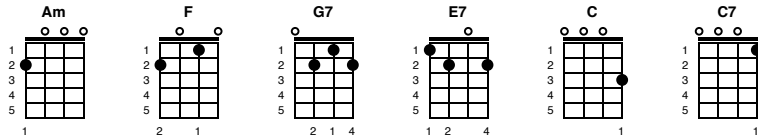


# I Should Have Known Better. 1964.

The Beatles

Key of C

4/4



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

[C/] [G7/] [C/] [G7/] [C/] [G7/] [C/] [G7/]

## Verse 1

[C/] I...[G7/] [C/] [G7/] should have known [C/] better  
With a [G7/] girl like [C/] you [G7/]  
That I would [C/] love every [G7/] thing that you [Am] do  
And I [F] do hey hey [G7] hey, and I [C/] do [G7/] [C/]

## Verse 2

[G7/] Whoa-oa [C/] I...[G7/] [C/] [G7/] never real-[C/]-ised  
What a [G7/] kiss could [C/] be [G7/]  
This could [C/] only [G7/] happen to [Am] me  
Can't you [F] see, can't you [E7] see

## Refrain

[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] oh  
[Am] You're gonna [F] say you love me [C] too-oo-o-oo, [C7] oh-oh-oh  
[F] And when I [G7] ask you to be [C] mi-i-i-[Am]-ine  
[F] You're gonna [G7] say you love me [C] too [G7/] [C/]

## Verse 3

[G7/] So-o-o-o [C/] I...[G7/][C/][G7/] should have real-[C/]-ised  
A lot of [G7/] things bef-[C/]-ore [G7/]  
If this is [C/] love you gotta [G7/] give me [Am] more  
Give me [F] more, hey hey [G7] hey, give me [C/] more [G7/][C/] [G7/]

## Instrumental

[C/] I...[G7/] [C/] [G7/] should have known [C/] better  
With a [G7/] girl like [C/] you [G7/]  
That I would [C/] love every [G7/] thing that you [Am] do  
And I [F] do hey hey [G7] hey, and I [C/] do [G7/] [C/]

## Verse 4

[G7/] Whoa-oa [C/] I...[G7/] [C/] [G7/] never real - [C/] ised  
What a [G7/] kiss could [C/] be [G7/]  
This could [C/] only [G7/] happen to [Am] me  
Can't you [F] see, can't you [E7] see

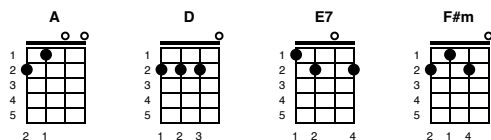
## Ending

[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] oh  
[Am] You're gonna [F] say you love me [C] too-oo-o-oo, [C7] oh-oh-oh  
[F] And when I [G7] ask you to be [C] mi-i-i-[Am]-ine  
[F] You're gonna [G7] say you love me [C/] too [G7/]  
[C/] You [G7/] love me [C/] too [G7/]  
[C/] You [G7/] love me [C/] too [G7/]  
[C/] [G7/] [C↓]

Foot of page:

# Keep On Running. 1965. Spencer Davis Group.

Key of A  
138 BPM in 4/4



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro. [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [E7] [E7]

## Chorus 1

Keep on [A] running, [A] \_ \_ keep on [E7] hiding [E7]

One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one

To make you under - [A] stand, oh [D] yeah

I'm gonna be your [A] man [E7] [E7]

## Chorus 2

Keep on [A] running, [A] \_ \_ running [E7] from my arms [E7]

One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one

To make you under - [A] stand, oh [D] yeah

I'm gonna be your [A] man [A]

## Verse 1

Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is [F#m] talking about me

[E7] It makes me feel so [E7] bad

Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is [F#m] laughing at me

[E7] It makes me feel so [E7] sad... so keep on

## Instrumental

[A] running [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [E7] [E7]

## Chorus 3

Keep on [A] running, [A] \_ \_ running [E7] from my arms [E7]

One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one

To make you under - [A] stand, oh [D] yeah

I'm gonna be your [A] man [A]

## Verse 2

Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is [F#m] talking about me

[E7] It makes me feel so [E7] sad

Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is [F#m] laughing at me

[E7] It makes me feel so [E7] bad

## Chorus 4

Keep on [A] running, [A] \_ \_ running [E7] from my arms [E7]

One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one

To make you under - [A] stand, oh [D] yeah

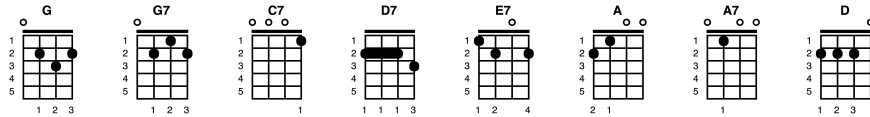
I'm gonna be your [A] man [D]

## Ending

[A] [D] [A] [D] [A↓]

# Boredom Prison Blues. 2016. Mike Crabbers, with help from Jonny Cash.

Key of A



4/4 time. Intro: Rollin' [G] 1, 2, 1 2 3

## Verse 1

I [G] hear that train song [G] comin', they're [G] playing it a-[G]-gain  
Seems [G] I've been playing it [G] loads of times since [G7] \_ I don't know  
[G7] when  
Well I'm [C7] bored of Folsom [C7] Prison  
[C7] \_ \_ And it's [C7] getting on my [G] nerves [G] [G]  
[G] \_ And if I [D7] play it one more [D7] time  
[D7] \_ I may just [D7] go ber-[G]-serk! [G] [G]

## Verse 2

[G] \_ \_ When [G] I was just a [G] baby, my [G] mama told me [G] "Son \_ \_  
Don't [G] play that Folsom [G] Prison or I'll [G7] have to get my [G7] gun"  
Well she [C7] shot a man in [C7] Droitwich  
[C7] \_ before the [C7] second [G] verse [G] [G]  
[G] \_ Oh it may [D7] be an easy [D7] 12 Bar  
[D7] \_ but there ain't [D7] nothing [G] worse [G] [G] [G]

Key change [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]

## Verse 3

I [A] bet there's people [A] playing in some [A] uku-lele [A] bar  
A-[A]-long with Bad Moon [A] Rising, Blue Suede [A7] Shoes and Ring of  
[A7] Fire  
Well I [D] know it's fun for [D] strumming [D] \_ \_ It's an [D] easy [A] key [A] [A]  
[A] \_ \_ But that [E7] train song keeps on [E7] coming  
[E7] \_ And that's what [E7] tortures [A] me [A] [A]

## Verse 4

[A] \_ Well If I [A] tore it from my [A] songbook, the [A] websites call it [A] trash  
I'd [A] still remember [A] word for word the [A7] songs of Johnny [A7] Cash  
They've [D] scarred my brain for-[D]-ever,  
[D] \_ they're in there [D] till I [A] die [A] [A]  
[A] \_ \_ That's why [E7] when I hear that [E7] train song [E7]  
[E7] \_ I hang my [E7] head and [A] cry [A] [A]

## Ending

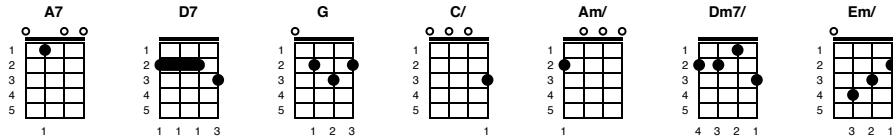
[A] \_ Oh that's why [E7] when I hear that [E7] train song  
[E7] \_ I hang my head and [A] cry [A] [A] [A↓] [E7↓] [A↓]

# Chattanooga Choo Choo. 1941.

song written by Mack Gordon and composed by Harry Warren.

Key of G

4/4



Don't start too fast! 4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4.

[A7] fare... [D7] and just a trifle to [G] spare... [D7]

Verse 1

[G] Pardon me boy, [G/] - is that the [C/] Chattanooga [G] choo choo? [G/] (yeah, yeah)

[E7/] Track twenty-[A7]-nine... [D7] - Boy, you can give me a [G] shine [D7]

[G] Can you afford [G/] - to board a [C/] Chattanooga [G] choo choo? [G/]

[E7/] I got my [A7] fare... [D7] - and just a trifle to [G] spare...

Chorus - Part 1

[G7] \_ \_ - You leave the [C/] Pennsylvania [G7/] Station 'bout a [C] quarter to four

[C/] Read a maga-[G7/]-zine and then you're [C] in Baltimore

[F/] Dinner in the [D7/] diner, [C/] nothing could be [A7/] finer

[D7] Than to have your ham an' eggs in [Am/] Caro-[G7/]-lina

Chorus - Part 2

[C/] When you hear the [G7/] whistle blowin' [C] eight to the bar

[C/] Then you know that [G7/] Tennessee is [C] not very far

[F/] Shovel all the [D7/] coal in, [C/] gotta keep it [A7/] rollin'

[Dm7/] Woo, woo, [G7/] Chattanooga [Dm7/] there you [C/] are

Instrumental.

[G] Pardon me boy, [G/] - is that the [C/] Chattanooga [G] choo choo? [G/] (yeah, yeah)

[E7/] Track twenty-[A7]-nine... [D7] - Boy, you can give me a [G] shine [D7]

[G] Can you afford [G/] - to board a [C/] Chattanooga [G] choo choo? [G/]

[E7/] I got my [A7] fare... [D7] - and just a trifle to [G] spare...

Chorus - Part 1

[G7] \_ \_ - You leave the [C/] Pennsylvania [G7/] Station 'bout a [C] quarter to four

[C/] Read a maga-[G7/]-zine and then you're [C] in Baltimore

[F/] Dinner in the [D7/] diner, [C/] nothing could be [A7/] finer

[D7] Than to have your ham an' eggs in [Am/] Caro-[G7/]-lina

Chorus - Part 2

[C/] When you hear the [G7/] whistle blowin' [C] eight to the bar

[C/] Then you know that [G7/] Tennessee is [C] not very far

[F/] Shovel all the [D7/] coal in, [C/] gotta keep it [A7/] rollin'

[Dm7/] Woo, woo, [G7/] Chattanooga [Dm7/] there you [C/] are

Ending

[G] There's gonna be, [G/] - a certain [C/] party at the [G] station [G/]

[E7/] Satin and [A7] lace... [D7] - I used to call funny [G] face [D7]  
[G] She's gonna cry [G7] - until I tell her that I'll [C] never roam [Am7]  
So [G/] Chattanooga [Em/] choo choo  
[C/] - Won't you [D7/] choo-choo me [G] home [A7]  
[G/] Chattanooga [Em/] choo choo,  
[C/] - Won't you [D7/] choo-choo me [G] home? [G↓] [D7↓] [G↓]

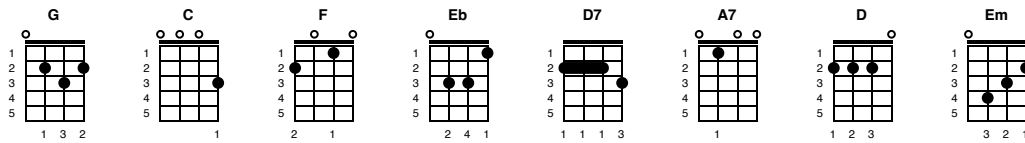
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# Lola. 1970. The Kinks

Written by Ray Davies

Key of G

4/4



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. [Eb/↓] [Eb/↓] [Eb//] [F↓] [G] [G]

## Verse 1

I [G] met her in a club down in [G] old Soho

Where you [C] drink champagne and it [F] tastes just like cherry [G] cola

[G] C-O-L-A [C/] Cola [Csus4/] [C]

She [G] walked up to me and she [G] asked me to dance

I [C] asked her name and in a [F] dark brown voice she said

[G] Lola, [G] L-O-L-A [C] Lola, [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb//] [F↓] [G] [G]

## Verse 2

Well [G] I'm not the world's most [G] physical guy

But when she [C] squeezed me tight, she nearly [F] broke my spine

Oh my [G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C/] Lola [Csus4/] [C]

Well [G] I'm not dumb but I [G] can't understand

Why she [C] walked like a woman but [F] talked like a man, Oh my

[G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola, [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb//] [F↓] [G] [G]

## Verse 3

Well we [D7] drank champagne and [D7] danced all night

[A7] under electric [A7] candlelight. She [C] picked me up, sat me [C] on her knee

Said [C] Little boy won't you [C] come home with me

Well [G] I'm not the world's most [G] passionate guy

But when I [C] looked in her eyes, well I [F] almost fell for my

[G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola, [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb//] [F↓]

[G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola, [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb//] [F↓] [G] [G]

## Interlude

I [C↓] pushed [G↓] her a - [D] way, I [C↓] walked [G↓] to the [D] door

I [C↓] fell [G↓] to the [D] floor, I got [G↓] down [B7↓] on my [Em] knees

Then [D7] I looked at her and [D7] she at me

## Verse 4

Well [G] that's the way that I [G] want it to stay and

I [C] always want it, to [F] be that way for my

[G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C/] Lola [Csus4/] [C]

[G] Girls will be boys and [G] boys will be girls

It's a [C] mixed up muddled up [F] shook up world

Except for [G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C/] Lola [Csus4/] [C]

## Verse 5

Well [D7] I left home just a [D7] week before  
And [A7] I'd never ever kissed a [A7] woman before  
But [C] Lola smiled and took me [C] by the hand  
Said [C] Dear boy, I'm gonna [C] make you a man

### Ending

Well [G] I'm not the world's [G] most masculine man  
But I [C] know what I am and I'm [F] glad I'm a man, And so is  
[G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola, [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb//] [F↓]  
[G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola, [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb//] [F↓] [G] [G] [G↓]

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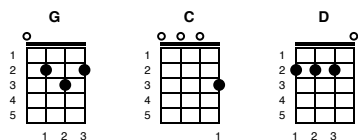


# Pretty Flamingo. 1966. Manfred Mann.

By Mark Barkan

Key of G

4/4



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

## Chorus

[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

## Chorus

[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/]

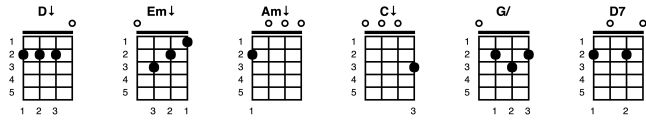
Ending

[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↓]

Foot of page:

# American Pie. 1971. Don McLean. (The Full Monty).

Key of D



4/4 time. Straight in.

## Verse 1

A [G↓] long [D↓] long [Em↓] time ago, [Am↓] I can still re-[C↓]-member how  
That [Em↓] music used to [D↓] make me smile  
And [G↓] I knew [D↓] if I [Em↓] had my chance,  
that [Am↓] I could make those [D↓] people dance.  
And [Em↓] maybe they'd be [C↓] happy for a [D↓] while

But [Em↓] February [Am↓] made me shiver,  
With [Em↓] every paper [Am↓] I'd deliver  
[C↓] Bad news on the [Am↓] doorstep,  
I [C↓] couldn't take one [D7↓] more step  
I [G↓] can't re-[D↓]-member [Em↓] if I cried  
When [C↓] I read about his [D7↓] widowed bride  
[G↓] Something [D↓] touched me [Em↓] deep inside  
The [C↓] day the [D7↓] music [G/] died [C/] [G/] [D7]

## Chorus

So [G/] Bye, [C/] bye Miss [G/] American [D/] Pie  
Drove my [G/] Chevy to the [C/] levee but the [G/] levee was [D/] dry  
And them [G/] good ole [C/] boys were drinking [G/] whiskey and [D/] rye  
Singin' [Em↓] this'll be the day that I [A↓] die  
[Em↓] This'll be the day that I [D7] die [D7]

## Verse 2

[G] \_ Did you write the [D/] book of [Em/] love  
And do [Am] \_ you have faith in [D] God above  
[Em] If the Bible [D] tells you so? [D]  
Do [G] you believe in [D/] rock and [Em/] roll?  
Can [Am] music save your [D] mortal soul?  
And [Em] \_ Can you teach me [A7] how to dance real [D] slow? [D]

Well, [Em↓] I know that you're in [D↓] love with him  
'Cause I [Em↓] saw you dancin' [D↓] in the gym  
You [C] both kicked off your [Am] shoes  
Man, [C] I dig those rhythm and [D] blues  
I was a [G] lonely teenage [D/] broncin' [Em/] buck  
With a [Am] pink carnation and a [D] pickup truck  
But [G/] I knew [D/] I was [Em] out of luck  
The [C] day the [D] music [G/] died, [C/] [G/] I started [D7] singin'

### Chorus

[G/] Bye, [C/] bye Miss [G/] American [D/] Pie  
Drove my [G/] Chevy to the [C/] levee but the [G/] levee was [D/] dry  
And them [G/] good ole [C/] boys were drinking [G/] whiskey and [D/] rye  
Singin' [Em↓] this'll be the day that I [A↓] die  
[Em↓] This'll be the day that I [D7] die [D7]

### Verse 3

Now, for [G] ten years we've been [D/] on our [Em/] own  
And [Am] moss grows fat on a [D] rolling stone  
But, [Em] that's not how it [D] used to be [D]  
When the [G] jester sang for the [D/] king and [Em/] queen  
In a [Am] coat he borrowed [D] from James Dean  
And a [Em] voice that [A7] came from you and [D] me [D]

Oh and [Em↓] while the king was [D↓] looking down  
The [Em↓] jester stole his [D↓] thorny crown  
The [C] courtroom was ad-[Am]-journed  
No [C] verdict was re-[D]-turned  
And while [G] Lennon read a [D/] book on [Em/] Marx  
The [Am] quartet practiced [D] in the park  
And [G/] we sang [D/] dirges [Em] in the dark  
The [C] day the [D] music [G/] died, [C/] [G/] We were [D7/] singin'

### Chorus

[G/] Bye, [C/] bye Miss [G/] American [D/] Pie  
Drove my [G/] Chevy to the [C/] levee but the [G/] levee was [D/] dry  
And them [G/] good ole [C/] boys were drinking [G/] whiskey and [D/] rye  
Singin' [Em↓] this'll be the day that I [A↓] die  
[Em↓] This'll be the day that I [D7] die [D7]

### Final Chorus

[G/] Bye, [C/] bye Miss [G/] American [D/] Pie  
Drove my [G/] Chevy to the [C/] levee but the [G/] levee was [D/] dry  
And them [G/] good ole [C/] boys were drinking [G/] whiskey and [D/] rye  
Singin' [Em↓] this'll be the day that I [A↓] die  
[Em↓] This'll be the day that I [D7] die [D7↓]

Early finish

#### Verse 4

[G] Helter skelter in a [D/] summer [Em/] swelter,  
the [Am] birds flew off with a [D] fallout shelter  
[Em] Eight miles high and [D] falling fast,  
it [G] landed foul [D/] on the [Em/] grass  
The [Am] players tried for a [D] forward pass,  
with the [Em] jester on the [A7] sidelines in a [D] cast [D]

Now the [Em↓] half-time air was [D↓] sweet perfume,  
while [Em↓] sergeants played a [D↓] marching tune  
[C] We all got up to [Am] dance,  
Oh, but we [C] never got the [D] chance  
'Cause the [G] players tried to [D/] take the [Em/] field.  
The [Am] marching band re-[D]-fused to yield  
Do [G/] you re-[D/]-call what [Em] was revealed.  
The [C] day the [D] music [G] died? [C/] We [G/] started [D7/] singin',

#### Chorus

[G/] Bye, [C/] bye Miss [G/] American [D/] Pie  
Drove my [G/] Chevy to the [C/] levee but the [G/] levee was [D/] dry  
And them [G/] good ole [C/] boys were drinking [G/] whiskey and [D/] rye  
Singin' [Em↓] this'll be the day that I [A] die  
[Em↓] This'll be the day that I [D7] die [D7]

#### Verse 5

Oh, [G] and there we were all [D/] in one [Em/] place,  
a [Am] generation [D] lost in space  
With [G] no time left to [D] start again. [D]  
So come on [G] Jack be nimble, [D/] Jack be [Em/] quick  
[Am] Jack Flash sat on a [D] candlestick, '  
[Em] Cause fire is the [A7] devil's only [D] friend [D]

Oh and [Em↓] as I watched him [D↓] on the stage,  
my [Em↓] hands were clenched in [D↓] fists of rage  
[C] No angel born in [Am] Hell, could [C] break that Satan's [D] spell  
And as the [G] flames climbed high in-[D/]-to the [Em/] night,  
To [Am] light the sacri-[D]-ficial rite  
I saw [G/] Satan [D/] laughing [Em] with delight,  
The [C] day the [D] music [G/] died [C/] He [G/] was [D7/] singin',

#### Chorus

[G/] Bye, [C/] bye Miss [G/] American [D/] Pie  
Drove my [G/] Chevy to the [C/] levee but the [G/] levee was [D/] dry  
And them [G/] good ole [C/] boys were drinking [G/] whiskey and [D/] rye  
Singin' [Em↓] this'll be the day that I [A↓] die  
[Em↓] This'll be the day that I [D7] die [D7]

### Verse 6

I [G↓] met a [D↓] girl who [Em↓] sang the blues  
And I [Am↓] asked her for some [C↓] happy news  
But [Em↓] she just smiled and [D↓] turned away  
I [G↓] went down [D↓] to the [Em↓] sacred store  
Where I'd [Am↓] heard the music [D↓] years before

But the [Em↓] man there said the [C↓] music wouldn't [D↓] play  
And [Em↓] in the streets the [Am↓] children screamed  
The [Em↓] lovers cried, and the [Am↓] poets dreamed  
But [C↓] not a word was [Am↓] spoken  
The [C↓] church bells all were [D7↓] broken  
And the [G↓] three men [D↓] I ad-[Em↓]-mire most  
The [C↓] Father, Son, and the [D↓] Holy Ghost  
They [G↓] caught the [D↓] last train [Em↓] for the coast  
The [C↓] day the [D↓] music [G/] died [C/] [G/] and they were [D7/] singin'

### Chorus

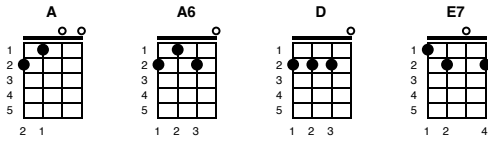
[G/] Bye, [C/] bye Miss [G/] American [D/] Pie  
Drove my [G/] Chevy to the [C/] levee but the [G/] levee was [D/] dry  
And them [G/] good ole [C/] boys were drinking [G/] whiskey and [D/] rye  
Singin' [Em↓] this'll be the day that I [A↓] die  
[Em↓] This'll be the day that I [D7] die [D7]. They were singin'

### Final Chorus

[G/] Bye, [C/] bye Miss [G/] American [D/] Pie  
Drove my [G/] Chevy to the [C/] levee but the [G/] levee was [D/] dry  
And them [G/] good ole [C/] boys were drinking [G/] whiskey and [D/] rye  
Singin' [Em↓] this'll be the day that I [A↓] die  
[Em↓] This'll be the day that I [D7] die [D7↓]

# I Love To Boogie. 1976. T Rex.

Key of D  
4/4



Boogie-woogie beat. Play [A]/[A6] and [D]/[D6]  
4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. Intro. [E7] [E7] [A] [A↓] (2 3 4)

## Chorus

[A] We love to boogie, [A] [A] we love to boogie [A]  
The [D] Jitterbug boogie, [D] [A] Bolan pretty boogie [A]  
[E7] We love to boogie, [E7] \_ on a Saturday [A] night [A]

## Verse 1

[A] Belinda Mae Fender's got a [A] Cadillac Bone  
[A] Jenny lost her cherry walking [A] all the way home  
The [D] passion of the Earth [D] blasted it's mind  
Now it's [A] neat sweet ready for the [A] moon based grind  
[E7] We love to boogie, [E7] [A] we love to boogie on a [A] Saturday night

## Chorus

I said [A] we love to boogie, [A] [A] we love to boogie [A]  
[D] High school boogie, [D] [A] jitterbug boogie [A]  
[E7] We love to boogie, [E7] \_ on a Saturday [A] night [A]

## Chorus

[A] I love to boogie, [A] [A] I love to boogie [A]  
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [D] [A] teenage boogie [A]  
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie, [E7] \_ on a Saturday [A] night [A]

## Instrumental.

[A] We love to boogie, [A] [A] We love to boogie [A]  
[D] High school boogie, [D] [A] jitterbug boogie [A]  
[E7] We love to boogie, [E7] \_ on a Saturday [A] Night [A]

## Verse 2

You [A] rattlesnake out with your [A] tail feathers high  
[A] Jitterbug left and [A] smile to the sky  
With your [D] black velvet cape and your [D] stovepipe hat  
[A] Be-bop baby, the [A] dance is where it's at  
[E7] I love to boogie. [E7] \_ \_ \_ Yes, [A] I love to boogie on a [A] Saturday night

## Chorus. Softly

[A] I love to boogie, [A] [A] I love to boogie [A]  
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [D] [A] I love to boogie [A]  
[E7] I love to boogie, [E7] \_ on a Saturday [A] night [A]

## Ending. Full Volume

[A] I love to boogie, [A] [A] I love to boogie [A]

[D] Jitterbug boogie, [D] [A] Teenage boogie [A]

Yes, [E7] I love to boogie, [E7] \_ on a Saturday [A] night [A]

Yes, [E7] I love to boogie, [E7] \_ on a Saturday [A] night [A]

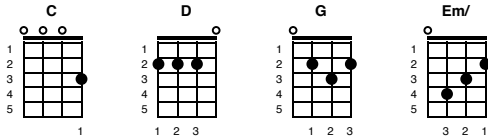
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie, [E7] \_ on a Saturday [A] night [A↓]

Foot of page: [A6] [D6]



# Cold on the Road. 2009. Colin Henderson

Key of C



4/4 timing. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro

[C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night.

## Verse 1

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

## Chorus

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

## Verse 2

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

## Chorus

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

## Verse 3

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

## Chorus

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

It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night.

#### Verse 4

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

#### Final Chorus

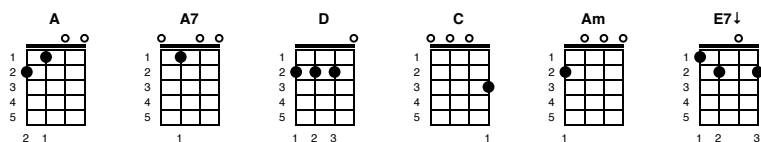
[G] \_ \_ And It's [C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night.  
[G] \_ \_ \_ So [C] far from the [D] fireside,  
and the [G/] warmth of a [Em/] welcome [C] light.  
It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G↓] [D↓] [G↓]

Page end

# These Boots are Made for Walkin'. 1966. Lee Hazlewood.

Key of A

Sung by Nancy Sinatra



4/4 timing. Count in. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. Run from 9th fret on

C string. [99 88 77 66 55 44 33 20] [A] [A] [A] [A]

## Verse 1

[A] You keep saying [A] you've got something [A] for me [A]

[A] Something you call [A] love but con-[A]-fess [A7]

[D] You've been messin' [D] where you shouldn't have been a-[D]-messin'

[D] \_ \_ \_ And now [A] someone else is [A] gettin' all your [A] best [A]

## Chorus

These [C] boots are made for [Am] walking

And [C] that's just what they'll [Am] do

[C] One of these days these [Am↓] boots

Are gonna [E7↓] walk all over [99] you [88 77 66 55 44 33 20] [A] [A] [A] [A]

## Verse 2

[A] You keep lying [A] when you oughta be [A] truthin' [A]

And [A] you keep losin' [A] when you oughta not [A] bet [A7]

[D] You keep samin' [D] when you oughta be [D] changin'

[D] \_ \_ \_ Now what's [A] right is right but [A] you ain't been right [A] yet [A]

## Chorus

These [C] boots are made for [Am] walking

And [C] that's just what they'll [Am] do

[C] One of these days these [Am↓] boots

Are gonna [E7↓] walk all over [99] you [88 77 66 55 44 33 20] [A] [A] [A] [A]

## Verse 3

[A] You keep playin' [A] where you shouldn't be [A] playin' [A]

And [A] you keep thinkin' [A] that you'll never get [A] burnt [A7] HA!

[D] I just found me a [D] brand new box of [D] matches [D] YEAH

And [A] what he knows you [A] ain't had time to [A] learn [A]

## Final Chorus

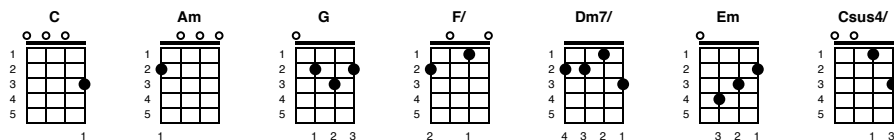
These [C] boots are made for [Am] walking

And [C] that's just what they'll [Am] do

[C] One of these days these [Am↓] boots

Are gonna [E7↓] walk all over [99] you [88 77 66 55 44 33 20] [A↓]

# The Boxer. 1969. Words and Music by Paul Simon. Simon and Garfunkel. Key of C



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

## Verse 1

**[C]** I am just a **[C]** poor boy, though my **[C]** story's seldom **[Am]** told.  
 I have **[G]** squandered my re-**[G]**-sistance for a **[F]** pocket full of  
**[G]** mumbles such are **[C]** promises **[C]**.  
**[C]** \_ All lies and **[Am]** jest, still a **[G]** man hears what he  
**[F]** wants to hear and **[F]** disregards the **[C]** rest mm-mm  
**[G]** mm-mm **[G]** mm-mm **[F/]** m-m **[G/]** m-m **[C]** mm-mm

## Verse 2

**[C]** \_ \_ \_ When I **[C]** left my home and my **[C]** family I was **[C]** no more than a  
**[Am]** boy in the **[G]** company of **[G]** strangers in the **[Dm7]** quiet of the  
**[C]** railway station, **[C]** running scared **[C]**.  
**[C]** \_ \_ Laying **[Am]** low, seeking **[C]** out the poorer  
**[F]** quarters where the **[F]** ragged people **[F]** go looking  
**[G]** for the places **[F/]** only **[Em↓]** they **[Dm↓]** would **[C]** know.

## Chorus

**[C]** \_ \_ Lie la **[Am]** lie, **[Am]** (tssshhh) lie la **[G]** lie lie lie lie **[G]** lie.  
 Lie la **[Am]** lie, **[Am]** (tssshhh) lie la **[F]** lie lie lie lie **[G]** lie la la la la **[C]** lie **[C] [C]**

## Verse 3

**[C]** \_ \_ Asking **[C]** only workman's **[C]** wages I come  
**[C]** looking for a **[Am]** job but I get no **[G]** offers,  
**[G]** \_ \_ \_ just a **[Dm7]** come-on from the **[C]** whores on Seventh **[C]** Avenue **[C]**.  
**[C]** \_ I do de-**[Am]**-clare, there were **[G]** times that I was  
**[F]** so lonesome I **[F]** took some comfort **[C]** there.  
 Mm-mm **[G]** mm-mm **[G]** mm-mm **[F/]** m-m **[G/]** m-m **[C]** mm-mm

## Interlude

**[C]** \_ \_ \_ Then I'm **[C]** laying out my  
**[C/]** winter clothes **[G7↓]** and **[C]** wishing I was **[Am]** gone, going **[G]** home,  
**[G]** \_ \_ \_ where the **[Dm7/]** New York **[G7/]** city **[G]** winters aren't **[C]** bleeding me **[C]**  
**[C]** \_ \_ leading **[Em]** me, **[Am] [Am]** \_ \_ going **[G]** home **[G] [C]** mm-mm

## Verse 4

**[C]** \_ \_ \_ In the **[C]** clearing stands a **[C]** boxer and a  
**[C]** fighter by his **[Am]** trade and he **[G]** carries the re-**[G]**-minders  
 of **[F]** ev'ry blow that **[G]** laid him down or **[C]** cut him till he  
**[C]** cried out in his **[C]** anger and his **[Am]** shame

"I am **[G]** leaving, I am **[F]** leaving", but the **[F]** fighter still re-**[C]**-mains.  
Mm-mm **[G]** mm-mm **[G]** mm-mm **[F/]** mm-mm **[G/]** mm-mm **[C]** mm-mm

### Chorus

**[C]** \_ \_ Lie la **[Am]** lie, **[Am]** (tssshhh) lie la **[G]** lie lie lie lie **[G]** lie.  
Lie la **[Am]** lie, **[Am]** (tssshhh) lie la **[F]** lie lie lie lie **[G]** lie la la la la **[C]** lie

### Final Chorus

**[C]** \_ \_ Lie la **[Am]** lie, **[Am]** (tssshhh) lie la **[G]** lie lie lie lie **[G]** lie.  
Lie la **[Am]** lie, **[Am]** (tssshhh) lie la **[F]** lie lie lie lie **[G]** lie la la la la

### Slowing

**[C/]** lie **[Csus4/]** **[C~]**

# Deck the Halls with Boughs of Holly

Key of D

4/4 time Instrumental Intro

[D] Deck the hall with [D] boughs of holly  
[A7/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D↓] la

Verse 1

[D] Deck the hall with [D] boughs of holly  
[A7/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D↓] la  
[D] 'Tis the season [D] to be jolly  
[A7/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D↓] la  
[A7] Fill the mead cup [D] drain the barrel  
[F#m] Fa la la [Bm] la la, la [A7↓] la [E7↓] la [A7↓] la  
[D] Troll the ancient [D] Yuletide carol  
[G/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D/] la

Verse 2

[D] See the blazing [D] Yule before us  
[A7/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D↓] la  
[D] Strike the harp and [D] join the chorus  
[A7/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D↓] la  
[A7] Follow me in [D] merry measure  
[F#m] Fa la la [Bm] la la, la [A7↓] la [E7↓] la [A7↓] la  
[D] While I tell of [D] Yuletide treasure  
[G/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D/] la

Verse 3

[D] Fast away the [D] old year passes  
[A7/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D↓] la  
[D] Hail the new, year [D] lads and lasses  
[A7/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D↓] la  
[A7] Sing we joyous, [D] all together  
[F#m] Fa la la [Bm] la la, la [A7↓] la [E7↓] la [A7↓] la  
[D] Heedless of the [D] wind and weather  
[G/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D↓] la

# Ding Dong Merrily on High.

Key of D

Music: French c.16th. Words: George R Woodward.

Intro: 1, 2, 1 2 3

[D↓] Is [C/] riv'n with [D/] angel [G//] singing

## Verse 1

[G/] Ding dong [C/] merrily on [D] high,  
In [C/] heav'n the [D/] bells are [G] ringing:  
[G/] Ding dong! [C/] verily the [D] sky  
Is [C/] riv'n with [D/] angel [G] singing

## Chorus

Glo-[D/ -G/ -Am/ -D7/ -G/ -Em/ -Am/ -D7/ -G/ -C/ -D]-ria,  
Ho-[C/]-sanna [D/] in ex-[G]-celsis!  
Glo-[D/ -G/ -Am/ -D7/ -G/ -Em/ -Am/ -D7/ -G/ -C/ -D]-ria,  
Ho-[C/]-sanna [D/] in ex-[G]-celsis!

## Verse 2

[G/] E'en so [C/] here below be-[D]-low,  
Let [C/] steeple [D/] bells be [G] swungen,  
[G/] And "i-[C/]-o, i-o, i-[D]-o!"  
By [C/] priest and [D/] people [G] sungen

## Chorus

Glo-[D/ -G/ -Am/ -D7/ -G/ -Em/ -Am/ -D7/ -G/ -C/ -D]-ria,  
Ho-[C/]-sanna [D/] in ex-[G]-celsis!  
Glo-[D/ -G/ -Am/ -D7/ -G/ -Em/ -Am/ -D7/ -G/ -C/ -D]-ria,  
Ho-[C/]-sanna [D/] in ex-[G]-celsis!

## Verse 3

[G/] Pray you, [C/] dutifully [D] prime  
Your [C/] matin [D/] chime ye [G] ringers,  
[G/] May you [C/] beautifully [D] rhyme  
Your [C/] eve'time [D/] song, ye [G] singers

## Chorus

Glo-[D/ -G/ -Am/ -D7/ -G/ -Em/ -Am/ -D7/ -G/ -C/ -D]-ria,  
Ho-[C/]-sanna [D/] in ex-[G]-celsis!  
Glo-[D/ -G/ -Am/ -D7/ -G/ -Em/ -Am/ -D7/ -G/ -C/ -D]-ria,

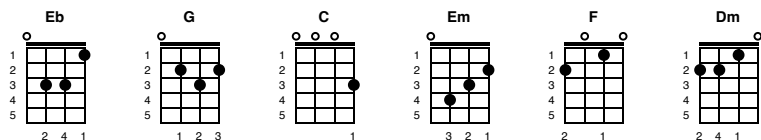
## Slowing

Ho-[C/]-sanna [D/] in ex-[G]-celsis!

# Merry Christmas Everybody. 1973. Slade.

Key of F

Noddy Holder and Jim Lea. No.1 15th December 1973.



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

[Eb] only just be-[Eb]-gu-u-[G]-un.

## Verse 1

[G] \_ \_ \_ Are you [C] hanging up a [Em] stocking on your [G] wall?

[G] \_ \_ \_ It's the [C] time that every [Em] Santa has a [G] ball

[G] \_ \_ \_ Does he [F] ride a red nosed [C] reindeer?

Does a [F] ton up on his [C] sleigh

Do the [Dm] fairies keep him [F] sober for a [G] day?

## Chorus

[G] \_ So here it [C] is merry [Em] Christmas, every-[Eb] body's having [G] fun

[C] Look to the [Em] future now it's [Eb] only just be-[Eb]-gu-u-[G]-un

## Verse 2

[G] \_ \_ \_ Are you [C] waiting for the [Em] fam'ly to ar-[G]-rive?

[G] \_ \_ \_ Are you [C] sure you got the [Em] room to spare in-[G]-side?

[G] \_ \_ \_ Does your [F] granny always [C] tell ya

That the [F] old songs are the [C] best?

Then she's [Dm] up and rock 'n' [F] rollin' with the [G] rest.

## Chorus

[G] \_ So here it [C] is merry [Em] Christmas, every-[Eb] body's having [G] fun

[C] Look to the [Em] future now it's [Eb] only just be-[Eb]-gu-u-[G]-un [G]

## Middle 8

[Gm] What will your daddy [Eb] do when he sees your

[Gm] Mama kissin' [Eb] Santa Claus? ah [F] ah-[G]-ah

## Verse 3

[G] \_ \_ \_ Are you [C] hanging up a [Em] stocking on your [G] wall?

[G] \_ \_ \_ Are you [C] hoping that the [Em] snow will start to [G] fall?

[G] \_ \_ \_ Do you [F] ride on down the [C] hillside

In a [F] buggy you have [C] made?

When you [Dm] land upon your [F] head then you've been [G] Slade

## Chorus

[G] \_ So here it [C] is merry [Em] Christmas, every-[Eb] body's having [G] fun

[C] Look to the [Em] future now it's [Eb] only just be-[Eb]-gu-u-[G]-un

## Chorus

[G] \_ So here it [C] is merry [Em] Christmas, every-[Eb] body's having [G] fun



[C] Look to the [Em] future now it's [Eb] only just be-[Eb]-gu-u-[G]-un [G]

### Chorus

[G] \_ So here it [C] is merry [Em] Christmas, every-[Eb] body's having  
[G] fun (Its Christmaaaaaas)

[C] Look to the [Em] future now it's [Eb] only just be-[Eb]-gu-u-[G]-un [G↓]

Page end

# Jingle Bells. James Lord Pierpont 1857.

Key of D

Actually written for Thanks-giving in USA.

4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Straight in (sing "D")

## Verse

[D] Dashing through the [D] snow  
On a [D] one horse open [G] sleigh  
[G] O'er the fields we [A] go,  
[A7] Laughing all the [D] way  
[D] Bells on bob tail [D] ring,  
[D] making spirits [G] bright  
What [G] Fun it is to [A] laugh and sing  
A [A7] sleighing song to-[D]-night

## Chorus

[A7↓] Oh, [D] jingle bells, [D] jingle bells  
[D] Jingle all the [D] way  
[G] Oh, what fun it [D] is to ride  
In a [E7] one horse open [A7] sleigh,  
[NC] Oh [D] Jingle bells, [D] jingle bells  
[D] Jingle all the [D] way  
[G] Oh, what fun it [D] is to ride  
In a [A] one horse [A7] open [D] sleigh

## Verse

[D] Dashing through the [D] snow  
On a [D] one horse open [G] sleigh  
[G] O'er the fields we [A] go,  
[A7] Laughing all the [D] way  
[D] Bells on bob tail [D] ring,  
[D] making spirits [G] bright  
What [G] Fun it is to [A] laugh and sing  
A [A7] sleighing song to-[D]-night

## Final Chorus

[A7↓] Oh, [D] jingle bells, [D] jingle bells  
[D] Jingle all the [D] way  
[G] Oh, what fun it [D] is to ride  
In a [E7] one horse open [A7] sleigh,  
[NC] Oh [D] Jingle bells, [D] jingle bells  
[D] Jingle all the [D] way  
[G] Oh, what fun it [D] is to ride

(Half Speed)

In a **[A]** one horse **[A7]** open

**[D//]** slei-**[A7↓]** **[D//]**-eigh **[A7↓]** **[D↓]** **[A7↓]** **[D↓]** **[A7↓]** **[D↓]**

Page end

# While Shepherds watched their flocks by night.

Key of F

(Traditional worship tune).

4/4 time. Very Slow. (After 3) F 1 2 3 . (4 is while)

[F↓] While [F/] shepherds [C↓] watched [Dm↓] their [Bb/] flocks by [F↓] night  
[C7↓] All [F↓] sea-[C↓]-ted [Dm7↓] on [G↓] the [C//] ground  
[F↓] The [Bb/] angel [C7↓] of [F↓] the [Bb/] Lord came [A/] down  
And [Bb/] glory [Gm7↓] shone [C7↓] a-[F//]-round.

Leader shouts. "Too Slow. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4."

All. Repeat What leader has just said.

All count and play: [C] 1, 2, [C] 1 2 3 4 (Tune is "Ilkley Moor Bar tat").

## Verse 1

[C] While shepherds [G7] watched their flocks by [C] night,  
flocks by [C] night

All [C] seated [F] on the [C] grou-[G7]-ound

[G7] The angel [G7] of the Lord came [C] down/ (2 3 4)

[C] the angel of the Lord came

[D7] The angel of the Lord came [G7] down/ (2 3)

[G7] the angel of the Lord

And [C] Glory shone around

shone around

And [C] Glory shone around

shone around

And [Dm] Glory [G7] shone a-[C]-round [C]

## Verse 2

[C] 'Fear not' said [G7] he for mighty [C] dread mighty dread

Mighty [C] dread

Had [C] seized their [F] troubled [C] mi-[G7]-inds

[G7] Glad tidings of great joy I [C] bring/ (2 3 4)

[C] glad tidings of great joy I

[D7] Glad tidings of great joy I [G7] bring/ (2 3)

[G7] glad tidings of great joy

To [C] you and all mankind

mankind

To [C] you and all mankind

mankind

To [Dm] you and [G7] all man-[C]-kind [C]

## Verse 3

[C] All glory [G7] be to God on [C] high

God on high

And [C] to the [F] earth be [C] pea-[G7]-ce

[G7] Good will henceforth from heaven to [C] man/ (2 3 4)

[C] Good will henceforth from heaven to

[D7] Good will henceforth from heaven to [G7] man/ (2 3)

[G7] good will henceforth from heaven

Be-[C]-gin and never cease

never cease

Be-[C]-gin and never cease

never cease

Be-[Dm]-gin and [G7] never [C] cease [C↓] [G7↓] [C↓]

page end

# When a Child is born. 6/8 time

Key of C

Words by Fred Jay. Music by Zacar. 1974. Versions by: Boney M, Bing Crosby, Matt Munro, Kenny Rogers, Sarah Brightman, Charlotte Church, Willie Nelson, Paulini, Il Divo and many others.

Normally in 4/4 but it can get a bit slow, so here it is jazzed up to 6/8 time.  
Each plain chord ([C]) is 6 beats. The others are 3 beats ([C//]) or 1 ([C↓])

6/8 time 1 2 3 4 5 6 Intro: [Am] [G] [F//] [G7//] [C//] [F/C//] [C↓]

## Verse 1

[NC] A ray of [C] hope [G7] flickers in the [C//] sky [F/C//] [C]  
A tiny [Em] star [Am] lights up way up [G7] high [G7]  
All a-[F]-cross the land [G] dawns a brand new [Em] morn  
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [F//] when a [G7//] child is [C//] born [F/C//] [C↓]

## Verse 2

[NC] A silent [C] wish [G7] sails the seven [C//] seas [F/C//] [C]  
The winds of [Em] change [Am] whisper in the [G7] trees [G7]  
And the [F] walls of doubt [G] crumble tossed and [Em] torn  
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [F//] when a [G7//] child is [C//] born [F/C//] [C↓]

## Verse 3

[NC] A rosy [C] dawn [G7] settles all a-[C//]-round [F/C//] [C]  
You've got the [Em] feel [Am] you're on solid [G7] ground [G7]  
For a [F] spell or two [G] no-one seems for-[Em]-lorn  
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [F//] when a [G7//] child is [C//] born [F/C//] [C↓]

## Verse 4

[NC] It's all a [C] dream, [G7] an illusion [C//] now [F/C//] [C]  
It must come [Em] true, [Am] sometime soon some-[G7]-how [G7]  
All a-[F]-cross the land [G] dawns a brand new [Em] morn  
[Am] This comes to [G] pass  
[F//] when a [G7//] child is [C//] born [F/C//] [C↓]

## Verse 5

[NC] A ray of [C] hope [G7] flickers in the [C//] sky [F/C//] [C]  
A tiny [Em] star [Am] lights up way up [G7] high [G7]  
All a-[F]-cross the land [G] dawns a brand new [Em] morn  
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [F//] when a [G7//] child is [C] born

## Ending Slowing

[Am] This comes to [G] pass  
[F//] when a [G7//] child is [C//] born [F/C//] [C~]

# Away in a Manger. 1885? Traditional.

Key of Gm

3/4 time. Slow. 1 2 3 1 2 3 Intro: [Cm//] [Bb//] [Cm7/] [F7↓] [Bb↓]

## Verse 1

A-[Bb]-way in a manger, no crib for a [F7] bed  
The little Lord [Bb] Jesus lay [C7] down his sweet [F7] head  
The [Bb] stars in the bright sky looked [G7] down where he [Cm] lay  
The little Lord [Bb] Jesus, a-[Cm7/]-sleep in [F7↓] the [Bb↓] hay

## Verse 2

The [Bb] cattle are lowing, the Baby a-[F7]-wakes  
But little Lord [Bb] Jesus no [C7] crying he [F7] makes  
I [Bb] love Thee Lord Jesus look [G7] down from the [Cm] sky  
And stay by my [Bb] cradle 'till [Cm7/] morning [F7↓] is [Bb↓] nigh

## Verse 3

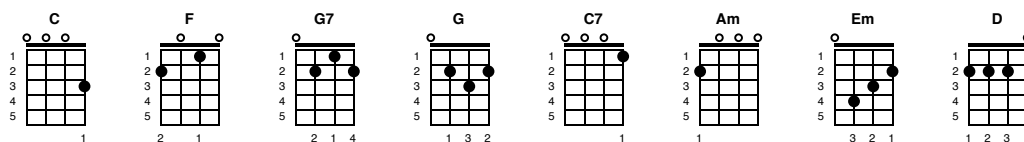
Be [Bb] near me Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to [F7] stay  
Close by me for [Bb] ever and [C7] love me I [F7] pray  
Bless [Bb] all the dear children in [G7] Thy tender [Cm] care  
And fit us for [Bb] heaven to [Cm/] live with [F7↓] Thee [Bb↓] there

# Little Donkey. 1959. Eric Boswell.

Key of C

1st redorded by: Gracie Fields

4/4



4/4 time Very slow. Intro.

**N.B. 2 beats for the “don” of donkey (the donkey has to plod)**

[C] Got to K-e-ep on, [F] plodding O-nwards, [G7] With your Pr-e-cious [C/] load [G/]

## Verse 1

[C] Little D-o-nkey, [F] little D-o-nkey, [C] on the D-u-sty [G7] road

[C] Got to K-e-ep on, [F] plodding O-nwards, [G7] With your Pr-e-cious [C/] load [G/]

## Verse 2

[C] Been a L-o-ng time, [F] little D-o-nkey, [C] Through the W-i-nter's [G7] night

[C7] Don't give U-p now, [F] little D-o-nkey, [G7] Bethleh-e-m's in [C/] sight [C7/]

## Bridge

[Am] Ring out those [Em] bells tonight

[Am↓] Beth - [D↓] le - [G/] hem, [Am↓] Beth - [D↓] - le [G/] hem

[Am] Follow that [Em] star tonight

[Am/] Bethle - [G/] hem, [Am/] Bethle - [G/] hem

## Verse 3

[C] Little D-o-nkey, [F] little D-o-nkey, [C] had a H-e-avy [G7] day

[C] Little D-o-nkey, [F] carry M-a-ry, [G7] safely O-n her [C/] way [G/]

## Verse 4

[C] Little D-o-nkey, [F] little D-o-nkey, [C] journey's E-nd is [G7] near

[C7] There are W-i-se men [F] waiting F-o-r a [G7] sign to Br-i-ng them [C/] here [C7/]

## Bridge

[Am] Ring out those [Em] bells tonight

[Am↓] Beth - [D↓] le - [G/] hem, [Am↓] Beth - [D↓] - le [G/] hem

[Am] Follow that [Em] star tonight

[Am/] Bethle - [G/] hem, [Am/] Bethle - [G/] hem

## Verse 5

[C] Do not F-a-lter, [F] little D-o-nkey, [C] there's a St-a-r, a - [G7] head

[C7] It will G-u-ide you, [F] little D-o-nkey, [G7] to a C-a-ttle [C/] shed [G/]

## Ending

[C] Little D-o-nkey, [F] little D-o-nkey, [C] had a H-e-avy [G7] day

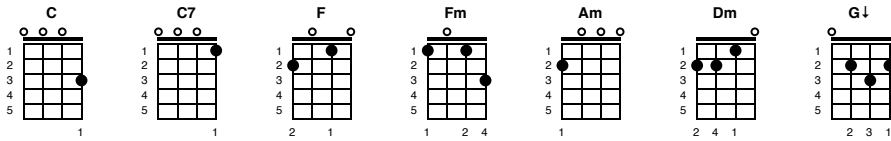
[C7] Little D-o-nkey, [F] carry M-a-ry, [G7] safely o-n her [C/] way [G/]

[C] Little D-o-nkey, [F] carry M-a-ry, [G] safely o-n her [C/] way [F/] [C↓]



# White Christmas. 1942. Irving Berlin. Bing Crosby.

Key of C



4/4 timing Slow. 1 2 3 4 Intro.

[C] tree tops [C7] glisten and [F] children [Fm] listen,  
To [C] hear [Am] sleigh bells in the [Dm] snow. [G↓]

## Verse 1

[C] I'm [C] dreaming of a [Dm] white [G] Christmas,  
[F] \_ Just like the [G] ones I used to [C] know, [C]  
Where the [C] tree tops [C7] glisten and [F] children [Fm] listen,  
To [C] hear [Am] sleigh bells in the [Dm] snow. [G]

## Verse 2

[C] I'm [C] dreaming of a [Dm] white [G] Christmas,  
[F] \_ With every [G] Christmas card I [C] write, [C]  
May your [C] days be [C7] merry and [F] bright [Fm]  
And may [C] all your [Dm/] Christmas-[G/]-ses be [C] white. [G]

## Verse 3

[C] I'm [C] dreaming of a [Dm] white [G] Christmas,  
[F] \_ Just like the [G] ones I used to [C] know, [C]  
Where the [C] tree tops [C7] glisten and [F] children [Fm] listen,  
To [C] hear [Am] sleigh bells in the [Dm] snow. [G]

## Verse 4

[C] I'm [C] dreaming of a [Dm] white [G] Christmas,  
[F] \_ With every [G] Christmas card I [C] write, [C]  
May your [C] days be [C7] merry and [F] bright [Fm]  
And may [C] all your [Dm/] Christmas-[G/]-ses be [C] white.

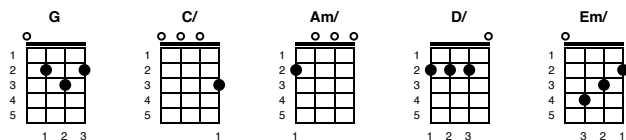
## Ending

[C] \_ \_ May your [C] days be [C7] merry and [F] bright [Fm]  
And may [C] all your [Dm/] Christmas-[G/]-ses be [C] white. [C↓]

# Mary's Boy Child. G. 1956.

Key of G

Boney M 1978.



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

[G] Mary's boy-child, [C/] Jesus [Am/] Christ  
Was [G/] born on [D/] Christmas [G] Day

## Verse 1

[G] Long time ago in [C/] Bethle-[Am/]-hem  
So the [D] Holy Bible [G] say,  
[G] Mary's boy-child, [C/] Jesus [Am/] Christ  
Was [G/] born on [D/] Christmas [G/] Day \_

## Chorus

[G/] Hark now! [C/] Hear the [D/] angels [G/] sing,  
A [Em/] king was [Am/] born to-[D]-day,  
And [G] man will live for-[C/]-ever [Am/] more  
Be-[G/]-cause of [D/] Christmas [G/] day.

## Verse 2

While [G] shepherds watch their [C/] flocks by [Am/] night,  
They see a [D] bright new shining [G] star,  
They [G] hear a cho-ir [C/] sing a [Am/] song, the music  
[G/] Seemed to [D/] come from a-[G/]-far

## Chorus

[G/] Hark now! [C/] Hear the [D/] angels [G/] sing,  
A [Em/] king was [Am/] born to-[D]-day,  
And [G] man will live for-[C/]-ever [Am/] more  
Be-[G/]-cause of [D/] Christmas [G/] day

## Verse 3

Now [G] Joseph and his [C/] wife Ma-[Am/]-ry came to  
[D] Bethlehem that [G] night,  
They [G] found no place to [C/] bear the [Am/] child, not a  
[G/] Single [D/] room was in [G/] sight.

## Chorus

[G/] Hark now! [C/] Hear the [D/] angels [G/] sing,  
A [Em/] king was [Am/] born to-[D]-day,  
And [G] man will live for-[C/]-ever [Am/] more  
Be-[G/]-cause of [D/] Christmas [G/] day

## Verse 4

[G] By and by they found a [C/] little [Am/] nook  
In a [D] stable all for-[G]-lorn  
And [G] in a manger [C/] cold and [Am/] dark,  
Mary's [G/] little [D/] boy was [G] born.

#### Chorus

[G/] Hark now! [C/] Hear the [D/] angels [G/] sing,  
A [Em/] king was [Am/] born to-[D]-day,  
And [G] man will live for-[C/]-ever [Am/] more  
Be-[G/]-cause of [D/] Christmas [G/] day.

#### Ending Chorus

[G/] Trumpets [C/] sound and [D/] angels [G/] sing,  
[Em/] Listen to [Am/] what they [D] say,  
That [G] man will live for-[C/]-ever [Am/] more  
Be-[G/]-cause of [D/] Christmas [G↓] day. [G↓][G↓][G↓]

# See Him Lying On A Bed Of Straw (Calypso Carol)

Key of A

Written by an Englishman, Michael Perry, while he was a student at Oak Hill Theological College, in 1964

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

[A7] Prince of glory is His [D↓] name [D↓] [D↓] [D↓]

## Verse 1

[D] See Him lying on a [G] bed of straw  
a [A7] draughty stable with an [D] open door  
[D] Mary cradling the [G] babe she bore,  
the [A7] Prince of glory is His [D/] name [D7/]

## Chorus

[G] O now carry me to [D] Bethlehem  
to [A7] See the Lord ap-[D]-pear to men  
[D] Just as poor as was the [Em7] stable then,  
the [A7] Prince of glory when He [D↓] came [D↓] [D↓] [D↓]

## Verse 2

[D] Star of silver, sweep a-[G]-cross the skies  
[A7] Show where Jesus in the [D] manger lies  
[D] Shepherds, swiftly from your [G] stupor rise,  
to [A7] See the Saviour of the [D/] World [D7/]

## Chorus

[G] O now carry me to [D] Bethlehem  
to [A7] See the Lord ap-[D]-pear to men  
[D] Just as poor as was the [Em7] stable then,  
the [A7] Prince of glory when He [D↓] came [D↓] [D↓] [D↓]

## Verse 3

[D] Angels, sing the song that [G] you began  
[A7] Bring God's glory to the [D] heart of man  
[D] Sing that Bethl'em's little [G] baby can  
[A7] Be salvation to the [D/] soul [D7/]

## Chorus

[G] O now carry me to [D] Bethlehem,  
to [A7] See the Lord ap-[D]-pear to men  
[D] Just as poor as was the [Em7] stable then,  
the [A7] Prince of glory when He [D↓] came [D↓] [D↓] [D↓]

## Verse 4

[D] Mine are riches, from Your [G] poverty  
[A7] From Your innocence, [D] eternity  
[D] Mine forgiveness by Your [G] death for me,  
[A7] Child of sorrow for my [D/] joy [D7/]

### Chorus

[G] O now carry me to [D] Bethlehem,  
to [A7] See the Lord ap-[D]-pear to men  
[D] Just as poor as was the [Em7] stable then  
the [A7] Prince of glory when He [D↓] came [D↓] [D↓] [D↓]

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