [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus2]

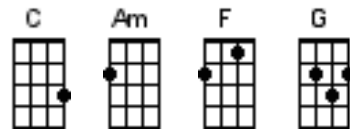
[G] If you could [G] read my mind love [F] what a tale my [F] thoughts could tell
[G] Just like an [G] old time movie [F] about a ghost from a [F] wishing well

[G] In a castle [G] dark or a [C] fortress strong
with [D] chains upon my [Em] feet but [C] stories always [G] end

And [C] if you read be - [G] tween the lines you'll [Am] know that I'm just
[D] trying to under - [Em] stand the [C] feelings that we [G] lack

I [C] never thought I could [G] feel this way,
and I've [Am] got to say that I [D] just don't get it
[C] I don't know where [G] we went wrong [Am] but the feeling's gone
and I [D] just can't get it [G] back [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus2] [G ↓]

Whiskey In The Jar. (Traditional)



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

As [C] I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains

I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting.

I [C] first produced my pistol, and [Am] then produced my rapier.

I said [F] stand and deliver, or the [C] devil he may take you,

Musha [G] ring dumma do damma da [C] _ Whack for the daddy 'o _

[F] _ Whack for the daddy 'o, there's [C/] whiskey [G/] in the [C] jar

I [C] counted out his money, and it [Am] made a pretty penny.

I [F] put it in my pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny.

She [C] sighed and she swore, that she [Am] never would deceive me,

But the [F] devil take the women, for they [C] never can be easy

Musha [G] ring dumma do damma da [C] _ Whack for the daddy 'o _

[F] _ Whack for the daddy 'o, there's [C/] whiskey [G/] in the [C] jar

I [C] went into my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber,

I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder.

But [C] Jenny took my charges and she [Am] filled them up with water,

Then [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

Musha [G] ring dumma do damma da [C] _ Whack for the daddy 'o _

[F] _ Whack for the daddy 'o, there's [C/] whiskey [G/] in the [C] jar

'Twas [C] early in the morning, be-[Am]-fore I rose up for travel,

Up [F] comes a band of footman and [C] likewise Captain Farrell.

I [C] first produced my pistol, for she [Am] stole away my rapier,

But I [F] couldn't shoot the water so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

Musha [G] ring dumma do damma da [C] _ Whack for the daddy 'o _

[F] _ Whack for the daddy 'o, there's [C/] whiskey [G/] in the [C] jar

If [C] anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the army,

If [F] I can find his station down in [C] Cork or in Killarney.

And [C] if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,

An' I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sportling Jenny

Musha [G] ring dumma do damma da [C] _ Whack for the daddy 'o _

[F] _ Whack for the daddy 'o, there's [C/] whiskey [G/] in the [C] jar

Now [C] some men take delight in the [Am] carriages a rolling,

But [F] others take delight in the [C] hurley or the bowlin'.

But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,

And [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and early

Musha [G] ring dumma do damma da [C] _ Whack for the daddy 'o _

[F] _ Whack for the daddy 'o, there's [C/] whiskey [G/] in the [C] jar

Musha [G] ring dumma do damma da [C] _ Whack for the daddy 'o _

[F] _ Whack for the daddy 'o, there's [C/] whiskey [G/] in the [C] jar [G] [C]