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# 1. 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.

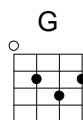
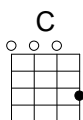
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo  
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio  
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o  
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

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.



# 2. 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

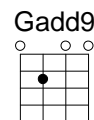
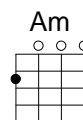
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name  
 It felt good to be out of the rain  
 In the desert you can remember your name  
 cause there aint no one for to give you no pain  
 La, la ...

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 ...



### 3. Eleanor Rigby The Beatles (Lenon/McCartney)

*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  
*F*  
has been

Lives in a dream.

*Am*  
Waits at the window

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

Who is it for?

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

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

*Am*  
Father Mckenzie

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

No one comes near.

*Am*  
Look at him working.

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

What does he care?

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

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

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

*Am*  
Eleanor Rigby

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

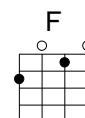
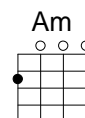
Nobody came.

*Am*  
Father Mckenzie

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

No one was saved.

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



## 4. Jamaica Farewell Trad, Belafonte

<sup>C</sup> Down the way where the lights a gay  
<sup>G</sup> and the sun shines daily on the mountain top.  
<sup>F</sup> I took a trip an a sailing ship  
<sup>G</sup> and when we reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

### Chorus

<sup>C</sup> But I'm sad to say, I'm <sup>F</sup> on my way,  
<sup>G</sup> won't be back for many a day,  
<sup>F</sup> my heart is down, my head is turning around,  
<sup>G</sup> I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

<sup>C</sup> Down a the market you can hear  
<sup>G</sup> ladies cry out what on the heads they bear.  
<sup>C</sup> Haki, rice, salt and fish are nice  
<sup>G</sup> and the rum tastes fine any time of year.

### Chorus

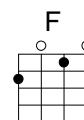
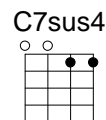
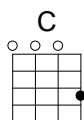
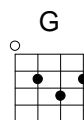
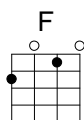
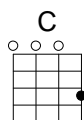
<sup>C</sup> Sounds of laughter everywhere,  
<sup>G</sup> and the dancing girls sway to and fro.  
<sup>C</sup> I must declare my heart is there,  
<sup>G</sup> though I have been from Maine to Mexico.

### Chorus

<sup>C</sup> Down the way where the lights a gay  
<sup>G</sup> and the sun shines daily on the mountain top.  
<sup>F</sup> I took a trip an a sailing ship  
<sup>G</sup> and when we reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

### Chorus

<sup>C</sup> But I'm sad to say, I'm <sup>F</sup> on my way,  
<sup>G</sup> won't be back for many a day,  
<sup>F</sup> my heart is down, my head is turning around,  
<sup>G</sup> I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.



## 5. Paperback Writer The Beatles (Lenon/McCartney)

<sup>F</sup> Paper back writer  
<sup>C</sup> (C7sus4)

<sup>C</sup> 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  
<sup>F</sup> writer,

<sup>C</sup> 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  
<sup>F</sup> writer,

<sup>C</sup> Paperback writer.

<sup>F</sup> Paperback writer. (C7sus4)

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 paperback  
<sup>F</sup> writer,

<sup>C</sup> 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 paperback  
<sup>F</sup> writer,

<sup>C</sup> Paperback writer.

<sup>F</sup> Paperback writer. (C7sus4)

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

## 6. Tom Dooley Trad.

<sup>F</sup>  
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley  
Hang down your head and cry <sup>C7</sup>  
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley <sup>F</sup>  
Poor boy, you're bound to die

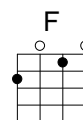
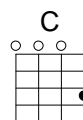
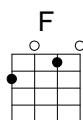
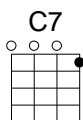
<sup>F</sup>  
I met her on the mountain <sup>C7</sup>  
There I took her life  
Met her on the mountain <sup>F</sup>  
Stabbed her with my knife

<sup>F</sup>  
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley <sup>C7</sup>  
Hang down your head and cry  
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley <sup>F</sup>  
Poor boy, you're bound to die

<sup>F</sup>  
This time tomorrow <sup>C7</sup>  
Reckon where I'll be  
Hadn't a-been for Grayson <sup>F</sup>  
I'd a-been in Tennessee

<sup>F</sup>  
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley <sup>C7</sup>  
Hang down your head and cry  
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley <sup>F</sup>  
Poor boy, you're bound to die  
(Chorus x 2)

<sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Poor boy you're bound to die  
<sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Poor boy, you're bound to die



## 7. Brown Girl In The Ring Trad Jamaican, Boney M

<sup>F</sup>  
Brown girl in the ring  
Tra la la la la  
There's a brown girl in the ring <sup>C</sup>  
Tra la la la la la  
Brown girl in the ring <sup>F</sup>  
Tra la la la la  
She looks like a sugar in a plum <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Plum plum

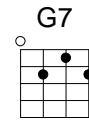
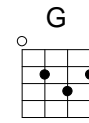
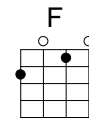
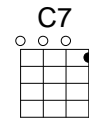
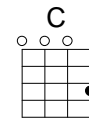
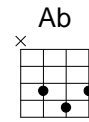
<sup>F</sup>  
Show me your motion  
Tra la la la la  
Come on show me your motion <sup>C</sup>  
Tra la la la la la  
Show me your motion <sup>F</sup>  
Tra la la la la  
She looks like a sugar in a plum <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Plum plum

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
All had water run dry  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Got nowhere to wash my cloths  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
All had water run dry  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Got nowhere to wash my cloths

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
I remember one Saturday night  
We had fried fish and Johnny-cakes <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
I remember one Saturday night  
We had fried fish and Johnny-cakes <sup>F</sup>

(Repeat verse 1)

## 8. 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

Yeah, since I saw her standing there

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

## 9. Octopus' Garden The Beatles (Lenon/McCartney)

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

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

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

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

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

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

## 10. With Or Without You U2

<sup>C</sup> See the stone set in your eyes  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> See the thorn twist in your side  
<sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> I wait for you  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>

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

With or without you <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 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

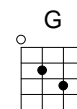
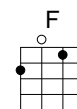
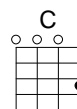
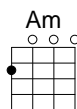
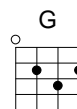
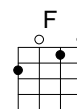
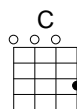
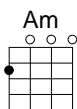
And you give yourself away  
 And you give yourself away  
 And you give  
 And you give  
 And you give yourself away

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



# 11. YMCA

## Village People

<sup>C</sup>  
Young man, there's no need to feel down.  
I said, <sup>Am</sup> young man, pick yourself off the ground.  
I said, <sup>F</sup> young man, 'cause you're in a new town  
<sup>G</sup>  
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 <sup>dough.</sup>  
You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find  
Many ways to have a good time.

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

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

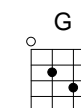
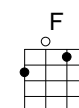
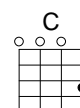
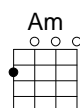
Young man, young man, there's no need to feel  
down.  
Young man, young man, get yourself off the  
ground.

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?





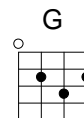
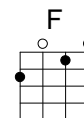
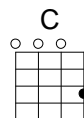
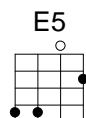
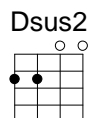
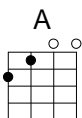
## 12. My Beloved Monster Eels

*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 la



## 13. 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)

# 14. Midnight Special Trad

# 15. Love Me Do Lenon/McCartney

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

<sup>F</sup> Let the midnight special shine a light on me  
<sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Let the midnight special shine a ever-lovin' light on  
<sup>C</sup>  
 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*  
<sup>G</sup> Love, love me do.  
<sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> You know I love you,  
<sup>C</sup>  
 I'll always be true,  
<sup>G</sup>  
 So please, love me do.  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Whoa, love me do.

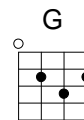
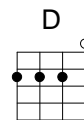
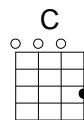
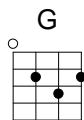
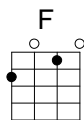
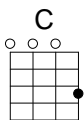
*Repeat verse*

*Chorus*  
<sup>D</sup> Someone to love,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Somebody new.  
<sup>D</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Someone to love,  
<sup>C</sup>  
 Someone like you.

*Repeat Verse*

*Repeat Chorus*

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



# 16. Down on the Corner

John Fogerty (Creedence Clearwater Revival)

<sup>C</sup> Early in the evenin just about supper time,  
<sup>C</sup> Over by the courthouse they're starting to unwind.  
<sup>F</sup> Four kids on the corner trying to bring you up.

Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

<sup>F</sup> Down on the <sup>C</sup> corner, out in the <sup>G</sup> street,  
<sup>F</sup> Willy and the poorboys are playin;  
<sup>G</sup> Bring a nickel; tap your feet.

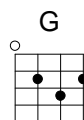
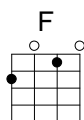
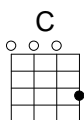
<sup>C</sup> Rooster hits the washboard and people just got to  
<sup>G</sup> smile,  
<sup>C</sup> Blinky, thumps the gut bass and solos for a while.  
<sup>F</sup> Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo.  
<sup>C</sup> Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo.

<sup>F</sup> Down on the <sup>C</sup> corner, out in the <sup>G</sup> street,  
<sup>F</sup> Willy and the poorboys are playin;  
<sup>G</sup> Bring a nickel; tap your feet.  
 (chorus x 2)

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

<sup>F</sup> Over on the corner theres a happy noise.  
<sup>C</sup> People come from all around to watch the magic  
<sup>C</sup> boy.

<sup>F</sup> Down on the <sup>C</sup> corner, out in the <sup>G</sup> street,  
<sup>F</sup> Willy and the poorboys are playin;  
<sup>G</sup> Bring a nickel; tap your feet.  
 (chorus x 3)



# 17. Turn Turn Turn

Pete Seeger

<sup>C</sup> To everything (turn, turn, turn)  
<sup>F</sup> There is a season (turn, turn, turn)  
<sup>G</sup> And a time for every purpose, under heaven

A time to be <sup>G</sup> born, a time to <sup>C</sup> die  
 A time to <sup>G</sup> plant, a time to <sup>C</sup> reap  
 A time to <sup>G</sup> kill, a time to <sup>C</sup> heal  
 A time to <sup>F</sup> laugh, a time to <sup>G</sup> weep

<sup>C</sup> To everything (turn, turn, turn)  
<sup>F</sup> There is a season (turn, turn, turn)  
<sup>G</sup> And a time for every purpose, under heaven

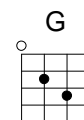
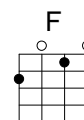
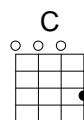
A time to <sup>G</sup> build up, a time to <sup>C</sup> break down  
 A time to <sup>G</sup> dance, a time to <sup>C</sup> mourn  
<sup>G</sup> A time to cast away stones,  
 A time to <sup>F</sup> gather stones together

<sup>C</sup> To everything (turn, turn, turn)  
<sup>F</sup> There is a season (turn, turn, turn)  
<sup>G</sup> And a time for every purpose, under heaven

A time of <sup>G</sup> love, a time of <sup>C</sup> hate  
 A time of <sup>G</sup> war, a time of <sup>C</sup> peace  
<sup>G</sup> A time you may embrace,  
<sup>F</sup> a time to refrain from embracing

<sup>C</sup> To everything (turn, turn, turn)  
<sup>F</sup> There is a season (turn, turn, turn)  
<sup>G</sup> And a time for every purpose, under heaven

A time to <sup>G</sup> gain, a time to <sup>C</sup> lose  
 A time to <sup>G</sup> rend, a time to <sup>C</sup> sew  
 A time to <sup>G</sup> love, a time to <sup>C</sup> hate  
<sup>F</sup> A time for peace, I swear its not too late



# 18. Hey Rain (The Innisfail Rain Song)

Bill Scott

*Csus4* *C*  
On the roofs of the town.

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

*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 hair, rain in my face  
*G* *C* *F*  
Muddy old Innisfail's a muddy wet place,  
*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* *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* *C*  
and they've just fitted anchors to the Garradunga  
*F*  
Pub,

*C* *Am* *C*  
Hey rain, hey rain.

*C* *F* *C*  
Wet season skies have sprung a leak  
*G* *C* *F*  
from Flying Fish point to the Millstream Creek,  
*C* *Am* *C*  
Hey rain, hey rain.

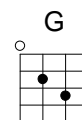
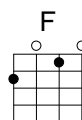
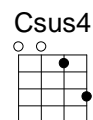
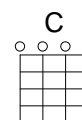
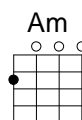
*C*  
Wet season sky so black and big,  
*G* *C* *F*  
and an old flying fox in a Moreton Bay fig,  
*C* *Am* *C*  
Hey rain, hey rain.

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

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

*C* *Am* *C*  
Hey rain, hey rain.

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



# 19. Blame It On The Boogie

## The Jackson 5

*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)

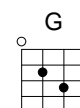
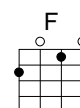
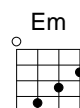
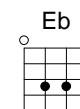
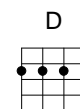
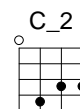
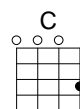
*G Em*  
I just can't I just can't  
*C G*  
I just can't control my feet  
(Bridge x 4)

*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

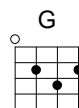
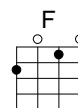
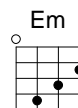
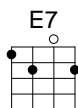
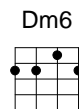
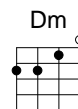
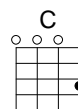
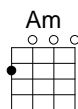
*Em*  
I'm full of funky fever  
*G*  
And fire burns inside me  
*C*  
Boogie's got me in a  
*D*  
Super trance

*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)



## 20. 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 over  
*F*  
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* *F*  
Finding out wherever there is comfort there is pain  
*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

# 21. 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  
C  
Take a look at yourself and then make a change

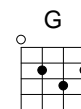
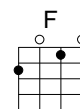
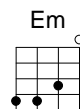
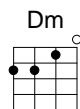
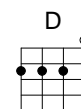
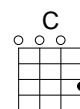
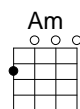
C G Am G F

C G Am  
I've been a victim of  
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  
C  
Take a look at yourself and then make a change



# 22. Don't You Think Its Time

## Bob Evans

G D Em G C G D G

For a slightly easier version, replace Bm with D in the chorus.

G D Em G C G D G

Don't you think it's time  
 Time to start anew  
 Time for changing views  
 Time for making up your mind

Don't you think it's time  
 Time for moving on  
 Time for growing strong  
 Time to leave the past behind

### Chorus

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 quelling fear  
 Time for a new year  
 Time for meaning what you say

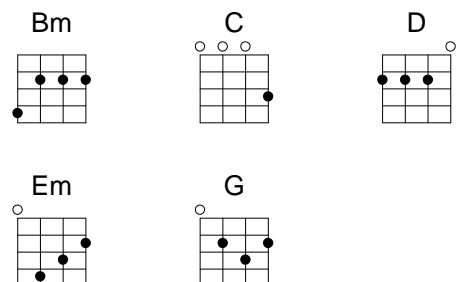
Don't you think it's time  
 Time for easing doubt  
 Time for reaching out  
 Time to open up your eyes

### Chorus

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

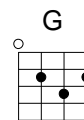
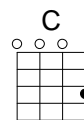
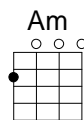
### Chorus





# 23. Don't Worry, Be Happy (G)

Bobby McFerrin



**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.

# 24. Sloop John B (Simple)

## Trad, Beach Boys

Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

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

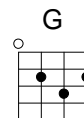
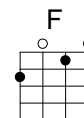
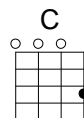
So hoist up the John B's sail  
 See how the mainsail sets  
 Call for the Captain ashore  
 Let me go home, let me go home  
 I wanna go home  
 Well I feel so broke up  
 I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk  
 And broke in the Cap'n'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 ashore  
 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 ashore  
 Let me go home, let me go home  
 I wanna go home



# 25. Sloop John B

## Trad, Beach Boys

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  
 C F C C F C

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  
 C F C F C F C

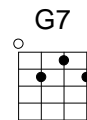
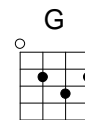
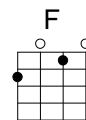
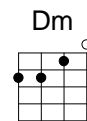
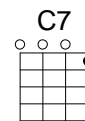
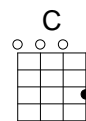
The first mate he got drunk  
 And broke in the Cap'tn's trunk  
 The constable had to come and take him away  
 Sheriff John Stone  
 Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah  
 Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home  
 C F C C F C

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  
 C F C F C F C

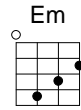
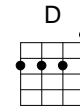
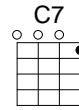
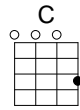
The poor cook he caught the fits  
 And threw away all my grits  
 And then he took and he ate up all of my corn  
 Let me go home  
 Why don't they let me go home  
 This is the worst trip I've ever been on  
 C F C C F C

So hoist up the John B's sail  
 See how the mainsail sets  
 C F C F C F C

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  
 C F C G G7 C C7 F Dm G7 C

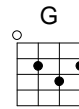
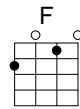


## 26. Loves Me Like A Rock (Paul Simon)



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  
 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

## 27. I Only Want To Be With You Hawker/Raymonde (Dusty Springfield)

<sup>C</sup> I dont know what it is that makes me love you so <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> I only know I never want to let you go <sup>Am</sup>  
 cause you've started something  
<sup>F</sup> Oh, can't you see? <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> That ever since we met you've had a hold on me <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> It happens to be true <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> I only want to be with you <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup> It doesn't matter where you go or what you do <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> I want to spend each moment of the day with you <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Oh, look what has happened <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> with just one kiss <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> I never knew that I could be in love like this <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Its crazy but its true <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> I only want to be with you <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>

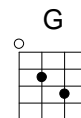
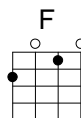
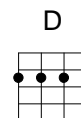
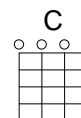
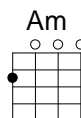
<sup>F</sup> You stopped and smiled at me  
<sup>C</sup> And asked if I'd care to dance <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> I fell into your open arms  
<sup>Am</sup> And I didn't stand a chance <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Now listen honey

<sup>C</sup> I just want to be beside you everywhere <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> As long as were together, honey, I dont care <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> cause you've started something <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Oh, can't you see? <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> That ever since we met you've had a hold on me <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> It happens to be true <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> I only want to be with you <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>

<sup>F</sup> You stopped and smiled at me  
<sup>C</sup> And asked if I'd care to dance <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> I fell into your open arms  
<sup>Am</sup> And I didn't stand a chance <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Now hear me tell you

<sup>C</sup> I just want to be beside you everywhere <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> As long as were together, honey, I dont care <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> cause you've started something <sup>G</sup>

<sup>F</sup> Oh, can't you see? <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> That ever since we met you've had a hold on me <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> It happens to be true <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> I only want to be with you <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>



# 28. Waltzing Matilda

## A.B. ("Banjo") Patterson

<sup>G</sup> Once a jolly swagman camped by a <sup>D</sup> billabong  
<sup>G</sup> Under the <sup>Em</sup> of a coolibah tree <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> And he sang as he watched and <sup>D</sup> waited till his <sup>Em</sup> billy <sup>C</sup>  
 boiled.

<sup>G</sup> You'll come a waltzing matilda with me <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

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

<sup>G</sup> You'll come a waltzing matilda with me <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

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

<sup>G</sup> And he sang as he stuffed that <sup>D</sup> jumbuck in <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> his tucker bag <sup>C</sup>

<sup>G</sup> You'll come a waltzing matilda with me <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup> Waltzing matilda waltzing matilda <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> You'll come a waltzing matilda with me <sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> And he sang as he stuffed that <sup>D</sup> jumbuck in <sup>Em</sup>  
 his tucker bag <sup>C</sup>

<sup>G</sup> You'll come a waltzing matilda with me <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup> Down came the squatter mounted on his <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
 thoroughbred <sup>C</sup>

<sup>G</sup> Down came the <sup>Em</sup> troopers one two three <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Saying where's that jolly jumbuck that you've got <sup>Em</sup>  
 in your tucker bag <sup>C</sup>

<sup>G</sup> You'll come a waltzing matilda with me <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

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

<sup>G</sup> You'll come a waltzing matilda with me <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

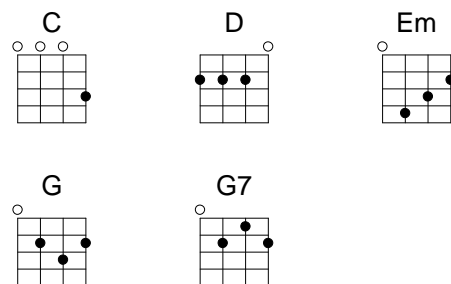
<sup>G</sup> Up jumped the <sup>D</sup> swagman and sprang into that <sup>Em</sup>  
 billabong <sup>C</sup>

<sup>G</sup> You'll never <sup>Em</sup> catch me alive <sup>C</sup> said he <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that <sup>Em</sup>  
 billabong <sup>C</sup>

<sup>G</sup> You'll come a waltzing matilda with me <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

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

<sup>G</sup> You'll come a waltzing matilda with me <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>



29. Under the Boardwalk / Banana Boat Medley

<sup>F</sup> Day-oh <sup>C7</sup> Day-oh <sup>F</sup> Daylight come an' <sup>C7</sup> me wanna go  
<sup>F</sup> home

*Arranged by Shaun*

<sup>F</sup> When the sun beats down, and melts the tar upon  
<sup>C7</sup> the roof

And your shoes get so hot, you wish your tired feet  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>F7</sup> were fire-proof

<sup>Bb</sup> Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
<sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> On a blanket with my baby, that`s where I`ll be

<sup>Dm</sup> Under the boardwalk, out of the sun  
<sup>C</sup> Under the boardwalk, we`ll be having some fun  
<sup>Dm</sup> Under the boardwalk, people walking above  
<sup>C</sup> Under the boardwalk, we`ll be falling in love  
<sup>Dm</sup> Under the board-walk, board-walk

<sup>F</sup> From the park you`ll hear the happy sounds of a  
<sup>C7</sup> carousel

You can almost taste those hot dogs and french  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>F7</sup> fries they sell

<sup>Bb</sup> Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
<sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> On a blanket with my baby, that`s where I`ll be

| (repeat chorus)

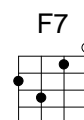
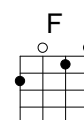
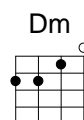
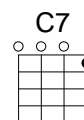
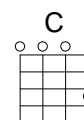
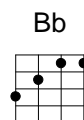
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> Day-oh Day-oh Daylight come an' <sup>C7</sup> me wanna go  
<sup>F</sup> home

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> Day-oh Day-oh Daylight come an' <sup>C7</sup> me wanna go  
<sup>F</sup> home

<sup>F</sup> Come mister tally man <sup>Bb</sup> tally me <sup>F</sup> banana  
<sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> Daylight come an' I wanna go home  
<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>F</sup> Come mister tally man tally me banana  
<sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> Daylight come an' I wanna go home

<sup>F</sup> Six han' seven han' eight han' bunch  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> Daylight come an' I wanna go home  
<sup>F</sup> Six han' seven han' eight han' bunch  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> Daylight come an' I wanna go home

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> Day-oh Day-oh Daylight come an' <sup>C7</sup> me wanna go  
<sup>F</sup> home



### 30. 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,  
C C D7  
before you can call him a man?  
G C G  
Yes, how many seas must the white dove sail,  
C D7  
before she sleeps in the sand?  
G C G  
Yes 'n how many times must a cannonball fly  
C D D7  
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

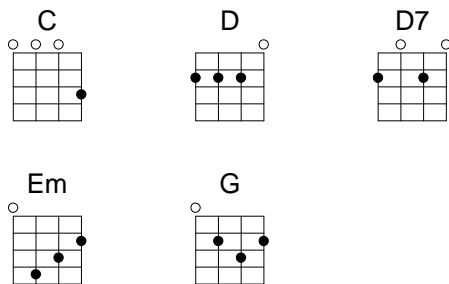
G C G  
How many times must a man look up,  
C D7  
before he can see the sky?  
G C G  
Yes, how many ears must one man have,  
C D7  
before he can hear people cry ?  
G C G  
Yes 'n how many deaths will it take 'till he knows,  
C D D7  
that too many people have died?

*Chorus*

G C G  
How many years can a mountain exist,  
C D7  
before it is washed to the sea?  
G C G  
Yes, how many years can some people exist,  
C D7  
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)

*Arranged by BDP*



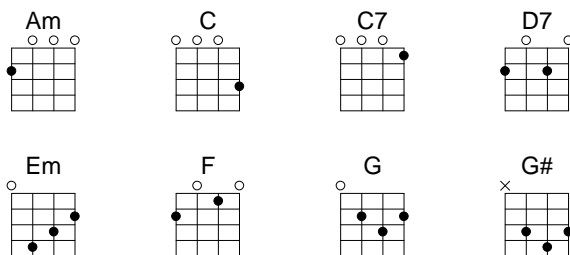
### 31. Ukulele Lady Gus Kahn and Richard Whiting

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

*Chorus*

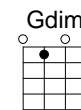
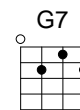
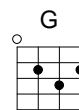
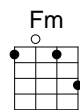
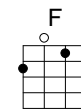
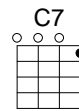
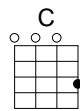
C G  
If you like ukulele lady, ukulele lady like a-you  
C  
If you like to linger where it's shady, ukulele lady  
linger too  
C  
If you kiss ukulele lady while you promise ever to  
G  
be true  
C C7  
And she sees another ukulele lady fooling 'round  
with you  
F C  
Maybe she'll sigh, maybe 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  
C  
If you like ukulele lady, ukulele lady like a-you  
C C  
She used to sing to me by moonlight on  
G# G C  
Honolu...lu Bay  
C  
Fond memories cling to me by moonlight although  
G# G C  
I'm fa.. - ar away  
Am C Am C Em  
Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing, and  
lips are made to kiss  
C  
To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the  
D7 G  
song I miss

*Chorus*





## 32. 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)

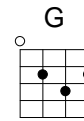
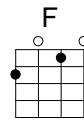
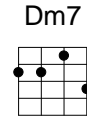
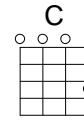
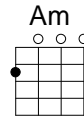
Well, I never felt more like runnin' away  
 But why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay  
 without you  
 ... You got me singin' the blues

without you  
 ... You got me singin' the blues

Arranged by BDP

# 33. Let It Be

## Beatles



### Intro

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

When I find myself in times of trouble Mother

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

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
Shine until tomorrow, let it be

Arranged by BDP

# 34. Eagle Rock Daddy Cool

*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 mamma!  
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 mamma  
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 mamma!  
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!

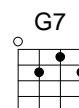
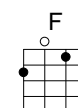
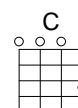
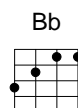
*Chorus*

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)



# 35. 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  
G E7  
What more can I do  
C Cm G  
All I want for Christmas is you

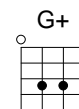
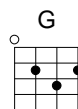
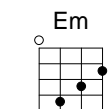
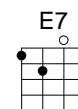
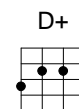
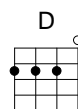
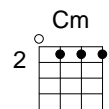
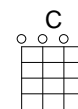
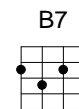
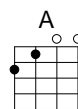
### Bridge

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...

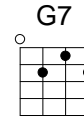
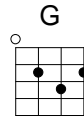
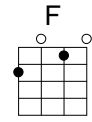
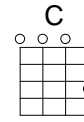
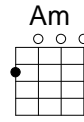
G  
Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas  
This is all I'm asking for  
C  
I just want to see my baby  
Cm  
Standing right outside my door

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



# 36. Six Months In A Leaky Boat

## Split Enz



<sup>C</sup>  
When I was a young boy I wanted to sail 'round the world

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

Spirit of a sailor circumnavigates the globe

The lust of a pioneer will acknowledge no frontier

<sup>G</sup> I remember you by thunderclap in the sky

Lightning flash, tempers flare,

'round the horn if you dare

<sup>F</sup>  
I just spent six months in a leaky boat  
Lucky just to keep afloat

<sup>C</sup>  
Aotearoa, rugged individual

Glisten like a pearl at the bottom of the world

The tyranny of distance didn't stop the cavalier

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

<sup>G</sup> Ah come on all you lads, let's forget and forgive

There's a world to explore tales to tell back on shore

<sup>F</sup>  
I just spent six months in a leaky boat  
Six months in a leaky boat

<sup>C F C F C G</sup>

<sup>G</sup>  
Shipwrecked love can be cruel

Don't be fooled by her kind

There's a wind in my sails,

will protect and prevail

<sup>F</sup>  
I just spent six months in a leaky boat  
Nothing to it leaky boat

<sup>C G7 C</sup>

## 37. With a Little Help from My Friends

### Beatles

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

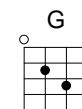
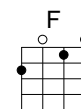
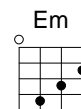
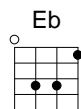
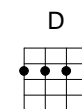
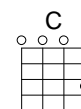
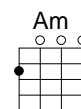
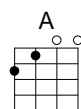
<sup>G D</sup> What do I do when my love is away.  
<sup>Am D G</sup> (Does it worry you to be alone)  
<sup>G D</sup> How do I feel by the end of the day  
<sup>Am D G</sup> (Are you sad because you're on your own)  
<sup>F C</sup> No, I get by with a little help from my friends,  
<sup>F C</sup> Mmm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

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

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

<sup>Em A</sup> Do you need anybody?  
<sup>G F C</sup> I need somebody to love.  
<sup>Em A</sup> Could it be anybody?  
<sup>G F C</sup> I want somebody to love.  
<sup>F C</sup> Oh I get by with a little help from my friends,  
<sup>F C</sup> I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

<sup>F C</sup> I get high with a little help from my friends  
<sup>F C</sup> Yes I get by with a little help from my friends,  
<sup>Em F G</sup> with a little help from my friends



# 38. Proud Mary

John Fogerty (Creedence Clearwater Revival)

### 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

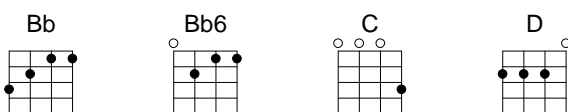
F D F D F D C Bb6

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.



# 39. 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  
G 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,  
G  
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  
G time

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

*Arranged by BDP*

# 40. Happy Together

## The Turtles

So happy together <sup>A7 Dm</sup>  
 Happy together <sup>A7 Dm</sup>  
 So happy together <sup>A7 Dm</sup>  
 So happy together <sup>A7 D</sup>

<sup>Dm</sup>  
 Imagine me and you I do  
 I think about you <sup>C</sup> day and night it's only right  
 To think about the <sup>Bb</sup> girl you love and hold her tight  
 So happy together <sup>A7</sup>

<sup>Dm</sup>  
 If I should call you up invest a dime  
 And you say you <sup>C</sup> belong to me and ease my mind  
 Imagine how the <sup>Bb</sup> world could be so very fine  
 So happy together <sup>A7</sup>

<sup>D F D F</sup>  
 I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my life  
<sup>D F D F</sup>  
 When you're with me baby the skies'll be blue for  
 all my life <sup>F</sup>

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

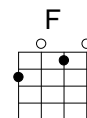
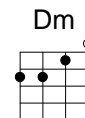
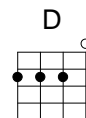
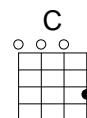
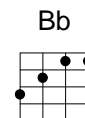
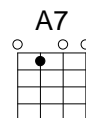
<sup>D F D F</sup>  
 I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my life  
<sup>D F D F</sup>  
 When you're with me baby the skies'll be blue for  
 all my life <sup>F</sup>

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

<sup>D F D F</sup>  
 Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba- ba ba-ba-ba-ba  
<sup>D F D F</sup>  
 Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba- ba ba-ba-ba-ba

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

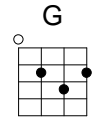
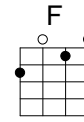
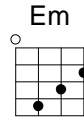
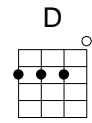
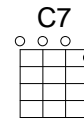
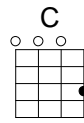
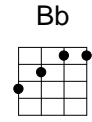
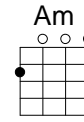
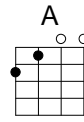
<sup>Dm A7 Dm</sup>  
 So happy together  
<sup>A7 Dm</sup>  
 How is the weather  
<sup>A7 Dm</sup>  
 So happy together  
<sup>A7 Dm</sup>  
 We're happy together





# 41. Better Be Home Soon

## Neil Finn



C Am  
Somewhere deep inside  
Em Am 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  
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

# 42. Careless

## Paul Kelly

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

**Intro**  
 G D Em C G D Em C

G D Em  
 How many cabs in New York City, how many  
 angels on a pin?  
 G D Em C  
 How many notes in a saxophone, how many 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

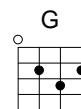
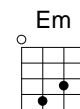
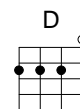
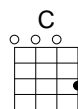
G D Em C  
 I've been wrapped up in a shell nothing could get  
 through to me  
 G D Em C  
 Acted like I didn't know I had friends or family  
 G D Em C  
 I saw worry in their eyes, it didn't look like fear to  
 me

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

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

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

G D Em C  
 How many cabs in New York City, how many  
 angels on a pin?  
 G D Em C  
 How many notes in a saxophone, how many 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 way  
 can you lose a friend?



# 43. Cool For Cats

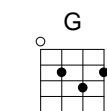
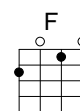
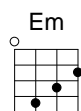
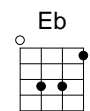
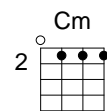
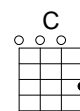
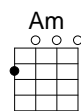
## Squeeze

<sup>G</sup> The Indians send signals from the rocks above the <sup>Em</sup> pass  
<sup>C</sup> The cowboys take positions in the bushes and the <sup>Am</sup> grass  
<sup>Eb</sup> The squaw is with the Corporal. She is <sup>Cm</sup> tied against the tree  
<sup>Eb</sup> She doesn't mind the language. It's the <sup>Cm</sup> beating she don't need  
<sup>Eb</sup> She lets loose all the horses when the <sup>C</sup> Corporal is asleep  
<sup>G</sup> And he wakes to find the fire's dead and <sup>Em</sup> arrows in his hats  
<sup>C</sup> And Davy Crockett rides around and says <sup>F</sup> it's cool for cats  
<sup>G</sup> It's cool for cats - (Cool for cats) <sup>Em</sup>

<sup>G</sup> The Sweeney's doing ninety 'cause they've <sup>Em</sup> got the word to go  
<sup>C</sup> They get a gang of villains in a shed up at <sup>Am</sup> Heathrow  
<sup>Eb</sup> They're counting out the fivers when the <sup>Cm</sup> hand cuffs lock again  
<sup>Eb</sup> In and out of Wandsworth with the numbers <sup>Cm</sup> on their names  
<sup>Eb</sup> It's funny how their missus always <sup>C</sup> look the bleeding same  
<sup>G</sup> And meanwhile at the station there's a <sup>Em</sup> couple of likely lads  
<sup>C</sup> Who swear like how's your father and they're <sup>F</sup> very cool for cats  
<sup>G</sup> They're cool for cats - (Cool for cats) <sup>Em</sup>

<sup>G</sup> To change the mood a little I've been <sup>Em</sup> posing down the pub  
<sup>C</sup> On seeing my reflection I am looking <sup>Am</sup> slightly rough  
<sup>Eb</sup> I fancy this, I fancy that I <sup>Cm</sup> wanna be so flash  
<sup>Eb</sup> I give a little muscle and I <sup>Cm</sup> spend a little cash  
<sup>Eb</sup> But all I get is bitter and a nasty <sup>C</sup> little rash  
<sup>G</sup> And by the time I'm sober I've <sup>Em</sup> forgotten what I've had  
<sup>C</sup> And ev'rybody tells me that it's <sup>F</sup> cool to be a cat  
<sup>G</sup> Cool for cats - (Cool for cats) <sup>Em</sup>

<sup>G</sup> Shake up at the disco and I think I've <sup>Em</sup> got a pull  
<sup>C</sup> I ask her lots of questions as she <sup>Am</sup> hangs on to the wall  
<sup>Eb</sup> I kiss her for the first time and then <sup>Cm</sup> I take her home  
<sup>Eb</sup> I'm invited in for coffee and I <sup>Cm</sup> give the dog a bone  
<sup>G</sup> She likes to go to discos but she's <sup>C</sup> never on her own  
<sup>G</sup> I said I'll see you later and I <sup>Em</sup> give her some old chat  
<sup>C</sup> But it's not like that on the TV <sup>F</sup> when it's cool for cats  
<sup>G</sup> It's cool for cats - (Cool for cats) <sup>Em</sup>



# 44. I'm Yours

## Jason Mraz

### 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

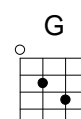
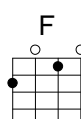
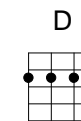
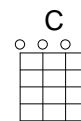
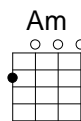
Look into your heart and you'll find that the sky is  
 yours

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!



# 45. Love Story

## Taylor Swift

<sup>G</sup>  
 We were both young when I first saw you  
<sup>C</sup>  
 I close my eyes and the flashback starts  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 I'm standing there  
<sup>D</sup>  
 On a balcony in summer air  
<sup>G</sup>  
 See the lights, see the party, the ball gowns  
<sup>C</sup>  
 I see you make your way through the crowd  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 And say hello,  
<sup>D</sup>  
 Little did I know  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 That you were Romeo, you were throwing pebbles  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
 And my daddy said stay away from Juliet  
<sup>C</sup>  
 And I was crying on the staircase  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Begging you please don't go, and I said

<sup>G</sup>  
 Romeo take me somewhere we can be alone  
<sup>D</sup>  
 I'll be waiting all there's left to do is run  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 It's a love story baby just say yes

<sup>G</sup>  
 So I sneak out to the garden to see you  
<sup>C</sup>  
 We keep quiet 'cause we're dead if they knew  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 So close your eyes  
<sup>D</sup>  
 Escape this town for a little while

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 'Cause you were Romeo, I was a scarlet letter  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
 And my daddy said stay away from Juliet  
<sup>C</sup>  
 But you were everything to me  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 I was begging you please don't go and I said

<sup>G</sup>  
 Romeo take me somewhere we can be alone  
<sup>D</sup>  
 I'll be waiting all there's left to do is run  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 It's a love story baby just say yes

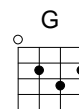
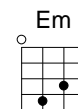
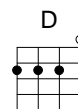
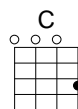
<sup>G</sup>  
 Romeo save me, they try to tell me how to feel  
<sup>D</sup>  
 This love is difficult, but it's real  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Don't be afraid, we'll make it out of this mess  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 It's a love story baby just say yes

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 I got tired of waiting  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Wondering if you were ever coming around  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 My faith in you is fading  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 When I met you on the outskirts of town, and I said

<sup>G</sup>  
 Romeo save me I've been feeling so alone  
<sup>D</sup>  
 I keep waiting for you but you never come  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Is this in my head? I don't know what to think  
<sup>C</sup>  
 He knelt to the ground and pulled out a ring

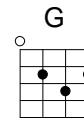
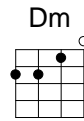
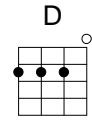
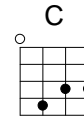
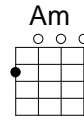
<sup>G</sup>  
 And said, marry me Juliet  
 You'll never have to be alone  
<sup>D</sup>  
 I love you and that's all I really know  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 I talked to your dad, go pick out a white dress  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 It's a love story baby just say yes

Oh, oh, oh, oh  
 'Cause we were both young when I first saw you



# 46. Mad World

## Tears For Fears



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

# 47. Me and Julio Down By The School Yard

Paul Simon

C D G  
Down by the schoolyard

G F  
See you, me and Julio  
C D G  
Down by the schoolyard

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 ground  
C  
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

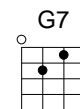
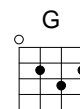
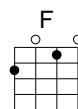
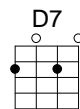
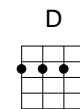
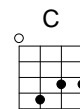
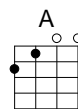
C  
Well I'm on my way  
G  
I dont know where I'm going  
C  
I'm on my way  
G A D  
I'm taking my time but I don't know where

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  
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



# 48. Teenage Dirtbag

## Wheatus

<sup>C</sup> Her name is <sup>G</sup> Noelle  
<sup>C</sup> I have a dream about her  
<sup>C</sup> she rings my bell  
<sup>C</sup> I got gym class in half an hour  
<sup>C</sup> Oh how she rocks  
<sup>Am</sup> In Keds and tube socks  
<sup>C</sup> But she doesn't know who I am  
<sup>Am</sup> And she doesn't give a damn about me  
  
<sup>C</sup> Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby  
<sup>C</sup> Yeah I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby  
<sup>C</sup> Listen to Iron Maiden baby... with me  
<sup>F</sup> Oohooooooooo

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>

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

<sup>C</sup> Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby  
<sup>C</sup> Yeah I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby  
<sup>C</sup> Listen to Iron Maiden baby... with me  
<sup>F</sup> Oohooooooooo

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

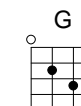
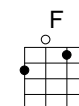
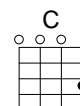
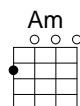
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Man I feel like mold  
<sup>C</sup> It's prom night and I am lonely.  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Lo and behold  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 she's walking over to me.

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 This must be fake  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 My lip starts to shake  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 How does she know who I am?  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 And why does she give a damn about me?

<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 I've got two tickets to Iron Maiden baby  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 Come with me Friday - don't say maybe.  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby like you  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Oohooooooooo

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

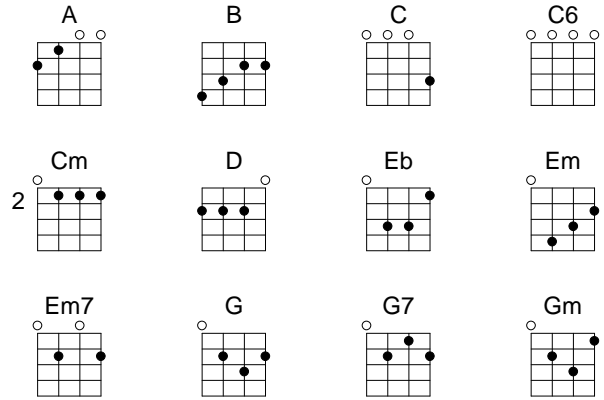
*Original Key: E*





# 49. 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

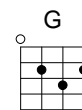
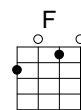
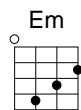
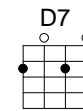
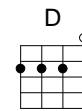
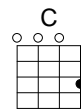
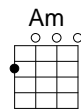
Teo torriatte konomama iko  
 Aisuruhito yo  
 Shizukana yoi ni  
 Hikario tomoshi  
 Itoshiki oshieo idaki

*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  
*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

# 50. Turning Japanese

## The Vapors



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 G  
I sit there staring and there's nothing else to 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 G  
I often kiss you when there's no one else 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

# 51. 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

# 52. I Like Bananas (Because They Have No Bones)

Chris Yacich

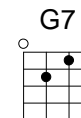
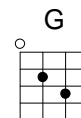
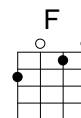
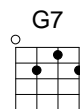
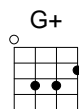
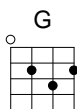
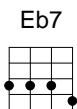
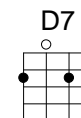
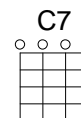
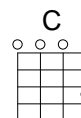
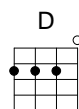
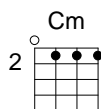
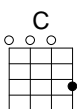
C Standing by the fruit store on the corner  
 C Once I heard a customer complain  
 D7 You never seem to show  
 D7 The fruit we all love so  
 D7 That's why bus'ness hasn't been the same

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!



## 53. Happy Talk Rogers and Hammerstein

### 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

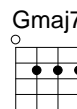
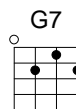
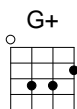
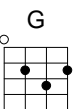
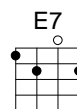
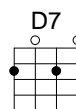
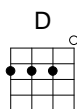
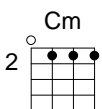
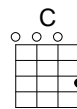
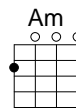
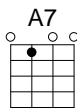
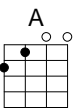
G Gmaj7  
Talk about a star lookin' like a toy  
C G  
Peekin' through the branches of a tree;  
Talk about the girl, talk about the boy  
A7 D  
Countin' all the ripples on the sea.

### 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!



## 54. Sweet Child O' Mine Guns'N'Roses

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

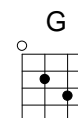
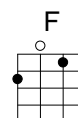
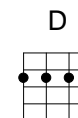
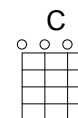
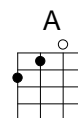
D  
She's got eyes of the bluest skies  
C  
As if they thought of rain  
G  
I hate to look into those eyes  
D  
And see an ounce of pain  
Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place  
C  
Where as a child I'd hide  
G  
And pray for the thunder and the rain  
D  
To quietly pass me by

### Chorus

### Bridge (x3)

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

### Chorus



## 55. Got My Mind Set on You George Harrison

### Chorus

I got my mind set on you.  
I got my mind set on you.  
I got my mind set on you.  
I got my mind set on you.

### Verse

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

It's gonna take time  
A whole lotta precious time  
It's gonna take patience and time, Mmm  
To do it, to do it, to do it, to do it,  
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;  
the feeling that I feel  
I know if I put my mind to it,  
I know that I really can do it.

### Repeat from start

### Verse

### Chorus

(Arranged by Ginny Webb)

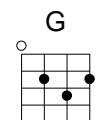
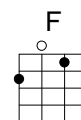
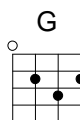
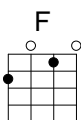
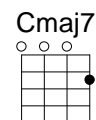
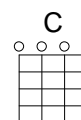
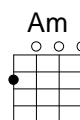
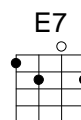
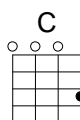
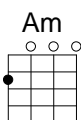
## 56. Woyaya (We Are Going) Osibisa

We are going  
Heaven knows where we are going  
We know within

We will get there  
Heaven knows how we will get there  
We know we will

It will be hard we know  
And the road will be muddy and rough

But we'll get there  
Heaven knows how we will get there  
We know we will





## 58. Peaches

### Presidents of the United States

#### Chorus

<sup>G</sup> Movin to the country <sup>D</sup> gonna eat a lot of <sup>A</sup> peaches  
<sup>G</sup> I'm movin to the country <sup>D</sup> I'm gonna eat me a lot of  
<sup>D</sup> peaches  
<sup>G</sup> I'm movin to the country <sup>D</sup> I'm gonna eat a lot of  
<sup>D</sup> peaches  
<sup>G</sup> Movin to the country <sup>D</sup> I'm gonna eat a lot of <sup>A</sup> peaches  
<sup>F</sup> Peaches come from a can they were put there by a  
<sup>F</sup> man

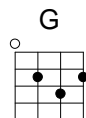
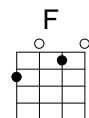
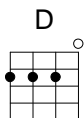
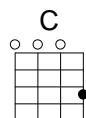
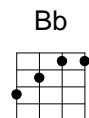
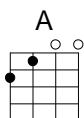
<sup>Bb</sup> In a factory downtown <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> If I had my little way I'd eat peaches every day  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>A</sup> Sun soakin bulges in the shade

#### Chorus

<sup>F</sup> I took a little nap where the roots all twist  
<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>F</sup> Squished a rotten peach in my fist  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>A</sup> And dreamed about you woman  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> I poked my finger down inside makin a little room  
<sup>F</sup> for an ant to hide  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>A</sup> Natures candy in my hand or can or a pie

#### Chorus

<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Millions of peaches peaches for me  
 Millions of peaches peaches for free  
 Millions of peaches peaches for me  
 Millions of peaches peaches for free



## 59. I Want A Banana

### Tolchard Evans / Ralph Butler

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

#### Chorus

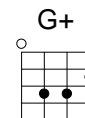
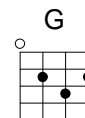
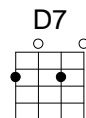
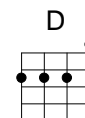
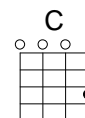
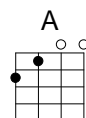
<sup>G</sup> <sup>G+</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 I want a banana, I want a banana,  
<sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup> bring me back a banana sailor boy!  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>G+</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 I want a banana, I want a banana,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> That's the thing I really should enjoy.  
<sup>C</sup>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



# 60. Short People

## Randy Newman

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

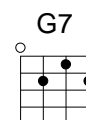
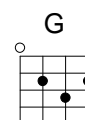
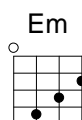
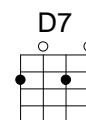
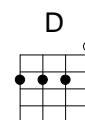
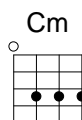
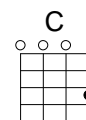
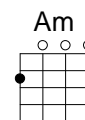
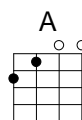
G Em A D7  
 Well, I don't want no short people  
 G Em A D7  
 Don't want no short people  
 G Em A D7  
 Don't want no short people  
 G  
 `Round here

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

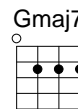
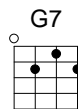
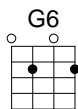
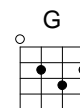
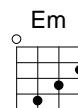
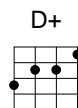
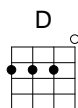
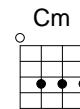
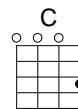
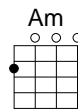
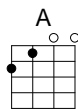
G  
 They got grubby little fingers  
 G7  
 And dirty little minds  
 C Cm  
 They're gonna get you every time  
 G Em A D7  
 Well, I don't want no short people  
 G Em A D7  
 Don't want no short people  
 G Em A D7  
 Don't want no short people  
 G  
 `Round here





# 61. Something Stupid

## C. Carson Parks



I know I stand in line, until you think you have the  
time

To spend an evening with me  
And if we go someplace to dance, I know that

there's a chance  
You won't be leaving with me

And afterwards we drop into a quiet little place

And have a drink or two  
And then I go and spoil it all, by saying something  
stupid

Like: "I love you"

I can see it in your eyes, that you despise the same  
old lies

You heard the night before  
And though it's just a line to you, for me it's true  
It never seemed so right before

I practice every day to find some clever lines to say

To make the meaning come through  
But then I think I'll wait until the evening gets late  
And I'm alone with you

The time is right your perfume fills my head, the  
stars get red

And oh the night's so blue  
And then I go and spoil it all, by saying something  
stupid

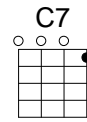
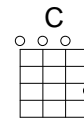
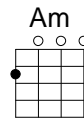
Like: "I love you"

I love you

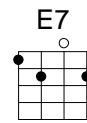
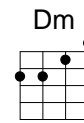
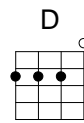
I love you

# 62. All You Need Is Love

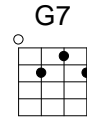
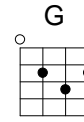
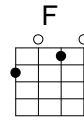
## Lenon/McCartney



C G Am  
Love, love, love  
C G Am  
Love, love, love,  
Dm Am G F G F G C  
Love, love, love



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



G F G C  
It's easy.

C G Am  
There's nothing you can make that can't be made.  
C G Am  
No one you can save that can't be saved.  
Dm Am G  
Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be  
F  
you in time

G F G C  
It's easy.

**Chorus**  
C D G7  
All you need is love,  
C D G7  
All you need is love,  
C E7 Am C7  
All you need is love, love,  
F G7 C  
love is all you need.

C G Am  
Love, love, love  
C G Am  
Love, love, love,  
Dm Am G F G F G C  
Love, love, love

C G Am  
There's nothing you can know that isn't known.  
C G Am  
Nothing you can see that isn't shown.  
Dm Am G  
Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant  
F  
to be.

G F G C  
It's easy.

C D G7  
All you need is love,  
C D G7  
All you need is love,  
C E7 Am C7  
All you need is love, love,  
F G7 C  
love is all you need.

# 63. Tomorrow Strouse/Charnin

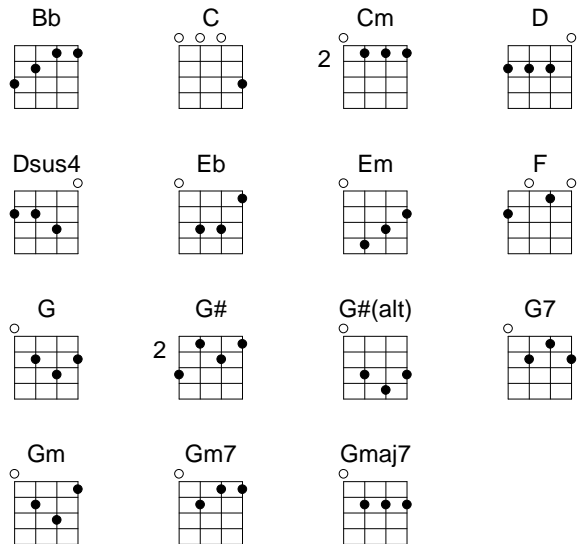
*G* *Gmaj7*  
 The sun'll come out  
 Tomorrow  
*C* *D*  
 Bet your bottom dollar  
*Em* *G*  
 That tomorrow  
*C* *D*  
 There'll be sun!

*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,  
*E♭* *F*  
 And lonely,  
*B♭*  
 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".*

## 64. Walk Right In Gus Cannon

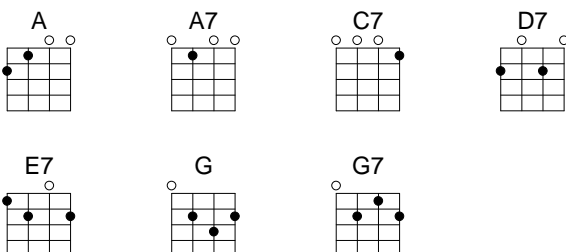
G E7  
 Walk right in, sit right down  
 A D7 G D7  
 Daddy, let your mind roll on  
 G E7  
 Walk right in, sit right down  
 A D7  
 Daddy, let your mind roll on  
 G G7  
 Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'  
 C7 A7  
 Do you want to lose your mind?  
 G E7  
 Walk right in, sit right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



## 65. Walk Right In Gus Cannon

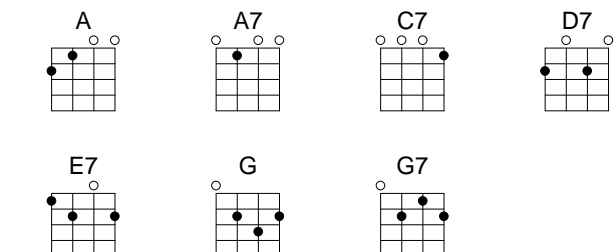
G E7  
 Walk right in, sit right down  
 A D7 G D7  
 Daddy, let your mind roll on  
 G E7  
 Walk right in, sit right down  
 A D7  
 Daddy, let your mind roll on  
 G G7  
 Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'  
 C7 A7  
 Do you want to lose your mind?  
 G E7  
 Walk right in, sit right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

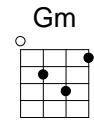
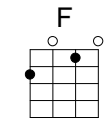
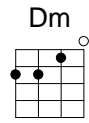
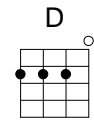
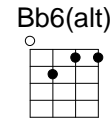
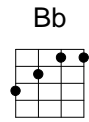
*Repeat First Verse*

*Repeat Second Verse*



# 66. Tainted Love

## Ed Cobb (Gloria Jones / Soft Cell)



*Dm F Bb Dm F Bb*  
*Dm F Bb*  
 Sometimes I feel I've got to  
*Dm F Bb*  
 Run away I've got to  
*Dm F Bb*  
 Get away

*Dm F Bb*  
 From the pain that you drive into the heart of me  
*Dm F Bb*  
 The love we share  
*Dm F Bb*  
 Seems to go nowhere  
*Dm F Bb*  
 And I've lost my light  
*Dm Bb*  
 For I toss and turn I can't sleep at night

### Chorus

*D F*  
 Once I ran to you (I ran)  
*F*  
 Now I'll run from you  
*Bb*  
 This tainted love you've given  
*Gm*  
 I give you all a boy could give you  
*Dm*  
 Take my tears and that's not nearly all  
*F Bb*  
 Oh...tainted love  
*Dm F Bb*  
 Tainted love

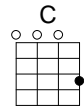
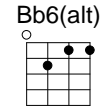
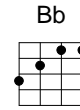
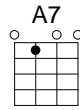
*Dm F Bb*  
 Now I know I've got to  
*Dm F Bb*  
 Run away I've got to  
*Dm F Bb*  
 Get away  
*Dm F Bb*  
 You don't really want IT any more from me  
*Dm F Bb*  
 To make things right  
*Dm F Bb*  
 You need someone to hold you tight  
*Dm F Bb*  
 And you'LL think love is to pray  
*Dm Bb*  
 But I'm sorry I don't pray that way

### Chorus

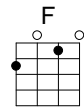
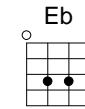
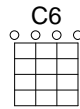
*Dm F Bb*  
 Don't touch me please  
*Dm F Bb*  
 I cannot stand the way you tease  
*Dm F Bb*  
 I love you though you hurt me so  
*Dm Bb*  
 Now I'm going to pack my things and go  
*Dm F Bb Dm F Bb*  
 Tainted love, tainted love (x2)  
*Dm*

# 67. Don't Go Breaking My Heart

## Elton John



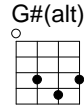
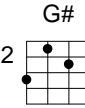
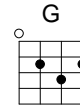
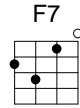
F C Bb C F C Bb C



F Bb  
Don't go breaking my heart

F Bb  
I couldn't if I tried  
F A7 Bb G7  
Honey if I get restless

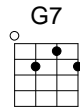
F C Bb  
Baby you're not that kind



Bb F Bb F Bb C

F Bb  
Don't go breaking my heart

F Bb  
You take the weight off me  
F A7 Bb G7  
Honey when you knock on my door  
F C Bb  
I gave you my key



Bb F Bb F Bb C

C6  
Ooh

Bb Eb F7  
Nobody knows it (Nobody knows it)

Bb F  
When I was down

C G  
I was your clown

C6  
Ooh

Bb Eb F7  
Nobody knows it (Nobody knows it)

Bb F  
Right from the start

C G  
I gave you my heart

G# C  
Oh

Bb  
I gave you my heart

Bb F Bb F Bb C

F Dm  
So don't go breaking my heart

Bb C F  
I won't go breaking your heart

F  
Don't go breaking my

Dm  
Don't go breaking my

Bb C F  
I won't go breaking your heart

## 68. If I Had Words Johnathan Hodge

G D G Em D G C G  
 If I had words to make a day for you,  
 G Em Am E Am D G D  
 I'd sing you a morning golden and new  
 G D G Em D G C B  
 I would make this day last for all time  
 C Am E Am G D C  
 Give you a night deep in moon - shine

## 69. African Skies Paul Simon

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

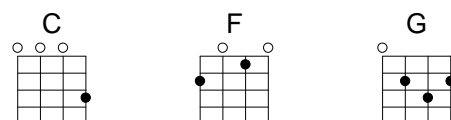
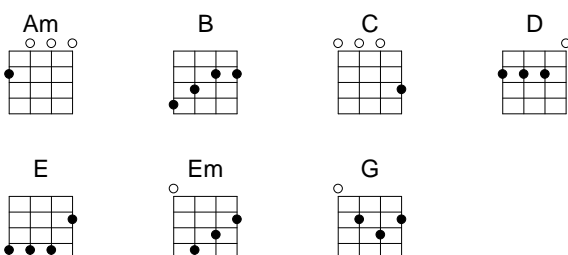
These are the roots of rhythm  
 And the roots of rhythm remain

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

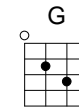
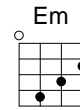
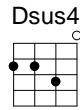
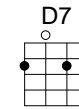
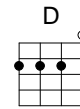
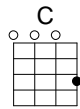
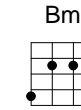
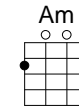
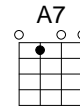
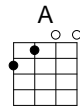
These are the roots of rhythm  
 And the roots of rhythm remain

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



# 70. Frank Mills

*G* I met a boy called Frank Mills  
*Em* On September twelfth right here  
*G* In front of the Waverly  
*Am* But unfortunately  
*D* I lost his address  
  
*G* He was last seen with his friend,  
*Em* A drummer, he resembles George Harrison of the  
*C* Beatles  
  
*G* But he wears his hair  
*Am* Tied in a small bow at the back  
  
*Dm* I love him but it embarrasses me  
*G* To walk down the street with him  
*A* He lives in Brooklyn somewhere  
*D* And he wears this white crash helmet  
  
*G* He has gold chains on his leather jacket  
*C* And on the back is written the names  
*Bm* Mary  
*Em* And Mom  
*C* And Hell's Angels  
  
*G* I would gratefully  
*D* Appreciate it if you see him tell him  
*Em* I'm in the park with my girlfriend  
*G* And please  
  
*D* Tell him Angela and I  
*Em* Don't want the two dollars back  
*D7* Just him!  
*G* *Gsus4* *G*





# 71. Firework

## Katy Perry

G Am  
 Do you ever feel like a plastic bag  
 Em C  
 Drifting through the wind Wanting to start again  
 G Am  
 Do you ever feel, feel so paper thin  
 Em C  
 Like a house of cards One blow from caving in  
 G Am  
 Do you ever feel already buried deep  
 Em C  
 Six feet under scream but no one seems to hear a  
 thing

G Am  
 Do you know that there's still a chance for you  
 Em C  
 Cause there's a spark in you

G Am  
 You just gotta ignite the light  
 Em C  
 And let it shine  
 G Am  
 Just own the night  
 Em C  
 Like the Fourth of July

### Chorus

G Am  
 Cause baby you're a firework  
 Em C  
 Come on show 'em what you're worth  
 G Am  
 Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh!"  
 Em C  
 As you shoot across the sky-y-y  
 G Am  
 Baby you're a firework  
 Em C  
 Come on let your colors burst  
 G Am  
 Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh!"  
 Em C  
 You're gonna leave 'em fallin' down-down-down

You don't have to feel like a waste of space  
 You're original, cannot be replaced  
 If you only knew what the future holds  
 After a hurricane comes a rainbow

Maybe you're reason why all the doors are closed  
 So you can open one that leads you to the perfect  
 road

Like a lightning bolt, your heart will glow  
 And when it's time, you'll know

You just gotta ignite the light  
 And let it shine  
 Just own the night  
 Like the Fourth of July

### Chorus

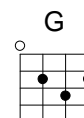
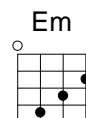
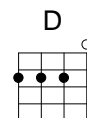
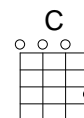
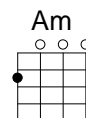
### Bridge

Em  
 Boom, boom, boom

Even brighter than the moon, moon, moon  
 It's always been inside of you, you, you  
 And now it's time to let it through

### Chorus

G



# 72. Mr Blue Sky

## ELO

G  
Sun is shinin' in the sky  
There ain't a cloud in sight  
It's stopped rainin'  
Ev'rybody's in a play  
And don't you know  
It's a beautiful new day hey, hey

G  
Runnin' down the avenue  
See how the sun shines brightly  
in the city  
On the streets where once was pity  
Mister blue sky is living here today hey, hey

### Chorus 1

Em G C  
Mister blue sky please tell us why  
You had to hide away for so long  
Where did we go wrong?

Repeat "Mr blue sky.." turn on D

### Instrumental (verse pattern)

G  
Hey you with the pretty face  
Welcome to the hu - man race  
A celebration, mister blue sky's up there waitin'  
And today is the day we've waited for

### Chorus 2

Em G C  
Mister blue sky please tell us why  
You had to hide away for so long  
Where did we go wrong?

Em G  
Hey there mister blue  
We're so pleased to be with you  
Look around see what you do  
Ev'rybody smiles at you

Repeat "Hey there mister blue..." turn on D

G  
Mister blue sky,  
Mi - ster blue sky  
Mister blue sky

G  
Mister blue, you did it right  
But soon comes mis - ter night  
creepin' over  
Now his hand is on your shoulder  
Never mind I'll remember you this  
I'll remember you this way

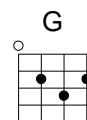
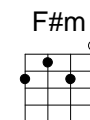
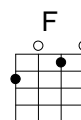
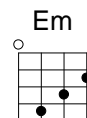
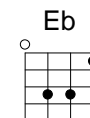
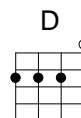
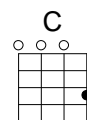
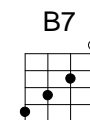
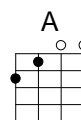
### Chorus 2, no repeat

### Coda

Em G C  
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba  
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba  
Ba ba

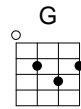
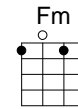
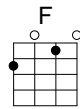
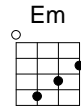
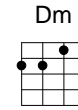
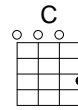
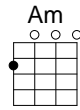
Repeat "Ba ba..."

G  
Ba



# 73. Nine Million Bicycles

## Katie Melua



There are nine million bicycles in Beijing  
 That's a fact,  
 It's a thing we can't deny  
 Like the fact that I will love you till I die.

We are twelve billion light years from the edge,  
 That's a guess,  
 No-one can ever say it's true  
 But I know that I will always be with you.

I'm warmed by the fire of your love everyday  
 So don't call me a liar,  
 Just believe everything that I say

There are six BILLION people in the world  
 More or less  
 and it makes me feel quite small  
 But you're the one I love the most of all

### Instrumental

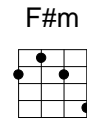
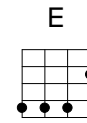
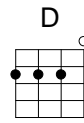
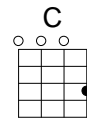
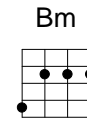
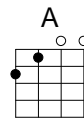
We're high on the wire  
 With the world in our sight  
 And I'll never tire,  
 Of the love that you give me every night

There are nine million bicycles in Beijing  
 That's a fact,  
 It's a thing we can't deny  
 Like the fact that I will love you till I die.

And there are nine million bicycles in Beijing  
 And you know that I will love you till I die!

# 74. When You Taught Me How To Dance

## Katie Melua



When you taught me how to dance  
Years ago with misty eyes  
Every step and silent glance  
Every move a sweet surprise

Someone must have taught you well  
To beguile and to en-trance  
For that night you cast your spell  
And you taught me how to dance

Like reflections in a lake  
I recall what went before  
As I give, I'll learn to take  
And to be alone no more

Other lights may light my way  
I may even find romance  
But I won't forget that night  
When you taught me how to dance

Cold winds blow  
But up on those hills you'll find me  
And I know  
You're walking right behind me

When you taught me how to dance  
Years ago with misty eyes  
Every step and silent glance  
Every move a sweet surprise

Someone must have taught you well  
To beguile and to en-trance  
For that night you cast your spell  
And you taught me how to dance

And you taught me how to dance

# 75. Creep (Radio Version)

## Radiohead

*The alternative fingering for B7 is easier, dropping one note from the chord. Just move the G chord across one string.*

*The alternative fingering for C flows nicely into Cm*

G B7 C Cm

When you were here before,  
 Couldn't look you in the eye  
 You're just like an angel,  
 Your skin makes me cry

You float like a feather  
 In a beautiful world  
 I wish I was special  
 You're so very special

But I'm a creep,  
 I'm a weirdo  
 What the hell am I doin' here?  
 I don't belong here

I don't care if it hurts,  
 I wanna have control  
 I want a perfect body  
 I want a perfect soul

I want you to notice  
 when I'm not around  
 You're so very special  
 I wish I was special

But I'm a creep,  
 I'm a weirdo  
 What the hell am I doin' here?  
 I don't belong here

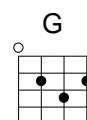
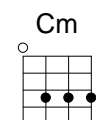
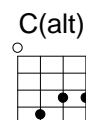
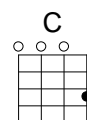
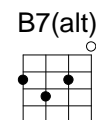
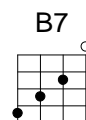
She's running out again  
 She's running  
 She run run run run...

run...  
 run...

Whatever makes you happy  
 Whatever you want  
 You're so very special  
 I wish I was special

But I'm a creep,  
 I'm a weirdo  
 What the hell am I doin' here?  
 I don't belong here

I don't belong here...



# 76. River of Dreams

Billy Joel

## Intro

(In the middle of the, I go walking in the,  
In the middle of the, I go walking in the,  
In the middle of the, I go walking in the,  
In the middle of the, I go walking in the)

## Verse

In the middle of the night (middle of the night)  
I go walking in my sleep (repeat)  
From the mountains of faith (mountains of faith)  
To the river so deep (river so deep)  
I must be looking for something (looking for something)  
Something sacred I lost (sacred I lost)  
But the river is wide (river is wide)  
And it's too hard to cross (too hard to cross)

And even though I know the river is wide  
I walk down every evening and stand on the shore  
I try to cross to the opposite side  
So I can finally find what I've been looking for

In the middle of the night (middle of the night)  
I go walking in my sleep (repeat)  
Through the valley of fear (valley of fear)  
To a river so deep (river so deep)  
I've been searching for something (searching for something)  
Taken out of my soul (repeat)  
Something I could never lose (never lose)  
Something somebody stole (repeat)

I don't know why I go walking at night  
But now I'm tired and I don't wanna walk anymore  
Hope it doesn't take the rest of my life  
Until I find what it is I've been looking for

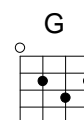
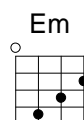
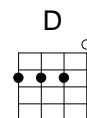
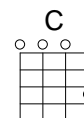
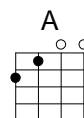
In the middle of the night (middle of the night)  
I go walking in my sleep (repeat)  
Through the jungle of doubt (jungle of doubt)  
To the river so deep (river so deep)  
I know I'm searching for something (searching for something)  
Something so undefined (so undefined)  
That it can only be seen (only be seen)  
By the eyes of the blind  
In the middle of the night

## Optional Instrumental. Verse pattern : intro x 2

I'm not sure about a life after this  
God knows I've never been a spiritual man  
Baptized by the fire, I wade  
into the river That is running through the promised land

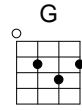
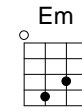
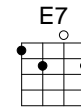
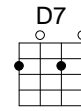
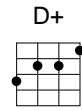
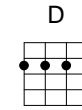
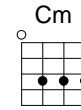
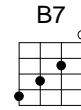
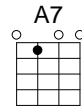
In the middle of the night (middle of the night)  
I go walking in my sleep (repeat)  
Through the desert of truth (desert of truth)  
To the river so deep (river so deep)  
We all end in the ocean (end in the ocean)  
We all start in the streams (start in the streams)  
We're all carried along (carried along)  
By the river of dreams  
In the middle of the night

(I go walking in the, in the middle of the,  
I go walking in the, in the middle of the,  
I go walking in the, in the middle of the,  
I go walking in the, in the middle of the) (repeat)



# 77. If It's Magic

## Stevie Wonder



*G D Em*  
 If it's magic...  
 Then why can't it be everlasting  
*D G A7 A7 A7*  
 Like the sun that always shines  
*D G Em A7*  
 Like the poets in this rhyme  
*D E7 E7 A7*  
 Like the galaxies in time  
*D G D D+*  
  
*G D Em*  
 If it's pleasing...  
 Then why can't it be never leaving  
*D G A7 A7 A7*  
 Like the day that never fails  
*D G Em A7*  
 Like on seashores there are shells  
*D E7 E7 A7*  
 Like the time that always tells  
*D G G*  
  
*Cm Cm Cm Cm*  
 It holds the key to every heart  
*G G E7 E7*  
 Throughout the universe  
*Cm Cm Cm Cm*  
 It fills you up without a bite  
*G G B7 B7*  
 And quenches every thirst  
  
 So...  
*G D Em*  
 If it's special  
*G A7 A7 A7*  
 Then with it why aren't we as careful  
*D G Em A7*  
 As making sure we dress in style  
*D E7 E7 A7*  
 Posing pictures with a smile  
*D G G*  
 Keeping danger from a child  
  
*Cm Cm Cm Cm*  
 It holds the key to every heart  
*G G E7 E7*  
 Throughout the universe  
*Cm Cm Cm Cm*  
 It fills you up without a bite  
*G G B7 B7*  
 And quenches every thirst  
  
 So...  
*G D Em*  
 If it's magic...  
*G A7 A7 A7*  
 Why can't we make it everlasting  
*D G Em A7*  
 Like the lifetime of the sun  
*D E7 E7 A7*  
 It will leave no heart undone  
*D G*  
 For there's enough for everyone  
  
*D Em G A7 D7 Gmaj7*

*The timing is quite slow and free. Allow 2 beats (1/2 bar of 4/4) for each chord notated here.*

# 78. Satellite of Love

Lou Reed

G A7  
Satellite's gone  
C D  
up to the skies  
G A7  
Thing like that drive me  
C D  
out of my mind

Em D C  
I watched it for a little while  
A7 C  
I like to watch things on TV

G D  
(bom bom bom) Satellite of love  
F C  
(bom bom bom) satellite of love  
G D  
(bom bom bom) Satellite of love  
Em D C D  
sa - tellite of

G A7  
Satellite's gone  
C D  
way up to Mars  
G A7  
Soon it will be filled  
C D  
with parking cars

Em D C  
I watched it for a little while  
A7 C  
I like to watch things on TV

G D  
(bom bom bom) Satellite of love  
F C  
(bom bom bom) satellite of love  
G D  
(bom bom bom) Satellite of love  
Em D C D  
sa - tellite of

G D C D  
I've been told that you've been bold  
C D G  
with Harry, Mark and John  
G D C D  
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday to Thursday  
C D G  
with Harry, Mark and John

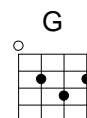
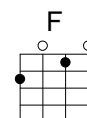
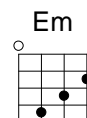
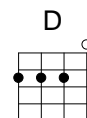
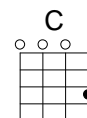
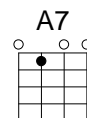
G A7  
Satellite's gone  
C D  
up to the skies  
G A7  
Thing like that drive me  
C D  
out of my mind

Em D C  
I watched it for a little while  
A7 C  
I like to watch things on TV

G D  
(bom bom bom) Satellite of love

F C  
(bom bom bom) satellite of love  
G D  
(bom bom bom) Satellite of love  
Em D C D G  
sa - tellite of love

(repeat x 2)





# 79. This Little Ukulele

Stephin Merritt

**Intro**

	C5	G*	F*	G*
A	3353	2232	0020	2232
E	3333	3333	1111	3333
C	0000	0000	0000	0000
G	0000	0000	0000	0000

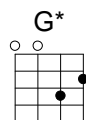
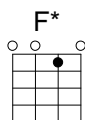
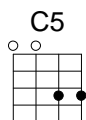
**play riff x2**

C5 G\* F\* G\*  
 I wish I had an orchestra behind me  
 C5 G\* F\* C5  
 to show you how I feel  
 F\* F\* C5 G\*  
 well, the orchestra remains imaginary  
 F\* G\* C5 G\*  
 but this little ukulele's real  
 F\* G\*

C5 G\* F\* G\*  
 I wish I had an orchestra behind me  
 C5 G\* F\* C5  
 when you lose faith, an orchestra gives proof  
 F\* F\* C5 G\*  
 well, an orchestra can tell you pretty stories  
 F\* G\* C5 G\*  
 but this little ukulele tells the truth  
 F\* G\* C5

*The riff patterns above continue into the chords below. Its quite fast - one chord per bar. To play in the original key, use capo or barre on second fret.*

*Here '\*' means play the named chord with bottom two strings open.*



# 80. Once In A While

Edwards/Green cover by Eddie Vedder

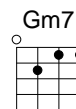
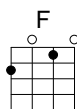
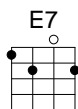
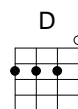
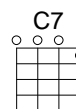
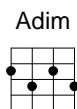
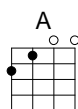
F D  
 Once in a while will you try to give  
 Gm7  
 One little thought to me  
 C7  
 Though someone else may be  
 F  
 Nearer your heart?  
 F D  
 ... will you dream  
 Gm7  
 Of the moments I shared with you  
 C7  
 before we drifted apart?  
 F Gm7 F E7  
 Once in a while

A D E7  
 In love's smoldering embers  
 A D E7  
 One spark may remain  
 A D E7  
 If love still can remember  
 A Adim Gm7 C7  
 The spark may burn again

F D  
 I know that I'll be contented  
 Gm7  
 With yesterday's memory  
 C7  
 Knowing you think of me  
 F Gm7 F E7  
 Once in a while

A D E7  
 In love's smoldering embers  
 A D E7  
 One spark may remain  
 A D E7  
 If love still can remember  
 A Adim Gm7 C7  
 The spark may burn again

F D  
 I know that I'll be contented  
 Gm7  
 With yesterday's memory  
 C7  
 Knowing you think of me  
 F Gm7 F  
 Once in a while



# 81. Hello Goodbye

## Beatles

(Hela, heba helloa  
Hela, heba helloa)

C G  
You say yes, I say no  
D7 Em D7  
You say stop and I say go, go, go  
Em D7  
Oh, no

D G D7sus4 D7 G  
You say goodbye and I say hello  
Em7 Gmaj7  
Hello, hello  
C Eb  
I don't know why you say goodbye  
G  
I say hello  
Em7 Gmaj7  
Hello, hello  
C Eb  
I don't know why you say goodbye  
G  
I say hello

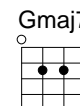
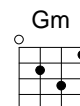
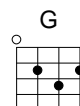
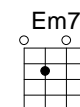
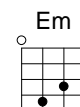
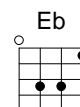
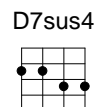
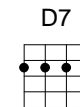
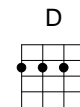
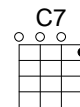
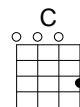
C G  
I say high, you say low  
D7 Em D7  
You say why, and I say I don't know  
Em D7  
Oh, no

D G D7sus4 D7 G  
You say goodbye and I say hello  
Em7 Gmaj7  
Hello, hello  
C Eb  
I don't know why you say goodbye  
G  
I say hello  
Em7 Gmaj7  
Hello, hello  
C Eb  
I don't know why you say goodbye  
G  
I say hello

D7  
Why, why, why, why, why, why  
Em  
Do you say good bye  
D  
Goodbye, (bye, bye, bye, bye)  
Em D7  
Oh, no

D G D7sus4 D7 G  
You say goodbye and I say hello  
Em7 Gmaj7  
Hello, hello  
C Eb  
I don't know why you say goodbye  
G  
I say hello  
Em7 Gmaj7  
Hello, hello  
C Eb  
I don't know why you say goodbye

Eb Gm Em C7  
I say hello  
G  
Hello



# 82. Dumb Things

Paul Kelly

Am Em Am Em Am Em Am C G D  
| x x x x | x x x x | x x x x |

Am Em Am Em  
Welcome, strangers, to the show  
Am Em Am C G D Am  
I'm the one who should be ly - ing low  
Am Em Am Em  
Saw the knives out, turned my back  
Am Em Am C G D F  
Heard the train coming, stayed out on the track

F C  
In the middle, in the middle,  
Em F G  
In the middle of a dream  
Am Em F C  
I lost my shirt, I pawned my rings  
G D Am  
I've done all the dumb things

Am Em Am Em Am Em Am C G D  
| x x x x | x x x x | x x x x |

Am Em Am Em  
Caught the fever, heard the tune  
Am Em Am C G D Am  
Thought I loved her, hung my heart on the moon  
Am Em Am Em  
Started howling, made no sense  
Am Em Am C G D F  
Thought my friends would rush to my defence

F C  
In the middle, in the middle,  
Em F G  
in the middle of a dream  
Am Em F C  
I lost my shirt, I pawned my rings  
G D Am  
I've done all the dumb things

Am Em Am Em Am Em Am C G D  
| x x x x | x x x x | x x x x |

Am Em Am Em  
And I get all your good advice  
Am Em Am C G D  
It doesn't stop me from going through these things  
Am  
twice

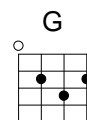
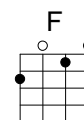
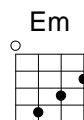
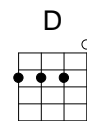
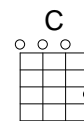
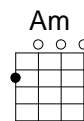
Am Em Am Em  
I see the knives out, I turn my back  
Am Em Am C G D F  
I hear the train coming, I stay right on that track

F C  
In the middle, in the middle,  
Em F G  
in the middle of a dream  
Am Em F C  
I lost my shirt, I pawned my rings  
G D Am Em  
I've done all the dumb things

Am Em F C  
I melted wax to fix my wings  
G D Am Em  
I've done all the dumb things

Am Em F C  
I threw my hat into the ring  
G D Am Em  
I've done all the dumb things

Am Em F C  
I thought that I just had to sing  
G D Am  
I've done all the dumb things



# 83. Tonight You Belong To Me

David/Rose

G Gsus4 G G Gsus4 G  
 x x x x | x x x x

G G7  
 I know (I know) you belong

To somebody new

But tonight you belong to

me G Gsus4 G Cm D7

G G7  
 Although (although) we're apart

You are a part of my heart

But tonight you belong to

me x G Gsus4 G G G7 x x | x x x x

A	G	G7
E	235	578
E	333	777
C	222	555
G	000	000

Cm  
 Way down by the stream  
 How sweet it will seem

Once more just to dream in

The moonlight  
 My honey

G G7  
 I know with the dawn

That you will be gone

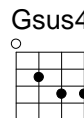
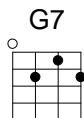
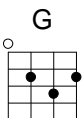
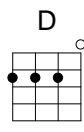
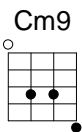
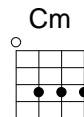
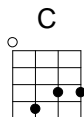
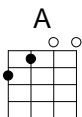
But tonight you belong to

me x G Gsus4 G Cm Cm9 Cm x x | x x x x

G  
 But tonight

You belong

To me



# 84. Can't Keep

Eddie Vedder / Pearl Jam

A	Am6	Am	A5
E	0	0	0
E	5	5	5
C	6	4	0
G	5	5	5

I wanna shake, I wanna wind out  
 I wanna leave this mind and shout

A	C6	Cm6	Gsus2	A7
E	0	0	0	0
E	3	3	3	3
C	4	3	2	1
G	0	0	0	0

I've lived all this life  
 Like an ocean in disguise

A	0	0	0	0
E	3	3	3	3
C	0	0	0	0
G	0	2	4	2

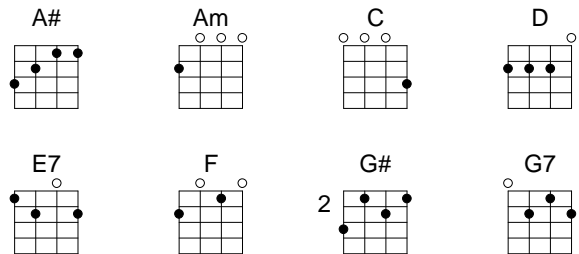
I don't live forever  
 You can't keep me here...

I wanna race with the sundown  
 I want a last breath that I don't let out  
 Forgive every being  
 The bad feelings, it's just me  
 I won't wait for answers  
 You can't keep me here...

I wanna rise and say a-goodnight  
 I wanna take a look on the other side  
 I've lived all these lives  
 It's been wonderful at night  
 I will live forever  
 You can't keep me here...

# 85. Message To My Girl

Neil Finn / Split Enz



	Fsus4	C	Fsus4	C	Am	E7	C	E7	C	E7	C	D
A	3	3	3	3	0	2	3	2	0	2	3	0
E	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2
C	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	2	0	2	0	2
G	3	0	3	0	2	1	0	1	2	1	0	2

*Fsus4* *C*  
 I don't want to say I love you  
*Fsus4* *C*  
 That would give away too much  
*Am* *E7* *C* *E7*  
 Hip to be detached and precious  
*Am* *E7* *C* *D*  
 The only thing you feel is vicious

I don't wanna say I want you  
 Even though I want you so much  
 It's wrapped up in conversation  
 Whispered in a hush

*F*  
 Though I'm frightened by the word  
*G7*  
 Think it's time that it was heard

*C* *F*  
 No more empty self-possession  
*C* *Fsus4*  
 Vision swept under the mat  
*G#* *A#*  
 It's no new years resolution  
*C*  
 It's more than that

Now I wake up happy  
 Warm in a lovers embrace  
 No one else can touch us  
 While we're in this place  
 So I sing it to the world  
 Simple message to my girl

No more empty self-possession  
 Vision swept under the mat  
 It's no new years resolution  
 It's more than that

### *Instrumental, Verse pattern*

Though I'm frightened by the word  
 Think it's time I made it heard  
 So I sing it to the world  
 Simple message to my girl

No more empty self-possession  
 Vision swept under the mat  
 It's no new years resolution  
 It's more than that

No there's nothing quite as real  
 As a touch of your sweet hand  
 I can't spend the rest of my life  
 Buried in the sand.

# 86. Brown Eyed Girl

## Van Morrison

A	-2-3-5-3-2	-7-8--10-8--7	-2-3-4-3-2	0
E	-3-5-7-5-3	-8-10-12-10-8	-3-5-7-5-3	2
C	-----	-----	-----	2
G	-----	-----	-----	2

Hey where did we go days when the rains came  
 Down in the hollow playin' a new game  
 Laughing and a running hey hey skipping and a  
 jumping  
 In the misty morning fog with our hearts a  
 thumping and

### Chorus 1

You My brown-eyed girl  
 You my brown-eyed girl

Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow  
 Going down the old mine with a transistor radio  
 Standing in the sunlight laughing Hiding behind a  
 rainbow's wall  
 Slipping and a sliding All along the waterfall with

### Chorus 2

You my brown-eyed girl  
 You my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing  
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la ti da  
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la ti da  
 la ti da

So hard to find my way now that I'm all on my own  
 I saw you just the other day, My how you have  
 grown  
 Cast my memory back there lord, Sometimes I'm  
 overcome thinking 'bout  
 Making love in the green grass behind the stadium  
 with

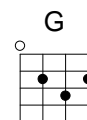
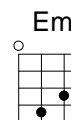
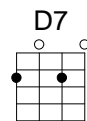
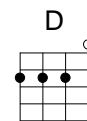
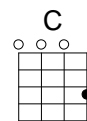
You my brown-eyed girl  
 You my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing  
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la ti da

Sha la la la la la la la la la la ti da  
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la ti da  
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la ti da  
 la ti da

### Alternative Intro:

A	-2-3-5-3-2	-----	-2-3-4-3-2	0
E	-3-5-7-5-3	-0-1-3-2-0	-3-5-7-5-3	2
C	-----	-0-2-4-2-0	-----	2
G	-----	-----	-----	2



# 87. Mail Myself To You

## Woody Guthrie

C G  
 I'm gonna wrap myself in paper  
 C G7  
 I'm gonna daub myself with glue  
 C C7 F  
 Stick some stamps on the top of my head  
 C G C  
 I'm gonna mail myself to you

C G  
 I'm gonna tie me in a red string  
 C G7  
 I'm gonna tie blue ribbons too  
 C C7 G  
 Climb up into my mailbox  
 C G C  
 I'm gonna mail myself to you

C G  
 When you find me in your mailbox  
 C G7  
 Cut the string and let me out  
 C C7 F  
 Wash the glue off of my fingers  
 C G C  
 Stick some bubble gum in my mouth

C G  
 Take me out of my wrapping paper  
 C G  
 Wash the stamps off of my head  
 C C7 F  
 Pour me full of someice cream soda  
 C G C  
 Tuck me into a nice warm bed

C G  
 I'm gonna wrap myself in paper  
 C G7  
 I'm gonna daub myself with glue  
 C C7 F  
 Stick some stamps on the top of my head  
 C G C  
 I'm gonna mail myself to you

C G C  
 I'm gonna mail myself to you

