

Jambalaya

Hank Williams

Good-bye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
 Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.
 My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

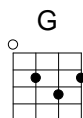
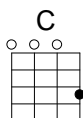
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
 Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
 Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue
 And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
 Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.



Horse With No Name

America

On the first part of the journey
 I was looking at all the life
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things
 There was sand and hills and rings
 The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
 And the sky with no clouds
 The heat was hot and the ground was dry
 But the air was full of sound

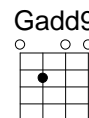
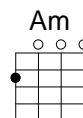
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
 It felt good to be out of the rain
 In the desert you can remember your name
 cause there aint no one for to give you no pain
 La, la ...

After two days in the desert sun
 My skin began to turn red
 After three days in the desert sun
 I was looking at a river bed
 And the story it told of a river that flowed
 Made me sad to think it was dead

You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
 It felt good to be out of the rain
 In the desert you can remember your name
 cause there aint no one for to give you no pain
 La, la ...

After nine days I let the horse run free
 cause the desert had turned to sea
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things
 There was sand and hills and rings
 The ocean is a desert with its life underground
 And a perfect disguise above
 Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
 But the humans will give no love

You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
 It felt good to be out of the rain
 In the desert you can remember your name
 cause there aint no one for to give you no pain
 La, la ...



Elanor Rigby

The Beatles (Lenon/McCartney)

Elanor Rigby

F Ah, look at all the lonely people
F Ah, look at all the lonely people

Am
Eleanor Rigby

Picks up the rice in the church where a
wedding has been

Lives in a dream.

Am
Waits at the window

Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the
door.

Who is it for?

Am All the lonely people. Where do they all come
from?

Am All the lonely people. Where do they all
belong?

Am
Father Mckenzie

Writing the words of a sermon that no one will
hear.

No one comes near.

Am
Look at him working.

Darning his socks in the night when there's
nobody there.

What does he care?

Am All the lonely people. Where do they all come
from?

Am All the lonely people. Where do they all
belong?

F Ah, look at all the lonely people
F Ah, look at all the lonely people

Am
Eleanor Rigby

Died in the church and was buried along with
her name.

Nobody came.

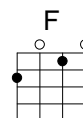
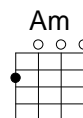
Am
Father Mckenzie

Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks
from the grave.

No one was saved.

Am All the lonely people. Where do they all come
from?

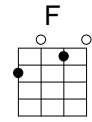
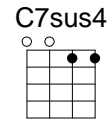
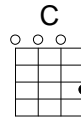
Am All the lonely people. Where do they all
belong?



Paperback Writer

The Beatles (Lenon/McCartney)

Paperback Writer



F **C** (**C7sus4**)
Paper back writer

C
Dear Sir or Madam, will you read my book?
It took me years to write, will you take a look?
It's based on a novel by a man named Lear

And I need a job, so I want to be a paperback
F
writer,

C
Paperback writer.

It's the dirty story of a dirty man
And his clinging wife doesn't understand.
His son is working for the Daily Mail,

It's a steady job but he wants to be a paperback
F
writer,

C
Paperback writer.

F **C** (**C7sus4**)
Paperback writer.

It's a thousand pages, give or take a few,
I'll be writing more in a week or two.
I can make it longer if you like the style,

I can change it round and I want to be a
F
paperback writer,

C
Paperback writer.

If you really like it you can have the rights,
It could make a million for you overnight.
If you must return it, you can send it here

But I need a break and I want to be a
F
paperback writer,

C
Paperback writer.

F **C** (**C7sus4**)
Paperback writer.

**For an easier version, leave out the
C7sus4 chord**

I Saw Her Standing There (Beatles)

Well she was just seventeen, You know what I mean

And the way she looked was way beyond compare

So how could I dance with another, Oh
When I saw her standing there

Well she looked at me, and I, I could see
That before too long I'd fall in love with her
She wouldn't dance with another Oh,
When I saw her standing there

Chorus

Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room

And I held her hand in mine

Oh we danced through the night and we held each other tight

And before too long I fell in love with her
Now I'll never dance with another, Oh
When I saw her standing there

Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room

And I held her hand in mine

Oh we danced through the night and we held each other tight

And before too long I fell in love with her
Now I'll never dance with another, Oh
When I saw her standing there

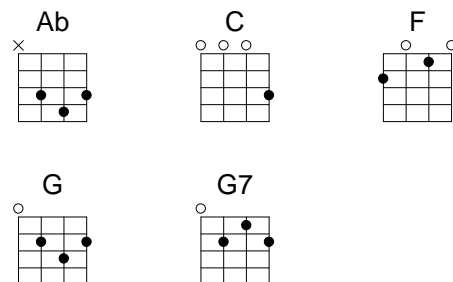
Outro

Oh, since I saw her standing there

I Saw Her Standing There (Beatles)

Yeah, since I saw her standing there

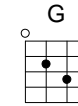
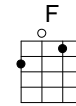
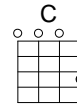
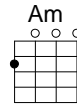
For an easier version, leave out the Ab chord



Octopus' Garden

The Beatles (Lenon/McCartney)

Octopus' Garden



C **Am**
I'd like to be under the sea
F **G**
In an octopus' garden in the shade
C **Am**
He'd let us in, knows where we've been
F **G**
In his octopus' garden in the shade

Am
I'd ask my friends to come and see
F **G**
An octopus' garden with me
C **Am**
I'd like to be under the sea
F **G** **C**
In an octopus' garden in the shade.

C **Am**
We would be warm below the storm
F **G**
In our little hideaway beneath the waves
C **Am**
Resting our head on the sea bed
F **G**
In an octopus' garden near a cave

Am
We would sing and dance around
F **G**
because we know we can't be found
C **Am**
I'd like to be under the sea
F **G** **C**
In an octopus' garden in the shade

C **Am**
We would shout and swim about
F **G**
The coral that lies beneath the waves
(Lies beneath the ocean waves)
C **Am**
Oh what joy for every girl and boy
F **G**
Knowing they're happy and they're safe
(Happy and they're safe)

Am
We would be so happy you and me
F **G**
No one there to tell us what to do
C **Am**
I'd like to be under the sea
F **G** **C**
In an octopus' garden with you.

YMCA

Village People

YMCA

C
Young man, there's no need to feel down.
Am
I said, young man, pick yourself off the
ground.
F
I said, young man, 'cause you're in a new town
G
There's no need to be unhappy.
Young man, there's a place you can go.
I said, young man, when you're short on your
dough.
You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find
Many ways to have a good time.

C
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.
Am
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.
F
They have everything for you men to enjoy,
G
You can hang out with all the boys ...

C
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.
Am
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.
F
You can get yourself cleaned, you can have a
good meal,
G
You can do whatever you feel ...

Young man, are you listening to me?
I said, young man, what do you want to be?
I said, young man, you can make real your
dreams.
But you got to know this one thing!

No man does it all by himself.
I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf,
And just go there, to the y.m.c.a.
I'm sure they can help you today.

It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.
They have everything for you men to enjoy,
You can hang out with all the boys ...

It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.
You can get yourself cleaned, you can have a
good meal,
You can do whatever you feel ...

Young man, I was once in your shoes.
I said, I was down and out with the blues.
I felt no man cared if I were alive.
I felt the whole world was so tight ...

That's when someone came up to me,
And said, young man, take a walk up the
street.

There's a place there called the y.m.c.a.
They can start you back on your way.

It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.
They have everything for you men to enjoy,
You can hang out with all the boys ...

Y-M-C-A ... you'll find it at the Y-M-C-A.

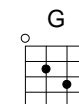
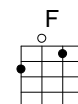
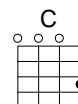
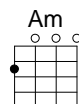
Young man, young man, there's no need to
feel down.
Young man, young man, get yourself off the
ground.

Y-M-C-A ... you'll find it at the Y-M-C-A.

Young man, young man, there's no need to
feel down.
Young man, young man, get yourself off the
ground.

Y-M-C-A ... just go to the Y-M-C-A.

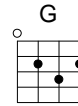
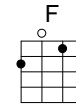
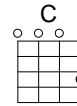
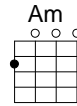
Young man, young man, are you listening to
me?
Young man, young man, what do you wanna
be?



With Or Without You

U2

With Or Without You



C **G** **Am**
See the stone set in your eyes
F **C**
See the thorn twist in your side
G **Am** **F**
I wait for you

C **G** **Am**
Sleight of hand and twist of fate
F **C**
On a bed of nails she makes me wait
G **Am** **F**
And I wait without you

C **G**
With or without you
Am **F**
With or without you

Through the storm we reach the shore
You give it all but I want more
And I'm waiting for you

With or without you
With or without you ah ha
I cant live
With or without you

And you give yourself away
And you give yourself away
And you give
And you give
And you give yourself away

My hands are tied
My body bruised, shes got me with
Nothing to win and
Nothing left to lose

And you give yourself away
And you give yourself away
And you give
And you give
And you give yourself away

With or without you
With or without you oh
I cant live
With or without you

With or without you
With or without you
I cant live
With or without you
With or without you

My Beloved Monster

Eels

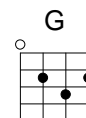
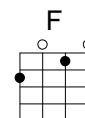
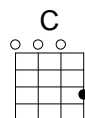
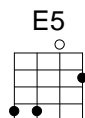
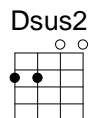
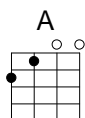
A Dsus2 A Dsus2
 My beloved monster and me
A Dsus2 A Dsus2
 We go everywhere together
A Dsus2 A Dsus2
 Wearing a raincoat that has four sleeves
A Dsus2 A Dsus2
 Gets us through all kinds of weather

My beloved monster is tough
 If she wants she will disrobe you
 But if you lay her down for a kiss
 Her little heart it could explode

E5 Dsus2
 She will always be the only thing
E5 Dsus2
 That comes between me and the awful sting
E5 Dsus2
 That comes from living in a world that's so damn

A Dsus2 A Dsus2
 mean

A Dsus2 A Dsus2
 La la la la la la la la
A Dsus2 A
 La la la la la



Wimoweh

C F
 In the jungle, the mighty jungle

C G
 The lion sleeps tonight

C F
 In the jungle the quiet jungle

C G
 The lion sleeps tonight

| (chorus)

C F
 Near the village the peaceful village

C G
 The lion sleeps tonight

C F
 Near the village the quiet village

C G
 The lion sleeps tonight

| (chorus)

C F
 Hush my darling don't fear my darling

C G
 The lion sleeps tonight

C F
 Hush my darling don't fear my darling

C G
 The lion sleeps tonight

| (chorus)

Midnight Special

Trad

Love Me Do

Lenon/McCartney

C Well, you wake up in the morning
F
C You hear the ding dong ring
G
C You go marchin to the table
C
C You see the same old thing

Ain't no food upon the table
 And no fork in the pan
 But you better not complain, boy
 You get in trouble with the man

F Let the midnight special shine a light on me
C
G Let the midnight special shine a ever-lovin'
C
 light on me

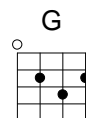
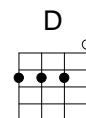
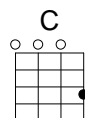
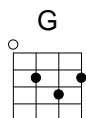
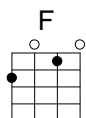
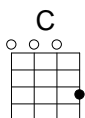
Yonder come miss Rosie
 Tell me how do you know
 I know her by her apron
 And the dress she wore
 Umbrella on her shoulder
 Piece of paper in her hand
 She come to see the captain
 She want to free her man

Let the midnight special shine a light on me
 Let the midnight special shine a ever-lovin'
 light on me

If you're ever in Houston
 Well you'd better do right
 You'd better not gamble
 And you better not fight
 Or the sheriff will grab you
 The boys will bring you down
 The next thing you know boy
 Well, you're prison bound

Let the midnight special shine a light on me
 Let the midnight special shine a ever-lovin'
 light on me

Refrain x 3



Verse
G Love, love me do.
C
G You know I love you,
C
G I'll always be true,
G
 So please, love me do.
C **G**
 Whoa, love me do.

Repeat verse

Chorus
D Someone to love,
C **G**
 Somebody new.
D Someone to love,
C **G**
 Someone like you.

Repeat Verse

Repeat Chorus

G Love, love me do.
C
G You know I love you,
C
G I'll always be true,
G
 So please, love me do.
C **G**
 Whoa, love me do.
C **G**
 Yeah, love me do.
C **G**
 Whoa, love me do.

Down on the Corner

John Fogerty (Creedence Clearwater Revival)

Down on the Corner

Bring a nickel; tap your feet.
(chorus x 3)

Early in the evenin just about supper time,
Over by the courthouse they're starting to
unwind.

Four kids on the corner trying to bring you up.
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the
harp.

Down on the corner, out in the street,
Willy and the poorboys are playin;
Bring a nickel; tap your feet.

Rooster hits the washboard and people just got
to smile,
Blinky, thumps the gut bass and solos for a
while.

Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his
kalamazoo.

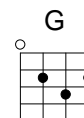
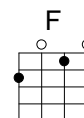
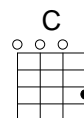
Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo.

Down on the corner, out in the street,
Willy and the poorboys are playin;
Bring a nickel; tap your feet.
(chorus x 2)

You don't need a penny just to hang around,
But if youve got a nickel, wont you lay your
money down?

Over on the corner theres a happy noise.
People come from all around to watch the
magic boy.

Down on the corner, out in the street,
Willy and the poorboys are playin;



Hey Rain (The Innisfail Rain Song)

Bill Scott

Hey Rain (The Innisfail Rain Song)

C Csus4 C
Hey Rain, rain coming down on the cane,
Csus4 C
On the roofs of the town.

Csus4 C
On the roofs of the town.
C
It's the worst wet season we've ever had;
G C
I'd swim down to Tully - but it's just as bloody
F
bad,

C F C
Rain in my hair, rain in my face
G C F
Muddy old Innisfail's a muddy wet place,
C Am C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C Am C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C F C
Bloke from the west nearly died of fright
G C F
'cause the river rose thirty-five feet last night,
C Am C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C Csus4 C
Hey Rain, rain coming down on the cane,
Csus4 C
On the roofs of the town.

**This is how I play it, mostly from memory
it may not match the original.**

C F C
Johnson River crocodile living in me fridge,
G C F
and a bloody great tree on the Jubilee Bridge,
C Am C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C Csus4 C
Hey Rain, rain coming down on the cane,
Csus4 C
On the roofs of the town.

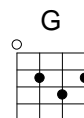
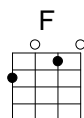
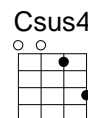
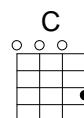
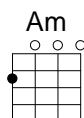
C F C
Rain in my beer, rain in my grub,
G
and they've just fitted anchors to the
C F
Garradunga Pub,
C Am C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C F C
Wet season skies have sprung a leak
G C
from Flying Fish point to the Millstream
F
Creek,

C Am C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C
Wet season sky so black and big,
G C F
and an old flying fox in a Moreton Bay fig,
C Am C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C Csus4 C
Hey Rain, rain coming down on the cane,



Blame It On The Boogie

The Jackson 5

Blame It On The Boogie

Em
My baby's always dancin'
G
And it wouldn't be a bad thing
Em
But I don't get no loving
C G
And that's no lie

Em
We spent the night in Frisco
G
At every kind of disco
C
And from that night I kissed
D
Our love goodbye

G
Don't blame it on sunshine
Eb
Don't blame it on moonlight
F
Don't blame it on good times
G
Blame it on the boogie
(Chorus x 2)

Em
That nasty boogie bugs me
G
But somehow it has drugged me
Em
Spellbound rhythm gets me
C G
On my feet

Em
I've changed my life completely
G
I've seen the lightning leave me
C
My baby just can't take
D
Her eyes off me

G
Don't blame it on sunshine
Eb
Don't blame it on moonlight
F
Don't blame it on good times
G
Blame it on the boogie
(Chorus x 2)

G Em
I just can't I just can't

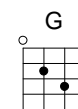
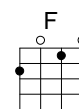
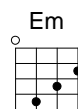
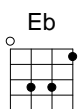
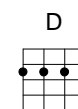
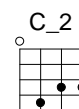
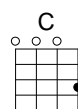
C G
I just can't control my feet
(Bridge x 4)

G
Don't blame it on sunshine
Eb
Don't blame it on moonlight
F
Don't blame it on good times
G
Blame it on the boogie
(Chorus x 2)

Em
This magic music grooves me
G
That dirty rhythm moves me
Em
The devil's gotten to me
C G
Through this dance

Em
I'm full of funky fever
G
And fire burns inside me
C
Boogie's got me in a
D
Super trance

G
Don't blame it on sunshine
Eb
Don't blame it on moonlight
F
Don't blame it on good times
G
Blame it on the boogie
(Chorus x 2)



Four Seasons In One Day (Am)

Neil Finn & Tim Finn

Am G C
Four seasons in one day
Dm (Dm6)
Lying in the depths of your imagination
Am G C
Worlds above and worlds below
Dm
The sun shines on the black clouds hanging
F
over the domain

Em F
Even when you're feeling warm
Em Dm
The temperature could drop away
G C
Like four seasons in one day

Am G C
Smiling as the shit comes down
Dm (Dm6)
You can tell a man from what he has to say
Am G C
Everything gets turned around
Dm F
And I will risk my neck again, again

Em F
You can take me where you will
Em Dm
Up the creek and through the mill
Em F
All the things you cant explain
G C
Four seasons in one day

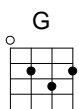
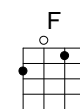
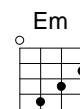
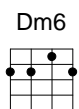
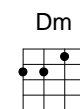
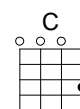
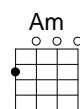
F C
Blood dries up
G Am
Like rain, like rain
F C
Fills my cup
G
Like four seasons in one day

Am G C
Dm F (E7)
Am G C
Dm
It doesn't pay to make predictions

Am G C
Sleeping on an unmade bed
Dm
Finding out wherever there is comfort there is
F
pain

Four Seasons In One Day (Am)

Em F
Only one step away
G C
Like four seasons in one day
F C
Blood dries up
G Am
Like rain, like rain
F C
Fills my cup
G Am
Like four seasons in one day



Man In The Mirror

Michael Jackson

C **G** **Am**
I'm gonna make a change
G **F** **G**
For once in my life
C **G**
It's gonna feel real good
Am
Gonna make a difference
G **F** **G**
Gonna make it right

C **G** **Am**
As I turned up the collar on
G
A favorite winter coat
F
This wind is blowin' my mind
C **G**
I see the kids in the street
Am
With not enough to eat
C **F**
Who am I to be blind
Pretending not to see their needs

Dm
A summer's disregard
Em/A
A broken bottle top
F **Em/A**
And a one man's soul
Dm
They follow each other
Em/A
On the wind ya' know
F **G**
'Cause they got nowhere to go
C
That's why I want you to know

G **F** **G** **C**
I'm starting with the man in the mirror
C **G** **F** **G** **C**
I'm asking him to change his ways
G **F** **D**
And no message could have been any clearer
Bb6
If you wanna make the world a better place
Take a look at yourself and then make a **C**
change

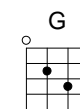
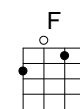
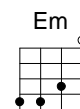
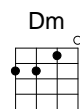
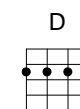
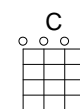
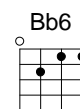
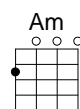
C **G** **Am** **G** **F**
C **G** **Am**
I've been a victim of

Man In The Mirror

G
A selfish kinda love
F
It's time that I realize
C **G**
There are some with no home
Am
Not a nickel to loan
C **F**
Could it be really pretending that they're not
alone

Dm
A willow deeply scarred
Em/A
Somebody's broken heart
F **Em/A**
And a washed out dream
Dm **Em/A**
They follow the pattern of the wind ya' see
F **G**
'Cause they got no place to be
C
That's why I'm starting with me

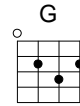
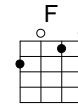
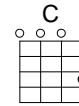
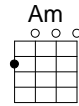
G **F** **G** **C**
I'm starting with the man in the mirror
C **G** **F** **G** **C**
I'm asking him to change his ways
G **F** **D**
And no message could have been any clearer
Bb6
If you wanna make the world a better place
Take a look at yourself and then make a **C**
change



Don't You Think Its Time

Bob Evans

Don't You Think Its Time



C **G** **Am C**
 Don't you think it's time
 F **C**
 Time to start anew
 F **C**
 Time for changing views
 F **G**
 Time for making up your mind

C **G** **Am C**
 Don't you think it's time
 F **C**
 Time for moving on
 F **C**
 Time for growing strong
 F **G**
 Time to leave the past behind

F **G** **Am**
 You've been on my mind
 F **G** **Am**
 Oh you've been on my mind
 F **G** **Am**
 You've been on my mind
 F **C** **G** **C**
 Oh you've been on my mind

Don't you think it's time
 Time for quelling fear
 Time for a new year
 Time for meaning what you say

Don't you think it's time
 Time for easing doubt
 Time for reaching out
 Time to open up your eyes

You've been on my mind
 Oh you've been on my mind
 You've been on my mind
 Oh you've been on my mind

Don't you think it's time
 Time for trusting more
 Without keeping score
 Time to let forgiveness out

Don't you think it's time
 Time for showing grace
 Time for having faith
 Time to make more of this time

You've been on my mind
 Oh you've been on my mind
 You've been on my mind
 Oh you've been on my mind

Turn Turn Turn

Pete Seeger

Turn Turn Turn

To everything (turn, turn, turn)
 There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
 And a time for every purpose, under heaven

A time to be born, a time to die
 A time to plant, a time to reap
 A time to kill, a time to heal
 A time to laugh, a time to weep

To everything (turn, turn, turn)
 There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
 And a time for every purpose, under heaven

A time to build up, a time to break down
 A time to dance, a time to mourn
 A time to cast away stones,
 A time to gather stones together

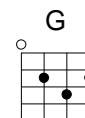
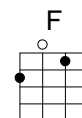
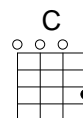
To everything (turn, turn, turn)
 There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
 And a time for every purpose, under heaven

A time of love, a time of hate
 A time of war, a time of peace
 A time you may embrace,
 a time to refrain from embracing

To everything (turn, turn, turn)
 There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
 And a time for every purpose, under heaven

A time to gain, a time to lose

A time to mend, a time to sew
 A time to love, a time to hate
 A time for peace, I swear its not too late



Don't Worry, Be Happy (G)

Bobby McFerrin

Don't Worry, Be Happy (G)

G
Here is a little song I wrote
Am
You might want to sing it note for note
C **G**
Don't worry be happy
In every life we have some trouble
Am
When you worry you make it double
C **G**
Don't worry, be happy
Don't worry, be happy

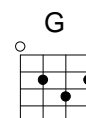
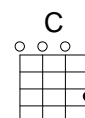
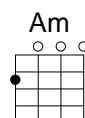
G **Am** **C**
Don't worry, be happy.
G
Don't worry, be happy.
G **Am** **C**
Don't worry, be happy.
G
Don't worry, be happy.

G
Ain't got no place to lay your head
Am
Somebody came and took your bed
C **G**
Don't worry, be happy
G
The land lord say your rent is late
Am
He may have to litigate
C **G**
Don't worry, be happy
Don't worry, be happy

G **Am** **C**
Don't worry, be happy.
G
Don't worry, be happy.
G **Am** **C**
Don't worry, be happy.
G
Don't worry, be happy.

G
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
Am
Ain't got not girl to make you smile
C **G**
But don't worry be happy
G
Cause when you worry Your face will frown
Am
And that will bring everybody down
C **G**
So don't worry, be happy
Don't worry, be happy

G **Am** **C**
Don't worry, be happy.
G
Don't worry, be happy.
G **Am** **C**
Don't worry, be happy.
G
Don't worry, be happy.



Sloop John B (Simple)

Trad, Beach Boys

^C
 We come on the sloop John B
 My grandfather and me
 Around Nassau town we did roam ^G
 Drinking all night ^C
 Got into a fight ^F
 Well I feel so broke up ^C I want to go home ^G ^C

^C
 So hoist up the John B's sail
 See how the mainsail sets
 Call for the Captain ashore
 Let me go home, let me go home ^G ^C
 I wanna go home ^F
 Well I feel so broke up ^C
 I wanna go home ^G ^C

^C
 The first mate he got drunk
 And broke in the Cap'n's trunk
 The constable had to come and take him away ^G
 Sheriff John Stone ^C
 Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah ^F
 Well I feel so broke up ^C I wanna go home ^G ^C

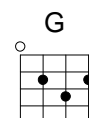
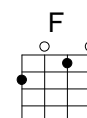
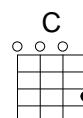
^C
 So hoist up the John B's sail
 See how the mainsail sets
 Call for the Captain ashore
 Let me go home, let me go home ^G ^C
 I wanna go home ^F
 Well I feel so broke up ^C
 I wanna go home ^G ^C

^C
 The poor cook he caught the fits
 And threw away all my grits
 And then he took and he ate up all of my corn ^G
 Let me go home ^C

Sloop John B (Simple)

^F
 Why don't they let me go home
 This is the worst trip I've ever been on ^C ^G

^C
 So hoist up the John B's sail
 See how the mainsail sets
 Call for the Captain ashore
 Let me go home, let me go home ^G ^C
 I wanna go home ^F
 Well I feel so broke up ^C I wanna go home ^G ^C



Sloop John B

Trad, Beach Boys

Sloop John B

We come on the sloop John B
 My grandfather and me
 Around Nassau town we did roam
 Drinking all night
 Got into a fight
 Well I feel so broke up I want to go home

So hoist up the John B's sail
 See how the mainsail sets
 Call for the Captain a - shore
 Let me go home, let me go home
 I wanna go home
 Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

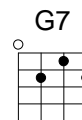
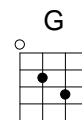
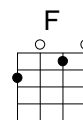
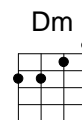
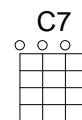
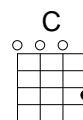
The first mate he got drunk
 And broke in the Cap'tn's trunk
 The constable had to come and take him away
 Sheriff John Stone
 Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah
 Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

So hoist up the John B's sail
 See how the mainsail sets
 Call for the Captain a - shore
 Let me go home, let me go home
 I wanna go home
 Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

The poor cook he caught the fits
 And threw away all my grits

And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
 Let me go home
 Why don't they let me go home
 This is the worst trip I've ever been on

So hoist up the John B's sail
 See how the mainsail sets
 Call for the Captain a - shore
 Let me go home, let me go home
 I wanna go home
 Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home



Loves Me Like A Rock (Paul Simon)

When I was a little boy, (when I was just a boy)
And the devil would call my name (when I was just a boy)
I'd say now who do, Who do you think you're
fooling? (when I was just a boy)
I'm a consecrated boy (when I was just a boy)
I'm a singer in a sunday choir

Chorus

My mama loves me, she loves me
She get down on her knees and hug me
She loves me like a rock
She rocks me like the rock of ages
And loves me
She love me, love me, love me, love me

When I was grown to be a man (grown to be a man)
And the devil would call my name (grown to be a man)
I'd say now who do, Who do you think you're
fooling? (grown to be a man)
I'm a consummated man (grown to be a man)
I can snatch a little purity

Chorus

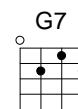
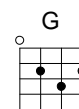
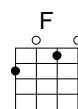
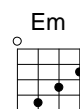
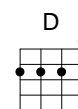
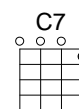
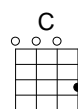
And if I was president (was the president)
And the congress call my name (was the president)
I'd say now who do, Who do you think you're
fooling? (who do you think you're fooling)
I've got the presidential seal (was the president)
I'm up on the presidential podium

Chorus

My mama loves me, she loves me
She get down on her knees and hug me

Loves Me Like A Rock (Paul Simon)

She loves me like a rock
She rocks me like the rock of ages
And loves me
She love me, love me, love me, love me



Proud Mary

John Fogerty (Creedence Clearwater Revival)

Proud Mary

Intro / Riff

F D F D F D C Bb6

Verse

G

Left a good job in the city,
Workin for the man evry night and day,
And I never lost one minute of sleepin,
Worryin bout the way things might have been.

Chorus

D

Big wheel keep on turnin,

Em

Proud mary keep on burnin,

G

Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river.

G

Cleaned a lot of plates in memphis,
Pumped a lot of pain down in new orleans,
But I never saw the good side of the city,
til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

D

Big wheel keep on turnin,

Em

Proud mary keep on burnin,

G

Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river.

Riff

F D F D F D C Bb6

G

If you come down to the river,
Bet you gonna find some people who live.
You dont have to worry cause you have no
money,
People on the river are happy to give.

D

Big wheel keep on turnin,

Em

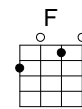
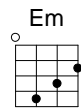
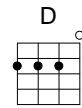
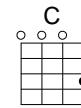
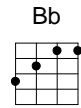
Proud mary keep on burnin,

G

Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river.

Outro

Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river.
Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river.
Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river.



I Only Want To Be With You

Hawker/Raymonde (Dusty Springfield)

C I dont know what it is that makes me love you **Am**
so

C I only know I never want to let you go **Am**
F **G**
cause you've started something

F **G**
Oh, can't you see?

C That ever since we met you've had a hold on **Am**
me

F **G**
It happens to be true

F **G** **C**
I only want to be with you

C It doesn't matter where you go or what you do **Am**

C I want to spend each moment of the day with **Am**
you

F **G**
Oh, look what has happened

F **G**
with just one kiss

C I never knew that I could be in love like this **Am**

F **G**
Its crazy but its true

F **G** **C**
I only want to be with you

F
You stopped and smiled at me

C **F** **C**
And asked if I'd care to dance

G
I fell into your open arms

Am **D** **G**
And I didn't stand a chance

Now listen honey

C I just want to be beside you everywhere **Am**

C As long as were together, honey, I dont care **Am**

F **G**
cause you've started something

F **G**
Oh, can't you see?

C That ever since we met you've had a hold on **Am**
me

F **G**
It happens to be true

F **G** **C**
I only want to be with you

I Only Want To Be With You

F
You stopped and smiled at me

C **F** **C**
And asked if I'd care to dance

G
I fell into your open arms

Am **D** **G**
And I didn't stand a chance

Now hear me tell you

C I just want to be beside you everywhere **Am**

C As long as were together, honey, I dont care **Am**

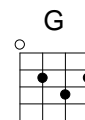
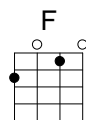
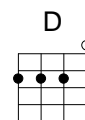
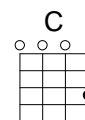
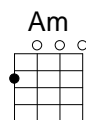
F **G**
cause you've started something

F **G**
Oh, can't you see?

C That ever since we met you've had a hold on **Am**
me

F **G**
It happens to be true

F **G** **C**
I only want to be with you



Waltzing Matilda

A.B. ("Banjo") Patterson

Waltzing Matilda

G D Em C
 Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
 G Em C D
 Under the of a coolibah tree
 G D Em
 And he sang as he watched and waited till his
 C
 billy boiled.
 G D G
 You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

G G7 C
 Waltzing matilda waltzing matilda
 G Em C D
 You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
 G D Em
 And he sang as he watched and waited till his
 C
 billy boiled.
 G D G
 You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

G D Em
 Down came a jumbuck to drink at that
 C
 billabong
 G Em C
 Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him
 D
 with glee

G D Em
 And he sang as he stuffed that jumbuck in
 C
 histucker bag
 G D G
 You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

G G7 C
 Waltzing matilda waltzing matilda
 G Em C D
 You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
 G D Em
 And he sang as he stuffed that jumbuck in
 C
 histucker bag
 G D G
 You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

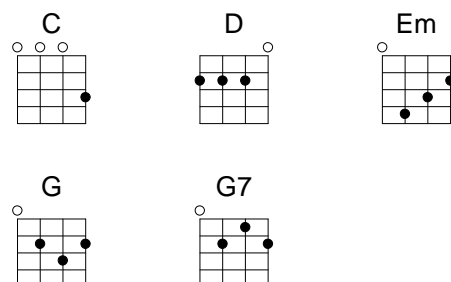
G D Em
 Down came the squatter mounted on his
 C
 thoroughbred
 G Em C D
 Down came the troopers one two three
 G D Em
 Saying where's that jolly jumbuck that you've
 C
 got in your tucker bag

G D G
 You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

G G7 C
 Waltzing matilda waltzing matilda
 G Em C D
 You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
 G D Em
 where's that jolly jumbuck that you've got in
 C
 your tucker bag
 G D G
 You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

G D Em
 Up jumped the swagman and sprang into that
 C
 billabong
 G Em C D
 You'll never catch me alive said he
 G D Em
 And his ghost may be heard as you pass by
 C
 that billabong
 G D G
 You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

G G7 C
 Waltzing matilda waltzing matilda
 G Em C D
 You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
 G D Em
 And his ghost may be heard as you pass by
 C
 that billabong
 G D G
 You'll come a waltzing matilda with me



Under the Boardwalk / Banana Boat Medley

When the sun beats down, and melts the tar
upon the roof
And your shoes get so hot, you wish your tired
feet were fire-proof
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll
be

Under the boardwalk, out of the sun
Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some
fun
Under the boardwalk, people walking above
Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love
Under the board-walk, board-walk

From the park you'll hear the happy sounds of
a carousel
You can almost taste those hot dogs and
french fries they sell
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll
be

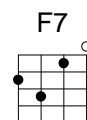
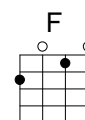
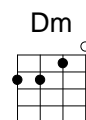
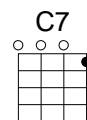
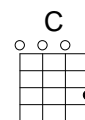
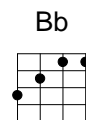
(repeat chorus)

Day-oh Day-oh Daylight come an' me wanna
go home
Day-oh Day-oh Daylight come an' me wanna
go home
Come mister tally man tally me banana
Daylight come an' I wanna go home
Come mister tally man tally me banana

Under the Boardwalk / Banana Boat Medley

Daylight come an' I wanna go home
Six han' seven han' eight han' bunch
Daylight come an' I wanna go home
Six han' seven han' eight han' bunch
Daylight come an' I wanna go home
Day-oh Day-oh Daylight come an' me wanna
go home
Day-oh Day-oh Daylight come an' me wanna
go home

Arranged by Shaun



Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan)

Intro (hum chorus)

C ||| D7 ||| G ||| Em ||| C ||| D7 ||| G |...

G C G
How many roads must a man walk down,
before you can call him a man?
G C G
Yes, how many seas must the white dove sail,
before she sleeps in the sand?
G C G
Yes 'n how many times must a cannonball fly
before they're for-e-ver banned ?

Chorus

C D7 G Em
The an-swer my friend is blow-in' in the wind,

C D7 G
The answer is blow-in' in the wind

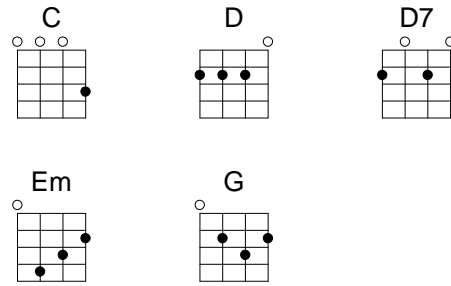
G C G
How many times must a man look up,
before he can see the sky?
G C G
Yes, how many ears must one man have,
before he can hear people cry ?
G C G
Yes 'n how many deaths will it take 'till he
knows,
C D D7
that too many people have died?

Chorus

G C G
How many years can a mountain exist,
before it is washed to the sea?
G C G
Yes, how many years can some people exist,
before they're allowed to be free ?
G C G
Yes 'n how many times can a man turn his
head,
C D D7
pretending he just doesn't see ?

C D7 G Em
The an-swer my friend is blowin' in the wind,
C D7 G
The an-swer is blowin' in the wind (last line
2x ^^^^ fade)

Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan)



Ukulele Lady

Gus Kahn and Richard Whiting

Ukulele Lady

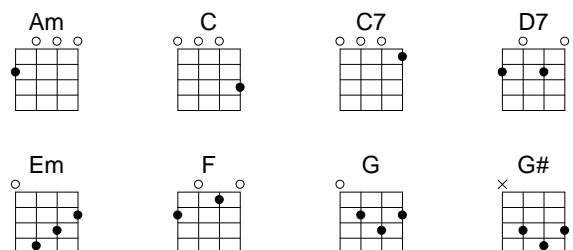
C I saw the splendour of the moonlight on
C Honolulu... - lu Bay
G# G C
C
 There's something tender in the moonlight on
G# G C
C Honolulu... - lu Bay
Am C Am C
 And all the beaches are filled with peaches
Em
 who bring their ukes along
C
 and in the glimmer of the moonlight they love
D7 G
 to sing this song

Am C Am C
 Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing,
Em
 and lips are made to kiss
C
 To see somebody in the moonlight and hear
D7 G
 the song I miss

Chorus

Chorus
C
 If you like ukulele lady, ukulele lady like
G
 a-you
 If you like to linger where it's shady, ukulele
C
 lady linger too
C
 If you kiss ukulele lady while you promise
G
 ever to be true
 And she sees another ukulele lady fooling
C C7
 'round with you
F C
 Maybe she'll sigh, maybe she'll cry
D7 G
 Maybe she'll find somebody else by and by
C
 To sing to when it's cool and shady, where the
G
 tricky wicky wacky woo
 If you like ukulele lady, ukulele lady like
C
 a-you

C She used to sing to me by moonlight on
C Honolulu... - lu Bay
G# G C
C
 Fond memories cling to me by moonlight
G# G C
 although I'm fa.. - ar away



Singin' the Blues (Guy Mitchell)

Singin' the Blues (Guy Mitchell)

Intro

F ||| G7 ||| C |.. Gdim | G |

Well, I never felt more like sing-in' the blues

'cause I never thought that I'd ever lose

your love dear

... Why'd you do me this way?

Well, I never felt more like cry-in' all night

'cause everythin's wrong, and nothin' ain't

right without you

... You got me singin' the blues

The moon and stars no longer shine

The dream is gone I thought was mine

There's nothin' left for me to do

But cry-y-y-y over you (cry over you)

Well, I never felt more like runnin' away

But why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay

without you

... You got me singin' the blues

The moon and stars no longer shine

The dream is gone I thought was mine

There's nothin' left for me to do

But cry-y-y-y over you (cry over you)

Well, I never felt more like runnin' away

But why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay

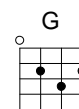
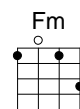
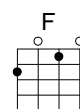
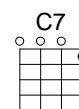
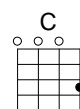
without you

... You got me singin' the blues

without you

G7 C C7 F Fm Dm7 G
... You got me singin' the blues

Arranged by BDP



Let It Be

Beatles

Let It Be

Intro

C ||| G ||| F |. C | Dm7 C |...

When I find myself in times of trouble Mother

Mary comes to me

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

And in my hour of darkness, she is standing

right in front of me

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Chorus

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken hearted people living in

the world agree

There will be an answer, let it be

But though there may be parting, there is still

a chance that they will see

There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

I wake up to the sound of music Mother Mary

comes to me

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

And when the night is cloudy, there is still a

light that shines on me

Shine until tomorrow, let it be

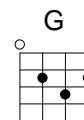
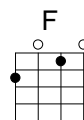
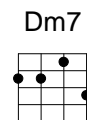
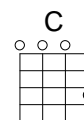
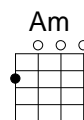
Chorus

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

Shine until tomorrow, let it be

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm7 C
Shine until tomorrow, let it be

Arranged by BDP



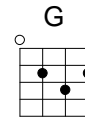
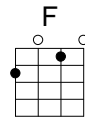
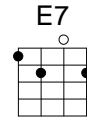
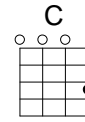
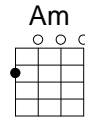
Got My Mind Set on You

George Harrison

Got My Mind Set on You

Chorus

I got my mind set on you. *Am E7 Am*
C G C
 I got my mind set on you.
 I got my mind set on you. *Am E7 Am*
C G C
 I got my mind set on you.



Verse

But it's gonna take money, *C F G*
 A whole lot of spending money *C F G*
 It's gonna take plenty of money *C F G*
 to do it right, child.

It's gonna take time *C F G*
 A whole lotta precious time *C F G*
 It's gonna take patience and time, Mmm *C F G*
 To do it, to do it, to do it, to do it, *C F C F*
 to do it, to do it right, child.

(Second time only)

Am E7 Am C G C
Am E7 Am C G C

Chorus

Bridge

This time I know it's for real; *C F*
 the feeling that I feel *C F*
 I know if I put my mind to it, *C F*
 I know that I really can do it. *C G*

Repeat from start

Verse

Chorus

(Arranged by Ginny Webb)

Eagle Rock Daddy Cool

Eagle Rock

Play riff 4 times

Verse

Now listen
Oh we're steppin' out
I'm gonna turn around
Gonna turn around once
And we'll do the Eagle Rock!

Oh momma!
Oh you're rockin' well
Hmm yeah you do it so well
Well we do it so well
When we do the Eagle Rock

Now momma
Yeah you're rockin' fine
Why don't you give me a sign?
Hmm just give me a sign
And we'll do the Eagle Rock!

Chorus

Hey, hey, hey
Good old Eagle Rock's here to stay
I'm just crazy 'bout the way we move
Doin' the Eagle Rock!
Oh-oh-oh come on fast
You can come on slow
I'm just crazy 'bout the way we move
Doin' the Eagle Rock!

Verse (play riff twice)

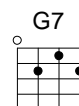
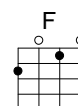
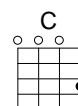
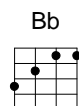
Go momma!
Well you're rockin' fine
Why don't you give me a sign?
Just gotta give me a sign
And we'll do the Eagle Rock!
Oh baby!
Well I feel so free!
Hmm what you do to me!
What you do to me
When we do the Eagle Rock!

Chorus

Hey, hey, hey
Good old Eagle Rock's here to stay
I'm just crazy 'bout the way we move
Doin' the Eagle Rock!
Oh-oh-oh come on fast
You can come on slow
I'm just crazy 'bout the way we move
Doin' the Eagle Rock!

Riff outro

(Arranged by Ginny Webb)



All I Want For Christmas is You

Mariah Carey and Walter Afanasieff

Intro (slowly)

G
I don't want a lot for Christmas
There's just one thing I need
C
I don't care about the presents
Cm
Underneath the Christmas tree

Chorus

G **G+**
I just want you for my own
Em **Cm**
More than you could ever know
G **E7**
Make my wish come true
C **Cm**
All I want for Christmas is
G Em C D
You

G
I don't want a lot for Christmas
There's just one thing I need
C
I don't care about the presents
Cm
Underneath the Christmas tree
G
I don't need to hang my stocking
There upon the fireplace
C
Santa Claus won't make me happy
Cm
With a toy on Christmas day

Chorus

G
I won't ask for much this Christmas
I don't even wish for snow
C
I'm just gonna keep on waiting
Cm
Underneath the mistletoe
G
I won't make a list and send it
To the North Pole for Saint Nick
C
I won't even stay awake to
Cm
Hear those magic reindeers click

G **G+**
'Cause I just want you here tonight
Em **Cm**
Holding on to me so tight

All I Want For Christmas is You

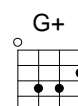
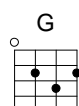
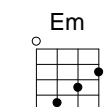
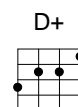
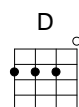
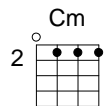
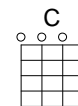
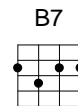
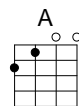
G **E7**
What more can I do
C **Cm** **G**
All I want for Christmas is you

Bridge

B7
All the lights are shining
Em
So brightly everywhere
B7
And the sound of children's
Em
Laughter fills the air
Cm
And everyone is singing
G **Em**
I hear those sleigh bells ringing
A
Santa won't you bring me the one I really need
D **D+**
Won't you please bring my baby to me...

G
Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas
This is all I'm asking for
C
I just want to see my baby
Cm
Standing right outside my door

G **G+**
I just want you for my own
Em **Cm**
More than you could ever know
G **E7**
Make my wish come true
C **Cm**
All I want for Christmas is
G Em
You
C **Cm** **G Em**
All I want for Christmas is You
C **Cm** **G**
All I want for Christmas is You



Six Months In A Leaky Boat

Split Enz

Six Months In A Leaky Boat

C
When I was a young boy I wanted to sail
'round the world

Am
That's the life for me, living on the sea

C
Spirit of a sailor circumnavigates the globe

Am
The lust of a pioneer will acknowledge no
frontier

G **C**
I remember you by thunderclap in the sky

G
Lightning flash, tempers flare,

C **Am**
'round the horn if you dare

F
I just spent six months in a leaky boat
Lucky just to keep afloat

C G7 C

C
Aotearoa, rugged individual

Am
Glisten like a pearl at the bottom of the world

C
The tyranny of distance didn't stop the cavalier

Am
So why should it stop me? I'll conquer and
stay free

G **C**
Ah come on all you lads, let's forget and
forgive

G **C**
There's a world to explore tales to tell back on
Am
shore

F
I just spent six months in a leaky boat
Six months in a leaky boat

C G7 C

C F C F C G

G
Shipwrecked love can be cruel

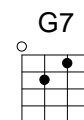
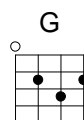
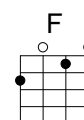
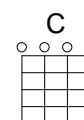
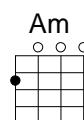
C
Don't be fooled by her kind

G
There's a wind in my sails,

C **Am**
will protect and prevail

F
I just spent six months in a leaky boat
Nothing to it leaky boat

C G7 C



With a Little Help from My Friends

Beatles

G **D** **Am**
 What would you do if I sang out of tune,
Am **D** **G**
 Would you stand up and walk out on me.
G **D** **Am**
 Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song,
Am **D** **G**
 And I'll try not to sing out of key.
F **C** **G**
 Oh I get by with a little help from my friends,
F **C** **G**
 I get high with a little help from my friends,
F **C**
 Oh I'm gonna try with a little help from my
 friends. **D**

G **D** **Am**
 What do I do when my love is away.
Am **D** **G**
 (Does it worry you to be alone)
G **D** **Am**
 How do I feel by the end of the day
Am **D** **G**
 (Are you sad because you're on your own)
F **C** **G**
 No, I get by with a little help from my friends,
F **C**
 Mmm I get high with a little help from my
 friends, **G**
F **C**
 Mmm I'm gonna to try with a little help from
 my friends **G**

Chorus

Em **A**
 Do you need anybody?
G **F** **C**
 I need somebody to love.
Em **A**
 Could it be anybody?
G **F** **C**
 I want somebody to love.

G **D** **Am**
 Would you believe in a love at first sight?
Am **D** **G**
 Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time.
G **D** **Am**
 What do you see when you turn out the light?
Am **D** **G**
 I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.
F **C** **G**
 Oh I get by with a little help from my friends,

With a Little Help from My Friends

F **C**
 Mmm I get high with a little help from my
 friends, **G**

F **C**
 Oh I'm gonna try with a little help from my
 friends **G**

Em **A**
 Do you need anybody?

G **F** **C**
 I need somebody to love.

Em **A**
 Could it be anybody?

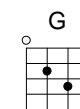
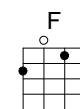
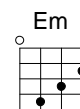
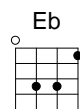
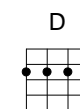
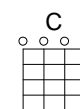
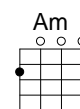
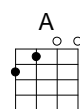
G **F** **C**
 I want somebody to love.

F **C** **G**
 Oh I get by with a little help from my friends,
F **C**

I'm gonna try with a little help from my
 friends **G**

F **C** **G**
 I get high with a little help from my friends

F **C**
 Yes I get by with a little help from my friends,
Eb **F** **G**
 with a little help from my friends



Hound Dog

Jerry Lieber & Mike Stoller

Intro

G ||| G | Gdim | G |

X G
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog... cryin' all
the time

C7
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog... cryin' all
the time

D7 |..X X
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
C7 G
And you ain't no friend of mine.

X G
When they said you was high classed
Well that was just a lie

C7
When they said you was high classed,
Well, that was just a lie.

D7 |..X X
You ain't never caught a rabbit
C7 G
And you ain't no friend of mine

(Select group to clap in last chorus & others play)

X G
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog... cryin' all
the time

C7
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog... cryin' all
the time

D7 |..X X
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
C7 G G Gdim G
And you ain't no friend of mine.

Arranged by BDP

Woyaya (We Are Going)

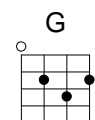
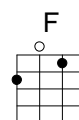
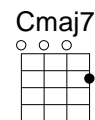
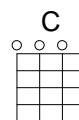
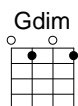
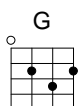
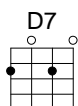
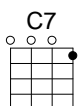
Osibisa

C Cmaj7
We are going
F C Dm
Heaven knows where we are going
G C
We know within

C Cmaj7
We will get there
F C Dm
Heaven knows how we will get there
G C
We know we will

Am G F
It will be hard we know
Dm C G
And the road will be muddy and rough

C Cmaj7
But we'll get there
F C Dm
Heaven knows how we will get there
G C
We know we will



Happy Together

The Turtles

Happy Together

Dm
Imagine me and you I do
I think about you **C** day and night it's only right
To think about the **Bb** girl you love and hold her
tight

A7
So happy together

Dm
If I should call you up invest a dime
And you say you belong to me and ease my
mind

Bb
Imagine how the world could be so very fine
A7
So happy together

D **F** **D**
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my
life

D **F** **D**
When you're with me baby the skies'll be blue
for all my life

Dm
Me and you and you and me
No matter how they **C** toss the dice it has to be
The only one for **Bb** me is you and you for me
A7
So happy together

D **F** **D**
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my
life

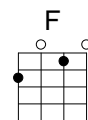
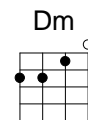
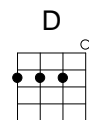
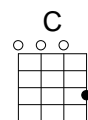
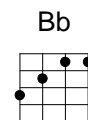
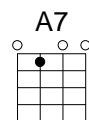
D **F** **D**
When you're with me baby the skies'll be blue
for all my life

Dm
Me and you and you and me
No matter how they **C** toss the dice it has to be
The only one for **Bb** me is you and you for me
A7
So happy together

D **F** **D**
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba- ba
ba-ba-ba-ba **F**
D **F** **D**
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba- ba
ba-ba-ba-ba **F**

Dm
Me and you and you and me
No matter how they **C** toss the dice it has to be
The only one for **Bb** me is you and you for me so
A7
happy together

Dm **A7** **Dm**
So happy together
A7 **Dm**
How is the weather
A7 **Dm**
So happy together
A7 **Dm**
We're happy together
A7 **Dm**
So happy together
A7 **Dm**
Happy together
A7 **Dm**
So happy together
A7 **D**
So happy together



Better Be Home Soon

Neil Finn

C **Am**
Somewhere deep inside
Em **G**
Something's got a hold on you
C **Am**
And it's pushing me aside
Em G
See it stretch on forever

Chorus

C **C7**
And I know I'm right
F
For the first time in my life
G
That's why I tell you
C **G**
You'd better be home soon

C **Am**
Stripping back the coats
Em G
Of lies and deception
C **Am**
Back to nothingness
Em G
Like a week in the desert

C **C7**
And I know I'm right
F
For the first time in my life
G
That's why I tell you
C
You'd better be home soon

Bridge

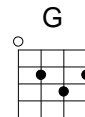
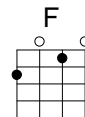
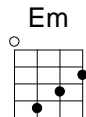
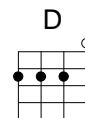
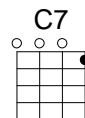
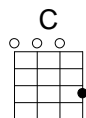
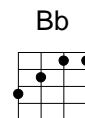
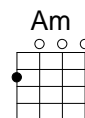
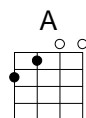
Bb **D**
So don't say no,
G
Don't say nothing's wrong
Bb **A**
'Cause when you get back home
D **G**
Maybe I'll be gone

C **Am**
It would cause me pain
Em G
If we were to end it
C **Am**
But I could start again
Em G
You can depend on it

C **C7**
And I know I'm right

Better Be Home Soon

F
For the first time in my life
G
That's why I tell you
Am D
You'd better be home soon
F **G**
That's why I tell you
C
You'd better be home soon



Careless

Paul Kelly

Intro

G D Em C G D Em C

G D Em
How many cabs in New York City, how many
G D Em C
angels on a pin?
G D Em C
How many notes in a saxophone, how many
G D Em C
tears in a bottle of gin?
G D Em C
How many times did you call my name, knock
at the door but you couldn't get in?

Chorus

G D Em C G D Em C
I know I've been careless

G D Em C
I've been wrapped up in a shell nothing could
G D Em C
get through to me
G D Em C
Acted like I didn't know I had friends or
G D Em C
family
G D Em C
I saw worry in their eyes, it didn't look like
G D Em C
fear to me

G D Em C G D Em C
I know I've been careless (I lost
G D Em C G D Em C
my tenderness)
G D Em C G D Em C
I've been careless (I took bad
G D Em C
care of this)

G D Em C
Like a mixture in a bottle, like a frozen-over
G D Em C
lake
G D Em C
Like a longtime painted smile I got so hard I
G D Em C
had to crack
G D Em C
You were there, you held the line, you're the
G D Em C
one that brought me back

Careless

G D Em C G D Em C
I know I've been careless (I lost
G D Em C G D Em C
my tenderness)
G D Em C G D Em C
I've been careless (I took bad
G D Em C
care of this)

G D Em C
How many cabs in New York City, how many
G D Em C
angels on a pin?
G D Em C
How many notes in a saxophone, how many
G D Em C
tears in a bottle of gin?
G D Em C
How many times did you call my name, knock
at the door but you couldn't get in?
G D Em C
How many stars in the milky way, how many
G D Em C
way can you lose a friend?

Chorus

G D Em C G D Em C
I know I've been careless

G



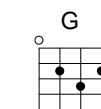
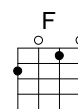
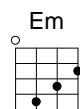
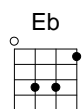
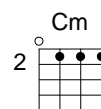
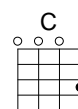
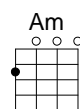
Cool For Cats

Squeeze

G The Indians send signals from the rocks above
 the pass **Em**
C The cowboys take positions in the bushes and
 the grass **Am**
Eb The squaw is with the Corporal. She is tied
 against the tree **Cm**
Eb She doesn't mind the language. It's the
 beating she don't need **Cm**
Eb She lets loose all the horses when the
 Corporal is asleep **C**
G And he wakes to find the fire's dead and
 arrows in his hats **Em**
C And Davy Crockett rides around and says it's
 cool for cats **F**
G It's cool for cats - (Cool for cats) **G** **G** **Em**
G The Sweeney's doing ninety 'cause they've got
 the word to go **Em**
C They get a gang of villains in a shed up at
 Heathrow **Am**
Eb They're counting out the fivers when the hand
 cuffs lock again **Cm**
Eb In and out of Wandsworth with the numbers
 on their names **Cm**
Eb It's funny how their missus always look the
 bleeding same **C**
G And meanwhile at the station there's a couple
 of likely lads **Em**
C Who swear like how's your father and they're
 very cool for cats **F**
G They're cool for cats - (Cool for cats) **G** **G** **Em**
G To change the mood a little I've been posing
 down the pub **Em**

Cool For Cats

C On seeing my reflection I am looking slightly
 rough **Am**
Eb I fancy this, I fancy that I wanna be so flash **Cm**
Eb I give a little muscle and I spend a little cash **Cm**
Eb But all I get is bitter and a nasty little rash **C**
G And by the time I'm sober I've forgotten what
 I've had **Em**
C And ev'rybody tells me that it's cool to be a cat **F**
 Cool for cats - (Cool for cats) **G** **G** **Em**
G Shake up at the disco and I think I've got a
 pull **Em**
C I ask her lots of questions as she hangs on to
 the wall **Am**
Eb I kiss her for the first time and then I take her
 home **Cm**
Eb I'm invited in for coffee and I give the dog a
 bone **Cm**
Eb She likes to go to discos but she's never on her
 own **C**
G I said I'll see you later and I give her some old
 chat **Em**
C But it's not like that on the TV when it's cool
 for cats **F**
G It's cool for cats - (Cool for cats) **G** **G** **Em**



I'm Yours

Jason Mraz

I'm Yours

Intro

C G Am F

Well you done done me and you bet I felt it
I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted

I fell right through the cracks

Now I'm trying to get back

Before the cool done run out
I'll be giving it my bestest

And nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention

I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

I won't hesitate no more, no more

It cannot wait, I'm yours

C G Am F

Well open up your mind and see like me
Open up your plans and damn you're free
Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love

Listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing

We're just one big family

And It's our God-forsaken right to be loved
love loved love loved

So I won't hesitate no more, no more

It cannot wait I'm sure

There's no need to complicate

Our time is short

This is our fate, I'm yours

Instrumental Bridge

C G Am G F D
C G Am G F D

I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror

And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer

But my breath fogged up the glass

And so I drew a new face and I laughed

I guess what I'm be saying is there ain't no better reason

To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons

It's what we aim to do

Our name is our virtue

I won't hesitate no more, no more

It cannot wait, I'm yours

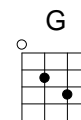
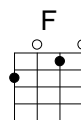
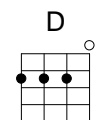
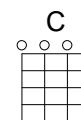
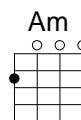
Well open up your mind and see like me
Open up your plans and damn you're free
Look into your heart and you'll find that the sky is yours

Please don't, please don't, please don't

There's no need to complicate

Cause our time is short

This oh this this is our fate, I'm yours!



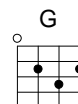
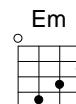
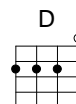
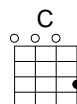
Love Story

Taylor Swift

Love Story

G
We were both young when I first saw you
C
I close my eyes and the flashback starts
Em
I'm standing there
D
On a balcony in summer air
G
See the lights, see the party, the ball gowns
C
I see you make your way through the crowd
Em
And say hello,
D
Little did I know
C **D**
That you were Romeo, you were throwing pebbles
G **Em**
And my daddy said stay away from Juliet
C
And I was crying on the staircase
D **Em** **C**
Begging you please don't go, and I said
G
Romeo take me somewhere we can be alone
D
I'll be waiting all there's left to do is run
Em
You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess
C **D** **G**
It's a love story baby just say yes
G
So I sneak out to the garden to see you
C
We keep quiet 'cause we're dead if they knew
Em
So close your eyes
D
Escape this town for a little while
C **D**
'Cause you were Romeo, I was a scarlet letter
G **Em**
And my daddy said stay away from Juliet
C
But you were everything to me
D **Em** **C**
I was begging you please don't go and I said
G
Romeo take me somewhere we can be alone

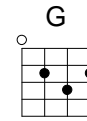
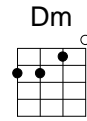
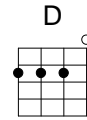
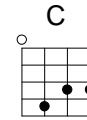
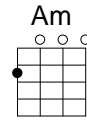
D
I'll be waiting all there's left to do is run
Em
You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess
C **D** **G**
It's a love story baby just say yes
G
Romeo save me, they try to tell me how to feel
D
This love is difficult, but it's real
Em
Don't be afraid, we'll make it out of this mess
C **D** **G**
It's a love story baby just say yes
Em **C**
I got tired of waiting
G **D**
Wondering if you were ever coming around
Em **C**
My faith in you is fading
G **D**
When I met you on the outskirts of town, and I said
G
Romeo save me I've been feeling so alone
D
I keep waiting for you but you never come
Em
Is this in my head? I don't know what to think
C
He knelt to the ground and pulled out a ring
G
And said, marry me Juliet
You'll never have to be alone
D
I love you and that's all I really know
Em
I talked to your dad, go pick out a white dress
C **D** **G**
It's a love story baby just say yes
Oh, oh, oh, oh
'Cause we were both young when I first saw you



Mad World Tears For Fears

Mad World

Am **C**
 All around me are familiar faces
G **Dm**
 worn out places, worn out faces
Am **C**
 Bright and early for their daily races
G **Dm**
 going nowhere, going nowhere



And their tears are filling up their glasses
 no expression, no expression
 Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
 no tomorrow, no tomorrow

Am **D**
 And I find it kind of funny
Am
 I find it kind of sad
D
 The dreams in which I'm dying
Am
 Are the best I've ever had
D
 I find it hard to tell you
Am
 cause I find it hard to take
D
 when people run in circles
 It's a very, very
Am D
 Mad World
Am D
 Mad world

Children waiting for the day they feel good
 Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday
 And I feel the way that every child should
 Sit and listen, sit and listen

Went to school and I was very nervous
 No one knew me, no one knew me
 Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson
 Look right through me, look right through me

And I find it kind of funny
 I find it kind of sad
 The dreams in which I'm dying
 Are the best I've ever had
 I find it hard to tell you
 cause I find it hard to take
 when people run in circles
 It's a very, very
 Mad World
 Mad World

Me and Julio Down By The School Yard

Paul Simon

G
The mama pajama rolled out of bed
C
And she ran to the police station
D
When the papa found out he began to shout
D7 **G**
And he started the investigation
D **G**
Its against the law It was against the law
D **G**
What the mama saw It was against the law
G
The mama looked down and spit on the
C ground
 Everytime my name gets mentioned
D
The papa said oy if I get that boy
D7 **G** **G7**
I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention

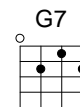
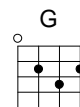
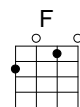
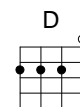
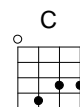
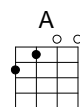
C
Well I'm on my way
G
I dont know where I'm going
C
I'm on my way
G **A** **D**
I'm taking my time but I don't know where
C **G**
Goodbye Rosie the queen of corona
G **F**
See you, me and Julio
C **D** **G**
Down by the schoolyard
G **F**
See you, me and Julio
C **D** **G**
Down by the schoolyard

G
In a couple of days they come and take me
 away
C
But the press let the story leak
D
And when the radical priest
 Come to get me released
D7 **G** **G7**
We was all on the cover of Newsweek

C
And I'm on my way

Me and Julio Down By The School Yard

G
I dont know where I'm going
C
I'm on my way
G **A** **D**
I'm taking my time but I don't know where
C **G**
Goodbye Rosie the queen of corona
G **F**
See you, me and Julio
C **D** **G**
Down by the schoolyard
G **F**
See you, me and Julio
C **D** **G**
Down by the schoolyard
G **F**
See you, me and Julio
C **D** **G**
Down by the schoolyard



Teenage Dirtbag

Wheatus

C G
 Her name is Noelle
 C F
 I have a dream about her
 C G
 she rings my bell
 C F
 I got gym class in half an hour
 C G
 Oh how she rocks
 Am F
 In Keds and tube socks
 C F G
 But she doesn't know who I am
 Am F G
 And she doesn't give a damn about me

C F G Am F
 Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
 C F G Am F
 Yeah I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
 C F G Am F C
 Listen to Iron Maiden baby... with me
 F G F C
 Oohooooooooo

C G C F C G C F

C G
 Her boyfriend's a dick
 C F
 he brings a gun to school
 C G
 And he'd simply kick
 C F
 My ass if he knew the truth
 C G
 He lives on my block
 C F
 and He drives an IROC
 C F G
 But he doesn't know who I am
 C F G
 And he doesn't give a damn about me...

C F G Am F
 Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
 C F G Am F
 Yeah I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
 C F G Am F C
 Listen to Iron Maiden baby... with me
 F G F C
 Oohooooooooo

C F C G C F
 Oh yeah, dirtbag
 C Am F G C
 No, she doesn't know what she's missing.

Teenage Dirtbag

C F C G C F
 Oh yeah, dirtbag
 C Am F G C
 No, she doesn't know what she's missing.

C G
 Man I feel like mold
 C F
 It's prom night and I am lonely.

C G
 Lo and behold
 C F
 she's walking over to me.

C G
 This must be fake
 Am F
 My lip starts to shake
 Am F G
 How does she know who I am?

Am F G
 And why does she give a damn about me?

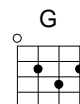
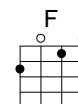
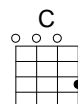
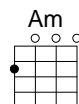
C F G Am F
 I've got two tickets to Iron Maiden baby
 C F G Am F
 Come with me Friday - don't say maybe.

C F G Am F C
 I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby like you
 F G F C
 Oohooooooooo

C F C G C F
 Oh yeah, dirtbag
 C Am F G C
 No, she doesn't know what she's missing.

C F C G C F
 Oh yeah, dirtbag
 C Am F G C
 No, she doesn't know what she's missing.

Original Key: E



Teo Torriate

Brian May / Queen

Gm Eb Gm
 When i'm gone no need to wonder
Eb
 If i ever think of you
Gm Eb
 The same moon shines
Gm Eb Gm
 The same wind blows for both of us
Eb
 And time is but a paper moon
Cm D
 Be not gone

Though i'm gone it's as though
 I hold the flower that touches you
 A new life grows
 The blossom knows there's no one else
 Could warm my heart as much as you
 Be not gone

G C G C G
 Let us cling together as the years go by
C D G D
 Oh my love my love
G G7
 In the quiet of the night
C Cm
 Let our candle always burn
G D G
 Let us never lose the lessons we have learned

Teo torriatte konomama iko
 Aisuruhito yo
 Shizukana yoi ni
 Hikario tomoshi
 Itoshiki oshieo idaki

Hear my song still think of me
 The way you've come to think of me
 The nights grow long
 But dreams live on
 Just close your pretty eyes
 And you can be with me
 Dream on

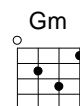
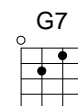
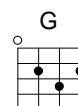
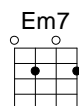
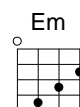
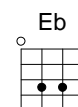
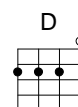
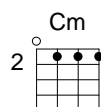
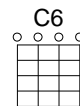
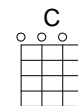
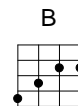
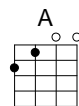
Teo torriatte konomama iko
 Aisuruhito yo
 Shizukana yoi ni
 Hikario tomoshi
 Itoshiki oshieo idaki

C G D Em C
 When i'm gone they'll say we were all fools
D C6 D
 And we don't understand
C G D A D
 Oh be strong don't turn your heart

Teo Torriate

B Em Em7 C D
 We're all you're all we're all for all for always

Let us cling together as the years go by
 Oh my love my love
 In the quiet of the night
 Let our candle always burn
 Let us never lose the lessons we have learned



Turning Japanese

The Vapors

Turning Japanese

G Em G Em Am C D G

G Em
I've got your picture of me and you
G Em
You wrote "I love you" I wrote "me too"
Am C D7
I sit there staring and there's nothing else to

G
do

G Em
Oh it's in color Your hair is brown
G Em
Your eyes are hazel And soft as clouds
Am C D7
I often kiss you when there's no one else

G
around

G Em Am D G Em Am D

Verse

G
I've got your picture, I've got your picture
Em
I'd like a million of you all round my cell
G
I want a doctor to take your picture
Em
So I can look at you from inside as well
Am
You've got me turning up and turning down
C D
And turning in and turning 'round

Chorus

G
I'm turning Japanese I think I'm turning Japanese
D
I really think so
F
Turning Japanese I think I'm turning Japanese
C
I really think so
G
I'm turning Japanese I think I'm turning Japanese
D
I really think so
F
Turning Japanese I think I'm turning Japanese
C
I really think so

Repeat Verse + Chorus

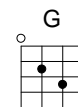
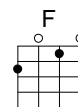
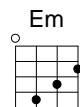
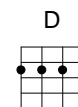
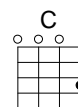
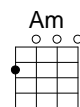
G
No sex, no drugs, no wine, no women

D
No fun, no sin, no you, no wonder it's dark

F
Everyone around me is a total stranger
C
Everyone avoids me like a cyclone ranger

C
Everyone. That's why I'm ...

Chorus x 2



Something Good

The Sound of Music (Rogers/Hammerstein)

G Perhaps I had a wicked childhood
G Perhaps I had a miserable youth
G But somewhere in my wicked, miserable past
G There must have been a moment of truth

C For here you are, standing there, loving me
C Whether or not you should
G So somewhere in my youth or childhood
G I must have done something good

D Nothing comes from nothing
C Nothing ever could
G So somewhere in my youth or childhood
G I must have done something good

C For here you are, standing there, loving me
C Whether or not you should
G So somewhere in my youth or childhood
G I must have done something good

D Nothing comes from nothing
C Nothing ever could
G So somewhere in my youth or childhood
G I must have done something good

I Like Bananas (Becuase They Have No Bones)

Chris Yacich

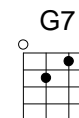
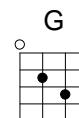
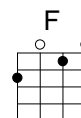
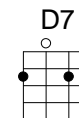
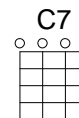
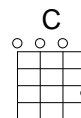
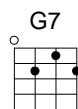
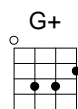
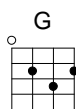
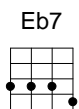
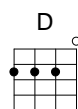
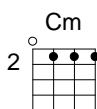
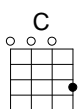
C Standing by the fruit store on the corner
C Once I heard a customer complain
D7 You never seem to show
D7 The fruit we all love so
D7 That's why bus'ness hasn't been the same

C I don't like your peaches,
D7 They are full of stones
G7 I like bananas because they have no bones!

C Don't give me tomatoes,
D7 Can't stand ice-cream cones
G7 I like bananas because they have no bones!

F No matter where I go,
C With Susie, May or Anna
D7 I want the world to know,
D7 I must have my bananas

C Cabbages and onions
D7 Hurt my singing tones
G7 I like bananas because they have no bones!



Happy Talk

Rogers and Hammerstein

African Skies

Paul Simon

Chorus

G G+ C A
 Happy talk, keep talkin' happy talk,
 Am D7 G G7
 Talk about things you'd like to do.
 C Cm
 You got to have a dream,
 G E7
 If you don't have a dream,
 A7 D7 G
 How you gonna have a dream come true?

G Gmaj7
 Talk about the moon floatin' in the sky
 C G
 Lookin' at a lily on the lake;
 Talk about a bird learnin' how to fly.
 A7 D
 Makin' all the music he can make.

Chorus

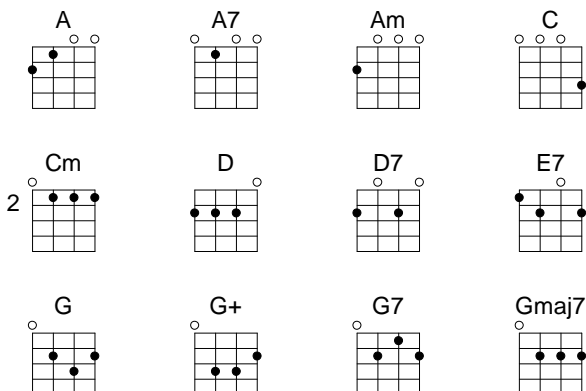
G Gmaj7
 Talk about a star lookin' like a toy
 C G
 Peekin' through the branches of a tree;
 Talk about the girl, talk about the boy
 A7 D
 Countin' all the ripples on the sea.

Chorus

G Gmaj7
 Talk about the boy sayin' to the girl:
 C G
 "Golly, baby, I'm a lucky cuss"
 Talk about the girl sayin' to the boy:
 A7 D
 "You an' me is lucky to be us!"

Chorus

G7 C
 If you don't talk happy,
 G7 C Cm
 And you never have dream,
 G A7 D7 Gmaj7
 Then you'll never have a dream come true!



C F C G C F C G..

Jo - sephs face was black as night
 The pale yellow moon shone in his eyes
 His path was marked
 By the stars in the southern hemisphere
 And he walked his days
 Under african skies

This is the story of how we begin to remember
 This is the powerful pulsing of love in the vein
 After the dream of falling and calling your name out

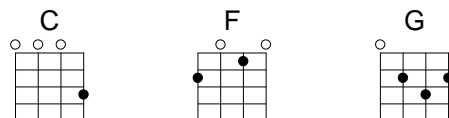
These are the roots of rhythm
 And the roots of rhythm remain

In early memory
 Mission music
 Was ringing round my nursery door
 I said take this child, lord
 From tucson arizona
 Give her the wings to fly through harmony
 And she wont bother you no more

This is the story of how we begin to remember
 This is the powerful pulsing of love in the vein
 After the dream of falling and calling your name out

These are the roots of rhythm
 And the roots of rhythm remain

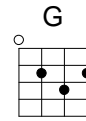
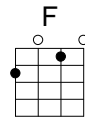
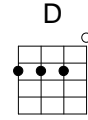
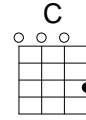
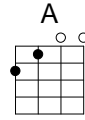
Josephs face was black as night
 And the pale yellow moon shone in his eyes
 His path was marked
 By the stars in the southern hemisphere
 And he walked the length of his days
 Under african skies



Sweet Child O' Mine

Guns'N'Roses

Sweet Child O' Mine



D
 She's got a smile that it seems to me
C
 Reminds me of childhood memories
G
 Where everything
D
 Was as fresh as the bright blue sky
 Now and then when I see her face
C
 She takes me away to that special place
G
 And if I'd stare too long
D
 I'd probably break down and cry

Chorus

A C D
 Oh Sweet child o' mine
A C D
 Oh Sweet love of mine

D
 She's got eyes of the bluest skies
C
 As if they thought of rain
G
 I hate to look into those eyes
D
 And see an ounce of pain
 Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place
C
 Where as a child I'd hide
G
 And pray for the thunder and the rain
D
 To quietly pass me by

Chorus

Bridge (x3)

D F
 Where do we go where do we go now
G
 Where do we go (Sweet child o' mine)

Chorus

Sunny Afternoon

The Kinks

Sunny Afternoon

Dm *C*
The taxman's taken all my dough
F *C*
And left me in my stately home
A *A7* *A+5* *A* *Dm*
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
C
And I can't sail my yacht
F *C*
He's taken everything I've got
A *A7* *A+* *A* *Dm*
All I've got's this sunny afternoon

Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb6
In summertime
A A7 A+ A
In summertime

Chorus 1

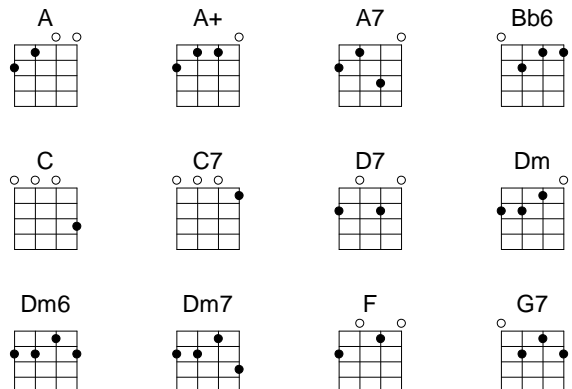
Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb6
In summertime
A A7 A+ A Dm
In summertime

Chorus 1

D7 *G7*
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze
C7 *F A7*
I got a big fat mama tryin' to break me
Dm *G7*
And I love to live so pleasantly
Dm *G7*
Live this life of luxury
F *A7* *Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb6*
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
A *A7* *A+ A*
In summertime
Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb6
In summertime
A *A7* *A+ A*
In summertime

Dm *C*
My girlfriend's run off with my car,
F *C*
And gone back to her ma and pa
A *A7* *A+5* *A* *Dm*
Tellin' tales of drunkenness and cruelty
C
Now I'm sittin' here,
F *C*
Sippin' at my ice-cold beer,
A *A7* *A+* *A* *Dm*
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon

D7 *G7*
Help me, help me, help me sail away
C7
Or give me two good reasons why I oughtta
F *A7*
stay
Dm *G7*
'Cause I love to live so pleasantly,
Dm *G7*
Live this life of luxury.
F *A7* *Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb6*
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
A *A7* *A+5* *A*
In summertime

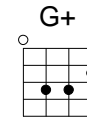
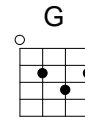
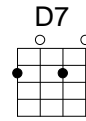
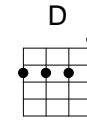
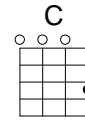
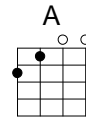


I Want A Banana

Tolchard Evans / Ralph Butler

I Want A Banana

G **G+**
 A sailor and his sweetheart
 C
 were walking hand in hand,
 D **D7**
 The day that he was sailing
 G
 for a foreign land,
 G **G+**
 Said he, "Oh tell me, darling,
 C
 what shall I bring you back?"
 A
 She came a little closer
 D
 and then she said, "Oh, Jack..."



Chorus

G **G+** **C**
 I want a banana, I want a banana,
 D7 **G**
 bring me back a banana sailor boy!
 G **G+** **C**
 I want a banana, I want a banana,
 D **G**
 That's the thing I really should enjoy.
 C **G** **D** **G**
 You can tell the captain, you can tell the crew,
 A **D** **A** **D7**
 I don't want a monkey or a cockatoo,
 G **G+** **C**
 I want a banana, I want a banana,
 D7 **G**
 bring me back a banana sailor boy!

You brought me back an orange,
 it gave me great delight,
 You brought me back a lemon,
 and you squeezed me tight,
 You brought me back a grapefruit,
 I paid you with a kiss,
 Now, when you're in Jamaica,
 please remember this:

Chorus

You brought me back a straw hat
 that came from Panama,
 A pair of coral earrings,
 back from Zanzibar,
 Fine Oriental trinkets
 are beautiful no doubt,
 But when you're in Jamaica,
 please cut the knick-knacks out!

Chorus

Short People

Randy Newman

Short People

G **Em**
Short people got no reason
A **D7**
Short people got no reason
G **Em**
Short people got no reason
A **D7**
To live

G
They got little hands
G7
Little eyes

C
They walk around tellin'
Cm
great big lies

G
They got little noses and
G7
tiny little teeth

C
They wear platform shoes on their
Cm
nasty little feet

G **Em** **A** **D7**
Well, I don't want no short people
G **Em** **A** **D7**
Don't want no short people
G **Em** **A** **D7**
Don't want no short people

G
`Round here

C **G**
Short people are just the same
Am **D**
As you and I
(A fool such as I)

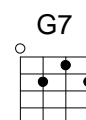
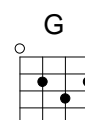
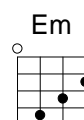
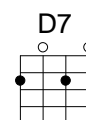
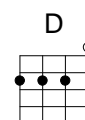
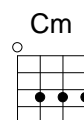
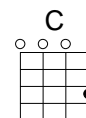
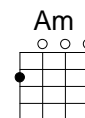
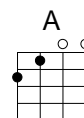
C **G**
All men are brothers
Am **D**
Until the day they die
(It's a wonderful world)

G **Em**
Short people got nobody
A **D7**
Short people got nobody
G **Em**
Short people got nobody
A **D7**
To love

G
They got little baby legs

G7
That stand so low
C
You got to pick em up
Cm
Just to say hello
G
They got little cars
G7
That go beep, beep, beep
C
They got little voices
Cm
Goin' peep, peep, peep
G
They got grubby little fingers
G7
And dirty little minds
C **Cm**
They're gonna get you every time

G **Em** **A** **D7**
Well, I don't want no short people
G **Em** **A** **D7**
Don't want no short people
G **Em** **A** **D7**
Don't want no short people
G
`Round here



Something Stupid

C. Carson Parks

G **Em** **Gmaj7**
I know I stand in line, until you think you have
the time
Am **D** **Am** **D**
To spend an evening with me
D **Am** **D**
And if we go someplace to dance, I know that
Am
there's a chance
D **G** **Gmaj7** **G6** **Gmaj7**
You won't be leaving with me

G **Gmaj7** **G7**
And afterwards we drop into a quiet little
place
C **Cm**
And have a drink or two
C **D** **C**
And then I go and spoil it all, by saying
D
something stupid
G **Gmaj7** **G6** **Gmaj7**
Like: "I love you"

G **Gmaj7** **G7**
I can see it in your eyes, that you despise the
same old lies
C
You heard the night before
A
And though it's just a line to you, for me it's
true
D **D+**
It never seemed so right before

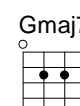
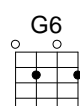
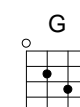
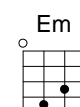
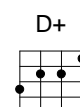
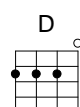
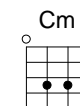
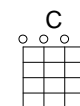
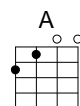
G **Em** **Gmaj7**
I practice every day to find some clever lines
G
to say
Am **D** **Am** **D**
To make the meaning come through
D **Am** **D**
But then I think I'll wait until the evening gets
Am
late
D **G** **Gmaj7** **G6** **Gmaj7**
And I'm alone with you

G **Gmaj7** **G7**
The time is right your perfume fills my head,
the stars get red
C **Cm**
And oh the night's so blue

Something Stupid

C **D** **C**
And then I go and spoil it all, by saying
D
something stupid

G **Cm**
Like: "I love you"
G **Cm**
I love you
G
I love you



All You Need Is Love

Lenon/McCartney

All You Need Is Love

G D Em
Love, love, love
G D Em
Love, love, love,
Am Em D C D C D G
Love, love, love

G D Em
There's nothing you can do that can't be done.
G D Em
Nothing you can sing that can't be sung.
Am Em D
Nothing you can say but you can learn how to
C
play the game

D CDG
It's easy.

G D Em
There's nothing you can make that can't be
Em
made.

G D Em
No one you can save that can't be saved.
Am Em D
Nothing you can do but you can learn how to
C
be you in time

D CDG
It's easy.

Chorus

G A D7
All you need is love,
G A D7
All you need is love,
G B7 Em G7
All you need is love, love,
C D7 G
love is all you need.

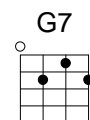
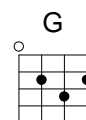
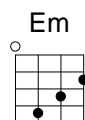
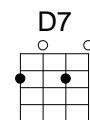
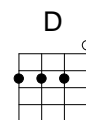
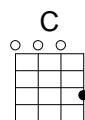
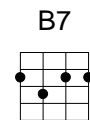
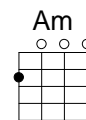
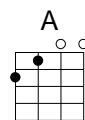
G D Em
Love, love, love
G D Em
Love, love, love,
Am Em D C D C D G
Love, love, love

G D Em
There's nothing you can know that isn't
Em
known.

G D Em
Nothing you can see that isn't shown.
Am Em D
Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're
C
meant to be.

D CDG
It's easy.

G A D7
All you need is love,
G A D7
All you need is love,
G B7 Em G7
All you need is love, love,
C D7 G
love is all you need.



Tomorrow

Strouse/Charnin

Tomorrow

G **Gmaj7**

The sun'll come out
Tomorrow

C **D**
Bet your bottom dollar

Em **G**
That tomorrow

C **D**
There'll be sun!

G **Gmaj7**

Just thinkin' about
Tomorrow

C **D**
Clears away the cobwebs,

Em **G**
And the sorrow

C **D**
'Til there's none!

Gm
When I'm stuck a day

Gm7
That's gray,

Eb **F**
And lonely,

Bb
I just stick out my chin

Dsus4 **D**
And grin, and say,

G **Gmaj7**

The sun'll come out
Tomorrow

C **D**
So ya gotta hang on

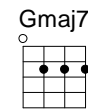
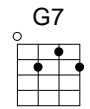
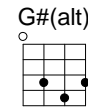
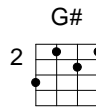
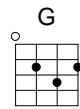
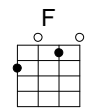
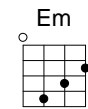
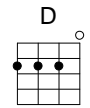
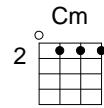
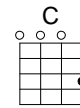
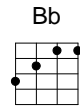
Em **G**
'Til tomorrow

G# **D**
Come what may

G **Gmaj7**
Tomorrow! Tomorrow!

G7 **C** **Cm**
I love ya Tomorrow!

G **D** **G**
You're only a day away!



From the 1977 stage musical, "Annie".

Walk Right In Gus Cannon

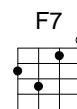
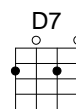
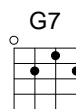
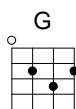
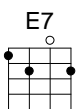
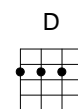
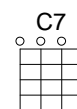
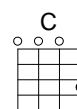
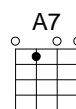
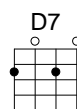
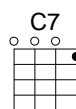
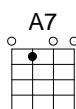
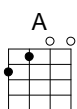
G **E7**
Walk right in, sit right down
A **D7** **G** **D7**
Daddy, let your mind roll on
G **E7**
Walk right in, sit right down
A **D7**
Daddy, let your mind roll on
G **G7**
Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'
C7 **A7**
Do you want to lose your mind?
G **E7**
Walk right in, sit right down
A **D7** **G**
Daddy, let your mind roll on

G **E7**
Walk right in, sit right down
A **D7** **G** **D7**
Baby, let your hair hang down
G **E7**
Walk right in, sit right down
A **D7**
Baby, let your hair hang down
G **G7**
Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'
C7 **A7**
Do you want to lose your mind?
G **E7**
Walk right in, sit right down
A **D7** **G**
Baby, let your hair hang down

Solo

Repeat First Verse

Repeat Second Verse



Walk Right In Gus Cannon

C **A7**
Walk right in, sit right down
D **G7** **C** **G7**
Daddy, let your mind roll on
C **A7**
Walk right in, sit right down
D **G7**
Daddy, let your mind roll on
C **C7**
Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'
F7 **D7**
Do you want to lose your mind?
C **A7**
Walk right in, sit right down
D **G7** **C**
Daddy, let your mind roll on

C **A7**
Walk right in, sit right down
D **G7** **C** **G7**
Baby, let your hair hang down
C **A7**
Walk right in, sit right down
D **G7**
Baby, let your hair hang down
C **C7**
Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'
F7 **D7**
Do you want to lose your mind?
C **A7**
Walk right in, sit right down
D **G7** **C**
Baby, let your hair hang down

Solo

Repeat First Verse

Repeat Second Verse

Chord Reference

