(Na Na Hey Hey) Kiss Him Goodbye
Steam

C
Na na na na
Eb
Na na na na
Bb
Hey hey hey
C
Goodbye

C    Dm    G
He’ll never love you
C    Dm    G
The way that I love you
C    Am
’Cause if he did

Dm    G
No, no he wouldn’t make you cry
F    E7    Am
He might be thrilling baby but my love’s (My love
    my love)
D7    C
So dog–gone willing so kiss him, (I wanna see you
    kiss him)

Fm    C
Go on and kiss him goodbye
Eb
Na na na na
Bb
Hey hey hey
C
Goodbye

C    Dm    G
He’s never near you
C    Dm    G
To comfort and cheer you
C    Am
When all those sad tears are
Dm    G
Falling baby from your eyes

F    E7    A
He might be thrilling baby but my love’s (My love
    my love)
D7    C
So dog–gone willing so kiss him, (I wanna see you
    kiss him)

E7    Eb    F
Go on and kiss him goodbye
Eb
Na na na na
Bb
Hey hey hey
C
Goodbye

Fm    G
Na na na na

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Across The Universe
The Beatles

Intro x2
C5    Dm    Dm7    Gsus4    G

C5
Words are flowing out like
Endless rain into a paper cup
They slither wildly as they slip away across the
universe.

C5
Pools of sorrow waves of joy
Are drifting through my opened mind
Possessing and caressing me.

C5    G
Jai Guru Deva. Om
G
Nothing’s gonna change my world
F
Nothing’s gonna change my world
G
Nothing’s gonna change my world
F
Nothing’s gonna change my world

C5
Images of broken light, which
Dance before me like a million eyes,
They call me on and on across the universe.

C5
Thoughts meander like a
Restless wind inside a letter box
They tumble blindly as they make their way across
the universe.

C5    G
Jai Guru Deva. Om
G
Nothing’s gonna change my world
F
Nothing’s gonna change my world
G
Nothing’s gonna change my world
F
Nothing’s gonna change my world

C5
Sounds of laughter, shades of life
Are ringing through my opened ears
Inciting and inviting me.

C5
Limitless undying love, which
Shines around me like a million suns,
It calls me on and on across the universe

C5    G
Jai Guru Deva. Om

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Act Yr Age
Bluejuice

Intro x2
D G D G D G A
D G

When I wake up
G D G D G D A
in the afternoon
D G
I get so worried
G D G D A
I keep thinking of you

When I wake up
G D G D A
I'm in the same old mood
D G
I get so worried
D G D G A
I don’t know what to do

Bm
But why'd you wanna do it?
Bm6
Why’d you wanna waste your time?
G D A
Yours and mine, mine, mine
Bm
Why would you commit if you can’t change your
Bm6 mind?

Well I guess that’s fine
A
But this is goodbye

They’re always saying to me
D G
Why don’t you act
D G D G A
Why don’t you just act your age?
D G
Why don’t you act
D G D G A
Why don’t you just act your age?

A
I’ve been down for so long
D G
I got comfortable on my knees
D G
And though I don’t need you
D G D A
I’m still eager to please

Bm
Nothing gives me pleasure, There’s no release
Bm6
can’t find an angle, no one believes you
G A
I’m the guilty party, there's nobody left here but me

They’re always saying to me
D G
Why don’t you act
D G D G A
Why don’t you just act your age?
D G
Why don’t you act
D G D G A
Why don’t you just act your age?

They’re always saying to me
A
I got stuck in a stage
D G
Why don’t you act
A
Why don’t you just act your age?
D G D G A

They’re always saying to me, they’re always saying
A G
Why don’t you act, why don’t you just act your age?
D G D G A

They’re always saying to me, they’re always saying
A G
Why don’t you act, why don’t you just act your age?
D G D G A

They’re always saying to me, they’re always saying
A G
Why don’t you act, why don’t you just act your age?
D G D G A

They’re always saying to me, they’re always saying
A G
Why don’t you act, why don’t you just act your...
D G D G D A

Play this riff throughout the song
D G D G D A
A 1-0-22-2-0-2-0-0
E 1-2-33-3-2-3-23-0 ---20
C 1-2-22-2-2-2---1 221--21
G 1-2-00-0-2-2-2--2

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Africa (easy)
Toto

Intro: Riff x4
Bb6 Am7 Dm

C Em Am
I hear the drums echoing tonight
C Bb6
She hears only whispers of some
Dm Am Bb6 Am7 Dm
quiet conversation — tions
C Em Am
She’s coming in, twelve thirty flight
C Bb6
The moonlight wings reflect the stars that
Dm Am Bb6 Am7 Dm
guide me toward salvation

C Em Am
I stopped an old man along the way
C Bb6
Hoping to find some old forgotten
Dm Am Bb6 Am7 Dm
words or ancient melodies
C Em Am
He turned to me as if to say
Bb6 Am7 Dm
"Hurry boy, it’s waiting there for you"

Gm Eb Bb6 F
Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
Gm Eb Bb6
There’s nothing that a hundred men or more could
F ever do

Gm Eb Bb6 F
I bless the rains down in Africa
Gm Eb Bb6
Gonna take some time to do the things we never
Am Bb6 Am7 Dm
had... Ooh ooh

C Em Am
The wild dogs cry out in the night
C Bb6
As they grow restless longing for some
Dm Am Bb6 Am7 Dm
solitary company
C Em Am
I know that I must do what’s right
C Bb6
As sure as Kilimanjaro rises like
Dm Am Bb6 Am7 Dm
Olympus above the Serengeti
C Em Am
I seek to cure what’s deep inside
C Bb6 Bb6 Am7 Dm
Frightened of this thing that I’ve become

Gm Eb Bb6 F
Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
Gm Eb Bb6
There’s nothing that a hundred men or more could
F ever do

Gm Eb Bb6 F
I bless the rains down in Africa
Gm Eb Bb6
Gonna take some time to do the things we never
Dm F Gm Bb6 Am7 Dm
had... Ooh ooh

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Well, I dreamed I saw the knights
In armor coming,
Saying something about a queen.
There were peasants singing and
Drummers drumming
And the archer split the tree.
There was a fanfare blowing
To the sun
That was floating on the breeze.
Look at Mother Nature on the run
In the nineteen seventies,
Look at Mother Nature on the run
In the nineteen seventies.

I was lying in a burned out basement
With the full moon in my eyes.
I was hoping for replacement
When the sun burst thru the sky.
There was a band playing in my head
And I felt like getting high.
I was thinking about what a
Friend had said
I was hoping it was a lie.
I was thinking about what a
Friend had said
I was hoping it was a lie.

Well, I dreamed I saw the silver
Space ships flying
In the yellow haze of the sun,
There were children crying
And colors flying
All around the chosen ones.
All in a dream, all in a dream
The loading had begun.
They were flying Mother Nature’s

Silver seed to a new home in the sun.
They were flying Mother Nature’s
Silver seed to a new home in the sun.
Flying Mother Nature’s
Silver seed to a new home.
After You’ve Gone
Creamer and Layton

Now won’t you listen honey while I say
How could you tell me that you’re going away
Don’t say that we must part
Don’t break my aching heart

You know I’ve loved you true for many years
Loved you night and day
Oh honey baby can’t you see my tears
Listen while I say

After you’ve gone and left me crying
After you’ve gone there’s no denying
You’ll feel blue, You’ll feel sad
You’ll miss the bestest pal you’ve ever had

There’ll come a time now don’t forget it
There’ll come a time when you’ll regret it
Some day when you grow lonely
Your heart will break like mine and you’ll want me

After you’ve gone
After you’ve gone away

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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       Gaug
I just want you for my own
Em     Cm
More than you could ever know
G   E7  A7  Cm
Make my wish come true 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 won’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       Gaug
Cause I just want you here tonight
Em      Cm
Holding on to me so tight
G      E7
What more can I do
A7      Cm     G  Em  A7  D
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

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All Over The World
Jeff Lynne / ELO

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooooh, ooh, ooh

Everybody all around the world
Gotta tell you what I just heard
There’s gonna be a party all over the world

I got a message on the radio
But where it came from I don’t really know
And I heard these voices calling all over the world

Everybody got the word
Everybody everywhere is gonna feel tonight

Everybody walkin’ down the street
Everybody movin’ to the beat
They’re gonna get hot down in the U S A
(New York, Detroit L A)

We’re gonna take a trip across the sea
Everybody come along with me
We’re gonna hit the night down in gay Paris
(C’est la vie, having your cup of tea)

Everybody got the word
Everybody everywhere is gonna feel tonight

London Hamburg Paris Rome Rio Hong Kong
G C G C G C Eb
L A New York Amsterdam Monte Carlo Shard End
G

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From every shadow there are things that follow you
From your late night dead end job, from the old neighborhoods where you grew
There’s a fallen satellite (The thought keeps me awake at night)
There’s a chocolate fondue (With no nutritional value)
There’s a ground invasion (With complete color coordination)
There’s a sleep over screen (The bed is not a trampoline)
There’s a hymn with a hand on the heart
And all these things will follow you
And all these things will follow you
Staying locked inside all day is no big deal
But I’ve yet to read a travel brochure that could change the way that I feel
It’s suffocating in the car (That’s just the way some families are)
It’s a book you’ll get around to read (It’s a pet that you forgot to feed)
It’s an ex-boyfriend you can’t forget (A godparent you’ve never met)
It’s a fear that began if one single Elvis fan
Could be wrong the other forty nine odd million screaming others also can
Ah...

When you open up your eyes everyone will know its you
When you open up your eyes everyone will know its you

Chorus
And those things will follow you
And those things will follow you
And their lights will shine right through

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All Through The Night
Traditional Welsh

F       Dm       G7       C7
Sleep my love and peace attend thee
Bb C7    F
All through the night
F       Dm       G7       C7
Guardian angels God will send thee
Bb C7    F
All through the night
Bb
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping
Gm       C7
Hill and vale in slumber sleeping
F       Dm       G7       C7
I my loving vigil keeping
Bb C7    F
All through the night
F       Dm       G7       C7
While the moon her watch is keeping
Bb C7    F
All through the night
F       Dm       G7       C7
While the weary world is sleeping
Bb C7    F
All through the night
Bb
O'er thy spirit gently stealing
Gm       C7
Visions of delight revealing
F       Dm       G7       C7
Breathes a pure and holy feeling
Bb C7    F
All through the night
F       Dm       G7       C7
Love, to thee my thoughts are turning
Bb C7    F
All through the night
F       Dm       G7       C7
All for thee my heart is yearning
Bb C7    F
All through the night
Bb
Though sad fate our lives may sever
Gm       C7
Parting will not last forever
F       Dm       G7       C7
There's a hope that leaves me never
Bb C7    F    Bb F
All through the night

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Almost With You
The Church

Intro
C         G Am7 G
C         G Am7 G
C         G Am7

G         D Em7 D
See the chains which bind the men
C         Em7         D Am
Can you taste their lonely arrogance (uh oh oh)
G         D Em7 D
It’s always too late and your face is so cold
C         G         C D
They struggled for this opulence

G         D Em7 D
See the suns which blind the men
C         Em7         D Am
Burnt away so long before our time (uh oh oh)
G         D Em7 D
Now their warmth is forgotten and gone
C         G         C D
Pretty maids not far behind

Chorus
F
Who you trying to get in touch with
Em
Who you trying to get in touch with
D
Who you trying to get in touch with

C         G
I’m almost with you
Am7         G
I can sense it wait for me
C         G
I’m almost with you
Am7         G
Is this the taste of victory
C         G Am7 G
I’m almost with you

G         D Em7 D
See the dust which fills your sleep
C         Em7         D Am
Does it always feel this chill near the end (uh oh oh)
G         D Em7 D
I never dreamed we’d meet here once more
C         G         C D
This life is reserved for a friend

Chorus

Bridge x2
G C Bm C
F C Bm Em
D

Repeat x2
C         G
I’m almost with you
Am7         G
I can sense it wait for me
C         G
I’m almost with you
Am7         G
Is this the taste of victory
C         G Am7 G
I’m almost with you

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Along The Road To Gundagai
Jack O’Hagen

There’s a scene that lingers in my memory
Of an old bush home and friends I long to see
That’s why I am yearning
Just to be returning
Along the road to Gundagai

Chorus
There’s a track winding back
To an old–fashioned shack
Along the road to Gundagai
Where the blue gums are growing
And the Murrumbidgee’s flowing
Beneath that sunny sky
Where my daddy and mother
Are waiting for me
And the pals of my childhood
Once more I will see.
Then no more will I roam,
When I’m heading right for home
Along the road to Gundagai.

When I get back there I’ll be a kid again
Oh, I’ll never have a thought of grief or pain
Once more I’ll be playing
Where the gums are swaying
Along the Road to Gundagai

Chorus
Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life
Eric Idle

Some things in life are bad, they can really make
you mad

Other things just make you swear and curse
When you’re chewing on life’s gristle
Don’t grumble, give a whistle
And this’ll help things turn out for the best

And always look on the bright side of life
Always look on the light side of life
If life seems jolly rotten, there’s something you’ve
forgotten
And that’s to laugh and smile and dance and sing
When you’re feeling in the dumps, don’t be silly
chumps
Just purse your lips and whistle, that’s the thing

For life is quite absurd and death’s the final word
You must always face the curtain with a bow
Forget about your sin, give the audience a grin
Enjoy it, it’s your last chance anyhow

So always look on the bright side of death
Just before you draw your terminal breath
Life’s a piece of shit when you look at it
Life’s a laugh and death’s a joke, it’s true
You’ll see it’s all a show
Keep ’em laughing as you go
Just remember that the last laugh is on you

And always look on the bright side of life
Always look on the right side of life
Always look on the bright side of life
Always look on the right side of life

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American Tune

Paul Simon

C F C G C G E7
Many’s the time I’ve been mistaken
Am E7 Am
And many times confused
E7 Am Am C
Yes, and often felt forsaken
C F C G C C
And certainly misused
FG FC
Oh, but I’m alright, I’m alright
FG
I’m just weary to my bones
D7 G
Still, you don’t expect to be
C G D G
Bright and bon vivant
C F G E7
So far away from home
F C G C
So far away from home
C F C G C G E7
I don’t know a soul who’s not been battered
Am E7 Am
I don’t have a friend who feels at ease
C F C G C G C
I don’t know a dream that’s not been shattered
E7 Am E7 Am C
Or driven to its knees
FG FC
Oh, but its alright, its alright
FG C G G#dim Am A7
For we lived so well so long
D7 G
Still, when I think of the
C G D G
road we’re traveling on
C F C G E7 Am
I wonder what’s gone wrong
F C G C
I can’t help it, I wonder what’s gone wrong
C
And I dreamed I was dying
C G Am
I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly
Adim G
And looking back down at me
F C G
Smiled reassuringly
C D D7
And I dreamed I was flying
C G Am
And high up above my eyes could clearly see
Adim G
The Statue of Liberty
F C G
Sailing away to sea
C
And I dreamed I was flying
E7 F G
We come on the ship they call the Mayflower
E7 Am E7 Am
We come on the ship that sailed the moon
C F C G C G C
We come in the age’s most uncertain hours
G#dim
And So It Goes
Billy Joel

In every heart there is a room
A sanctuary safe and strong
To heal the wounds from lovers past
Until a new one comes along

I spoke to you in cautious tones
You answered me with no pre − tense
And still I feel I said too much
My silence is my self defense

And every time I’ve held a rose
It seems I only felt the thorns
And so it goes, and so it goes
And so will you soon I suppose
But you can make decisions too
And you can have this heart to break

So I will share this room with you
And you can have this heart to break
And this is why my eyes are closed
It’s just as well for all I’ve seen
And so it goes, and so it goes
And you’re the only one who knows
So I would choose to be with you
That’s if the choice were mine to make

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Anything Goes
Cole Porter

Bbm  Ebm
Times have changed
Bbm
And we’ve often rewound the clock
C  F7
Since the Puritans got a shock
F7  Bbm
When they landed on Plymouth Rock
F  C  F  Aaug
If today any shock they should try to stem
Stead of landing on Plymouth Rock
Plymouth Rock would land on them.

Bb6  Aaug  Bb6  Aaug
In olden days a glimpse of stocking
Bb6  Aaug  Bb9
Was looked on as something shocking
Eb6  Ebm6
Now heaven knows ...

Bb6
Anything goes

Bb6  Aaug  Bb6  Aaug
Good authors too who once knew better words
Bb6  Aaug  Bb9
Now only use four letter words
Eb6  Ebm6
Writing prose ...

Bb6
Anything goes

A  D
The world has gone mad today
A  F
And good’s bad today
A
And black’s white today
Dm  F
And day’s night today
G7
When most guys today
C7  F
That women prize today

Aaug  Bb6  Aaug  Bb6  Aaug
And though I’m not a great romancer
Bb6  Aaug  Bb9
I know that I’m bound to answer
Eb6  Ebm6
When you propose ...

Bb6
Anything goes

When grandmama whose age is eighty
In night clubs is getting matey with gigolos
Anything goes

When mothers pack and leave poor father
Because they decide they’d rather be tennis pros
Anything goes

Ebm  Ebm6  F
If driving fast cars you like, if low bars you like
F7  G7
If old hymns you like, if bare limbs you like
If Mae West you like, or me undressed you like
Why, nobody will oppose

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Aquarius
Galt Macdermot, Gerome Ragni, James Rado

Am D7 Em
When the moon is in the seventh house
Am D7 Em
And Jupiter aligns with Mars
Am D7 Em
Then peace will guide the planets
Am
And love will steer the stars

Em F G
This is the dawning of the Age of Aquarius

Am D7
The Age of Aquarius
Am
Aquarius

G C
Harmony and understanding
G C
Sympathy and trust abounding
G C
No more falsehood or derision
F G C
Golden living dreams of vision

C E7 Am
Mystic crystal revelation
Am D7 Em
And the mind’s true liberation
Am
Aquarius

Am D7 Em
When the moon is in the seventh house
Am D7 Em
And Jupiter aligns with Mars
Am D7 Em
Then peace will guide the planets
Am C D G
And love will steer the stars

Em Am
This is the dawning of the Age of Aquarius

F Am
The Age of Aquarius

D7
Aquarius
Am
Aquarius

D7
Aquarius
Am
Aquarius
Am
Aquarius
As Tears Go By
The Rolling Stones

G A7 C D7

It is the evening of the day
I sit and watch the children play
Smiling faces I can see
But not for me
I sit and watch

As tears go by

G A7 C D7
My riches can’t buy everything
I want to hear the children sing
All I hear is the sound
Of rain falling on the ground
I sit and watch

As tears go by

Instrumental verse

It is the evening of the day
I sit and watch the children play
Doin things I used to do
They think are new
I sit and watch

As tears go by

Repeat instrumental and fade, or end after either line on G

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As Time Goes By
Herman Hupfeld

A7          C          Cdim

Dm7          G7
You must remember this
Gm7          G7
A kiss is still a kiss
D7          Dm7          F
A sigh is still (just) a sigh
C          Dm7          Cdim          C
The fundamental things apply
G7          C          Cdim          Dm7          G7
As time goes by
G7          Gaug          Gm7

Dm7          G7
And when two lovers woo
Gm7          G7
They still say: I love you
C          Dm7          Cdim          C
On that you can rely
D7          Dm7
No matter what the future brings
G7          C          F          C
As time goes by
F
Moonlight and love songs
A7
never out of date
Dm7
Hearts full of passion
Cdim
Jealousy and hate
C          F
Woman needs man
D7
And man must have his mate
Dm7          A7          Dm7          G7
That no one can deny
Dm7          G7
It’s still the same old story
Gm7          G7
A fight for love and glory
C          Dm7          Cdim          C
A case of do or die
D7          C          Gm7          A7
The world will always welcome lovers
Dm7          Gaug          C
As time goes by

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Atomic
Blondie

Em C A D B
Em C A D B
E D B
F#m
Uh huh make me tonight
Tonight, make it right
Em D B
Uh huh make me tonight
Tonight
B
Tonight
E F#m
Oh uh huh make it magnificent
D
Tonight
B
Right
G D
Oh your hair is beautiful
Em A
Oh tonight
Atomic

Em C A D B
Em C A D B
Em C A D B
Em C A D B
Ad lib, weird stuff
Em
Em C A D B
Em C A D B
Em C A D B
Em C A D B
A
Tonight make it magnificent
Tonight
Make me tonight
Em C A
Your hair is beautiful
D B
Oh tonight
Em C
Atomic Atomic
A D B
Oh
Em C
Atomic Atomic
A D B
Oh

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She wanted to test her husband
She knew exactly what to do
A pseudonym to fool him
She couldn’t have made a worse move

She sent him scented letters
And he received them with a strange delight
Just like his wife
But how she was before the tears
And how she was before the years flew by
And how she was when she was beautiful
She signed the letter

She wanted to take it further
So she arranged a place to go
To see if he
Would fall for her incognito

And when he laid eyes on her
He got the feeling they had met before
Uncanny how she
Reminds him of his little lady
Capacity to give him all he needs
Just like his wife before she freezed on him
Just like his wife when she was beautiful
He shouted out

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Baby Can I Hold You
Tracy Chapman

Intro
D Dsus2 D A7sus4 A7
D Dsus2 D A7sus4 A7

D Dsus2 D
Sorry
A7sus4 A7 Em
Is all that you can’t say
A7sus4 A7 D Dsus2 D
Years gone by and still
A7sus4 A7 Em
Words don’t come easily
G A
Like sorry like sorry

D Dsus2 D
Forgive me
A7sus4 A7 Em
Is all that you can’t say
A7sus4 A7 D Dsus2 D
Years gone by and still
A7sus4 A7 Em
Words don’t come easily
G A
Like forgive me forgive me

But you can say baby
Em G D
Baby can I hold you tonight?
Em G Bm
Maybe if I told you the right words
A7sus4 A7
Oooh at the right time
D Dsus2 D
You’d be mine
Em G A7

D Dsus2 D
I love you
A7sus4 A7 Em
Is all that you can’t say
A7sus4 A7 D Dsus2 D
Years gone by and still
A7sus4 A7 Em
Words don’t come easily
G A
Like I love you I love you

But you can say baby
Em G D
Baby can I hold you tonight?
Em G Bm
Maybe if I told you the right words
A7sus4 A7
Oooh at the right time
D Dsus2 D
You’d be mine
Em G D
Baby can I hold you tonight?
Em G Bm
Maybe if I told you the right words
A7sus4 A7
Oooh at the right time
D Dsus2 D
You’d be mine
Em G
Baby It’s Cold Outside
Frank Loesser

I really can’t stay (Baby it’s cold outside)
I gotta go away (Baby it’s cold outside)
This evening has been (Been hoping that you’d drop in)
So very nice (I’ll hold your hands they’re just like ice)
My mother will start to worry (Beautiful what’s your hurry?)
My father will be pacing the floor (Listen to the fireplace roar)
So really I’d better scurry (Beautiful please don’t hurry)
Well maybe just a half a drink more (I’ll put some records on while I pour)
The neighbors might think (Baby it’s bad out there)
Say what’s in this drink? (No cabs to be had out there)
I wish I knew how (Your eyes are like starlight now)
To break this spell (I’ll take your hat, your hair looks swell)
I ought to say no, no, no sir (Mind if move in closer?)
At least I’m gonna say that I tried (What’s the sense of hurtin’ my pride?)
There’s bound to be talk tomorrow (Think of my life long sorrow!)
I’ve got to get home (Baby you’ll freeze out there)
Say lend me a coat? (It’s up to your knees out there!)
You’ve really been grand, (I feel when I touch your hand)
But don’t you see? (How can you do this thing to me?)
There’s bound to be talk tomorrow (Think of my life long sorrow!)
At least there will be plenty implied (If you caught pneumonia and died!)
Baby it’s cold out – side

Well maybe just one little kiss more (Never such a blizzard before)
I’ve got to get home (Baby you’ll freeze out there)
Say lend me a coat? (It’s up to your knees out there!)
You’ve really been grand, (I feel when I touch your hand)
But don’t you see? (How can you do this thing to me?)
There’s bound to be talk tomorrow (Think of my life long sorrow!)
At least there will be plenty implied (If you caught pneumonia and died!)
Baby it’s cold out – side

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Back On The Chain Gang
Chrissie Hynde/The Pretenders

I found a picture of you, ohh ohh
What hijacked my world that night
To a place in the past we’ve been cast out of, ohh ohh
now we’re back in the fight

We’re back on the train, yeah
Oh, back on the chain gang

Circumstance beyond our control, ohh ohh
The phone, the TV, and the News of the World
Got in the house like a pigeon from hell, ohh ohh
Threw sand in our eyes and descended like flies

Put us back on the train, yeah
Oh, back on the chain gang

The powers that be that force us to live like we do
Bring me to my knees when I see what they’ve done to you
And I’ll die as I stand here today knowing that deep
in my heart

They’ll fall to ruin one day for making us part

I found a picture of you, ohh ohh
Those were the happiest days of my life
Like a break in the battle was your part, ohh ohh
In the wretched life of a lonely heart

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Bad Habits
Billy Field

Can’t help myself, bad habits
Well I’m running wild, lost control
And it’s a shame to see
That a boy like me
Has got so many bad habits

Well I’m off the rails
My resistance fails, temptation’s got
A hold on me
And I can’t refuse
Because I always lose
Can’t help myself

Well it just ain’t right
But it’s something I can’t fight
I can’t stop going out and having fun
Well I tried to be good
But I knew I never could

All of these
Bad habits

Repeat song, optionally with instrumental solo for first verse.

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Bad Self Portraits
Lake Street Dive

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

I bought this camera to take pictures of my love
Now that he's gone I don't have anybody to take
pictures of

D7 Dm Em
D7 Dm Em

A lonesome highway is a pretty good subject
I'm gonna make myself make use of this thing

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

I'm making sculptures
I'm making still lifes

F F Em Dm G
F F Em Dm G

I'm taking bad self portraits of a lonely woman

Am G F
Am G F

I've spent my life so lost on lovin'
I could have been a painter or a president
But after twenty-five years I should be good at
something

Am G F
Am G F

Gone are the days of me being so reticent

D7 Dm Em
D7 Dm Em

I'm taking night classes
I'm making sculptures

F F Em Dm G
F F Em Dm G

I'm painting bad self portraits of a lonely woman

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

I bought this camera to take pictures of my love
Now that he's gone I don't know what to do with this
thing

C G Am G C7
C G Am G C7

I don't care about the time or money
I just never thought that I'd be through with this love

D7 D7 D7
D7 D7 D7

Stuck taking landscapes
Stuck taking still lifes
Stuck making sculptures

F F Em Dm G
F F Em Dm G

I'm out here taking bad self portraits of a lonely
woman

F F Em Dm G
F F Em Dm G

Bad self portraits of a lonely girl
Sad self portraits of a lonely woman

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

C
The Bare Necessities  
Terry Gilkyson

Chorus
Look for the bare necessities
The simple bare necessities
Forget about your worries and your strife
I mean the bare necessities
Old Mother Nature’s recipes
That brings the bare necessities of life

Wherever I wander, wherever I roam
I couldn’t be fonder of my big home
The bees are buzzin’ in the tree
To make some honey just for me
When you look under the rocks and plants
And take a glance at the fancy ants
Then maybe try a few

A7 D7 G D7
The bare necessities of life will come to you
They’ll come to you

Chorus

Now when you pick a pawpaw or a prickly pear
And you prick a raw paw, next time beware
Don’t pick the prickly pear by the paw
When you pick a pear try to use the claw
But you don’t need to use the claw
When you pick a pear of the big pawpaw
Have I given you a clue?

A7 D7 G D7
The bare necessities of life will come to you
They’ll come to you

Chorus

slower
So just try and relax, yeah, in my back yard
If you act like that bee acts,
You’re working too hard
Don’t spend your time lookin’ around
For something you want that can’t be found

a tempo

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Beds Are Burning
Midnight Oil

Em G A
E5
Out where the river broke
The bloodwood and the desert oak
Holden wrecks and boiling diesels
Steam in forty five degrees

E5 E7sus4
Aadd9 E5
To pay the rent, to pay our share
The time has come, a fact's a fact
It belongs to them, let's give it back

Em G A
Em C G A
How can we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning
How can we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning

Em G D
E5 C G D
The time has come to say fair's fair
To pay the rent, to pay our share

E5 E7sus4
Aadd9 F#
Four wheels scare the cockatoos
From Kintore East to Yuendumu
The western desert lives and breathes
In forty five degrees

E5 E7sus4
Aadd9 E5
To pay the rent, to pay our share
The time has come, a fact's a fact
It belongs to them, let's give it back

Em G A
Em C G A
How can we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning
How can we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning

Em G D
Cdim D E5
The time has come to say fair's fair
To pay the rent, to pay our share

E7sus4 Em F#
C G D
The time has come, a fact's a fact
It belongs to them, we're gonna give it back

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Being For The Benefit Of Mr. Kite
Lennon / McCartney

For the benefit of Mister Kite
There will be a show tonight on trampoline

The Hendersons will all be there
Late of Pablo Fanques Fair, what a scene

Over men and horses hoops and garters
Lastly through a hogshead of real fire

In this way Mister K will challenge the world

The celebrated Mister K
Performs his feat on Saturday at Bishopsgate

The Hendersons will dance and sing
As Mister Kite flys through the ring, don’t be late

Messrs. K and H assure the public
Their production will be second to none

And of course Henry The Horse dances the waltz

The band begins at ten to six

When Mister K performs his tricks without a sound

And Mister H will demonstrate
Ten somersets he’ll undertake on solid ground

Having been some days in preparation
A splendid time is guaranteed for all

And tonight Mister Kite is topping the bill
The Best Things In Life Are Free
Ray Henderson / Buddy DeSylva & Lew Brown

C          CM7
The moon belongs to everyone
C          Gdim   G7
The best things in life are free
Dm7        G7
The stars belong to everyone
C7         C
They gleam there for you and for me
C7         F
The flowers in spring, the robins that sing
D7
The sunbeams that shine
Dm7        G7
They’re yours, they’re mine
C          A7
And love can come to everyone
Dm7        G7   C
The best things in life are free

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Better Be Home Soon
Crowded House (Neil Finn)

C
Somewhere deep inside
Something’s got a hold on you
And it’s pushing me aside
See it stretch on forever

Chorus
And I know I’m right
For the first time in my life
That’s why I tell you
You’d better be home soon

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

And I know I’m right
For the first time in my life
That’s why I tell you
You’d better be home soon

Bridge
So don’t say no,
Don’t say nothing’s wrong
‘Cause when you get back home
Maybe I’ll be gone

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

And I know I’m right
For the first time in my life
That’s why I tell you
You’d better be home soon

F
That’s why I tell you
You’d better be home soon

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Bigger On The Inside
Amanda Palmer

Gsus2 G Gsus2 G C6no3 CM7no3 C6no3 CM7no3
Gsus2 G Gsus2 You’d think I’d shot their children
G C6no3 CM7no3 C6no3 From the way that they are talking
CM7no3 A7 And there’s no point in responding C6no3 CM7no3 C6no3
Cause it will not make them stop

G Gsus2 G Gsus2
And I am tired of explaining
G C6no3 CM7no3 C6no3
And of seeing so much hating
CM7no3 A7
In the very same safe haven C6no3 CM7no3 C6no3
Where I used to just see helping

CM7no3 Gsus2 G Gsus2
I’ve been drunk and skipping dinner
G C6no3 CM7no3 C6no3
Eating skin from off my fingers
CM7no3 A7
And I tried to call my brother C6no3 CM7no3 C6no3
But he no longer exists

CM7no3 Gsus2 G Gsus2
I keep for – getting to remember
G C6no3 CM7no3 C6no3
That he would have been much prouder
CM7no3 A7
If he saw me shake these insults off C6no3 CM7no3 C6no3
Instead of getting bitter....

A7
I am bigger on the inside
C6no3
But you have to come inside to see me A7
Otherwise you’re only hating C6no3
Other people’s low-res copies

Gsus2 G Gsus2 G
Gsus2 G Gsus2
You’d think I’d learn my lesson
G C6no3 CM7no3 C6no3
From the way they keep on testing
CM7no3 A7 A9 A7
My capacity for pain
A9 C6no3 CM7no3 C6no3 CM7no3
And my resolve to not get violent

Gsus2 G Gsus2
But though my skin is thickened
G C6no3 CM7no3 C6no3
Certain spots can still be gotten
CM7no3 A7 A9 A7 A9
It is typically human of me C6no3 CM7no3 C6no3 CM7no3
Thinking I am different

Gsus2 G Gsus2
You took my hand when you woke up
G C6no3 CM7no3 C6no3
I had been crying in the darkness
CM7no3 A7 A9 A7 A9 C6no3
We all die alone but I am so, so glad
CM7no3 C6no3
That you are here

You whispered:

A7
“We are so much bigger on the inside,
You, me, everybody
A7
Some day when you’re lying where I am
You’ll finally get it,


http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
A7 We are so much bigger
C6no3 Than another one can ever see
A7 But trying is the point of life
C6no3 So don’t stop trying
Promise me.”
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot

Don’t it always seem to go
That you don’t know what you’ve got til it’s gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

They took all the trees and put ’em in a tree museum
And they charged all the people a dollar and a half just to see ’em

Hey farmer, farmer, put away that DDT now
Give me spots on my apples but leave me the birds and the bees (please!)

Late last night I heard the screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

Don’t it always seem to go
That you don’t know what you’ve got til it’s gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Don’t it always seem to go
That you don’t know what you’ve got til it’s gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
Black Fella White Fella
Warumpi Band

Am C
Black fella, white fella

G F
It doesn’t matter, what your colour

Am C
As long as you, a true fella

G F
As long as you, a real fella

Am C
All the people, of different races

G F
With different lives, in different places

Am C
It doesn’t matter, what your name is

G F
We got to have, lots of changes

Am C
We need more brothers, if we’re to make it

G F
We need more sisters, if we’re to save it

Bb F
Are you the one who’s gonna stand up and be counted?

Bb F
Are you the one who’s gonna be there when we shout it?

Bb F
Are you the one who’s always ready with a helping hand?

Bb F
Are you the one who understand this family plan?

Am C
Yellow fella, any fella

G F
It doesn’t matter, what your colour

Am C
As long as you, a true fella

Am C
All the people, of different races

G F
With different lives, in different places

Am C
It doesn’t matter, which religion

G F
It’s all the same when the, ship is sinking

Am C
We need more brothers, if we’re to make it

G F
We need more sisters, if we’re to save it

Bb F
Are you the one who’s gonna stand up and be counted?

Bb F
Are you the one who’s gonna be there when we shout it?
Some people seem so obsessed with the morning
Get up early just to see the sun rise
Some people like it more when there’s fire in the sky
Worship the sun when it’s high

Some people go for those sultry evenings
Sipping cocktails in the blue, red and grey
But I like every minute of the day

I like every second
So long as you are on my mind
Every moment has its special charm
It’s alright when you’re around, rain or shine

I know a crowd who only live after midnight
Their faces always seem so pale
And then there’s friends of mine who must have sunlight
They say a suntan never fails

I know a man who works the night shift
He’s lucky to get a job and some pay
And I like every minute of the day

I dig every second
I can laugh in the snow and rain
I get a buzz from being cold and wet
The pleasure seems to balance out the pain

And so you see that I’m completely crazy
I even shun the south of France
The people on the hill, they say I’m lazy
But when they sleep, I sing and dance

Some people have to have the sultry evenings
Cocktails in the blue, red and grey
Blue Bayou
Roy Orbison (Orbinson/Melson)

C
I feel so bad I’ve got a worried mind
G7
I’m so lonesome all the time
C
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou

C
Savin’ nickels, savin’ dimes
G7
Workin’ till the sun don’t shine
C
Lookin’ forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

C
I’m goin’ back some day, come what may, to Blue
G7
Bayou
C
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue
G7
Bayou

C7
All those fishin’ boats with their sails afloat, if I
C
could only see
C
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes how happy
G7
I’d be

Oh, to see my baby again
G7
And to be with some of my friends
C
Maybe I’d be happy then on Blue Bayou

C
I’m goin’ back some day, gonna stay on Blue Bayou
G7
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on
C
Blue Bayou
C
Ah, that girl of mine by my side
F
The silver moon and the evening tide
C
Ah, some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin’
G7
inside

C
I’ll never be blue, my dreams come true on Blue
G7
Bayou——
Blues My Naughty Sweetie Gives To Me
Carey Morgan, Arthur Swanstone, Charles McCarron

There are blues that you get from worry
There are blues that you get from pain
There are blues when you’re lonely for your one and only
Those blues you can never explain
There are blues that you get from longing
But the bluest blues that be
Are the only blues that’s on my mind, they’re the very meanest kind
The blues my naughty sweetie gives to me

There are blues you get from wimmin when you see ‘em goin’ swimmin’
And you haven’t got a bathing suit yourself
There are blues you get much quicker when you hide a lot of liquor
And somebody goes and swipes it off the shelf
There are blues that come from waitin’ on the dock
Wondering if the boat is gonna rock
And there’s blues that come from gettin’ in a taxicab and frettin’
Everytime you hit a bump and jump the clock
There are blues you get from tryin’ when you save a guy from dyin’
And he afterwards forgets you in his will
But the blues much worse than this is when you’re walkin’ with the missus
And some chorus lady shouts, "Hello there Bill!!"
But the blues that make me crazy mad and sorer than a bunion
'Till I feel like goin’ out and stabbin’ someone with an onion
Are the blues my naughty sweetie gives to me

There are blues that you get from worry
There are blues that you get from pain
There are blues when you’re single and just want to mingle
And blues when you have to abstain
There are blues that you get from sleepless nights
But the bluest blues to me
Are the blues that make me hot and cold and make me want to shiver
And make me want to end it all by jumping in the river
Are the blues my naughty sweetie gives to me, gives to me
The blues my naughty sweetie gives to me

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Brain Damage / Eclipse
Pink Floyd

Brain Damage

D
D G7
D G7
D E7
A7 D
D G7
D G7
D E7
A7 D D7

The lunatic is on the grass
Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs
Got to keep the loonies on the path

The lunatic is in the hall
The lunatics are in my hall

The paper holds their folded faces to the floor
And every day the paper boy brings more

And if the dam breaks open many years too soon
And if there is no room upon the hill
And if your head explodes with dark forbodings too
I’ll see you on the dark side of the moon

Bm EmA7
Oh

D G7
D G7
D E7
A7 D
D G7
D G7
D E7
A7 D D7

The lunatic is in my head
You raise the blade, you make the change
You re-arrange me ’till I’m sane

You lock the door and throw away the key
There’s someone in my head but it’s not me

G A
G A
G A
C G

And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear
You shout and no one seems to hear
And if the band you’re in starts playing different tunes
I’ll see you on the dark side of the moon

Bm EmA7
Oh

Solo (verse pattern)

D G7 D G7
D E7 A7 D
D G7

Eclipse

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Brian
Monty Python

F C# F
Brian. The babe they called 'Brian',
F C# F
He grew... grew, grew, and grew
Bb C
Grew up to be... grew up to be
Bb
A boy called 'Brian'
Bb
A boy called 'Brian'.
Gm A Dm Bb
He had arms... and legs... and hands... and feet,
Gm A Dm
This boy... whose name was 'Brian',
Bb C
He grew,... grew, grew, and grew
Bb
Grew up to be...
A teenage called 'Brian'
A teenage called 'Brian',
F C# F
And his face became spotty.
F C# F
Yes, his face became spotty,
Bb C
And his voice dropped down low
Bb
And things started to grow
Bb
On young Brian and show
A man called 'Brian'
A man called 'Brian'
Bb
This man called 'Brian'
The man they called 'Brian'
This man called 'Brian'!
Bridal Train
The Waifs

Telegram arrived today
It’s time to catch the Monterey
Cause the man I wed he waits for me
And the daughter that he’s yet to see

US navy beamed its message
Will deliver brides on a one way passage
It made big news across the nation
The Bridal Train leaves from Perth station

All the girls around Australia
Married to a Yankee sailor
The fare is paid across the sea
To the home of the brave and the land of the free

From west to east the young girls came
All aboard the Bridal Train
It was a farewell crossing over land
She’s gone to meet her sailor man

Well she was holding her future in her hands
A faded photo of a man
Catch a sailor if you can
The war bride leaves her southern land

All the girls around Australia
Married to a Yankee sailor
The fare is paid across the sea
To the home of the brave and the land of the free
From west to east the young girls came

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Brown Eyed Girl  
Van Morrison

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

Do you remember when we used to sing  
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

Do you remember when we used to sing

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Brown Girl In The Ring
Trad Jamaican, Boney M

Brown girl in the ring
Tra la la la la
There’s a brown girl in the ring
Tra la la la la la
Brown girl in the ring
Tra la la la la
She looks like a sugar in a plum
Plum plum

Show me your motion
Tra la la la la
Come on show me your motion
Tra la la la la la
Show me your motion
Tra la la la la
She looks like a sugar in a plum
Plum plum

All had water run dry
Got nowhere to wash my clothes
All had water run dry
Got nowhere to wash my clothes
I remember one Saturday night
We had fried fish and Johnny–cakes
I remember one Saturday night
We had fried fish and Johnny–cakes

Repeat ad lib

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Build Me Up Buttercup
Mike d’Abo and Tony Macaulay (sung by The Foundations)

Why do you build me up Buttercup baby
Just to let me down and mess me around
And then worst of all you never call, baby
When you say you will but I love you still
I need you more than anyone darling
You know that I have from the start
So build me up Buttercup don’t break my heart

I’ll be over at ten you told me time and again
But you’re late, I’m waiting round and then
I run to the door, I can’t take any more
It’s not you, you let me down again
(Hey hey hey)
Baby, baby, try to find
(Hey, hey, hey)
A little time, and I’ll make you happy
I’ll be home, I’ll be beside the phone waiting for you
( Oooh–oo–ooh, Oooh–oo–oo–oo)

Why do you build me up Buttercup baby
Just to let me down and mess me around
And then worst of all you never call, baby
When you say you will but I love you still
I need you more than anyone darling
You know that I have from the start
So build me up Buttercup don’t break my heart

To you I’m a toy, but I could be the boy
You adore if you’d just let me know
Although you’re untrue I’m attracted to you
All the more, Why do you treat me so?
(Hey hey hey)
Baby, baby, try to find
(Hey, hey, hey)
A little time, and I’ll make you happy

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Burn For You
INXS

It's no use pretending
That I understand
The hide and seek we play with facts
It changes on demand

G

Riff

A
E7

D
Dsus4

I like the look in your eyes
When you talk that certain way

D

Riff

A

E7

D
Dsus4

Light me and I'll burn for you
And the love song never stops

A

E7

D
D

Riff

A

E7

D
Dsus4

Minding my own business
When you came along

G

Riff

Temperatures been running hot
The fever was so strong

G

Riff

A

E7

D
Dsus4

Tilt my hat at the sun
And the shadows they burn dark

A

E7

F#m

When we're not together
It doesn't feel so bad
We could be so far apart
But our love's not sad

G

Riff

The hide and seek we play with facts
It changes on demand

G

Riff

The fantasies we make a fact

G

I can't keep that to myself

G

When we're not together
It doesn't feel so bad
We could be so far apart
But our love's not sad

G

Riff

Tilt my hat at the sun
And the shadows they burn dark

A

E7

D
Dsus4

Light me and I'll burn for you
And the love song never stops

D

Riff

A

E7

D
Dsus4

It's always an adventure
The fantasies we make a fact

D

Riff

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Caravan of Love (Housemartins version)
Ernie Isley, Chris Jasper, Marvin Isley

Ah Ah

Are you ready, are you ready?
Are you ready, are you ready?

Are you ready for the time of your life?
It’s time to stand up and fight
It’s alright it’s alright

Hand in hand we take a caravan to the motherland
One by one we gonna stand up with pride
One that can’t be denied

Stand up, stand up

From the highest mountain, valley low
We’ll all join together with hearts of gold

Now the children of the world can see
There’s a better place for us to be
The place in which we were born
So neglected and torn apart

Every woman every man, join the caravan of love
Stand up, stand up, stand up
Everybody take a stand, join the caravan of love

I’m your brother
I’m your brother don’t you know
She’s my sister
She’s my sister don’t you know

We’ll be living in a world of peace
And the day when everyone is free
We’ll bring the young and the old
Won’t you let your love flow from your heart

Every woman every man, join the caravan of love

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Careless
Paul Kelly

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

Chorus
G D Em C I know I’ve been careless
I’ve been wrapped up in a shell nothing could get
G D Em C through to me
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
G D Em C me

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

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
G D Em C crack

G D Em C You were there, you held the line, you’re the one
G D Em C that brought me back

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

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

G D Em C

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Carey
Joni Mitchell

G D A D
D
The wind is in from Africa, last night I couldn’t sleep
Oh, you know it sure is hard to leave here Carey
But it’s really not my home
My fingernails are filthy, I’ve got beach tar on my feet
And I miss my clean white linen
And my fancy French cologne

A
Oh Carey get out your cane and I’ll put on some silver
Oh you’re a mean old Daddy, but I like you
Come on down to the Mermaid Café and I will buy you a bottle of wine
And we’ll laugh and toast to nothing
And smash our empty glasses down
Let’s have a round for these freaks and these soldiers

A
A round for these friends of mine
Let’s have another round for the bright red devil
Who keeps me in this tourist town

G D A D
A
Come on Carey get out your cane and I’ll put on some silver
Oh you’re a mean old Daddy, but I like you
Maybe I’ll go to Amsterdam,
Maybe I’ll go to Rome and rent me a grand piano
And put some flowers ‘round my room
But let’s not talk about fare-thee-wells now
The night is a starry dome
And they’re playin’ that scratchy rock and roll
Beneath the Matala Moon

G D A D
A
Come on Carey get out your cane and I’ll put on some silver
Oh you’re a mean old Daddy, but I like you

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Carol of the Birds
John Wheeler and William James

C
Out on the plains the brolgas are dancing
Dm
Lifting their feet like warhorses prancing
C
Up to the sun the woodlarks go winging
Am
Faint in the dawn light echoes their singing
C
Orana! Orana! Orana to Christmas day

C
Down where the tree ferns grow by the river
Dm
There where the waters sparkle and quiver
C
Deep in the gullies bell−birds are chiming
Am
Softly and sweetly their lyric notes rhyming
C
Orana! Orana! Orana to Christmas day

C
Friar birds sip the nectar of flowers
Dm
Currawongs chant in wattle tree bowers
C
In the blue ranges lorikeets calling
Am
Carols of bush birds rising and falling
C
Orana! Orana! Orana to Christmas day

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
To simplify, you can play B7 instead of Bm

G
We are what we’re supposed to be
Gaug
Illusions of your fantasy
Em
All dots and lines that speak and say
G7
What we do is what you wish to do
C
We are the color symphony
Cm
We do the things you wanna see
D7
Frame by frame, to the extreme
G
Our friends are so unreasonable
Gaug
They do the unpredictable
Em
All dots and lines that speak and say
G7
What we do is what you wish to do
C
It’s all an orchestra of strings
Cm
Doin’ unbelievable things
D7
Frame by frame, to the extreme
One by one, we’re makin’ it fun

Chorus
G
You think we’re so mysterious
Bm
Don’t take us all too serious
C
Be original, and remember that
D7
What we do is what you just can’t do
G
What we do is what you just can’t do
Bm
What we do is what you just can’t do
C
What we do is what you just can’t do
D7
What we do is what you just can’t do
G
We are the Cartoon Heroes – oh–oh–oh
Bm
We are the ones who’re gonna last forever
C
We came out of a crazy mind – oh–oh–oh
D7
And walked out on a piece of paper
G
There’s still more to come
Bm
And everyone will be
C
Welcomed at the
D7
Toon (Toon)
Town (Town)
Party

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Changes
David Bowie

C     Em
I still don’t know what I was waiting for
F
And my time was running wild
F
A million dead-end streets and
C     Em
Every time I thought I’d got it made
F
It seemed the taste was not so sweet
C     Dm  Em  Eb
So I turned myself to face me
Dm
But I’ve never caught a glimpse
G7
Of how the others must see the faker
C
I’m much too fast to take that test
Dm    G7
Ch−ch−ch−ch−changes
C     G     Am
(Turn and face the strange)
C
Ch−ch−changes
F
Don’t want to be a richer man
F
Ch−ch−ch−changes
C     G     Am
(Turn and face the strange)
C
Ch−ch−changes
F
Just gonna have to be a different man
C     Dm  Em  Eb
I watch the ripples change their size
Dm    G7
But never leave the stream
C
Of warm impermanence and
Dm
So the days float through my eyes
G7
But still the days seem the same
C     Dm  Em  Eb
And these children that you spit on
Dm
As they try to change their worlds
G7
Are immune to your consultations
C
They’re quite aware of what they’re going through
G7
Ch−ch−ch−ch−changes
C     G     Am
(Turn and face the strange)
C
Ch−ch−changes
F
Don’t tell them to grow up out of it
F
Ch−ch−ch−ch−changes

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Once I smoked a Danneman cigar,
I drove a foreign car,
But baby that was years ago;
I left it all behind,
I had a friend, I heard she died,
On a needle she was crucified,
Baby that was years ago.
I left all behind, for my
Cheap wine and a three−day growth,
Cheap wine and a three−day growth,
Come on, come on, come on,
I don’t mind takin’ charity,
From those that I despise,
Baby I don’t need your love
I don’t need your love.
Baby you can shout at me,
But can’t meet my eyes,
I don’t really need your love,
I don’t need your love. I got my
Cheap wine and a three−day growth,
Cheap wine and a three−day growth,
Come on, come on, come on,
Sitting on a beach drinkin’ rocket fuels, oh yeah!
Spent the whole night breaking all the rules, oh yeah!
Mendin’ every minute of the day before,
Watching the ocean, watching the shore,
Watching the sunrise and thinkin’ there could never
be more,
Never be more, yeah!
Well anytime you wanna find me find me,
Christmas All Over Again
Tom Petty

Well it’s Christmas time again
Decorations are all hung by the fire
Everybody’s singin’
All the bells are ringing out

And it’s Christmas all over again, yeah again

Long distance relatives
Haven’t seen ‘em in a long long time
Yeah I kind of missed ‘em
I just don’t wanna kiss ‘em, no

And it’s Christmas all over again, yeah again

And all over town little kids gonna get down
Christmas is a rockin’ time, put your body next to mine
Underneath the mistletoe we go, we go

Everybody’s singin’
all the bells are ringing out

And it’s Christmas all over again, yeah again

And right down our block little kids start to rock
And Christmas is a rockin’ time, put your body next to mine
Underneath the mistletoe we go, we go

Merry Christmas time come and find you
Happy and there by your fire
I hope you have a good one
I hope momma gets her shoppin’ done

And it’s Christmas all over again

Oh baby it’s Christmas all over again, yeah

And it’s Christmas all over again

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Christmas Day (The North Wind)
John Wheeler and William James

G  C  G
The north wind is tossing the leaves
G  A  D
The red dust is over the town
C  D  G
The sparrows are under the eaves
Am  B7
And the grass in the paddock is brown
D  G  C  G
As we lift up our voices and sing
Am  D  G
To the Christ child our heavenly king

G  C  G
The tree ferns in green gullies sway
G  A  D
The cool stream flows silently by
C  D  G
The joy bells are greeting the day
Am  B7
And the chimes are adrift in the sky
D  G  C  G
As we lift up our voices and sing
Am  D  G
To the Christ child our heavenly king

G  C  G
The north wind is tossing the leaves
G  A  D
The red dust is over the town
C  D  G
The sparrows are under the eaves
Am  B7
And the grass in the paddock is brown
D  G  C  G
As we lift up our voices and sing
Am  D  G
To the Christ child our heavenly king

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City Of Stars
J Hurwitz / B Pasek & J Paul

A        A7       Am

Gm         C
City of stars

Dm
Are you shining just for me?

Gm         C
City of stars

F
There’s so much that I can’t see

Who knows?

Dm7         F       F7
I felt it from the first embrace I shared with you

F   Am       F7
That now our dreams

Dm   Dm7
They’ve finally come true

Gm         C
City of stars

Dm
Just one thing everybody wants

Gm         C
There in the bars

F
And through the smokescreen of the crowded restaurants

Gm         C
It’s love

F   Am       F7
Yes, all we’re looking for is love from someone else

Gm
A rush, a glance

A
A touch, a dance

Bb         C
A look in somebody’s eyes

A
To light up the skies

Dm
To open the world and send it reeling

Bb         C
A voice that says, I’ll be here

Dm
And you’ll be alright

Bb         C
I don’t care if I know

A
Just where I will go

Dm
’Cause all that I need ’s this crazy feeling

Bb         A
A rat–tat–tat on my heart

Dm   Dm7
Think I want it to stay

Gm         C
City of stars

F
Are you shining just for me?

Gm   A7
City of stars

Dm
You never shined so brightly

Dm

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Clouds Of Glory
Kavisha Mazzella

He came one day, I don't know where from
His eyes were laughing, his heart a song
He took me from the city, we went outside
Out to the desert, I lay down like a child
He touched my head, I started to cry
There were no reasons, I couldn't say why
Felt like there were angels flying 'round my head
The glory of love shone down on my bed

We are angels
We've forgotten these things
Trailing clouds of glory
We've broken our wings

We flew over strange mysterious places
Saw wonders of nature not made of hand
Inside a power, a river unseen
Flowed like the breath that turns a great wheel

Like beggars, lovers, dreamers and kings
Our forms they change into all of these things
Inside a power, a river unseen
Flowed like the breath that turns a great wheel

We are angels
We've forgotten these things
Trailing clouds of glory
Remembering

When I returned from the garden of grace
No one knew me, or knew my face
I went out of my house, I stood under the sky
I know you share the same stars as I
I see a part, and you see the whole
Like a thief in the night, my heart you stole
Perhaps I will never see you again
My tears of love hang like beads in the rain

Repeat chorus x3

We are angels
We've forgotten these things
Trailing clouds of glory
Remembering

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Come Away With Me
Norah Jones

C    Am   C    Am
Come away with me in the night
C    Am
Come away with me
Em    Fadd9    C    G
And I will write you a song
C    Am   C    Am
Come away with me on a bus
C    Am   Em    Fadd9
Come away where they can’t tempt us
C
With their lies
G    Fadd9
I want to walk with you
C
On a cloudy day
G    Fadd9    C
In fields where the yellow grass grows knee–high
G
So won’t you try to come
C    Am   C    Am
Come away with me and we’ll kiss on a mountaintop
C    Am   Em    Fadd9
Come away with me and I’ll never stop
C
loving you

instrumental, verse pattern x2
G    Fadd9    C
And I want to wake up with the rain
Fadd9    C
Falling on a tin roof
G    C
While I’m safe there in your arms
G    C
So all I ask is for you to
C    Am   C    Am
come away with me in the night
C    G7    C
Come away with me

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Comes A Time
Neil Young

Comes a time when you're driftin'
Comes a time when you settle down
Comes a light feelin's liftin'
Lift that baby right up off the ground.

Oh, this old world keeps spinning round
It's a wonder tall trees ain't layin' down
There comes a time.

You and I we were captured
We took our souls and we flew away
We were right we were giving
That's how we kept what we gave away.

Oh, this old world keeps spinning round
It's a wonder tall trees ain't layin' down
There comes a time.

There comes a time.

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The chefs are in the alleyway throwing down
They’re high on PCP when I’m around
They don’t recall a thing or their favourite meal
’Til they are coming down

You smack me in the eyes and take my sight
You cut my world in half, baby — you’re my knife
I bag a lazy spine I can take my life
When I am coming down

When I am coming down
When I am coming down
When I am coming down

You amputate my hands and they grow back
There’s phantoms to replace the world I had
I’m too lazy to invent a brand—new myth
When I am coming down

The scenery of saints in stained—glass walls
You get a little badge and you stand tall
You’re knee—deep in this shit of suburban sprawl
When you are coming down

Oh you are coming down
Oh you are coming down
Oh you are coming down

So suck the monophonic noise of golden hits
They write them in two seconds, it’s a piece of piss
I let a little love slip from my lips
When I am coming down

Yeah I am coming down
Oh I am coming down

You’ve got a soft—spot for hard stuff
You’ve got a soft—spot for hard stuff

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Cootamundra Wattle
John Williamson

F
Don’t go lookin’ through that old camphor box
Bb6
You know those old things only make you cry
F
When you dream upon that little bunny rug
Bb6
It makes you think that life has passed you by
F
There are days when you wish the world would stop
Bb6
But then you know some wounds would never heal
F
But when I browse the early pages of the children
C7sus4
It’s then I know exactly how you feel.
F

Hey it’s July and the winter sun is shining
Bb6
And the Cootamundra wattle is my friend
F
For all at once my childhood never left me
C7sus4
‘Cause wattle blossoms bring it back again
F

It’s Sunday and you should stop the worry woman,
Bb6
Come out here and sit down in the sun
Bb6
Can’t you hear the magpies in the distance?
F
Don’t you feel the new day has begun?
Bb6
Can’t you hear the bees making honey woman
F
In the spotted gums where the bellbirds ring?
Bb6
You might grow old and bitter cause you missed it
F
You know some people never hear such things
Bb6

Hey it’s July and the winter sun is shining
Bb6
And the Cootamundra wattle is my friend
F
For all at once my childhood never left me
C7sus4
‘Cause wattle blossoms bring it back again
F

Don’t buy the daily papers any more woman
Bb6
Read all about what’s going on in hell
Bb6
They don’t care to tell the world of kindness
Bb6
Good news never made a paper sell
F

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Count On Me
Bruno Mars

C
If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea
Am
I’ll sail the world to find you
G
If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can’t see
F
I’ll be the light to guide you
Am
Find out what we’re made of
C
When we are called to help our friends in need
Em
You can count on me like 1, 2, 3 I’ll be there
Am
And I know when I need it
G
I can count on you like 4, 3, 2
F
And you’ll be there
Am
’cause that’s what friends are supposed to do oh yeah
G
oooooh, ooooooo yeah yeah
Am
If you’re tossin’ and you’re turnin
Em
and you just can’t fall asleep
Am
I’ll sing a song beside you
G
And if you ever forget how much you really mean to me
F
Every day I will remind you
Am
Find out what we’re made of
C
When we are called to help our friends in need
Em
You can count on me like 1, 2, 3 I’ll be there
Am
And I know when I need it
G
I can count on you like 4, 3, 2
F
And you’ll be there
Am
’cause that’s what friends are supposed to do oh yeah
G
oooooh, ooooooo yeah yeah

Bridge
Dm
You’ll always have my shoulder when you cry
Em
I’ll never let go, Never say goodbye (you know)
Am
You can count on me like 1, 2, 3 I’ll be there

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Creep
Radiohead

When you were here before
Could’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

I don’t belong here...

*This is the radio version.

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

She’s running out again
She’s running
She run run run run...

Whatever makes you happy

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Cry Me A River
Arthur Hamilton, Sung by Julie London

Em    Em#5    Em6no5    Em7    Em
Now you say, you’re lonely
Am    D7    G    B7
You cry the whole night through
E7    A9
Well, you can cry me a river, cry me a river
Am    D7    G    AmB7
I cried a river over you

Em    Em#5    Em6no5    Em7    Em
Now you say, you’re sorry
Am    D7    G    B7
For bein’ so untrue
E7    A9
Well, you can cry me a river, cry me a river
Am    D7    G
I cried a river over you

Bm    Em6    F#7
You drove me, nearly drove me out of my head
Bm    Em6    F#7
While you never shed a tear
Bm    Em6    F#7
Remember, I remember all that you said
B7
Told me love was too plebeian
F#m    B7
Told me you were through with me and

Em    Em#5    Em6no5    Em7    Em
Now you say, you love me
Am    D7    G    B7
Well, just to prove you do
E7    A9
Come on and cry me a river, cry me a river
Am    D7    G
I cried a river over you

Am    D7    G
I cried a river over you

Am    D7    G
I cried a river over you

Em    Em#5    Em6no5    Em7    Em
Now you say, you love me
Am    D7    G    B7
Well, just to prove you do
E7    A9
Come on and cry me a river, cry me a river
Am    D7    G
I cried a river over you

Am    D7    G
I cried a river over you

Am    D7    G
I cried a river over you
Dancing Queen
ABBA

G Cm G G D G G Cm G D C G
2-0-3-2p0-022 10-9--7 2-0-3-2p0-022 0-2p0--2
3-3-3------3-3- 10-10-8 3-3-3------3-3- 2-0-3-3-3
2-2-3------2- 11-9-7 2-2-3------2- 2-0-3-2-
0-0-0--------0- 0--0--0 0-0-0--------0- 2-0-0-----0-

D B7
You can dance, you can jive
Em A7
Having the time of your life, ooh
C D
See that girl watch that scene
G G C G
Diggin’ the dancing queen

G C
Friday night and the lights are low
Em
Looking out for the place to go
D G D
Where they play the right music, getting in the

D Em D Em
You come in to look for a king
G C
Anybody could be that guy
G Em
Night is young and the music’s high
D G D G
With a bit of rock music, everything is fine
D Em D Em
You’re in the mood for a dance
C D
And when you get the chance

G C G C
You are the dancing queen
G Dancing queen
C G D Em G
Feel the beat from the tambourine oh yeah
D B7
You can dance, you can jive
Em A7
Having the time of your life, ooh
C D
See that girl, watch that scene
G G C G
Diggin’ the dancing queen

G C
You’re a teaser, you turn ‘em on
D G D G
Leave them burning and then you’re gone
D Em D Em
Looking out for another, anyone will do
C D
You’re in the mood for a dance
And when you get the chance

G C G C
You are the dancing queen
G Young and sweet, only seventeen

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A Day In The Life
Lennon / McCartney

I read the news today, oh boy
About a lucky man who made the grade
And though the news was rather sad
Well I just had to laugh

I saw the photograph
He blew his mind out in a car
He didn’t notice that the lights had changed
A crowd of people stood and stared
They’d seen his face before
Nobody was really sure
If he was from the House of Lords

I saw a film today, oh boy
The English army had just won the war
A crowd of people turned away
But I just had to look
Having read the book
I’d love to turn you on

Woke up, fell out of bed,
Dragged a comb across my head
Found my way downstairs and drank a cup,
And looking up I noticed I was late

Found my coat and grabbed my hat
Made the bus in seconds flat
Found my way upstairs and had a smoke and
Somebody spoke and I went into a dream

And though the holes were rather small
They had to count them all
Now they know how many holes it takes to fill the Albert Hall
I’d love to turn you on
Deck the Halls
Traditional Welsh, English Lyrics by Thomas Oliphant

Deck the halls with boughs of holly
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
’Tis the season to be jolly
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Don we now our gay apparel
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

See the blazing Yule before us
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Strike the harp and join the chorus
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Follow me in merry measure
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
While I tell of Yule-tide treasure
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Fast away the old year passes
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Hail the new year, lads and lasses
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Sing we joyous, all together
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Heedless of the wind and weather
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Dedicated To The One I Love

Bass/Pauling (The Mamas and the Papas)

While I’m far away from you my baby
I know it’s hard for you my baby
Because it’s hard for me my baby
And the darkest hour is just before dawn

Each night before you go to bed my baby
Whisper a little prayer for me my baby
And tell all the stars above
This is dedicated to the one I love

I could be satisfied knowing you love me
(and there’s one thing I want you to do especially
for me)

And it’s something that everybody needs

If there’s one thing I want you to do especially for

And it’s something that everybody needs

Each night before you go to bed my baby
Whisper a little prayer for me my baby
And tell all the stars above

This is dedicated to the one I love
This is dedicated to the one I love
This is dedicated to the one I love
This is dedicated to the one I love

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Desperado
The Eagles

Desperado, why don’t you come to your senses?
You been out ridin’ fences for so long now
Oh, you’re a hard one, I know that you got your
reasons,
These things that are pleasin’ you can hurt you
somehow

Don’t you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
She’ll beat you if she’s able,
You know the queen of hearts is always your best
bet

Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid
upon your table
But you only want the ones you can’t get

Desperado, oh you ain’t gettin’ no younger;
Your pain and your hunger, they’re drivin’ you home
And freedom, well, that’s just some people talkin’
Your prison is walkin’ through this world all alone

Don’t your feet get cold in the winter time?
The sky won’t snow and the sun won’t shine
It’s hard to tell the night time from the day
You’re losin’ all your highs and lows
Ain’t it funny how the feelin’ goes away

Desperado, why don’t you come to your senses
Come down from your fences, open the gate
It may be rainin’, but there’s a rainbow above you
You better let somebody love you, (Let somebody
love you)
You better let somebody love you before it’s too late

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Tell me all the things you would change
I don’t pretend to know what you want
When you come around and spin my top
Time and again, time and again
No fire where I lit my spark
I am not afraid of the dark
Where your words devour my heart
And put me to shame, put me to shame

But I offer love
Seven worlds collide
Whenever I’m by your side
And dust from a distant sun
Will shower over everyone

You’re still so young to travel so far
Old enough to know who you are
Wise enough to carry the scars
Without any blame, there’s no one to blame

It’s easy to forget what you learned
Waiting for the thrill to return
Feeling your desire burn
And drawn to the flame

And I’m lying on the table
Washed out in a flood
Like a Christian fearing vengeance from above
I don’t pretend to know what you want

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Doctor Who Theme
Ron Grainer

Intro
Em G Em G
Em G Em G

A pattern
Em B7 Em B7
Em G B7 Em
B7 G B7

A pattern
Em B7 Em B7
Em G B7 Em
B7 G B7

B pattern
G D G
C G C G
B7 Em B7 Em B7

Em G B7 Em
B7 G B7

B pattern
G D G
C G C G
B7 Em B7 Em B7

Outtro
Em B7 Em B7
Em

B7

C

D

Em

G

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Don’t Change
INXS

C
I'm standing here on the ground
Am
The sky above won't fall down
Dm  F    C
See no evil in all directions

C
Resolution of happiness
Am
Things have been dark for too long

Dm   F
Don’t change for you
Dm   F    C
Don’t change a thing for me

Don’t change for you
Dm   F    C
Don’t change a thing for me

C
I found a love I had lost
Am
It was gone for too long
Dm   F    C
Hear no evil in all directions

C
Execution of bitterness
Am
Message received loud and clear

Dm   F
Don’t change for you
Dm   F    C
Don’t change a thing for me

Dm   F
Don’t change for you
Dm   F    C
Don’t change a thing for me

C
I'm standing here on the ground
Am
The sky above won’t fall down
Dm  F    C
See no evil in all directions

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Don’t Go Breaking My Heart
Elton John / Bernie Taupin

F C Bb6 C F C Bb6 C
Boys: Don’t go breaking my heart
Girls: I couldn’t if I tried
Boys: Honey if I get restless
Girls: Baby you’re not that kind

Bb6 F Bb6 F Bb6 C
Boys: Don’t go breaking my heart
Girls: You take the weight off me
Boys: Honey when you knock on my door
Girls: I gave you my key

Chorus
C6 Eb
Ooh, Nobody knows it
Boys: When I was down
Girls: I was your clown

C6 Eb F7
Ooh, Nobody knows it (Nobody knows it)
Boys: Right from the start
Girls: I gave you my heart

Repeat ad lib
F C Bb6 C F C Bb6 C
Boys: So don’t go breaking my heart
Girls: I won’t go breaking your heart
Don’t go breaking my heart

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Don’t Know Why
Jesse Harris, sung by Norah Jones

I waited ’til I saw the sun
I don’t know why I didn’t come
I left you by the house of fun
Instead of kneeling in the sand
Catching teardrops in my hand

My heart is drenched in wine
But you’ll be on my mind

Out across the endless sea
I would die in ecstasy
But I’ll be a bag of bones
Driving down the road alone
My heart is drenched in wine
But you’ll be on my mind

Something has to make you run
I feel as empty as a drum
I don’t know why I didn’t come
I don’t know why I didn’t come
I don’t know why I didn’t come

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Don’t Sleep In The Subway
Tony Hatch / Jackie Trent (sung by Petula Clark)

You wander around on your own little cloud
When you don’t see the why or the wherefore
You walk out on me when we both disagree
’Cause to reason is not what you care for
I’ve heard it all a million times before
Take off your coat, my love, and close the door
Take off your coat, my love, and close the door

Don’t sleep in the subway, darling
Don’t stand in the pouring rain
Don’t sleep in the subway, darling
The night is long
Forget your foolish pride
Nothing’s wrong
Now you’re beside me again

You try to be smart, then you take it to heart
’Cause it hurts when your ego is deflated
You don’t realize that it’s all compromise
And the problems are so overrated
Goodbye means nothing when it’s all for show
So why pretend you’ve somewhere else to go

Don’t sleep in the subway, darling
Don’t stand in the pouring rain
Don’t sleep in the subway, darling
The night is long
Forget your foolish pride
Nothing’s wrong
Now you’re beside me again

Don’t sleep in the subway, darling
Don’t stand in the pouring rain

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Don’t Stop
Christine McVie, Fleetwood Mac

If you wake up and don’t want to smile,
If it takes just a little while,
Open your eyes and look at the day,
You’ll see things in a different way.

Don’t stop, thinking about tomorrow,
Don’t stop, it’ll soon be here,
It’ll be, better than before,
Yesterday’s gone, yesterday’s gone.

Why not think about times to come,
And not about the things that you’ve done,
If your life was bad to you,
Just think what tomorrow will do.

Don’t stop, thinking about tomorrow,
Don’t stop, it’ll soon be here,
It’ll be, better than before,
Yesterday’s gone, yesterday’s gone.

All I want is to see you smile,
If it takes just a little while,
I know you don’t believe that it’s true,
I never meant any harm to you.

Don’t stop, thinking about tomorrow,
Don’t stop, it’ll soon be here,
It’ll be, better than before,
Yesterday’s gone, yesterday’s gone.

Don’t stop, thinking about tomorrow,
Don’t stop, it’ll soon be here,
It’ll be, better than before,
Don’t Stop Believin’
Journey

Don’t Stop Believin’

Just a small town girl
Livin’ in a lonely world
She took the midnight train
Goin’ anywhere

Just a city boy
Born and raised in South Detroit
He took the midnight train
Goin’ anywhere

A singer in a smokey room
The smell of wine and cheap perfume
For a smile they can share the night
It goes on and on and on

Strangers waiting
Up and down the boulevard
Their shadows searching
In the night
Streetlights, People
Livin’ just to find emotion
Hidin’ somewhere in the night

Workin’ hard to get my fill
Everybody wants a thrill
Payin’ anything to roll the dice
Just one more time

Some will win, some will lose
Some were born to sing the blues
Oh, the movie never ends

Em      F
It goes on and on and on

F
Strangers waiting
Up and down the boulevard
Their shadows searching
In the night
Streetlights, People
Livin’ just to find emotion
Hidin’ somewhere in the night

Don’t stop believin’
Hold on to that feelin’
Streetlights, People
Oh

Don’t stop believin’
Hold on to that feelin’
Streetlights, People
Oh

Don’t stop

Am C G
Am
C
G

Em

Spivak

Am C G
Am
C
G

Em

F G

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Don’t You Think Its Time
Bob Evans

G    D   Em    G    C    G    D    G
Don’t you think it’s time
C    G
Time to start anew
C    G
Time for changing views
C    D
Time for making up your mind

G    D   Em    G
Don’t you think it’s time
C    G
Time for moving on
C    G
Time for growing strong
C    D
Time to leave the past behind

Chorus
C    Bm   Em   G
You’ve been on my mind
C    D   G
Oh you’ve been on my mind
C    G    D   Em   G
You’ve been on my mind
C    G    D   G
Oh you’ve been on my mind

G    D   Em    G
Don’t you think it’s time
C    G
Time for quelling fear
C    G
Time for a new year
C    D
Time for meaning what you say

G    D   Em    G
Don’t you think it’s time
C    G
Time for easing doubt
C    G
Time for reaching out
C    D
Time to open up your eyes

Chorus
G    D   Em    G    C    G    D    G
Don’t you think it’s time
C    G
Time for trusting more
C    G
Without keeping score
C    D
Time to let forgiveness out

G    D   Em    G
Don’t you think it’s time
C    G
Time for showing grace
C    G
Time for having faith
C    D
Time to make more of this time

Chorus

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Don’t You Want Me
Human League

Riff

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>Am G Am</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E55035</td>
<td>-503- G Am</td>
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<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>G</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

You were working as a waitress in a cocktail bar
When I met you
I picked you out, I shook you up and turned you around
Turned you into someone new

Now five years later on you’ve got the world at your feet
Success has been so easy for you
But don’t forget it’s me who put you where you are now
And I can put you back down too

Chorus

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am Em</th>
<th>Am Em</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>F G</td>
<td>F G</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Don’t, don’t you want me
You know I can’t believe it
When I hear that you won’t see me
Don’t, don’t you want me
You know I don’t believe you
When you say that you don’t need me
It’s much too late to find
You think you’ve changed your mind
You’d better change it back
Or we will both be sorry

Don’t you want me baby
Don’t you want me oh
Don’t you want me baby
Don’t you want me oh

I was working as a waitress in a cocktail bar
That much is true
But even then I knew I’d find a much better place

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Don’t You Worry ’Bout A Thing
Stevie Wonder

Intro
Em Gaug G G-5

Em Gaug G G-5
Everybody’s got a thing
Dm G7 CM7 Gaug
But some don’t know how to handle it
Em Gaug G G-5
Always reachin’ out in vain
Dm G7 CM7 Gaug
Accepting the things not worth having

NC
Don’t you worry ’bout a thing
G G7
Don’t you worry ’bout a thing mama
A7 CM7
’Cos I’ll be standing on the side
GM7 Gaug
when you check it out

Em Gaug G G-5
They say your style of life’s a drag
Dm G7 CM7 Gaug
And that you must go other places.
Em Gaug G G-5
But just don’t you feel too bad
Dm G7 CM7 Gaug
When you get fooled by smiling faces. But...

NC
Don’t you worry ’bout a thing
Bm CM7
Don’t you worry ’bout a thing mama
A7 CM7
’Cos I’ll be standing on the side
G* F# F Eb D G
when you check it out
G* F# F Eb D G
when you get off your trip

NC
Don’t you worry ’bout a thing
Bm CM7
Don’t you worry ’bout a thing mama
A7 CM7
’Cos I’ll be standing on the side
Em Gaug G G-5 CM7
when you check it out
Em Gaug G G-5 CM7
when you get off your trip

NC
Don’t you worry ’bout a thing
Em Gaug G G-5 CM7
Don’t you worry ’bout a thing mama
Em Gaug G G-5 CM7
Don’t you worry ’bout a thing

Em Gaug G G-5
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
Dm G7 CM7 Gaug
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
Em Gaug G G-5
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
Dm G7 CM7 Gaug
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba

NC
Don’t you worry ’bout a thing
Bm CM7
Don’t you worry ’bout a thing mama
A7 CM7
’Cos I’ll be standing on the side
G* F# F Eb D G
when you check it out
G* F# F Eb D G
when you get off your trip

Em Gaug G G-5
Everybody needs a change
Dm G CM7 Gaug
A chance to check out the new

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Do You Realize??
The Flaming Lips

Do you realize that you have the most beautiful face
Do you realize we’re floating in space,
Do you realize that happiness makes you cry
Do you realize that everyone you know someday will die
And instead of saying all of your goodbyes, let them know
You realize that life goes fast
It’s hard to make the good things last
You realize the sun doesn’t go down
It’s just an illusion caused by the world spinning round

Do you realize, oh
Do you realize that everyone you know
Someday will die
And instead of saying all of your goodbyes, let them know
You realize that life goes fast
It’s hard to make the good things last
You realize the sun doesn’t go down
It’s just an illusion caused by the world spinning round

Do you realize that you have the most beautiful face
Do you realize
Dragons Fly
Simon Nield

G    D    G
Into the blue on a Summer day
G    D    G
Sun beams dance under the waves
D    C    D    G
Gliding by on geisha fans

There are dragons flying over the sand
G    D    G
On the salty air the church bells ring
G    D    G
Calling the faithful to rise up and do their thing
D    C    D    G

I go down to the edge of the land
See the dragons flying over the sand

Chorus
Em    C    G
Dragons fly

Every kid knows that dragons fly
It’s all in the way that you use your eyes

Everything is something else in disguise
If you can’t imagine you can’t see

These dragons fly so delicately

G    D    D    G
So if you’re waiting for a miracle to appear
G    D    D    G
Come down to the ocean and I’ll show you one, that’s already here

D    Am
What more do you need to understand?

Chorus
Em    C    G
Dragons fly

Every kid knows that dragons fly
It’s all in the way that you use your eyes

Everything is something else in disguise
If you can’t imagine you can’t see

These dragons fly so delicately

(Dragons fly so delicately)

(C G)

So delicately

C    G
So delicately

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Drill, Ye Tarriers
Thomas Casey and Charles Connoly

Early in the morning at seven o’clock
There are twenty tarriers workin’ at the rock
The boss come along and he says, Keep still
Come down heavy on your cast iron drill

And drill, ye tarriers, drill
Drill, ye tarriers, drill
Well you work all day for the sugar in your tay
Down behind the railway
And drill, ye tarriers, drill
And blast, and fire

Now the boss was a fine man down to the ground
And he married a lady six feet ’round
She baked good bread and she baked it well
But she baked it hard as the hobs of hell

And drill, ye tarriers, drill
Drill, ye tarriers, drill
Well you work all day for the sugar in your tay
Down behind the railway
And drill, ye tarriers, drill
And blast, and fire

Now our new foreman was Dan McCann
By god he was a blamed mean man
Last week a premature blast went off
And a mile in the sky went big Jim Goff

And drill, ye tarriers, drill
Drill, ye tarriers, drill
Well you work all day for the sugar in your tay
Down behind the railway
And drill, ye tarriers, drill
And blast, and fire

And when next payday came around
Jim Goff a dollar short was found

When asked what for came this reply
You were docked for the time you was up in the sky

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Drive My Car
Beatles (Lennon/McCartney)

G7sus4   C5
Asked a girl what she wanted to be
G7sus4   C5
She said baby, can’t you see
G7sus4   D7
I wanna be famous, a star of the screen
G7sus4
But you can do something in between

Em   C7
Baby you can drive my car
Em   C7
Yes I’m gonna be a star
Em   A7
Baby you can drive my car
D7   G   C5   D7
And maybe I’ll love you

G7sus4   C5
I told that girl that my prospects were good
G7sus4   C5
she said baby, it’s understood
G7sus4   C5
Working for peanuts is all very fine
G7sus4   D7
But I can show you a better time

Em   C7
Baby you can drive my car
Em   C7
Yes I’m gonna be a star
Em   A7
Baby you can drive my car
D7   G   C5   D7
And maybe I’ll love you

Beep beep’m beep beep
C5   F   yeah
C5   F   D7

Em   C7
Baby you can drive my car
Em   C7
Yes I’m gonna be a star
Em   A7
Baby you can drive my car
D7   G   C5   D7
And maybe I’ll love you

G7sus4   C5
I told that girl I can start right away
G7sus4   C5
When she said listen babe I got something to say
G7sus4   D7
I got no car and it’s breaking my heart
G7sus4
But I’ve found a driver and that’s a start

Em   C7
Baby you can drive my car
Em   C7
Yes I’m gonna be a star
Em   A7
Baby you can drive my car
D7   G   C5   D7
And maybe I’ll love you

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
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 | x x x x |

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

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

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

F C Em F G
And I get all your good advice
Am Em Am Em Am C G D
Never stops me from going through these things twice

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

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Eagle Rock
Daddy Cool

Play riff 4 times
E|-------------------------------------------------
A| 0-0--3-1-----
C| 0-0----------0-2-
G| ------------

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

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

Chorus
Hey, hey, hey
Good old Eagle Rock’s here to stay
I’m just crazy ’bout the way we move
Doin’ the Eagle Rock!

Oh−oh−oh come on fast
You can come on slow
I’m just crazy ’bout the way we move
Doin’ the Eagle Rock!

Verse (play riff twice)
Go momma!
Well you’re rockin’ fine
Why don’t you give me a sign?
Just gotta give me a sign

And we’ll do the Eagle Rock!

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!

Riff outro
(Arranged by Ginny Webb)

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Eleanor Rigby
Beatles (Lennon/McCartney)

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

Eleanor Rigby
Picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been
Lives in a dream.
Waits at the window
Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door.
Who is it for?

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

Father Mckenzie
Writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear.
No one comes near.
Look at him working.
Darning his socks in the night when there’s nobody there.
What does he care?

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

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

Eleanor Rigby
Died in the church and was buried along with her name.
Nobody came.
Father Mckenzie
Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave.
No one was saved.

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

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Eternal Flame  
The Bangles

G   Em   C   D
Close your eyes, give me your hand, darling
G   Em   C
Do you feel my heart beating
D   Em
Do you understand
B7   G
Do you feel the same
A   D   Bm
Am I only dreaming
C   G
Is this burning an eternal flame

G   Em   C   D
I believe it’s meant to be, darling
G   Em   C
I watch you when you are sleeping
D   Em
You belong with me
B7   Em   G
Do you feel the same
A   D   Bm
Am I only dreaming
C
Or is this burning an eternal flame

D   F   G   D
Say my name sun shines through the rain
F   G
A whole life so lonely
C   G   Am
And then you come and ease the pain
D   Bm   F   C   Dsus4
I don’t want to lose this feeling

Instrumental
Em   B7   Em   A   D   Bm   C   D

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Verse 1 ad lib
G   Em   C   D
Close your eyes, give me your hand, darling
G   Em   C
Do you feel my heart beating
D   Em
Do you understand
B7   G
Do you feel the same
A   D   Bm
Am I only dreaming
C   G
Is this burning an eternal flame

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Even When I’m Sleeping
Leonardo’s Bride

Don’t be confused by my apparent lack of ceremony,
My mind is clear
I may be low or miles high off in the distance,
I want you near

I love you... even when I’m sleeping
When I close my eyes
You’re everywhere

And if they take me flying on the magic carpet
See me wave
If our communication fails I’ll reconnect it
I want to rave

I love you... even when I’m sleeping
When I close my eyes
You’re everywhere

No matter where the road is leading us remember
Don’t be afraid
We have a continent that sometimes comes between us
That’s OK

I love you... even when I’m sleeping
When I close my eyes
You’re everywhere

Coda
Ooo – ooh don’t be afraid, don’t be afraid
Ooo – ooh don’t be afraid, don’t be afraid
Ooo – ooh don’t be afraid, don’t be afraid
Ooo – oooooo – ooh

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Everybody's Got To Learn Some Time
James Warren / The Korgis

```
A       Am        Asus4
Dm     F G7 Gm7
Change your heart
Dm     F G7 Gm7
Look around you
Dm     F G7 Gm7
Change your heart
Dm     F G7 Gm7
It will astound you
Dm     Asus4 A
I need your lovin'
Gm     Csus4 C
Like the sunshine
Am     Bb6      C9
Everybody’s got to learn sometime
Am     Bb6      C9
Everybody’s got to learn sometime
Am     Bb6      C9
Everybody’s got to learn sometime
F     Dm6      F     Dm6
F     Dm6      F     Dm6
Dm     F G7 Gm7
Change your heart
Dm     F G7 Gm7
Look around you
Dm     F G7 Gm7
Change your heart
Dm     F G7 Gm7
It will astound you
Dm     Asus4 A
I need your lovin'
Gm     Csus4 C
Like the sunshine
Am     Bb6      C9
Everybody’s got to learn sometime
Am     Bb6      C9
Everybody’s got to learn sometime
Am     Bb6      C9
Everybody’s got to learn sometime
Instrumental (verse pattern)
Dm     F     G7     Gm7
Dm     F     G7     Gm7
Dm     F     G7     Gm7
Dm     Asus4 A     Gm     Csus4 C
Am     Bb6      C9
Everybody’s got to learn sometime
Am     Bb6      C9
Everybody’s got to learn sometime
Am     Bb6      C9
Everybody’s got to learn sometime
F     Dm6      F     Dm6
F     Dm6      F     Dm6
Am     Bb6      C9
Am     Bb6      C9
Am     Bb6      C9
F     Dm6      F     Dm6
For simplicity I use C9 where the chord is actually Bb6-5 (ie, Bb6 with a flattened 5th). On the lyric ‘sometime’, you can play the riff below.

Bb6
A| 1---- 4---- C9
E| 1---- -1---- (1)
C| 2---- -2---- (2)
G| 0---- -----0-
Sometime

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Everybody’s Lonely
Jukebox the Ghost

C C7 F F7
Dragged into another heartbreak
Like a moth into a flame
Are we programmed for broken romance?
C C7 F F7
Everything just sounds the same
C Dm7 Em F
Why’s every song about love or drinking too much
Eaug Am C Dm7
Yeah maybe that’s because everybody’s lonely
C Dm Em F
On your radio there’s another song that goes
Eaug Am C
"Babe, I’ll never let you go"
Dm7
Everybody’s lonely
Everybody’s lonely

C C7 F F7
Digging through another playlist
Searching for a piece of art
A Jackson Pollock, Some piece of gossip
Dm7 G7
Why can’t we tell them all apart?
C Dm7 Em F
Why’s every song about love or drinking too much
Eaug Am C Dm7
Yeah maybe that’s because everybody’s lonely
C Dm Em F
On your radio there’s another song that goes
Eaug Am C
"Babe, I’ll never let you go"
Dm7
Everybody’s lonely
Everybody’s lonely

C Dm7 Em F Eaug Am C
Everybody’s lonely
Dm7
Everybody’s lonely

F F#dim C Eaug
Ah Ah Ah Ah
F A Dm7 F7
G# E7
Dm7 C F
Dm7 C F
Everybody’s
Dm7 C F Eaug
Everybody’s lonely
Am Eaug C F#m-5 F Am Dm7
Why’s every song about love or drinking too much
Eaug Am C Dm7
Yeah maybe that’s because everybody’s lonely
C Dm Em F
On your radio there’s another song that goes
Eaug Am C
"Babe, I’ll never let you go"

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Everybody Wants To Rule The World
Tears For Fears

Intro

First riff plays over this section
A | 0-0-2-
E | 2-2-2
C | ------
G | ------
D D D D
d D d D d

Chords only, verse pattern
A G G G
A G G G
A G G G
A G G G
Welcome to your life
A G
There’s no turning back
A G
Even while we sleep
We will find you...

Em
acting on your best behavior
G
Turn your back on mother nature
Em F#m G A A G G
Everybody wants to rule the world

A G G G
A G
It’s my own desire
A G
It’s my own remorse
A G
Help me to decide
Help me make the...

Em F#m
most of freedom and of pleasure
G
Nothing ever lasts forever
Em F#m G A A G G
Everybody wants to rule the world

G
There’s a room where the light won’t find you
G
Holding hands while the walls come tumbling down
G
When they do, I’ll be right behind you

Em F#m
So glad we’ve almost made it
G
So sad they had to fade it
Em F#m G A A D
Everybody wants to rule the world

Solo

First riff plays over this section
A | 0-0-2-
E | 2-2-2
C | ------
G | ------
D D A

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Every Breath You Take
The Police

G Em C D G

Every breath you take and every move you make
Every bond you break, every step you take, I’ll be watching you
Every single day and every word you say
Every game you play, every night you stay, I’ll be watching you

Oh, can’t you see you belong to me
How my poor heart aches with every step you take

Every move you make, every vow you break
Every smile you fake, every claim you stake, I’ll be watching you

Bridge

Eb G C D F
Since you’ve gone I’ve been lost without a trace
I dream at night, I can only see your face
I look around but it’s you I can’t replace
I feel so cold and I long for your embrace
I keep crying, "Baby, baby, please"

G Em C D Em

Oh, can’t you see you belong to me
How my poor heart aches with every step you take

Every move you make, every vow you break
Every smile you fake, every claim you stake, I’ll be watching you

Outtro

G D D7 Eb
I’ll be watching you
(Oh, every breath you take and every single day)

G Em C G
I’ll be watching you
(Every bond you break, every step you take)

G Em C D G
I’ll be watching you
(How my poor heart aches with every move you make)

G Em F G
I’ll be watching you
(Every single day and every word you say)

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Everything Old Is New Again

Peter Allen

A7    C    C7

C     G#7
When trumpets were mellow
C     A7
And every gal only had one fellow
D7    G7
No need to remember when
C    C7    F    Fm    C    G7    C
‘Cause everything old is new again

C     G#7
Long Island, jazzy parties
C     A7
Waiter bring us some more Baccardis
D7    G7
We’ll order now, what they ordered then
C    C7    F    Fm    C    G7    C
‘Cause everything old is new again

E7
Get out your white suit, your tap shoes and tails
A7
Let’s go backwards when forward fails
D7
And movie stars you thought were long dead
G    Gaug
Now are framed beside your bed

C     G#7
Don’t throw the past away
C     A7
You might need it some rainy day
D7    G7
Dreams can come true again
C    C7    F    Fm    C    G7    C
When everything old is new again

E7
Get out your white suit, your tap shoes and tails
A7
Let’s go backwards when forward fails
D7
Better leave Greta Garbo alone
G    Gaug
Be a movie star on your own

C     G#7
Don’t throw the past away
C     A7
You might need it some rainy day
D7    G7
Dreams can come true again
C    C7    F    Fm    C    G7    C
When everything old is new again

C    C7    F    Fm    C    G7    C

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Eye Of The Tiger
Survivor

Rising up, back on the street
Did my time, took my chances
Went the distance, now I’m back on my feet
Just a man and his will to survive

So many times it happens too fast
You change your passion for glory
Don’t lose your grip on the dreams of the past
You must fight just to keep them alive

It’s the eye of the tiger
It’s the thrill of the fight
Rising up to the challenge of our ri − val
And the last known survivor
Stalks his prey in the night
And he’s watching us all with the eye of the tiger

Face to face, out in the heat
Hanging tough, staying hungry
They stack the odds ‘til we take to the street
For the kill with the skill to survive

It’s the eye of the tiger
It’s the thrill of the fight
Rising up to the challenge of our ri − val
And the last known survivor
Stalks his prey in the night
And he’s watching us all with the eye of the tiger

Rising up, straight to the top
Had the guts, got the glory
Went the distance, now I’m not going to stop
Just a man and his will to survive

It’s the eye of the tiger
It’s the thrill of the fight
It was Christmas Eve babe in the drunk tank
An old man said to me: won’t see another one
And then they sang a song: the Rare Old Mountain Dew
I turned my face away and dreamed about you
Got on a lucky one, came in eighteen to one
I’ve got a feeling this year’s for me and you
So happy Christmas, I love you baby
I can see a better time when all our dreams come true

They got cars big as bars, they got rivers of gold
But the wind goes right through you it’s no place for the old
When you first took my hand on a cold Christmas Eve
You promised me Broadway was waiting for me
You were handsome you were pretty, queen of New York city
When the band finished playing they howled out for more
Sinatra was swinging all the drunks they were singing
We kissed on a corner then danced through the night

And the boys from the NYPD choir were singing
And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day

And the boys from the NYPD choir still singing
And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day

And the boys from the NYPD choir still singing
And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day

First time, start at * then repeat

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Fall At Your Feet  
Neil Finn (Crowded House) 

I’m really close tonight
And I feel like I’m moving inside her
Lying in the dark
And I think that I’m beginning to know her
Let it go
I’ll be there when you call
And whenever I fall at your feet
You let your tears rain down on me
Whenever I touch, your slow turnin’ pain
You’re hidin’ from me now
There’s somethin’ in the way that you’re talkin’
The words don’t sound right
But I hear them all moving inside you
Know
I’ll be waiting when you call
Whenever I fall at your feet
You let your tears rain down on me
Whenever I touch, your slow turnin’ pain
The finger of blame has turned upon itself
And I’m more than willing to offer myself
Do you want my presence or need my help?
Who knows where that might lead

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Fat Old Sun
David Gilmour/Pink Floyd

When that fat old sun in the sky is falling
Summer evenin’ birds are calling
Summer’s thunder time of year
The sound of music in my ears

Distant bells
New mown grass smells so sweet
By the river holding hands
Roll me up and lay me down

And if you see
Don’t make a sound
Pick your feet up off the ground
And if you hear as the warm night falls
The silver sound from a time so strange
Sing to me, sing to me

When that fat old sun in the sky is falling
Summer evening birds are calling
Children’s laughter in my ears
The last sunlight disappears

And if you see
Don’t make a sound
Pick your feet up off the ground
And if you hear as the warm night falls
The silver sound from a time so strange
Sing to me, sing to me

When that fat old sun in the sky is falling
Summer evening birds are calling
Children’s laughter in my ears
The last sunlight disappears
Feliz Navidad
Jose Feliciano

D    G
Feliz Navidad
A    D
Feliz Navidad
G    A
Feliz Navidad
D    G
Prospero Ano y Felicidad
A    D
Feliz Navidad
G    A
Feliz Navidad
D    G
Prospero Ano y Felicidad
A    D
Feliz Navidad

D
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
A    G
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
A    D
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
A    G
From the bottom of my heart
A    D
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
A    G
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
A    D
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart

A

Bm

D

G

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The Final Countdown  
Joey Tempest (Europe)

We’re leaving together
But still it’s farewell
And maybe we’ll come back
To earth, who can tell?
I guess there is no one to blame
We’re leaving ground (leaving ground)
Will things ever be the same again?

It’s the final countdown
The final countdown

We’re heading for Venus (Venus)
And still we stand tall
Cause maybe they’ve seen us
And welcome us all yeah
With so many lightyears to go
And things to be found (to be found)
I’m sure that we’ll all miss her so

It’s the final countdown
The final countdown

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Fixing A Hole
Lennon / McCartney

I'm fixing hole where the rain gets in
And stops my mind from wandering
Where it will go

I'm filling the cracks that ran through the door
And kept my mind from wandering
Where it will go

And it really doesn't matter
If I'm wrong, I'm right
Where I belong, I'm right
Where I belong

See the people standing there
Who disagree and never win
And wonder why they don't get in my door

I'm painting the room in a colorful way
And when my mind is wandering
There I will go

And it really doesn't matter
If I'm wrong, I'm right
Where I belong, I'm right
Where I belong

Silly people run around
Who worry me and never ask me
Why they don't get past my door

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The Flesh Failures (Let The Sunshine In)
Galt Macdermot, Gerome Ragni, James Rado

We starve, look at one another short of breath
Walking proudly in our winter coats
Wearing smells from laboratories
Facing a dying nation of moving paper fantasy
Listening for the new told lies
With supreme visions of lonely tunes

Somewhere, inside something there is a rush of
Who knows what stands in front of our lives
I fashion my future on films in space
Silence tells me secretly
Ev’rything, ev’rything
Singing our space songs on a spiderweb sitar
"Life is around you and in you"
Answer for Timothy Leary, deary

Let the sun shine
Let the sunshine in
The sun shine in

Let the sun shine
Let the sunshine in
The sun shine in

This chorus a’capella
Let the sun shine
Let the sunshine in
The sun shine in

Let the sun shine
Let the sunshine in
The sun shine in

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Four Seasons In One Day
Crowded House (Neil Finn & Tim Finn)

Four seasons in one day
Lying in the depths of your imagination
Worlds above and worlds below
The sun shines on the black clouds hanging over the
domain
Even when you’re feeling warm
The temperature could drop away
Like four seasons in one day

Smiling as the shit comes down
You can tell a man from what he has to say
Everything gets turned around
And I will risk my neck again, again
You can take me where you will
Up the creek and through the mill
All the things you can’t explain
Four seasons in one day

Blood dries up
Like rain, like rain
Fills my cup
Like four seasons in one day

It doesn’t pay to make predictions
Sleeping on an unmade bed
Finding out wherever there is comfort there is pain
Only one step away
Like four seasons in one day

Blood dries up
Like rain, like rain
Fills my cup
Like four seasons in one day

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Free Fallin’
Tom Petty, Jeff Lynne

F Bb Bb F C
F Bb Bb F C
She’s a good girl, loves her mama
Loves Jesus and America too
She’s a good girl, crazy ’bout Elvis
Loves horses and her boyfriend too

F Bb Bb F C
F Bb Bb F C
It’s a long day livin’ in Reseda
There’s a freeway runnin’ through the yard
And I’m a bad boy, ’cause I don’t even miss her
I’m a bad boy for breakin’ her heart

F Bb Bb F C
F Bb Bb F C
And I’m free
Free fallin’
Yeah I’m free
Free fallin’

F Bb Bb F C
F Bb Bb F C
All the vampires walkin’ through the valley
Move west down Ventura Boulevard
And all the bad boys are standing in the shadows
And the good girls are home with broken hearts

F Bb Bb F C
F Bb Bb F C
And I’m free
Free fallin’
Yeah I’m free
Free fallin’

F Bb Bb F C
F Bb Bb F C
Free fallin’ I’m a free fallin’
I wanna glide down over Mulholland
I wanna write her name in the sky
I’m gonna free fall out into nothin’
Gonna leave this world for a while

F Bb Bb F C
And I’m free

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Friday On My Mind
Easybeats

Monday morning feels so bad
Everybody seems to nag me
Even my old man looks good
Wednesday just don’t go Thursday goes too slow
I’ve got Friday on my mind

Gonna’ have fun in the city
Be with my girl she’s so pretty
She looks fine tonight
She is out of sight to me
Tonight... I’ll spend my bread
Tonight... I’ll lose my head
Tonight... I’ve got to get toni--ight
Monday I’ll have Friday on my mind

Do the five day grind once more
I know of nothin’ else that bugs me
More than workin’ for the rich man
Hey I’ll change that scene one day
Today I might be mad tomorrow I’ll be glad
Cause I’ve got Friday on my mind

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The Galaxy Song
Monty Python (Eric Idle)

**Intro: Spoken, loosely**

Whenever life get you down, Mrs. Brown
And things seem hard or tough
And people are stupid, obnoxious or daft
And you feel that you've had quite enough

**Verse**

Just remember that you're standing on a planet that's evolving
And revolving at nine hundred miles an hour
That's orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned
A sun that is the source of all our power
The sun and you and me, and all the stars that we can see
Are moving at a million miles a day
In an outer spiral arm, at forty thousand miles an hour
Of the galaxy we call the Milky Way
Our galaxy itself contains a hundred billion stars
It's a hundred thousand light-years side-to-side
It bulges in the middle sixteen thousand light-years thick
But out by us it's just three thousand light-years wide
We're thirty thousand light-years from galactic central point
We go round every two hundred million years
And our galaxy is only one of millions of billions
In this amazing and expanding universe

**G**
**GM7**
**G6**

The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding
In all of the directions it can whiz
As fast as it can go, at the speed of light you know
Twelve million miles a minute and that's the fastest speed there is
So remember, when you're feeling very small and insecure
How amazingly unlikely is your birth
And pray that there's intelligent life somewhere up in space
Because there's bugger all down here on Earth

**A7**
**Am**
**C**
**Eb**
**G**

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Getting Better
Lennon / McCartney

Getting so much better all the time
Getting so much better all the time

I admit it’s getting better (Better)
A little better all the time (It can’t get no worse)
Yes I admit it’s getting better (Better)
It’s getting better since you’ve been mine

Me used to be cruel to my woman
I beat her and kept her apart from the things that she loved

Man I was mean but I’m changing my scene
And I’m doing the best that I can (Ooh)

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Get Your Love Right  
Jon English

All my days and my gamblin’ ways
They’re a part of me
You can’t change them anyway

And all my lies and my late night eyes
Yes those foolish things
Broken hearts and golden rings

I don’t mean to make it sound so bad
It’s just I want to be sure

Remember
Hold tight, get your love right
See yourself in the mornin’ light
Hold tight, get your love right
See yourself in the mornin’ light

All my fights and my out-of-mind nights
Not so far away
It seems like only yesterday

All those times that I left you behind
That’s the way I am
Sometimes I just don’t give a damn

That don’t mean that I don’t care for you
What I feel, I think is love

Remember
Hold tight, get your love right
See yourself in the mornin’ light
Hold tight, get your love right
See yourself in the mornin’ light

Ooh, but that don’t mean that I don’t care for you
What I feel, I think is love

It’s just that sometimes I find that I’m the only one
I’m thinkin’ of

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Girls In Our Town
Bob Hudson

Girls in our town, they just haven’t a care
You see them on Saturday floating on air
Painting their toenails and washing their hair
Maybe tonight it’ll happen

Girls in our town they leave school at fifteen
Work at the counter or behind the machine
And spend all their money on making the scene
They plan on going to England

Girls in our town go to parties in pairs
Sit ‘round the barbecue, give themselves aires
Then they go to the bathroom with their girlfriend
who cares

Girls in our town are so lonely
Girls in our town are too good for the pill
But if you keep asking they probably will
Sometimes they like you or else for the thrill
And explain it away in the morning

Girls in our town get no help from their men
No one can let them be sixteen again
Things might get better but it’s hard to say when
If they only had someone to talk to

Girls in our town can be saucy and bold
At seventeen, no one is better to hold
Then they start havin’ kids, start gettin’ old
Girls in our town...

Girls in our town...

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Give A Little Bit
Roger Hodgson (Supertramp)

A |    Au | A/G | Asus4

D A D G A G A G
D G D G D

Give little bit
Give little bit of your love to you
I'll give a little bit
I'll give a little bit of my love to you
There's so much that we need to share
So send a smile and show you care

D G D G D
D G D G D
Give a little bit
Give a little bit of your life for you
So give a little bit
Give a little bit of your time to me
See the man with the lonely eyes
Oh, take his hand, you'll be surprised

D G D G D
D G D G D
Give a little bit
Give a little bit of your love to me
I'll give a little bit
I'll give a little bit of my love to you
Now's the time that we need to share
So find yourself, we're on our way back home

Play this riff to start the next three lines
A | -0-0-0-0
E | -0-0-0-0
C | -1-2-4-6
G | -0-0-0-0

Oh we're going back home
Don't you need, don't you need to get back home

Yeah we're going back home

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The Glory Of Love
Billy Hill

You’ve got to give a little, take a little
And let your poor heart break a little
That’s the story of, that’s the glory of love

You’ve got to laugh a little, cry a little
Until the clouds roll by a little
That’s the story of, that’s the glory of love

As long as there’s the two of us
We’ve got the world and all its charms
And when the world is through with us
We’ve got each other’s arms

You’ve got to win a little, lose a little
And always have the blues a little
That’s the story of, that’s the glory of love

As long as there’s the two of us
We’ve got the world and all its charms
And when the world is through with us
We’ve got each other’s arms

You’ve got to win a little, lose a little
And always have the blues a little
That’s the story of, that’s the glory of love

That’s the story of, that’s the glory of love

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God Only Knows
Beach Boys

Intro
G D Em7 D G D Em7 D
C Am:1
I may not always love you
Em7 Em6
But long as there are stars above you
D Bbdim
You never need to doubt it
D Bm6
I’ll make you so sure about it
G D Em7 D
God only knows what I’d be without you

C Am:1
If you should ever leave me
Em7 Em6
Though life would still go on believe me
D Bbdim
The world could show nothing to me
D Bm6
So what good would livin’ do me
G D Em7 D
God only knows what I’d be without you

Bridge
F Dm6 Am D7 G Ebdim G Em6
C G Am G
God only knows what I’d be without you

C Am:1
If you should ever leave me
Em7 Em6
Though life would still go on believe me
D Bbdim
The world could show nothing to me
D Bm6
So what good would livin’ do me
G D Em7 D
God only knows what I’d be without you

G D Em7 D
God only knows what I’d be without you
G D Em7 D
God only knows what I’d be without you

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Good Morning, Good Morning
Lennon / McCartney

Good morning, good morning
Good morning, good morning

Good morning

I’ve got nothing to say but it’s O.K.

Good morning, good morning, good
Good morning, good morning, good
Good morning, good morning, good

A  Em  G
Nothing to do to save his life call his wife in
Nothing to say but what a day how’s your boy been
Nothing to do it’s up to you
I’ve got nothing to say but it’s OK

A  D  A
Good morning, good morning, good morning

A  Em  G
Going to work don’t want to go feeling low down
Heading for home you start to roam then you’re in town

D  A  D  A
Everybody knows there’s nothing doing
Everything is closed it’s like a ruin
Everyone you see is half asleep
And you’re on your own you’re in the street

A  Em  G
After a while you start to smile now you feel cool
Then you decide to take a walk by the old school
Nothing has changed it’s still the same
I’ve got nothing to say but it’s OK

A  D  A
Good morning, good morning, good morning

A  Em  G  A  D
People running round it’s five o’clock
Everywhere in town it’s getting dark
Everyone you see is full of life
It’s time for tea and meet the wife

A  Em  G
Somebody needs to know the time, glad that I’m here
Watching the skirts you start to flirt now you’re in gear

D  E7
Go to a show you hope she goes

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Great Southern Land
Iva Davies (Icehouse)

Standing at the limit of an endless ocean
Stranded like a runaway, lost at sea
City on a rainy day down in the harbour
Watching as the grey clouds shadow the bay
Looking everywhere 'cause I had to find you
This is not the way that I remember it here
Anyone will tell you it's a prisoner island
Hidden in the summer for a million years

Great Southern Land
Burned you black

So you look into the land and it will tell you a story
Story 'bout a journey ended long ago
Listen to the motion of the wind in the mountains
Maybe you can hear them talking like I do
"They're gonna betray you, they're gonna forget you"
Are you gonna let them take you over that way"

Great Southern Land, Great Southern Land
You walk alone, like a primitive man
And they make it work, with sticks and bones
See their hungry eyes, it's a hungry home

I hear the sound of the stranger’s voices
I see their hungry eyes, their hungry eyes

Great Southern Land, Great Southern Land
They burned you black, black against the ground

Standing at the limit of an endless ocean
Stranded like a runaway, lost at sea
City on a rainy day down in the harbour
Watching as the grey clouds shadow the bay
Looking everywhere 'cause I had to find you
This is not the way that I remember it here
Anyone will tell you it's a prisoner island
Hidden in the summer for a million years

Great Southern Land, in the sleeping sun
You walk alone with the ghost of time
And they burned you black, black against the ground

To get a sound closer to the original, replace Dm with D5, and A with A5, like this:

A
I hear the sound of the stranger’s voices
I see their hungry eyes, their hungry eyes

D5
Great Southern Land, Great Southern Land
You walk alone, like a primitive man

Riff during chorus

D5
A
E
C
G

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Hair
Galt Macdermot, Gerome Ragni, James Rado

Am    F    Am    C
She asks me why I'm just a hairy guy
I'm hairy noon and night, hair that's a fright
I'm hairy high and low, don't ask me why, don't know

Em    C    Em    G
It's not for lack of bread, like the Grateful Dead
F    G    G
Darling...

Am    F    Am    C
Give me a head with hair, long beautiful hair
Shining, gleaming, streaming, flaxen waxen
Give me down to there hair, shoulder length or longer

Em    C    Em    G
Here baby, there mamma, everywhere daddy daddy

Am    F    Am    C
Hair hair, hair hair, hair hair, hair
Flow it (hair) Show it, (hair)
Long as God can grow it, my hair

E7
Let it fly in the breeze and get caught in the trees
Give a home to the fleas in my hair
A home for fleas, a hive for bees
A nest for birds, there ain't no words
For the beauty, the splendor, the wonder of my

Am    F    Am    C
Hair hair, hair hair, hair hair, hair
Flow it (hair) Show it, (hair)
Long as God can grow it, my hair

D    E7
I want it long, straight, curly, fuzzy
Snaggy, shaggy, ratty, matty
Oily, greasy, fleecy, shining
Gleaming, streaming, flaxen, waxen

Am    D    Am    D
Knotted, polka dotted, twisted, beaded, braided
Am    D    G
Powdered, flowered and confettied
Bangled, tangled, spangled and spaghettied

C    G    C
Oh, say can you see my eyes...
If you can then my hair's too short
Down to here, down to there

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I’m in the phone booth, it’s the one across the hall
If you don’t answer, I’ll just ring it off the wall
I know he’s there, but I just had to call
Don’t leave me hanging on the telephone

I heard your mother now she’s going out the door
Did she go to work or just go to the store
All those things she said, I told you to ignore
Oh why can’t we talk again
Oh why can’t we talk again
Oh why can’t we talk again
Don’t leave me hanging on the telephone

It’s good to hear your voice, you know it’s been so long
If I don’t get your calls then everything goes wrong
I want to tell you something you’ve known all along
Don’t leave me hanging on the telephone

I had to interrupt and stop this conversation
Your voice across the line gives me a strange sensation
I’d like to talk when I can show you my affection
Oh I can’t control myself
Oh I can’t control myself
Oh I can’t control myself
Don’t leave me hanging on the telephone

Hang up and run to me
Oh, hang up and run to me
Oh, hang up and run to me
Oh, hang up and run to me
Oh, hang up and run to me
Hang On Little Tomato
Pink Martini

The sun has left and forgotten me
It’s dark, I cannot see
Why does this rain pour down
I’m gonna drown in a sea

Of deep confusion

Somebody told me, I don’t know who
Whenever you are sad and blue
And you’re feelin’ all alone and left behind
Just take a look inside and you will find

You gotta hold on, hold on through the night
Hang on, things will be all right
Even when it’s dark
And not a bit of sparkling

Sing-song sunshine from above
Spreading rays of sunny love

Just hang on, hang on to the vine
Stay on, soon you’ll be divine
If you start to cry
look up to the sky

Something’s coming up ahead
To turn your tears to dew instead

And so I hold on to this advice
When change is hard and not so nice
If you listen to your heart the whole night through
Your sunny someday will come one day soon to you

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Happy
Pharrell Williams

It might seem crazy what I'm 'bout to say
Sunshine she's here, you can take a break
I'm a hot air balloon that could go to space
With the air, like I don't care baby by the way

Because I'm happy
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

Bridge: (a'capella)
(happy, happy, happy, happy)
Bring me down... Can't nothing
Bring me down... My level's too high
Bring me down... Can't nothing
Bring me down... I said

Chorus x2

Because I'm happy
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

Bridge: (A'capella)
Bring me down... Can't nothing
Bring me down... My level's too high
Bring me down... Can't nothing
Bring me down... I said

Chorus x2

Because I'm happy
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

Because I'm happy

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Happy Feet
Jack Yellen/Milton Ager

When you find that your mind makes you worried
and blue
You can always let your feet keep your disposition
sweet

Want to see what makes me feel the way I do
Will you kindly cast an eye on two good reasons why

Happy feet! I’ve got those happy feet
Give them a low down beat and they begin dancing

I’ve got those ten little tapping toes and when they hear a tune
I can’t control those dancing shoes to save my soul
Weary blues can’t get into my shoes
Because my shoes refuse to ever grow weary
I keep cheerful on an earful of music sweet
cause I’ve got hap-hap-happy feet

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Happy Talk
Rogers and Hammerstein

Happy talk, keep talkin' happy talk,
Talk about things you'd like to do.
You got to have a dream,
If you don't have a dream,
How you gonna have a dream come true?

Talk about the moon floatin' in the sky
Lookin' like a lily on the lake;
Talk about a bird learnin’ how to fly.
Talk about a star lookin' like a toy
Peekin' through the branches of a tree;
Talk about the girl, talk about the boy
Countin' all the ripples on the sea.

Talk about the boy sayin' to the girl:
"Golly, baby, I'm a lucky cuss"
Talk about the girl sayin' to the boy:
"You an’ me are lucky to be us!"

If you don’t talk happy,
And you never have dream,
Then you’ll never have a dream come true!

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Harvest Moon
Neil Young

Come a little bit closer
Hear what I have to say
Just like children sleepin’
We could dream this night away
But there’s a full moon risin’
Let’s go dancin’ in the light
We know where the music’s playin’
Let’s go out and feel the night

Because I’m still in love with you
I want to see you dance again
Because I’m still in love with you ...on this harvest moon

When we were strangers
I watched you from afar
When we were lovers
I loved you with all my heart
But now it’s gettin’ late
And the moon is climbin’ high
I want to celebrate
See it shinin’ in your eye

Because I’m still in love with you
I want to see you dance again
Because I’m still in love with you ...on this harvest moon

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Heavy Heart
You Am I

Been watching so much TV
I’m thinner than I should be
I’m like a waterlogged ball
That no−one wants to kick around anymore

An all day morning hair−do
That no comb can get through
It’s all granola and beer
calling card and a silk cut souvenir

I miss you like sleep
And there’s nothing romantic about the hours I keep
The morning’s when it starts
I don’t look so sharp
Now I got a heavy heart

I talk a lot about football
And girls I kissed in grade four
I piss off my friends
I’m digging a hole just staring at the floor

Now every t−shirt’s got a wine stain
I’m loving cigarettes again
I know every tune about guys and girls
And hurts and hearts and moons

I miss you like sleep
And there’s nothing romantic about the hours I keep
The morning’s when it starts
I don’t look so good
Now I got a heavy heart

It’s just a low rent paying,
palpitating pulp inside my shirt
But there’s a weight that’s sitting
So hard god it hurts
Oh it hurts

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Here’s a Health To The Company
Irish Traditional

Kind friends and companions, come join me in rhyme
Come lift up your voices in chorus with mine
Come lift up your voices, all grief to refrain
For we may or might never all meet here again

Here’s a health to the company and one to my lass
Let us drink and be merry all out of one glass
Let us drink and be merry, all grief to refrain
For we may or might never all meet here again

Here’s a health to the dear lass that I love so well
For style and for beauty there’s none can excel
There’s a smile on her countenance as she sits on my knee
There’s no man in this wide world as happy as me

Our ship lies at anchor, she is ready to dock
I wish her safe landing without any shock
And if ever I should meet you by land or by sea
I will always remember your kindness to me

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Here Comes The Big Parade
Harry Connick Jr.

Here comes, here comes, here comes the big parade

"So make way, so make way"
That’s what the captain say

Here comes, here comes, here comes the big parade

Throw me somethin’ mister
I wanna dance with your sister
Brass bands marchin’ by
Throwing notes to the sky

Here comes, here comes, here comes the big parade

Instrumental

Throw me somethin’ mister
I wanna dance with your sister
Brass bands marchin’ by
Throwing notes to the sky

Here comes, here comes, here comes the big parade

Instrumental, can be replaced by first two verses

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Here Comes The Sun
Beatles (George Harrison)

Here comes the sun
Here comes the sun, and I say
It's all right
Little darling
It's been a long cold lonely winter
Little darling
It feels like years since it's been here

Here comes the sun
Here comes the sun, and I say
It's all right
Little darling
The smiles returning to the faces
Little darling
It seems like years since it's been here

Here comes the sun
Here comes the sun, and I say
It's all right
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Hey Rain (The Innisfail Rain Song)
Bill Scott

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

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

Blkoe from the west nearly died of fright
'cause the river rose thirty-five feet last night,
Hey rain, hey rain.

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

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

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

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

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

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

It's the worst wet season we've ever had;
I'd swim down to Tully— but it's just as bloody bad,
Hey rain, hey rain.

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

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
History Never Repeats
Neil Finn/Split Enz

G
History never repeats
I tell myself before I go to sleep
Don’t say the words you might regret
I’ve lost before you know I can’t forget

Am Em G
There was a girl I used to know
Dm Am Em G
She dealt my love a savage blow
Dm Am Em G
I was so young, too blind to see
Dm F G C
But anyway that’s history (I say)

G
History never repeats
I tell myself before I go to sleep
Don’t say the words you might regret
I’ve lost before you know I can’t forget

Am Em G
You say I always played the fool
Dm Am Em G
I can’t go on, if that’s the rule
Dm Am Em G
Better to jump than hesitate
Dm F G C
I need a change and I can’t wait

G
History never repeats
I tell myself before I go to sleep
And there’s a light shining in the dark
Leading me on towards a change of heart (a ha)

D E7 F C G A

G
History never repeats, history never repeats

G
Deep in the night it’s all so clear
I lie awake with great ideas
Lurking about in no–man’s land
I think at last I understand

G
History never repeats
I tell myself before I go to sleep
And there’s a light shining in the dark
Leading me on towards a change of heart (a ha)

G A7 Bb F C D

Never repeats...

G

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Hit the road Jack and don’t you come back
No more no more no more no more
Hit the road Jack and don’t you come back
No more (What you say?)

Woah Woman, oh woman, don’t treat me so mean,
You’re the meanest old woman that I’ve ever seen
I guess if you say so
I have to pack my things and go (That’s right)

Chorus
Now baby, listen baby, don’t ya treat me this−a way
Cause I’ll be back on my feet some day
(Don’t care if you do ’cause it’s understood)
(You ain’t got no money you just ain’t no good)

Well, I guess if you say so
I have to pack my things and go (That’s right)

Chorus
Well
(Don’t you come back no more)
Uh, what you say?
(Don’t you come back no more)
I didn’t understand you
(Don’t you come back no more)
You can’t mean that
(Don’t you come back no more)
Oh, now baby, please
(Don’t you come back no more)
What you tryin’ to do to me?
(Don’t you come back no more)
Oh, don’t treat me like that

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Home
Edward Sharpe and the Magnetic Zeros

Whistling
Am C C F
Am C C F
Am
Her: Alabama, Arkansas,
I do love my Ma and Pa
Not the way that I do love you
F
Him: Well, holy moly me oh my
You’re the apple of my eye
Girl, I’ve never loved one like you
F
Her: Man, oh, man, you’re my best friend
I scream it to the nothingness
There ain’t nothing that I need
F
Him: Well, hot and heavy pumpkin pie
Chocolate candy, Jesus Christ
Ain’t nothing please me more than you
F
Both: Home, let me come home
Home is wherever I’m with you
Am C
Home, let me come home
F
Home is wherever I’m with you
Dm C G
C G C
Am G
La la la la
Dm F
Take me home
G C
Mama, I’m coming home

Whistling
Am C C F
Am C C F
Am
Him: I’ll follow you into the park,
Through the jungle, through the dark
Girl, I’ve never loved one like you
F
Her: Moats and boats, and waterfalls,
Alleyways, and payphone calls
I been everywhere with you
F
https://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
How about we just forget the home improvements
Just stop a while and leave things as they are
How about we go and live in Barcelona
All Gaudi boys and girls in tapas bars
(Those girls in tapas bars)

How about we eat our dinner round the table
And throw the television down the stairs
Take it in turns to tell each other fables
Talk only of the things for which we care

It’s now got to the point of most resistance
Where it feels like we’ve been here once before

And therein lies the rub
We can’t stop working
We’ve gone out and we’ve bought stuff
We’ve gone out and we’ve bought this stuff
Now we’ve got to pay it back
We’ve got to pay it back right now
We’ve got to pay it... back

How about we grab a boat and row the river
Let’s drink the wine and sleep beneath the stars
Dare we remove the children from their school
Drive right around the rim of Australia

It’s now got to the point where we don’t care to
Read any of the papers any more
It’s all full up with stuff that’s plainly pointless
You read it and you break out in cold sores

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Hooked On A Feeling
Mark James (sung by B.J. Thomas)

C CM7
I can’t stop this feeling
C7 F
deep inside of me
Fm C Gsus4 G7
Girl you just don’t realize what you do to me
C Caug
When you hold me in your arms so tight
Am2 C7:2
You let me know everything’s alright

F G7 C G7
I’m hooked on a feeling
G F G7
High on believing
C Em F G7
That you’re in love with me

C CM7
Lips are sweet as candy
C7 F
The taste stays on my mind
Fm C Gsus4 G7
Girl you keep me thirsty for another cup of wine

C CM7
I got it bad for you girl
C7 C F
But I don’t need a cure
Fm C Gsus4 G7
I’ll just stay addicted and hope I can endure

C Caug
All the good love when we’re all alone
Am2 C7:2
Keep it up girl yeah you turn me on

F G7 C G7
I’m hooked on a feeling
G F G7
High on believing
C Em F G7
That you’re in love with me

C CM7 C7 F Fm C Gsus4 G7
C Caug
All the good love when we’re all alone
Am2 C7:2
Keep it up girl yeah you turn me on

F G7 C G7
I’m hooked on a feeling
G F G7
High on believing
C Em F G7
That you’re in love with me

C CM7 C7 F Fm C Gsus4 G7

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Hot Tamales (They’re Red Hot)
Robert Johnson

**Verse**

*C E7 A7 D7 G7*

Hot tamales and they’re red hot, yes she got’em for sale

*C E7 A7 D7*

Hot tamales and they’re red hot, yes she got’em for sale

*C C7 F F#dim*

I got a girl, say she long and tall

*C E7 A7 D7 G7*

She sleeps in the kitchen with her feets in the hall

*C A7*

Hot tamales and they’re red hot, yes she got’em for sale, I mean

*D7 G7 C*

Yes, she got’em for sale

**Repeat verse, substituting these lines**

*She got two for a nickel, got four for a dime*

Would sell you more, but they ain’t none of mine

*I got a letter from a girl in the room*

Now she got something good she got to bring home soon, now

*The billy got back in a bumble bee nest*

Ever since that he can’t take his rest, yeah

*You know grandma left and grandpa too*

Well I wonder what in the world we children gonna do now

*I got a girl, say she long and tall*

Sleeps in the kitchen with her feets in the hall

---

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
How Deep Is Your Love  
The Bee Gees

I know your eyes in the morning sun  
I feel you touch me in the pouring rain  
And the moment that you wander far from me  
I wanna feel you in my arms again

And you come to me on a summer breeze  
Keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave  
And it’s me you need to show

How deep is your love?  
(How deep is your love? How deep is your love?)
I really mean to learn  
’Cause we’re living in a world of fools
Breaking us down when they all should let us be
We belong to you and me

I believe in you  
You know the door to my very soul  
You’re the light in my deepest, darkest hour  
You’re my savior when I fall

And you may not think I care for you  
When you know down inside that I really do  
And it’s me you need to show

How deep is your love?  
(How deep is your love? How deep is your love?)
I really mean to learn  
’Cause we’re living in a world of fools
Breaking us down when they all should let us be
We belong to you and me

Play instrumental, or sing "na na" below

How deep is your love?  
(How deep is your love? How deep is your love?)
I really mean to learn  
’Cause we’re living in a world of fools
Breaking us down when they all should let us be
We belong to you and me

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How High The Moon
Nancy Hamilton and Lewis Morgan

Somewhere there’s music, how faint the tune
Somewhere there’s heaven, how high the moon
There is no moon above and love is far away too
Until it comes true
That you love me and I love you

Verse 1
G
Gm
C7
F
Fm
Bb
Eb
D
Gm
Bbm7
Bm7
C7

Verse 2
D7
Bm7
Bbm7
Am7

The darkest night would shine if you would come to
me soon

Am
Bbm7
F
Fm
G

Musical interlude: verse 1, verse 2

Verse 3, half speed
Am
Gm
C7
F
Fm
Bb
Eb
D

The darkest night would shine if you would come to
me soon

Am
Bbm7
F
Fm
G

Until you will,
Bbm7
Am7
D
G

I’ll still my heart, how high the moon

Am
Bbm7
Am7
D
G

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Howzat
Sherbet

Howzat
You told me I was the one
The only one who got your head undone
And for a while I believed the line that you spun

But I’ve been looking at you
Looking closely at the things you do
I didn’t see it the way you wanted me to

Howzat
You messed about I caught you out
Howzat
Now that I found where you’re at
It’s goodbye

You only came for a smile
Even though you’re really not my style
I didn’t think that you’d run me ’round
Like you do

How how howzat
You messed about I caught you out
Howzat
Now that I found where you’re at
It’s goodbye

Well howzat
Goodbye

Oh yeah, oh yeah

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
I’ll See You In My Dreams
Isham Jones / Gus Kahn

Intro (play twice)

F Dm FM7 Dm F Dm FM7 Dm
F Dm FM7 Dm D D Dadd9
Bbm6 C C C7

Though the days are long, Twilight sings a song

G7 Bbm6 C7 F Dm FM7 Dm
Of the happiness that used to be

Am E7 E7 Am
Soon my eyes will close, Soon I’ll find repose

C A7 Dm G7 C CM7 C7
And in dreams you’re always near to me

Am E7 E7 Am
I’ll see you in my dreams, Hold you in my dreams

D7 G7
Someone took you out of my arms, Still I feel the

C7 Dadd9 Dm E7
thrill of your charms

Bb6 Bbm6 F Dm FM7 Dm
Lips that once were mine, Tender eyes that shine

D7 G7
They will light my way tonight, I’ll see you in

Bbm6 Bbm6 F Dm FM7 Dm
my dreams

Repeat chorus, sing ‘ooh’ for the first two lines

D7 A7 Dm F7 Bb6 C7 F
They will light my lonely way tonight, I’ll see you in

F Dm FM7 Dm F Dm FM7 Dm
my dreams

F

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
I’m Gonna Be (500 Miles)
The Proclaimers

When I wake up yeah I know I’m gonna be
I’m gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
When I go out yeah I know I’m gonna be
I’m gonna be the man who goes along with you

If I get drunk yes I know I’m gonna be
I’m gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
And if I haver yeah I know I’m gonna be
I’m gonna be the man who’s havering to you

But I would walk five hundred miles
And I would walk five hundred more
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles
To fall down at your door

When I’m working yes I know I’m gonna be
I’m gonna be the man who’s working hard for you
And when the money comes in for the work I’ll do
I’ll pass almost every penny on to you

When I come home yeah I know I’m gonna be
I’m gonna be the man who comes back home to you
And if I grow old well I know I’m gonna be
I’m gonna be the man who’s growing old with you

Chorus
But I would walk five hundred miles
And I would walk five hundred more
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles
To fall down at your door
Da da da da...

When I’m lonely yes I know I’m gonna be
I’m gonna be the man whose lonely without you
When I’m dreaming yes I know I’m gonna dream
Dream about the time when I’m with you.

When I go out yeah I know I’m gonna be
I’m Not The Only One
Sam Smith

Intro, Verse pattern
F A Dm Bb
F A Dm Bb
F A Dm Bb
F C F

F A Dm Bb
You and me we made a vow
F A Dm Bb
For better or for worse
F A Dm Bb
I can’t believe you let me down
But the proof is in the way it hurts
F A Dm Bb
For months on end I’ve had my doubts
F A Dm Bb
Denying every tear
F A Dm Bb
I wish this would be over now
But I know that I still need you here

F A Dm Bb
You say I’m crazy
F A Dm Bb
Cause you don’t think I know what you’ve done
F A Dm Bb
But when you call me baby
F A Dm Bb
I know I’m not the only one

F A Dm Bb
You’ve been so unavailable
F A Dm Bb
Now sadly I know why
F A Dm Bb
Your heart is unobtainable
Even though Lord knows you have mine

F A Dm Bb
You say I’m crazy
F A Dm Bb
Cause you don’t think I know what you’ve done
F A Dm Bb
But when you call me baby
F A Dm Bb
I know I’m not the only one

Bridge
Bb F
I have loved you for many years
A Dm
Maybe I am just not enough
Bb F
You’ve made me realise my deepest fear
C7sus4
By lying and tearing us up

F A Dm Bb
You say I’m crazy
F A Dm Bb
Cause you don’t think I know what you’ve done
F A Dm Bb
But when you call me baby
F A Dm Bb
I know I’m not the only one

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
I Am The Walrus
Lennon / McCartney

I am he as you are he
As you are me and we are all together
See how they run like pigs from a gun, see how they fly

I'm crying

Sitting on a cornflake
Waiting for the van to come
Corporation tee-shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday
Man, you been a naughty boy, you let your face grow long

I am the eggman, they are the eggmen
I am the walrus, goo goo g'joob

Mister City P'liceman sitting
Pretty little p'licemen in a row
See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky see how they run

I'm crying

Yellow matter custard
Dripping from a dead dog’s eye
Crab–a–locker fish wife, pornographic priestess
Boy, you been a naughty girl you let your knickers down

I am the eggman, they are the eggmen
I am the walrus, goo goo g’joob

Sitting in an English garden waiting for the sun
If the sun don’t come you get a tan from standing in the English rain

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I Can’t Give You Anything But Love
Jimmy McHugh / Dorothy Fields

G          Gdim        Am7   D7
I can’t give you anything but love, baby
G          Gdim        Am7   D7
That’s the only thing I’ve plenty of, baby
Dm7          G7         CM7
Dream a while, scheme a while, We’re sure to find
A7          Am7
Happiness, and I guess all those things you’ve
                D7
always pined for

G          Gdim        Am7   D7
Gee, I’d like to see you looking swell, baby
Dm7          G7         CM7
Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn’t sell, baby
C           Gdim        G    E7
Till that lucky day you know darned well, baby
Am7          D7        G  Am7   D7
I can’t give you anything but love (          )
I Can See Clearly Now
Johnny Nash

I can see clearly now the rain has gone
I can see all obstacles in my way
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind
It’s going to be a bright, bright sunshiney day
It’s going to be a bright, bright sunshiney day
It’s going to be a bright, bright sunshiney day

I think I can make it now the pain has gone
All of the bad feelings have disappeared
Here is the rainbow I’ve been praying for
It’s gonna be a bright, bright sunshiney day

Bridge

Look all around there’s nothing but blue skies
Look straight ahead nothing but blue skies

I can see clearly now the rain has gone
I can see all obstacles in my way
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind
It’s going to be a bright, bright sunshiney day
It’s going to be a bright, bright sunshiney day
It’s going to be a bright, bright sunshiney day

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I Don’t Know Enough About You  
Peggy Lee and Dave Barbour

I know a little bit about a lot of things  
But I don’t know enough about you  
Just when I think you’re mine  
You try a different line  
And baby what can I do?

I read the latest news  
No buttons on my shoes  
But baby I’m confused about you  
You get me in a spin  
Oh what a stew I’m in  
’Cause I don’t know enough about you

Jack of all trades master of none  
And isn’t it a shame  
I’m so sure that you’d be good for me  
If you’d only play my game

You know I went to school  
And I’m nobody’s fool  
That is to say until I met you  
I know a little bit about a lot of things  
But I don’t know enough about you

Jack of all trades master of none  
And isn’t it a shame  
I’m so sure that you’d be good for me  
If you’d only play my game

You know I went to school  
And I’m nobody’s fool  
That is to say until I met you  
I know a little bit about a lot of things  
But I don’t know enough about you

I know a little bit about biology  
And a little more about psychology  
I’m a little gem in geology

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If Not For You
Bob Dylan

C F C F
C C G F
If not for you
Babe, I couldn’t find the door
Couldn’t even see the floor
I’d be sad and blue
If not for you

C C G F
C C G F
If not for you
Babe, I’d lay awake all night
Wait for the mornin’ light
To shine in through
But it would not be new
If not for you

F C C
G C C
If not for you my sky would fall
Rain would gather too
Without your love I’d be nowhere at all
I’d be lost if not for you
And you know it’s true

G F Em Dm C
G F Em Dm C
If not for you
Winter would have no spring
Couldn’t hear the robin sing
I just wouldn’t have a clue
Anyway it wouldn’t ring true

C C G F
C C G F
C C G F
If not for you
If not for you
If not for you

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If You Could Read My Mind
Gordon Lightfoot

If you could read my mind love
What a tale my thoughts could tell
Just like an old time movie
About a ghost from a wishing well
In a castle dark or a fortress strong
With chains upon my feet
You know that ghost is me
And I will never be set free
As long as I’m a ghost that you can’t see

If I could read your mind love
What a tale your thoughts could tell
Just like a paperback novel
The kind that drugstores sell
When you reach the part where the heartaches come

The hero would be me
But heroes often fail
And you won’t read that book again
Because the ending’s just too hard to take

Instrumental (play twice)

I’d walk away like a movie star
Who gets burned in a three way script
Enter number two
A movie queen to play the scene
Of bringing all the good things out in me
But for now love, let’s be real
I never thought I could act this way,
And I’ve got to say that I just don’t get it
I don’t know where we went wrong

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Imagine
John Lennon

C C5 C5M7

Optional riff – play twice for intro and then continue during verse

C5 C5M7 Fadd9
Imagine there's no heaven
C5 C5M7 Fadd9
It's easy if you try
C5 C5M7 Fadd9
No hell below us
C5 C5M7 Fadd9
Above us only sky
F C Dm F
Imagine all the people
G G7
Living for today

C5 C5M7 Fadd9
Imagine there's no countries
C5 C5M7 Fadd9
It isn't hard to do
C5 C5M7 Fadd9
Nothing to kill or die for
C5 C5M7 Fadd9
And no religion too
F C Dm F
Imagine all the people
G G7
Living life in peace

F G C E7
You may say I'm a dreamer
F G C E7
But I'm not the only one
F G C E7
I hope someday you'll join us
F G C
And the world will be as one

C5 C5M7 Fadd9
Imagine no possessions
C5 C5M7 Fadd9
I wonder if you can
C5 C5M7 Fadd9
No need for greed or hunger
C5 C5M7 Fadd9
A brotherhood of man
F C Dm F
Imagine all the people
G G7
Sharing all the world

F G C E7
You may say I'm a dreamer
F G C E7
But I'm not the only one
F G C E7
I hope someday you'll join us
F G C
And the world will live as one

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Inanay
Trad, Torres Strait Islands

G
Inanay gupu wana
Inanay gupu wana

D
Ay ay ay oola

C
Oola oola

G
doctor	G
Oola ay yippee yay yippee yay

G
Goo wana goo wana goo wana goo wana

C
Goo wah – Choo!

G
Goo wana goo wana goo wana goo wana

C
Goo wah – Choo!

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In The Summertime
Thirsty Merc

I don't have a job
I never liked them
I just wanna play in the sunshine

They said I was wrong
But I know better
I live my like I'm dying

Gimme a chance
I'll do my best to kick and scream and dance

When winter comes I'll turn around

Chorus
Take me back to the sweet times The hot nights
Everything is gonna be alright
In the summertime
Baby, in the summertime
And even if I have to wait til next year I don’t care
All I know is that I’ll meet you there
In the summertime
Baby, in the summertime
That is where I’ll be (Omit line during chorus x2)

I can’t complain
Cos I’m still breathing
There’s nobody breathing down my neck now

Gimme a go
Like an open furnace setting fire to snow
When winter comes I’ll ask the crowd
To take me back to the

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I Remember When I Was Young
Matt Taylor/Chain

Well I remember when I was young the world had just begun and I was happy
I used to wonder about the Earth and how it moved around the sun so snappy
Imagination going wild makes a very backward child they told me
So back at school I’d sit around just waiting for the sound so I could go on home

Sometimes I think about it
It happens every day
I should think of the present
Cause the present’s now

Well I remember when I was young how one and thrippence got you to the movies
To look tough we’d light a smoke and very nearly choke but we had a real good time
Growing older meant you’d get to fly a saber jet and fight a few wars
So I’d just sit there all day and let my mind decay something awful

Sometimes I think about it
It happens every day
I should think of the present
Cause the present’s now

Well I remember when I was young I had a secret love who never knew it
I’d do tricks upon my bike they’d never turn out right, I always blew it
And the day we had to part, I had a broken heart but couldn’t let on
So I spent my holidays just thinking of the ways I must have gone wrong

Sometimes I think about it
It happens every day
I should think of the present

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Islands In The Stream
Barry, Maurice and Robin Gibb

C F C
C F C
C Baby when I met you there was peace unknown
I set out to get you with a fine tooth comb
I was soft inside there was something goin on
C You do something to me that I can’t explain
Hold me closer and I feel no pain ev’ry beat of my heart
C We got something goin on
FM7
Tender love is blind It requires a dedication
All this love we feel needs no conversation
We ride it together ah ha making love with each other ah ha

Islands in the stream, that is what we are
No one in between, how can we be wrong
Sail away with me to another world
And we rely on each other ah ha
From one lover to another ah ha

Key Change C–>G

G I can’t live without you if the love was gone
Ev’rything is nothing if you got no one
And you did walk in the night
Slowly losing sight of the real thing
G But that won’t happen to us and we got no doubt
Too deep in love and we got no way out
And the message is clear this could be the year
For the real thing

CM7
No more will you cry, baby I will hurt you never
We start and end as one in love for ever
We can ride it together ah ha making love with each other ah ha

Islands in the stream, that is what we are
No one in between, how can we be wrong

Sail away with me to another world
And we rely on each other ah ha
From one lover to another ah ha

G

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Isn’t She Lovely
Stevie Wonder

Isn’t she lovely
Isn’t she wonderful
Isn’t she precious
Less than one minute old
I never thought through love we’d be
Making one as lovely as she
But isn’t she lovely made from love

Isn’t she pretty
Truly the angel’s best
Boy, I’m so happy
We have been heaven blessed
I can’t believe what God has done
Through us he’s given life to one
But isn’t she lovely made from love

Isn’t she lovely
Life and love are the same
Life is Aisha
The meaning of her name
Londie, it could have not been done
Without you who conceived the one
That’s so very lovely made from love

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I Still Call Australia Home

Peter Allen

F   A7   Dm   F7
I’ve been to cities that never close down
Bb   F   G7   C7
From New York to Rio and old London town
F   A7   Dm   G7
But no matter how far or how wide I roam
F   C7   F   C7
I still call Australia home

F   A7   Dm   F7
I’m always traveling, I love being free
Bb   F   G7   C7
And so I keep leaving the sun and the sea
F   A7   Dm   G7
But my heart lies waiting over the foam
F   C7   F   E7
I still call Australia home

Am   AmM7   Am7   F#m-5
All the sons and daughters spinning ’round the world
Dm   G7   C   E7
Away from their family and friends
Am   AmM7   Am7   F#m-5
But as the world gets older and colder
Gm7   C
It’s good to know where your journey ends

F   A7   Dm   F7
And someday we’ll all be together once more
Bb   F   G7   C7
When all of the ships come back to the shore
F   A7   Dm   G7
I realize something I’ve always known
F   C7   F
I still call Australia home

F   A7   Dm   G7
But no matter how far or how wide I roam
F   C7
I still call Australia
F   C7
I still call Australia
F   C7   F   A7   Dm   Bb
I still call Australia home

F   A7   Dm   G7
But no matter how far or how wide I roam
F   C7   F   A7   Dm   Bb
I still call Australia home

F

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It's A Long Way To The Top
AC/DC

A
A
Ridin' down the highway
Goin' to a show
Stop in all the by−ways
Playin' rock 'n' roll
Gettin' robbed
Gettin' stoned
Gettin' beat up
Broken boned
Gettin' had
Gettin' took
I tell you folks
It's harder than it looks

A G D A
It's a long way to the top if you wanna rock 'n' roll
A G D A
It's a long way to the top if you wanna rock 'n' roll

A

If you think it's easy doin' one night stands
Try playin' in a rock roll band
It's a long way to the top if you wanna rock 'n' roll

Bagpipe solo
A A A A A A A A
A| 7--9757--9757--797-
E| -----9
A A A A A A A A
A| 57--9757--9757--797-
E| 9--9
A A A A A A A A
A| 00--12 12 00--12 12
E| 01-- 13-- 01-- 12 13--
C| 00-- 12 13-- 01-- 12 13--
A A A A A A A A
A| 00--12 12 00--12 12
E| 01-- 13-- 01-- 12 13--
C| 00-- 12 13-- 01-- 12 13--
G D A G D A G D A G D A
A| 10−9−7 10−9−7 10−9−7 10−9−7
A

Hotel, motel
Make you wanna cry
Ladies do the hard sell
Know the reason why
Gettin' old
Gettin' grey
Gettin' ripped off
Under−paid
Gettin' sold
Second hand
That's how it goes
Playin' in a band

A G D A
It's a long way to the top if you wanna rock 'n' roll
A G D A
It's a long way to the top if you wanna rock 'n' roll

If you wanna be a star of stage and screen
Look out it's rough and mean
It's a long way to the top if you wanna rock 'n' roll
It's a long way to the top if you wanna rock 'n' roll
It's a long way to the top if you wanna rock 'n' roll
It's a long way to the top if you wanna rock 'n' roll
It's a long way to the top if you wanna rock 'n' roll
It's a long way to the top if you wanna rock 'n' roll
It's a long way to the top if you wanna rock 'n' roll
It's a long way to the top if you wanna rock 'n' roll

Repeat ad lib
A A
A| -----12
E| -----12
C| 12 13--

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It Had To Be You
Isham Jones/Gus Kahn

G G7 G7
Why do I do, just as you say

A9
Why must I just, give you your way

Am7
Why do I sigh, why don’t I try to forget

B7

G G7 G7
It must have been, that something lovers call fate

C
Kept me saying: "I have to wait"

Cm
I saw them all, just couldn’t fall ’til we met

G

G7
It had to be you

G6 E9 E7 E9
I wandered around, and finally found the somebody who

E7 A9 Em7 A9 Em7
Could make me be true, and could make me be

Cadd9 D7 Ebdim
blue

Em7 G G5 Am7 D
And even be glad, just to be sad thinking of you

G7 GM7
Some others I’ve seen

G6 E9 E7 E9
Might never be mean

E7 A9 Em7 A9
Might never be cross, or try to be boss

Em7 A9 Em7 A9
But they wouldn’t do

C Cm
For nobody else, gave me a thrill with all your

G B7 Em
faults, I love you still

G
It had to be you, wonderful you

G
It had to be you

Coda, slower
GM7 G7
For nobody else, gave me a thrill with all

C
your faults, I love you still

G

a tempo
G5 D7
It had to be you, wonderful you

G Cm G
It had to be you
It Must Be Love
Labi Siffre

Am Em Am Em

Am Em
I never thought I’d miss you
Am Em G C G C
Half as much as I do
Am Em
And I never thought I’d feel this
Am Em G C G C
way. The way I feel about you
Em A7
As soon as I wake up
Dm E7
Every night, every day
Am C
I know that it’s you I need
D D7
To take the blues away
G GM7 C C D
It must be love, love, love
G GM7 C C D
It must be love, love, love
Am GM7
Nothing more, nothing less
C
Love is the best

Am Em
How can it be that we can
Am Em G C G C
Say so much without words?
Am Em
Bless you and bless me
Am Em
Bless the bees
G C G C
And the birds
Em A7
I’ve got to be near you
Dm E7
Every night, every day
Am C
I couldn’t be happy
D D7
Any other way
G GM7 C C D
It must be love, love, love
G GM7 C C D
It must be love, love, love
Am GM7
Nothing more, nothing less
C
Love is the best

Instrumental (verse pattern)

Am Em Am Em
G C G C
Am Em Am Em
G C G C
Em A7
As soon as I wake up
Dm E7
Every night, every day

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Its Because I Love You
The Master’s Apprentices

Intro

A

It’s because I love you
Not because we’re far apart
It’s because I love you
And because you’re near my heart
It’s because I miss you
Oh how long it seems to be
It’s because I love you
Thoughts of you come back to me

Play x4

A

Ooh do what you wanna do
Be what you wanna be yeah

Repeat Intro

A

Once we walked together
From the field up to the hill
Promised love forever
I remember that day still
It’s because I love you
I’ll come home to you one day
It’s because I love you
In my thoughts you’ll always stay

Play x4

A

Ooh do what you wanna do
Be what you wanna be yeah

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
I Was Only Nineteen
John Schumann (Redgum)

Mum and Dad and Denny saw the passing−out parade at Puckapunyal. It was a long march from cadets. The sixth battalion was the next to tour, and it was me who drew the card. We did Canungra, Shoalwater before we left. And Townsville lined the footpaths as we marched down to the quay. This clipping from the paper shows us young and strong and clean. And there’s me in me slouch hat with me SLR and greens. God help me, I was only nineteen.

From Vung Tau, riding Chinooks, to the dust at Nui Dat. I’d been in and out of choppers now for months. But we made our tents a home, VB and pinups on the lockers. And an asian orange sunset through the scrub. God help me, I was only nineteen.

And can you tell me, doctor, why I still can’t get to sleep? And night−time’s just a jungle dark and a barking M sixteen? And what’s this rash that comes and goes, can you tell me what it means? God help me, I was only nineteen.

A four week operation when each step could mean your last one on two legs. It was a war within yourself. But you wouldn’t let your mates down till they had you dusted off. So you closed your eyes and thought about something else. Then someone yelled out "Contact!" and the bloke behind me swore. We hooked in there for hours, then a god all mighty roar.

Frankie kicked a mine the day that mankind kicked the moon. I can still see Frankie, drinking tinnies in the Grand Hotel. On a thirty−six hour rec leave in Vung Tau. And I can still hear Frankie, lying screaming in the jungle. Til the morphine came and killed the bloody row.

And the Anzac legends didn’t mention mud and blood and tears. And the stories that my father told me never seemed quite real. I caught some pieces in my back that I didn’t even feel. God help me, I was only nineteen.

And can you tell me, doctor, why I still can’t get to sleep? And why the Channel Seven chopper chills me to my feet? And what’s this rash that comes and goes, can you tell me what it means? God help me, I was only nineteen.

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I Will Wait For You
Mumford and Sons

And I came home
Like a stone
And I fell heavy into your arms
These days of darkness
Which we’ve known
Will blow away with this new sun

And I’ll kneel down
Wait for now
And I’ll kneel down
Know my ground

And I will wait, I will wait for you
And I will wait, I will wait for you
So break my step
And relent
You forgave and I won’t forget
Know what we’ve seen
And him with less
Now in some way
Shake the excess

But I will wait, I will wait for you
And I will wait, I will wait for you
And I will wait, I will wait for you
And I will wait, I will wait for you

So I’ll be bold
As well as strong
And use my head alongside my heart
So tame my flesh
And fix my eyes
That tethered mind free from the lies

But I’ll kneel down

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I Wish I Could Shimmy Like My Sister Kate

A J Piron

G

Went to a dance with my sister Kate
D7
Everyone there said she danced so great
G
Then I got wise to something new
D7
I realized a thing or two
G
And then I knew it was in her dance
C6 C#dim G6 E7 A7 D7 G
All the boys are going wild
A7 D7 G
Just over Katie’s dancing style

D7
I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate
G
She shivers like the jelly on a plate
D7
My mammy wanted to know last night
G
Why all the boys treat Kate so nice
D7
Every boy in our neighborhood
G
Knows that she can shimmy and it’s understood
C6 C#dim G6 E7
I know I’m late but I’ll be up to date
A7 D7 G
When I can shimmy like my sister Kate
E7 A7 D7 G
I mean, shimmy like my sister Kate

D7
Thought if I want to be up to date
G
I had to shimmy like sister Kate
D7
Although I tried ’twas all in vain
G
But sister Kate could not be blamed
D7
She made me dance till I got sore feet
G
I will be glad when it’s all complete
C6 C#dim G6 E7
Tried so hard to imitate
A7 D7 G
To shimmy like my sister Kate

D7
I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate
G
She shivers like the jelly on a plate
D7
My mammy wanted to know last night
G
Why all the boys treat Sister Kate so nice
D7
Every boy in our neighborhood

G
Knows that she can shimmy and it’s understood
C6 C#dim G6 E7
I know I’m late but I’ll be up to date
A7 D7 G
When I can shimmy like my sister Kate
E7 A7 D7 G
I mean, shimmy like my sister Kate

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I Wish I Knew How It Would Feel To Be Free

Billy Taylor

G B7 Em G7 C G
I wish I knew how it would feel to be free
G C G D A7 D7
I wish I could break all the chains holding me
G B7 Em G7 C G
I wish I could say all the things that I should say
Gdim G B7 Em C G D7
Say ’em loud, say ’em clear, for the whole round world to hear
G B7 Em G7 C G
I wish I could share all the love that’s in my heart
G C G D A7 D7
Remove all the bars that keep us apart
G B7 Em G7 C G
I wish you could know what it means to be me
Gdim G B7 Em C G D7
Then you’d see and agree that every one should be free
G B7 Em G7 C G
I wish I could give all I’m longin’ to give
G C G D A7 D7
I wish I could live like I’m longin’ to live
G B7 Em G7 C G
I wish I could do all the things that I can do
Gdim G B7 Em C G D7 G
Though I’m way over due I’d be startin’ anew
G B7 Em G7 C G
I wish I could be like a bird in the sky
G C G D A7 D7
How sweet it would be if I found I could fly
G B7 G C G
I’d soar to the sun and look down at the sea
Gdim G B7 Em
Then I’d sing ’cos I know, yeah
Gdim G B7 Em
Then I’d sing ’cos I know, yeah
Gdim G B7 Em C G D7
Then I’d sing ’cos I know, I’d know how it feels to be free
G

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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.

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Jeans On
David Dundas

When I wake up
In the morning light
I pull on my jeans
And I feel all right

I pull my blue jeans on
I pull my old blue jeans on (ch ch)

It’s the weekend
And I know that you’re free
So pull on your jeans
And come on out with me

I need to have you near me
I need to feel you close to me (ch ch)

You and me, we’ll go motorbike riding
In the sun and the wind and the rain
I got money in my pocket
Got a tiger in my tank
And I’m king of the road again

I’ll meet you
In the usual place
I don’t need a thing
Except your pretty face

And I need to have you near me
And I need to feel you close to me (ch ch)

You and me, we’ll go motorbike riding

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Je t’Appartiens
Pierre Delanoe

F
Comme l’argile
Dm Am
L’insecte fragile
Bb6 Bbm6 F
L’esclave do – cile
Bb6 C7 F
Je t’ap – partiens

F
De tout mon être
Dm Am
Tu es le seul maître
Bb6 Bbm6 F
Je dois me soumettre
Bb6 C7 F
Je t’ap – partiens

Bb6 F
Si tu condamnes
Bb6 F
Jetant mon âme
Bb6 F
Au creux des flammes
Bb6 A7
Je n’y peux rien

F
Avec les peines
Dm Am
L’amour et la haine
Bb6 Bbm6 F
Coulant dans mes veines
Bb6 C7 F
Je t’ap – partiens

F
Que puis–je faire
Dm Am
Pour te satisfaire
Bb6 Bbm6 F
Patron de la terre
Bb6 C7 F
Sur mon chemin

F
Comme les anges
Dm Am
Chanter tes louanges
Bb6 Bbm6 F
Mais je ne suis pas un ange
Bb6 C7 F
Tu le sais bien

Bb6 F
Je ne suis qu’un homme
Bb6 F
Rien qu’un pauvre homme
Bb6 F
Je t’aime comme
Bb6 C7
Comme un copain

F
Souvent je pense
Dm Am
Que dans ton immense
Bb6 Bbm6 F
Palais de si – lence

Tu dois être bien

Je t’ap – partiens

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Just A Gigolo/I Ain’t Got Nobody
Leonello Casucci, Irving Caesar / Roger Graham, Spencer Williams

Just a Gigolo

G  
Just a gigolo everywhere I go
Cm  
People know the part I’m playing
D7  
Paid for every dance selling each romance
D7sus4  
Oooh, what they’re saying
GM7  
There will come a day youth will pass away
Dm7  
Then what will they say about me
E7  
When the end comes I know
Am  
they’ll say just a gigolo
G  
life goes on without me

Repeat Just a Gigolo

I Ain’t Got Nobody

‘Cause I ain’t got nobody
A9  
Nobody cares for me
D7  
Nobody cares for me
G9 F#9 F#9 E9 E7  
I’m so sad and lonely
A9  
Won’t some sweet mama
G  
come and take a chance with me
E7  
(cause I aint so bad)

G  
I’ll sing sweet love songs
E9  
All of the time
A9  
If you will only be
D7  
My sweet baby mine

Repeat I Ain’t Got Nobody

Repeat Just A Gigolo

When the end comes I know
Cm  
they’ll say just a gigolo
G  
life goes on without me

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Just Can’t Get Enough
Depeche Mode

Intro
G G C C

Riff A
G G C C
G G C C

When I’m with you baby, I go out of my head
And I just can’t get enough, I just can’t get enough
All the things you do to me and everything you said
And I just can’t get enough, I just can’t get enough
We slip and slide as we fall in love
And I just can’t seem to get enough

Riff A
G G C C
G G C C

We walk together, we’re walking down the street
And I just can’t get enough, I just can’t get enough
Every time I think of you I know we have to meet
And I just can’t get enough, I just can’t get enough
It’s getting hotter, it’s our burning love
And I just can’t seem to get enough

Riff A + Riff C
G G C C
G G C C

And I just can’t get enough, I just can’t get enough
And when it rains, you’re shining down for me
And I just can’t get enough, I just can’t get enough
Just like a rainbow you know you set me free

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Kate
Ben Folds Five

She plays ‘Wipeout’ on the drums,
The squirrels and the birds come,
Gather round to sing the guitar.
Oh I, have you got nothing to say?

When all words fail she speaks,
Her mix-tape’s a masterpiece,
Walks in the garden,
So the roses can see,
Oh I, have you got nothing to say?

And you can see,
The daisies in her footsteps.
Dandelions, butterflies,
I wanna be
Kate, Kate, Kate, Kate.

Everyday she wears the same thing,
I think she smokes pot,
She’s everything I want,
She’s everything I’m not.
Oh I, have you got nothing to say?

She never gets wet,
She smiles and it’s a rainbow,
You can see.
I wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna be
Kate, Kate, Kate, Kate.

Bridge

Down by the Rosemary and Cameron,
She hands out The Bhagavad Gita.
I see her round every couple days,
I wanna see her so I can say;
Hey Kate.

Ooh la la la, ooh la la la,
Ooh la la la, la.

Ooh la la la, ooh la la la.
Ooh la la la, la.
Keeping The Dream Alive
Munchener Freiheit

F Gm7 G#dim F
Tonight the rain is fall − ing
G7 Bb F C7sus4
Full of memories of people and places
F Gm7 G#dim F
And while the past is call − ing
G7 Bb F C7sus4
In my fantasy I remember their faces

F F7 Bb
The hopes we had were much to high
Eb9 F
Way out of reach, but we have to try
F F7 Bb F
The game will never be o − ver
F C7sus4 F
Because we’re keeping the dream a − live

F Gm7 G#dim F
I hear myself recall − ing
G7 Bb F C7sus4
Things you said to me the night it all started
F Gm7 G#dim F
And still the rain is fall − ing
G7 Bb F C7sus4
Makes me feel the way I felt when we parted

F F7 Bb
The hopes we had were much to high
Eb9 F
Way out of reach, but we have to try
F F7 Bb F
No need to hide, no need to run
Eb9 F
’Cause all the answers come one by one
F Gm Bb F
The game will never be o − ver
F C7sus4 F
Because we’re keeping the dream a − live

Gm Am
I need you
Bb A C
I love you

F Gm Bb F
The game will never be o − ver
F C7sus4 F
Because we’re keeping the dream a − live

F F7 Bb
The hopes we had were much to high
Eb9 F
Way out of reach, but we have to try
F F7 Bb F
No need to hide, no need to run
Eb9 F
’Cause all the answers come one by one
F F7 Bb
The hopes we had were much to high
Eb9 F
Way out of reach, but we have to try
F F7 Bb F
No need to hide, no need to run
Eb9 F
’Cause all the answers come one by one
F Gm Bb F
The game will never be o − ver

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A Kiss To Build A Dream On
Kalmar/Ruby/Hammerstein

Verse 1
C Cdim Dm7 G7
Give me a kiss to build a dream on
And my imagination will thrive upon that kiss
Sweetheart, I ask no more than this
A kiss to build a dream on

Verse 2
C Cdim C
Give me a kiss before you leave me
And my imagination will feed my hungry heart
Leave me one thing before we part
A kiss to build a dream on

Instrumental repeats Verse 1 and 2

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Knock On Wood
Eddie Floyd / Steve Cropper

I don’t want to lose you
This good thing that I got
’Cause if I do I will surely, surely lose a lot
’Cause your love is better
Than any love I know

It’s like thunder and lightning
The way you love me is frightening
You better knock, knock
on wood, baby ooh

I’m not superstitious about ya
But I can’t take no chance
You got me spinnin’, baby
You know I’m in a trance
’Cause your love is better
Than any love I know

It’s no secret about it
’Cause with his lovin’ touch
He sees to it
That I get enough
With his touch all over
You know it means so much

You better knock, knock, knock on wood
You better knock, knock, knock on wood
Think I better knock, knock, knock on wood
Think I better knock, knock, knock on wood
Think I better knock, knock, knock on wood
Think I better knock

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Lazy River
Hoagy Carmichael

A7
Up a lazy river by the old mill run
That lazy, lazy river in the noonday sun
G7
Linger in the shade of a kind oak tree
C  G7  C
Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me

A7
Up a lazy river where the robin’s song
D7
Awakes a bright new mornin’, we can loaf along
F  F#dim  C  A7
Blue skies up above ....everyone’s in love
D7  G7  C  A7
Up a lazy river, how happy you could be,
D7  G7  C
Up a lazy river with me

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Let Her Go
Michael Rosenberg (Passenger)

Well you only need the light when it’s burning low
Only miss the sun when it starts to snow
Only know you love her when you let her go
Only know you’ve been high when you’re feeling low
Only hate the road when you’re missing home
Only know you love her when you let her go
And you let her go
And you let her go
And you let her go

Well you only need the light when it’s burning low
Only miss the sun when it starts to snow
Only know you love her when you let her go
Only know you’ve been high when you’re feeling low
Only hate the road when you’re missing home
Only know you love her when you let her go
And you let her go
And you let her go
And you let her go

Repeat last chorus, with single strums
Let Me Be There  
John Rostill (for Olivia Newton John)

Wherever you go wherever you may wander in your life
Surely you know I'll always wanna be there
Holding your hand and standing by to catch you when you fall
Seeing you through in everything you do

Let me be there in your morning let me be there in your night
Let me change whatever's wrong and make it right
Let me take you through that wonderland that only two can share
All I ask you is let me be there

Watching you grow and going through the changes in your life
That's how I know I'll always wanna be there
Whenever you feel you need a friend to lean on, here I am
Whenever you call you know I'll be there

Let me be there in your morning let me be there in your night
Let me change whatever's wrong and make it right
Let me take you through that wonderland that only two can share
All I ask you is let me be there

Let me be there in your morning let me be there in your night
Let me change whatever's wrong and make it right
Let me take you through that wonderland that only two can share
All I ask you is let me be there
All I ask you is let me be there

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Let My Love Open The Door
Pete Townshend

Intro x4
C G F (G)

Verse 1
C G F (G)
When people keep repeating
That you'll never fall in love
When everybody keeps retreating
But you can't seem to get enough
Let my love open the door
Let my love open the door
Let my love open the door
Let my love open the door

Verse 2
C G F (G)
When everything feels all over
When everybody seems unkind
I'll give you a four-leaf clover
Take all the worry out of your mind
Let my love open the door
Let my love open the door
Let my love open the door
Let my love open the door

Verse 3
C G F (G)
When tragedy befalls you
Don't let it drag you down
Love can cure your problem
You're so lucky I'm around
Let my love open the door
Let my love open the door
Let my love open the door
To your heart

Bridge
Am
I have the only key to your heart
F
I can stop you falling apart
Bb
Try today, you'll find this way
Gsus4
Come on and give me a chance to say
Am
Let my love open the door
It's all I'm living for
Bb
Release yourself from misery
G
Only one thing's gonna set you free
Life’s A Happy Song
Bret McKenzie

C          Dm          Em
Everything is great everything is grand
I got the whole wide world in the palm of my hand
Everything is perfect its falling into place
I cant seem to wipe this smile off my face
Life’s a happy song when there’s someone by my
side to sing along

Am          F          C
When you’re alone life can be a little rough
It makes you feel like you’re three foot tall
When its just you times can be tough
When theres no one there to catch your fall
C          Dm          Em
Everything is great everything is grand
I got the whole wide world in the palm of my hand
Everything is perfect its falling into place
I cant seem to wipe this smile off my face
C          Am          F
Life smells like a rose
with someone to paint with someone to pose
Life’s like a piece of cake
with someone to pedal Someone to brake
Life is full of glee
with someone to saw and someone to see
C          Am          F
Life’s a happy song when theres someone by my
side to sing along

C          Dm          Em          F          G
I’ve got everything that I need right in front of me
Nothing’s stopping me, there’s nothing I cant be
with you right here next to me
C          Dm          Em
I’ve got everything that I need right in front of me
Nothing’s stopping me, there’s nothing I cant be
with you right here next to me
D          Em          F#m          G          A
Life’s a happy song when theres someone by your
side to sing
D          Bm          G
Life’s a happy song when theres someone by your
side to sing
D          Bm          G
Life’s a happy song when theres someone by your
side to sing along

Am          F          C
Life’s a happy song when there’s someone by your
side to sing along
I’ve got everything that I need right in front of me
Nothing’s stopping me, there’s nothing I cant be
with you right here next to me
C          Am          F
Life’s a piece of cake
with someone to give and someone to take
Life’s a piece of pie
with someone to wash and someone to dry
Life’s an easy road
with someone beside you to share the load
Life is full of high
with someone to stir and someone to fry
Life’s a leg of lamb
with someone there to lend a hand
Life’s a bunch of flowers
with someone to while away the hours
C          Am          F          G
Life’s a fillet of fish    yes it is

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Life Is So Peculiar
Burke/Van Heusen

G G7
Oh, life is so peculiar
C7 G7
You get so wet in the rain
Am7
You get so warm in the sunshine
Gdim D7 G
It doesn’t pay to complain

G
When I get up each mornin’
G7
There’s nothin’ to breathe but air
C7
When I look in the mirror
There’s nothin’ to comb but hair
A7
When I sit down to breakfast
There’s nothin’ to eat but food
D7
Life is so peculiar
But you can’t stay home and brood

G G7
Oh, life is so peculiar
C7 G7
The desert’s only got sand
Am7 D7
The ocean’s only got water
Gdim D7 G
You never know where you stand

G
When I go out to dinner
G7
There’s nothin’ to wear but clothes
C7
Whenever I get sleepy
There’s nothin’ to do but doze
A7
Whenever I get thirsty
There’s nothin’ to do but drink
D7
Life is so peculiar
That it makes you stop and think

G G7
Yes, life is so peculiar
C7 G7
A fork belongs with a knife;
Am7 D7
Corned beef is lost without cabbage
B7 E7
A husband should have a wife
Am7 (Em7) (C)
Life is so peculiar
(A7) D7 (A7) (D7)
But as everybody says
G
"That’s life"
D7 G
"That’s life"

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Lighthouse
The Waifs

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Am C G Am Am C G Am

Am
Lighthouse tall and grand
Standing on that cold headland
Shine your light across the sea
For a wayward sailor girl like me

Am C G Am

Am
Lighthouse man
Guide this sailor back to land
Steer my ship on through the storm
Back to water safe and calm

Dm Am
Sometimes I need a lighthouse for my own
It gets so dark I can’t see which way I’m going

Am
Oh lighthouse man I’m all at sea
Shine a little lighthouse light on me
Lighthouse man I’m all at sea
Shine a little lighthouse light on me

Dm
We all need a lighthouse for our own
It gets so dark I can’t see which way I’m going

Am
Oh lighthouse man I’m all at sea
Shine a little lighthouse light on me
Am
Lighthouse man I’m all at sea
Shine a little lighthouse light on me
Am
Lighthouse man I’m all at sea
Shine a little lighthouse light on me
Am
Lighthouse man I’m all at sea
Shine a little lighthouse light on me
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C G Am
Steer your own ship back to shore
Dm Am
Won’t you light my lonely way back home
Dm E7
This sea is full of misery and woe

Am
Oh woe betide those that say
They don’t need no light to light their way
They think they’re safe enough on their own
Drown in murky depths below

Dm Am
We all need a lighthouse for our own
It gets so dark I can’t see which way I’m going

Am
Oh lighthouse man I’m all at sea
Shine a little lighthouse light on me
Am
Lighthouse man I’m all at sea
Shine a little lighthouse light on me
Am
Lighthouse man I’m all at sea
Shine a little lighthouse light on me
Am
Lighthouse man I’m all at sea
Shine a little lighthouse light on me

Am
Lighthouse man can’t help us all
Some he’ll save and some will fall
He’ll show you where the danger lies
But he can’t help it if you capsise
’Cause he’ll light your way but that is all

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Linger
The Cranberries

Do you have to, do you have to, do you have to let it linger?

A C G

And I’m in so deep
You know I’m such a fool for you
You’ve got me wrapped around your finger
Do you have to let it linger?
Do you have to, do you have to, do you have to let it linger?

You know I’m such a fool for you
You’ve got me wrapped around your finger
Do you have to let it linger?
Do you have to, do you have to, do you have to let it linger?

And I’m in so deep
You know I’m such a fool for you
You’ve got me wrapped around your finger

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Little Talks
Of Monsters and Men

Am F C G
Hey!
Am F C G
Hey!
Am F C G
Hey!

I don’t like walking around this old and empty house
So hold my hand, I’ll walk with you, my dear
The stairs creak as you sleep, it’s keeping me awake
It’s the house telling you to close your eyes
Some days I can’t even dress myself
It’s killing me to see you this way

Am F C G
Cause though the truth may vary this ship will carry
Our bodies safe to shore
Am F C G
Hey!
Am F C G
Hey!
Am F C G
Hey!

Am F C G
There’s an old voice in my head that’s holding me back
Well tell her that I miss our little talks
Soon it will all be over, and buried with our past
We used to play outside when we were young
And full of life and full of love
Some days I don’t know if I am wrong or right
Your mind is playing tricks on you my dear

Am F C G
Don’t listen to a word I say, Hey!
The screams all sound the same, Hey!
Though the truth may vary this ship will carry
Our bodies safe to shore

Am F C G
You’re gone, gone, gone away, I watched you disappear
Am F C G
All that’s left is a ghost of you
Now we’re torn, torn, torn apart, There’s nothing we can do
Just let me go, we’ll meet again soon
Now wait, wait, wait for me, Please hang around
I’ll see you when I fall asleep
Hey!

Am F C G
Don’t listen to a word I say, Hey!
The screams all sound the same, Hey!
Though the truth may vary this ship will carry
Our bodies safe to shore

Am F C G
Though the truth may vary this ship will carry
Our bodies safe to shore

Option: play during the instrumental chorus

Am F C G
E |----------------|
C |----------------|
G |----------------|
Am F C G
E |----------------|
C |----------------|
G |----------------|
Am F C G
E |----------------|
C |----------------|
G |----------------|

F
Am
G

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Live It Up
Andrew "Greedy" Smith, Mental as Anything

How can you see looking through those tears?
D Don’t you know you’re worth your weight in gold?
D I can’t believe that you’re alone in here
D Let me warm your hands against the cold

A close encounter with a hardhearted man
D Who never gave half of what he got
D Has made you wish that you’d never been born
D That’s a shame ‘cause you got the lot

Hey yeah, you with the sad face
D Come up to my place and live it up
D You beside the dance floor
D What do you cry for, let’s live it up

If you smiled the walls would fall down
D On all the people in this pickup joint
D But if you laughed you’d level this town
D Hey lonely girl, that’s just the point

Hey yeah, you with the sad face
D Come up to my place and live it up
D You beside the dance floor
D What do you cry for, let’s live it up

Just answer me the question why
C You stand alone by the phone
D In the corner and cry, baby

How can you see looking through those tears
D Don’t you know you’re worth your weight in gold
D I can’t believe that you’re alone in here
D Let me warm your hands against the cold

If you smiled the walls would fall down

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Living In The 70s
Skyhooks

I feel a little crazy,
I feel a little strange
Like I’m in a pay phone without any change

I feel a little edgy
I feel a little weird
I feel like a schoolboy that’s grown a beard

I’m livin’ in the seventies
Eatin’ fake food under plastic trees
My face gets dirty just walkin’ around
I need another pill to calm me down

I feel a bit nervous
I feel a bit mad
I feel like a good time that’s never been had
I feel a bit fragile
I feel a bit low
Like I learned the right lines but I’m on the wrong show

I’m livin’ in the seventies
I feel like I lost my keys
Got the right day but I got the wrong week
And I get paid for just bein’ a freak

I’m livin’ in the seventies
I feel like I lost my keys
Got the right day but I got the wrong week
And I get paid for just bein’ a freak

I’m livin’ in the seventies
I feel like I lost my keys
Got the right day but I got the wrong week
And I get paid for just bein’ a freak

I’m livin’ in the seventies
I feel like I lost my keys
Got the right day but I got the wrong week
And I get paid for just bein’ a freak

I’m livin’ in the seventies
I feel like I lost my keys
Got the right day but I got the wrong week
And I get paid for just bein’ a freak

Guitar solo
F#m E7 F#m E7 F#m E7 F#m E7
BABABA
Well!

I feel a little insane
I feel a bit dazed
My legs are shrinkin’ and the roof’s been raised

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The Logical Song
Rick Davies / Roger Hodgson

Am
When I was young

Am7
It seemed that life was so wonderful

G
A miracle oh it was beautiful magical

Am
And all the birds in the trees

F7
Well they’d be singing so happily

G
Joyfully oh playfully watching me

Am
But then they send me away

Em7
To teach me how to be sensible

C
Logical oh responsible practical

D7
And then they showed me a world

Dm
Where I could be so dependable

Em7
Clinical intellectual cynical

G
There are times when all the world’s asleep

C
The questions run too deep for such a simple man

Am6
Won’t you please please tell me what we’ve learned

Bb
I know it sounds absurd but please tell me who I am

F
I say now watch what you say

Em7
Or they’ll be calling you a radical

G
Liberal, fanatical, criminal

Am
Won’t you sign up your name

Am6
We’d like to feel you’re acceptable

Bb
Respectable, presentable, a vegetable

F
(Take it take it take it)

C
In instrumental x2

Am6
At night when all the world’s asleep

F
The questions run so deep for such a simple man

Em7
Won’t you please please tell me what we’ve learned

G
I know it sounds absurd but please tell me who I am

D7

Bb
Who I am who I am who I am

Bb

Outro
A7 A7 A7 Dm A7 A7 A7 Dm C F

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Lookin’ Out My Back Door
Creedence Clearwater Revival

C Am F C G C

C Am
Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy
F C G
Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch
C Am G C
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I’m singin’
F C G C
Doo doo doo lookin’ out my back door

C Am
There’s a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearing high heels
F C G
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn
C Am C G
Dinosaur Victrola, listenin’ to Buck Owens
F C G C
Doo doo doo lookin’ out my back door

G F C
Tambourines and elephants are playin’ in the band
C Am G
Won’t you take a ride on the flyin’ spoon (doo doo doo)
F C G C
Wondrous apparition provided by magician
C Am C G
Doo doo doo lookin’ out my back door

G F C
Tambourines and elephants are playin’ in the band
Am G
Won’t you take a ride on the flyin’ spoon (doo doo doo)
C Am
Bother me tomorrow, today I’ll find no sorrow
F C G C
Doo doo doo lookin’ out my back door

C Am
Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy
F C G
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn
C Am G C
Bother me tomorrow, today I’ll find no sorrow
F C G C
Doo doo doo lookin’ out my back door

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**The Love Cats**  
**The Cure**

*Am F Am F*  
We move like cagey tigers  
We couldn’t get closer than this  
The way we walk, the way we talk  
The way we stalk, the way we kiss  
We slip through the streets while everyone sleeps  
Getting bigger and sleeker and wider and brighter  
We bite and scratch and scream all night  
Let’s go and throw all the songs we know

*F*  
Into the sea, you and me  
All these years and no one heard  
I’ll show you in spring it’s a treacherous thing  
We missed you hissed the lovecats

*Am*  
(Ba ba da ba ba ba da)  
We missed you hissed the lovecats(Ba ba ba ba ba ba da)

*Am*  
(Ba ba da ba ba ba da)  
We missed you hissed the lovecats(Ba ba ba ba ba ba da)

We’re so wonderfully wonderfully wonderfully  
F  
F

wonderfully pretty  
Am  
F

Oh you know that I’d do anything for you  
We should have each other to tea huh?  
We should have each other with cream  
Then curl up by the fire and sleep for a while  
It’s the grooviest thing, it’s the perfect dream

**Repeat Chorus**

**Repeat Verse**

*Em*  
Hand in hand is the only way to land  
And always the right way round  
Not broken in pieces like hated little meeces  
How could we miss someone as dumb as this

*Am F Am F*  
(Aba da ba ba ba ba da)

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Love Is An Open Door
Robert Lopez and Kristen Anderson–Lopez

Anna: All my life has been a series of doors in my face
And then suddenly I bump into you
Hans: (I was thinking the same thing! ’Cause like)
I’ve been searching my whole life to find my own place
And maybe it’s the party talking or the chocolate fondue
Anna: But with you
Hans: But with you
Hans: I found my place
Anna: I see your face
Both: And it’s nothing like I’ve ever known before

Anna: With you
Hans: With you
Anna: With you
Hans: With you
Both: And it’s nothing like I’ve ever known before

Anna: Just
Both: Meant to be
Anna: Say goodbye
Hans: Say goodbye
Both: To the pain of the past
We don’t have to feel it any more

Anna: With you
Hans: With you
Anna: With you
Hans: With you
Both: Love is an open door

Anna: Mean it’s crazy
Anna: (What?)
Hans: We finish each other’s sandwiches
Anna: (That’s what I was gonna say!)
Anna: I’ve never met someone
Both: Who thinks so much like me
(Jinx! Jinx again!)
D
G
A
D
G
A
D
G
A
D
G
A
A
Bm
G
A
E7
D
Gm7
D
F#m
E7
Gm7
D
F#m
E7
Gm7
D
G
A
D
G
A
D
G
A
D
G
A
D
G
A

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Love is in the Air
Harry Vanda, George Young (John Paul Young)

Love is in the air, everywhere I look around
Love is in the air, every sight and every sound
And I don’t know if I’m being foolish
Don’t know if I’m being wise
But it’s something that I must believe in
And it’s there when I look in your eyes

Love is in the air, in the whisper of the trees
Love is in the air, in the thunder of the sea
And I don’t know if I’m just dreaming
Don’t know if I feel sane
But it’s something that I must believe in
And it’s there when you call out my name

Love is in the air, in the rising of the sun
Love is in the air, when the day is nearly done
And I don’t know if you’re an illusion
Don’t know if I see it true
But you’re something that I must believe in
And you’re there when I reach out for you

Love is in the air, everywhere I look around
Love is in the air, every sight and every sound
And I don’t know if I’m being foolish
Don’t know if I’m being wise
But it’s something that I must believe in
And it’s there when I look in your eyes

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Lovely Rita
Lennon / McCartney

G F C G
AhhAhhAhh

G
Lovely Rita, meter maid
C G
Lovely Rita, meter maid

C Bb F
Lovely Rita, meter maid
C G
Nothing can come between us
Am D7 G7 Dm7 G7
When it gets dark I tow your heart away

C F
Standing by a parking meter
Bb Eb
When I caught a glimpse of Rita
C G7
Filling in a ticket in her little white book

C F
In a cap she looked much older
Bb Eb
And the bag across her shoulder
C G7
Made her look a little like a milit’ry man

C Am Dm G7

C Bb F
Lovely Rita, meter maid
C G
May I enquire discreetly
Am D7 G7
When are you free to take some tea with me?

F G
Ahah Rita!

C Bb F
C G
Am D7 G G7

C F
Took her out and tried to win her
Bb Eb
Had a laugh, and over dinner
C G7
Told her I would really like to see her again

C F
Got the bill and Rita paid it
Bb Eb
Took her home and nearly made it
C G7
Sitting on the sofa with a sister or two

C Am Dm G7
Oh

C Bb F
Lovely Rita, meter maid
C G
Where would I be without you?
Am D7 G7
Give us a wink and make me think of you

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Love Me Do
Beatles (Lennon/McCartney)

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

Repeat verse

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

Repeat Chorus

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

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Love The One You’re With

Stephen Stills

If you’re down and confused
And you don’t remember
Who you’re talking to
Concentration slips away
Because your baby is so far away
Well there’s a rose in a fisted glove
And the eagle flies with the dove
And if you can’t be with the one you love, honey
Love the one you’re with

Don’t be angry, don’t be sad
Don’t sit crying
Talking good times you’ve had
Well there’s a girl
Sitting right next to you
And she’s just waiting
For something to do

Chorus
Well there’s a rose in a fisted glove
And the eagle flies with the dove
And if you can’t be with the one you love, honey
Love the one you’re with

Do do do do do do do

Instrumental

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Love Will Keep Us Together
Neil Sedaka

C         C9
Love ... love will keep us together
Think of me, babe, whenever
Some sweet-talking guy comes along, singing his song

Fm
Don't mess around, you got to be strong

C         C7
Just stop ... cause I really love you
Stop – I’ll be thinking of you
Look in my heart and let love keep us together

C         C9
You ... you belong to me now
ain’t gonna set you free now
When those guys start hanging around, talking me down

Fm
Hear with your heart and you won’t hear a sound

C         C7
Just stop ... cause I really love you
Stop – I’ll be thinking of you
Look in my heart and let love keep us together

C7
Whatever

Eb         Bb       F       G#
Young and beautiful someday your looks will be
C
Whatever

G7sus4
I will, I will, I will
I will be there to share forever
Love will keep us together
Said it before and I’ll say it again, while others pretend

Fm
I need you now and I’ll need you then

C         C9
Just stop ... cause I really love you
Stop – I’ll be thinking of you
Look in my heart and let love keep us together

C7
Whatever

Repeat from "I will"

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Lucy In The Sky With Diamonds
Lennon / McCartney

A A7 D Dm
Picture yourself in a boat on a river
A A7 D Dm
With tangerine trees and marmalade skies
A A7 D Dm
Somebody calls you, you answer quite slowly
A A7 F#m Dm
A girl with kaleidoscope eyes

Bb6 C9
Cellophane flowers of yellow and green
F7 Bb6
Towering over your head
C9 G
Look for the girl with the sun in her eyes
D
And she’s gone

G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
D A
Aaaaaahh

A A7 D Dm
Follow her down to a bridge by a fountain
A A7 D Dm
Where rocking horse people eat marshmallow pies
A A7 D Dm
Everyone smiles as you drift past the flowers
A A7 F#m Dm
That grow so incredibly high

Bb6 C9
Newspaper taxis appear on the shore
F7 Bb6
Waiting to take you away
C9 G
Climb in the back with your head in the clouds
D
And you’re gone

G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
D A
Aaaaaahh

A A7 D Dm
Picture yourself on a train in a station
A A7 D Dm
With plasticine porters with looking glass ties
A A7 D Dm
Suddenly someone is there at the turnstile
A A7 F#m Dm
The girl with the kaleidoscope eyes

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Lullabye (Good Night My Angel)
Billy Joel

Goodnight, my angel
Time to close your eyes
And save these questions for another day
I think I know what you’ve been asking me
I think you know what I’ve been trying to say
I promised I would never leave you
And you should always know
Wherever you may go
No matter where you are
I never will be far away

Goodnight, my angel
Now it’s time to sleep
And still so many things I want to say
Remember all the songs you sang for me
When we went sailing on an emerald bay
And like a boat out on the ocean
I’m rocking you to sleep
The water’s dark and deep
Inside this ancient heart
You’ll always be a part of me

Goodnight, my angel
Now it’s time to dream
And dream how wonderful your life will be
Someday your child may cry
And if you sing this lullabye
Then in your heart

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Oh, the shark has pretty teeth, dear
And he shows them, pearly white
Just a jackknife has Macheath, dear
And he keeps it out of sight

When the shark bites with his teeth, dear
Scarlet billows start to spread
Fancy gloves though wears Macheath, dear
So there’s not a trace, of red

On the sidewalk, Sunday mornin’
Lies a body oozin’ life
Someone sneakin’ around the corner
Is the someone Mack the Knife?

From a tugboat by the river
A cement bag’s droopin’ down
Yeah, the cement’s just for the weight, dear
Bet you Mack, he’s back in town

Yes Louie Miller disappeared dear
After drawing out all his cash
And Macheath spends like a sailor
Did our boy do somethin’ rash?

Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver
Lotte Lenya, Sweet Lucy Brown
Oh, the line forms on the right, dears
Now that Mack, he’s back in town

Yes, the line forms on the right, dears
Now that Mack, he’s back in town

Option: raise the key by a semitone
everytime the verse ends on C7, Use a barre chord to keep the same chord shapes.
Made My Day
Tim Finn

Made my day
You made my day
(Came along and) Made my day
You made my day

You came along in the Winter time
Wrapped me up in your warm sunshine
And I’m feeling fine

Solo (Intro pattern)
C G
C G
C G

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Mad World
Roland Orzabal (Tears For Fears)

All around me are familiar faces
Worn out places, worn out faces
Bright and early for their daily races
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

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

Children waiting for the day they feel good
Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday
Made to 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

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Oh ho ho, It’s magic, you know
Never believe it’s not so
It’s magic, you know
Never believe it’s not so

Never been awake
Never seen a day break
Leaning on my pillow in the morning
Lazy day in bed
Music in my head
Crazy music playing in the morning light

I love my sunny day
Dream of far away
Dreaming on my pillow in the morning
Never been awake
Never seen a day break
Leaning on my pillow in the morning light

G Bm7 Am7
G
Oh ho ho, It’s magic, you know
Never believe it’s not so
It’s magic, you know
Never believe it’s not so

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Mañana (Is Soon Enough for Me)  
Peggy Lee

D A7 D B7Em A7 D
The faucet she is dripping and the fence she’s fallin’ down
A7 D
My pocket needs some money, so I can’t go into town
D B7 Em A7 D
My brother isn’t working and my sister doesn’t care
A7
The car she needs a motor so I can’t go anywhere
D B7 Em A7 D
Mañana, ... Mañana, Mañana is soon enough for me
D A7
My mother’s always working, she’s working very hard
A7 D
But every time she looks for me, I’m sleeping in the yard
D B7 Em A7 D
My mother thinks I’m lazy and maybe she is right
A7
I’ll go to work Mañana but I gotta sleep tonight
D B7 Em A7 D
Mañana, ... Mañana, Mañana is soon enough for me
D A7
Oh, once I had some money but I gave it to my friend
A7 D
He said he’d pay me double, it was only for a lend
D B7 Em D
But he said a little later that the horse she was so slow
A7
Why he give the horse my money is something I don’t know
D B7 Em A7 D
Mañana, ... Mañana, Mañana is soon enough for me
D A7
My brother took a suitcase and he went away to school
A7 D
My father said he only learned to be a silly fool
D B7 Em A7
My father said that I should learn to make a chile pot
D A7 D
But then I burned the house down, the chile was too hot
D B7 Em A7 D
Mañana, ... Mañana, Mañana is soon enough for me
D A7
The window she is broken and the rain is comin’ in
A7 D
If someone doesn’t fix it I’ll be soaking to my skin
D B7 Em A7 D
But if we wait a day or two, the rain may go away
A7
And we don’t need a window on such a sunny day

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Mas Que Nada
Jorge Ben

Fm  C#  Eb  Fm  
O ari – á rai o
Obá, Obá, Obá,
Fm  C#  Eb  Fm  
O (o, o, o, o,) ari – á rai o
Obá, Obá, Obá,

Cm7  Fm  
Mas que nada
Cm7  Fm  
Sai da minha frente eu quero passar
Cm7  Fm  
Pois o samba está animado
C#  C7  Fm  
O que eu quero é sambar

Bbm7   Eb   G#M7  Fm7  
Este samba que é misto de maracatu
Bbm7   Eb   G#M7  Fm7  
é samba de preto velho samba de preto tu

Cm7  Fm  
Mas que nada
Cm7  Fm  
Um samba como esse do legal
Cm7  Fm  
Você no vai querer
C#  C7  Fm  
Que eu chegue no final

Repeat from the top

Fm  C#  Eb  Fm  
O ari – á rai o
Obá, Obá, Obá,
Fm  C#  Eb  Fm  
O (o, o, o, o,) ari – á rai o
Obá, Obá, Obá,

Repeat last line ad lib

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Mayor Of Simpleton  
XTC

C D7 C D7
C D7 C D7

Never been near a university
C D7 C D7
Never took a paper or a learned degree
C D7 C D7
And some of your friends think that’s stupid of me

But it’s nothing that I care about
C D7 C D7
Well I don’t know how to tell the weight of the sun
C D7 C D7
And of mathematics well I want none
C D7 C D7

And I may be the Mayor of Simpleton
C D7 C D7
But I know one thing and that’s I love you

When their logic grows cold and all thinking gets done
C D7 C D7
You’ll be warm in the arms of the Mayor of Simpleton

C D7 C D7
I can’t have been there when brains were handed round
C D7 C D7
(Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton)
C D7 C D7
Or get past the cover of your books profound
C D7 C D7
(Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton)
C D7 C D7
And some of your friends thinks it’s really unsound

That you’re even seen talking to me
C D7 C D7
Well I don’t know how to write a big hit song
C D7 C D7
And all crossword puzzles well I just shun
C D7 C D7
And I may be the Mayor of Simpleton

But I know one thing and that’s I love you
Bm Em
I’m not proud of the fact that I never learned much
G Bm Em
Just feel I should say
A7 D
What you get is all real, I can’t put on an act
C D7 G
It takes brains to do that anyway (And anyway...)

And I can’t unravel riddles, problems and puns

How the home computer has me on the run
And I may be the Mayor of Simpleton
But I know one thing and that’s I love you
C D7 C D7

I love you
C D7 C D7
If depth of feeling is a currency
C D7 C D7
(Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton)
C D7 C D7
Then I’m the man who grew the money tree
C D7 C D7
(No chain of office and no hope of getting one)
G A7
Some of your friends are too brainy to see
C D7 C D7
That they’re paupers and that’s how they’ll stay
C D7 C D7
Well I don’t know how many pounds make up a ton
C D7 C D7
Of all the Nobel prizes that I've never won
C D7 C D7
And I may be the Mayor of Simpleton
But I know one thing and that’s I love you

When their logic grows cold and all thinking gets done
C D7 C D7
You’ll be warm in the arms of the Mayor of Simpleton

C D7 C D7
You’ll be warm in the arms of the Mayor of Simpleton
G C G
You’ll be warm in the arms of the Mayor...

C D7 C D7
(Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton)
C D7 C D7
(Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton)

C D7 C D7

G C G

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Merry Christmas Everybody

Are you hanging up the stocking on the wall?

It’s the time that every Santa has a ball?

Does he ride a red-nosed reindeer?

Does a ton-up on his sleigh?

Do the fairies keep him sober for a day?

So here it is, Merry Christmas

Everybody’s having fun

Look to the future now, it’s only just begun

Are you waiting for the family to arrive?

Are you sure you’ve got the room to spare inside?

Does your granny always tell ya

That the old songs are the best?

Then she’s up and rock and rollin’ with the rest

So here it is, Merry Christmas

Everybody’s having fun

Look to the future now, it’s only just begun

What will your daddy do when he sees your

Mamma kissin' Santa Claus? Ah-haaa–aa

Are you hanging up the stocking on the wall?

Are you hoping that the snow will start to fall?

Do you ride on down the hillside

In a buggy you have made?

When you land upon your head then you bin’ slayed!

So here it is, Merry Christmas

Everybody’s having fun

Look to the future now, it’s only just begun

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Message To My Girl  
Neil Finn / Split Enz

I don't want to say I love you  
That would give away too much  
Hip to be detached and precious  
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

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

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

Though I'm frightened by the word

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Michael Praytor, Five Years Later
Ben Folds

G B7 CM7 Em6
Oohaaahh ooh

CM7 Dsus4

CM7 Dsus4 It was the opposite of "Fire and Rain"
You know the song
CM7 Dsus4 I never thought I’d see this guy again
But I was wrong
CM7 Dsus4 Oh! every five years since nineteen seventy-two
When at recess he recruited me to try to kick the
D church down to the ground

G B7
Michael Praytor, so random
C Eb
Who knows why some satellites come by and by
G B7
While others disappear into the sky

CM7 Dsus4

CM7 Dsus4 Good morning mirror break the change to me
I try to stay too close to see
CM7 Dsus4 That there’s a pattern in the tiles
CM7 Dsus4 And a fool who marks the miles
CM7 Dsus4 It was long hair, and this time it was no hair
Seeming thin, divorced, inspired, engaged in chemo,
D born again and fired

G B7
Michael Praytor, so random
C Eb
Who knows why some satellites come by and by
G B7
While others disappear into the sky

Em Eb Cm7
Disappear into the sky ...Hey

Bridge, repeat ad lib
F C Eb Bb G

CM7 Dsus4 At Hanes Mall parking lot at five AM
I saw him sleeping in his car
CM7 Dsus4 I’d been up all night from New York bummin’ out on
CM7 Dsus4 ninety five

CM7 Dsus4 And we’re thirty and we all live with our parents
CM7 Dsus4 "...and my wife," he said, "she kicked me out"
CM7 Dsus4 I said "same here, guess I’ll see you round"

G
Guess I’ll see you round

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The Milkman Of Human Kindness
Billy Bragg

If you’re lonely, I will call
If you’re poorly, I will send poetry
I love you
I am the milkman of human kindness
I will leave an extra pint

Hold my hand for me I’m waking up
Hold my hand for me I’m making up
Won’t you hold my hand – I’m making up

If you are falling, I’ll put out my hands
If you feel bitter, I will understand
I love you
I am the milkman of human kindness
I will leave an extra pint

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Mississippi Mud
Harry Barris / James Cavanaugh

When the sun goes down the tide goes out
The people gather round and they all begin to shout
Hey hey Uncle Dud
It’s a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi mud

Am  E7  G  C
They keep time by clapping their hands
Just as happy as a cow chewing on a cud
When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi mud

A7  D7
When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi mud

A7  D7
When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi mud

G  Eb
What a dance do they do
G  (F#) (F)  E7
Lordy how I’m telling you
Am  E7  Am
They don’t need no band
G  (F#) (F)  E7
They keep time by clapping their hands
G  (F#) (F)  E7
Just as happy as a cow chewing on a cud
Am  E7  Am
When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi mud

Em  C7
Lordy how they play it
Em  C7
Goodness how they sway it
Am  E7  D7
Uncle Joe, Uncle Jim
G  (Gdim) G  Eb  D7
How they pound the mire with vigor and vim

Em  C7
Joy the music thrills me
Em  C7
Boy it nearly kills me
G  (Gdim) G  Eb  D7
What a show when they go
Am  E7  Am
Say they beat up either fast or slow

G  Eb
When the sun goes down the tide goes out
G  (F#) (F)  E7
The people gather round and they all begin to shout
A7  D7
Hey hey Uncle Dud
G  (Gdim) G  Gdim G  Gdim
It’s a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi mud
G  (Gdim) G  Gdim G  Gdim
It’s a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi mud

G  Eb
What a dance do they do
G  (F#) (F)  E7
Lordy how I’m telling you
Am  E7  Am
They don’t need no band

Gdim

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Misty  
Errol Garner/Johnny Burke

Look at me
I’m as helpless as a kitten up a tree
And I’m walking on a cloud
I can’t understand, Lord...
I get misty holding your hand

Walk my way
And a thousand violins began to play
Or it might be the sound of your hello
That music I hear, Lord
I’m misty the moment you’re near

You can say that you’re leading me on
But it’s just what I want you to do.
Don’t you notice how hopelessly I’m lost?
That’s why I’m following you

On my own
Should I wander through this wonderland alone?
Never knowing my right foot from my left
My hat from my glove
I’m too misty, and too much in love

Instrumental, Verse pattern

You can say that you’re leading me on
But it’s just what I want you to do.
Don’t you notice how hopelessly I’m lost?
That’s why I’m following you

On my own
Should I wander through this wonderland alone?
Never knowing my right foot from my left
My hat from my glove
I’m too misty, and too much in love

Too much in love
Too much in love

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Moonglow
Hudson/Mills, DeLange

C       Cm
It must have been moonglow,
G       Em6
Way up in the blue
CM7     D6
It must have been moonglow
G       Eb   Cm   Eb   G
That led me straight to you

C       Cm
I still hear you sayin’.
G       Em6
“Dear one, hold me fast”
CM7     D6
And I keep on prayin’.
G       Eb   Cm   Eb   G
“Oh Lord, please let this last”

G       F#    F    E7
We seemed to float right through the air
Em6     D
Heavenly songs seemed to come from everywhere

C       Cm
And now when there’s moonglow,
G       Em6
Way up in the blue
CM7     D6
I’ll always remember,
G       Eb   Cm   Eb   G
That moonglow gave me you

http://stwartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Moon River
Mercer/Mancini

C    Am    F    C
Moon river wider than a mile
F        C    Bm7    E7
I’m crossing you in style someday
Am    C7    F    Fm6
You dream maker, you heartbreaker
Am    Am7    DH7    B7    Em    A7    Dm    G7
Wherever you’re going I’m going your way

C    Am    F    C
Two drifters off to see the world
F        C    Bm7    E7
There’s such a lot of world to see
Am    Am7    DH7    F    C
We’re at – ter the same rainbow’s end
F        C
Waiting ’round the bend
F        C    Am    Dm    G7    C    Fm6    C
My huckleberry friend, moon river and me

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
The More I See You  
Harry Warren/Mack Gordon

The more I see you  the more I want you  
Somehow this feeling  just grows and grows  
With every sigh I become more mad about you  
More lost without you and so it goes

Can you imagine  how much I love you?  
The more I see you as years go by  
I know the only one for me can only be you  
My arms won’t free you and my heart won’t try

Optional: instrumental solo during this verse

Can you imagine  how much I love you?  
The more I see you as years go by  
I know the only one for me can only be you  
My arms won’t free you and my heart won’t try

My arms won’t free you, and my heart won’t try

Based on the version by Chris Montez, Peter Allen, etc

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
More Than Words
Extreme

Saying I love you

Then you couldn’t make things new
Just by saying I love you

It’s not that I want you

Not to say, but if you only knew

More than words is all you have to do to make it real

Then you wouldn’t have to say that you love me

Cos I’d al-ready know

More than words to show you feel

That your love for me is real

More than words is all I ever needed you to show

Then you wouldn’t have to say that you love me

Cos I’d al-ready know

More than words is all I ever needed you to show

Then you couldn’t make things new

Just by saying I love you

More than words is all you have to do to make it real

Then you wouldn’t have to say that you love me

Cos I’d al-ready know

More than words is all I ever needed you to show

Then you couldn’t make things new

Just by saying I love you

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Motorcycle Mama
Neil Young

Motorcycle Mama won’t you lay your big spike down
Motorcycle Mama won’t you lay your big spike down
I always get in trouble when you bring it round
Motorcycle Mama won’t you lay it down.
Ooh ooh oo−oo−ooh, ah−ah−ah

I’m runnin’, I’m runnin’, I’m runnin’ down the proud highway
Yeah, I’m runnin’, I’m runnin’, I’m runnin’ down the proud highway
And as long as I keep movin’
I won’t need a place to stay
Ooh ooh oo−oo−ooh, ah−ah−ah

Well I’m here to deliver I hope that you can read my mail
I just escaped last night from the Memory County jail
I see your box is open and you flag is up
My message is ready if there’s time enough
Ooh ooh oo−oo−ooh, ah−ah−ah

Motorcycle Mama won’t you lay your big spike down
Motorcycle Mama won’t you lay your big spike down
I always get in trouble when you bring it round
Motorcycle Mama won’t you lay it down.
Ooh ooh oo−oo−ooh, ah−ah−ah
Mr Blue Sky
Electric Light Orchestra

F
Sun is shinin’ in the sky
Em A7 Dm
There ain’t a cloud in sight
G
It’s stopped rainin’
Em A7
Ev’rybody’s in a play
Bb
And don’t you know
C F C
It’s a beautiful new day hey, hey
F
Runnin’ down the avenue
Em A7 Dm
See how the sun shines brightly
G
in the city
Em A7
On the streets where once was pity
Bb C F C
Mister Blue Sky is living here today hey, hey

Chorus 1
Dm F Bb
Mister Blue Sky please tell us why
F
You had to hide away for so long (so long)
Eb Bb
Where did we go wrong?
Dm F Bb
Mister Blue Sky please tell us why
F
You had to hide away for so long (so long)
Eb Bb C
Where did we go wrong?

Instrumental Solo (verse pattern)
F
Hey you with the pretty face
Em A7 Dm
Welcome to the hu – man race
G
A | ---0h1- 0-0-- 053-0 0 0 ---0
Em A7 Bb C F C
E | 31 ---1- -31-31- -
F
C | 0h2---- ----- - - --2---
Bb
G | ------- ----- ----- - - ---------
Eb
Em A7 Bb C F C
E | ---131313-3- 113 ---3 - -31
C
C | ---2------- ----- ---- - -----
G
--- ----------- --- -------

F
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
F
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
Eb Bb
Ba ba
Dm F Bb
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
F
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
Eb Bb
Ba ba
Dm F Bb
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
F
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
Eb Bb
Ba ba
F
Ba

* Play bar chords on these lines. Bb is just an A pattern with a bar on fret 1. Slide this up to get C, C#, and Eb. Then down to an Am pattern on fret 5.

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Mr Sandman
Pat Ballard

Riff (x2)

CM7       Dm6
A|---20--- ---32
E|0------0 -1---
C|0-------0 2----
G|0-------0 --2--

CM7     B7
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream
E7      A7aug
Make him the cutest that I’ve ever seen
D6      G7
Give him two lips like roses in clover
C
Then tell him that
G#7    G7
His lonesome nights are over

CM7     B7
Sandman, I’m so alone
E7      A7aug
Don’t have nobody to call my own
Dm7     Fm
Please turn on your magic beam
C     D7     G7    C
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

Riff x2

CM7     B7
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream
E7      A7aug
Make him the cutest that I’ve ever seen
D6      G7
Give him the word that I’m not a rover
C
And tell him that his lonesome nights are over

CM7     B7
Sandman, I’m so alone
E7      A7aug
Don’t have nobody to call my own
Dm7     Fm
Please turn on your magic beam
C     D7     G7    C
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

Riff x2

CM7     B7
Mr. Sandman, bring us a dream
E7      A7aug
Give him a pair of eyes with a come-hither gleam
D6      G7
Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci
C     G#7    G7
And lots of wavy hair like Liberace

CM7     B7
Mr. Sandman, someone to hold
E7      A7aug
Would be so peachy before we’re too old so
Dm7     E7     Fm
Please turn on your magic beam
C     D7
Mr. Sandman, bring us
C
Please, please, please
C     D7     G7    C
Mr. Sandman, bring us a dream

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Must Be Santa
Hal Moore, Bill Fredericks (as sung by Bob Dylan)

G Who’s got a beard that’s long and white?
D7 Santa’s got a beard that’s long and white
G Who comes around on a special night?
D7 Santa comes around on a special night
G Special night, beard that’s white
Am D G Em Must be Santa, must be Santa
Am D7 Must be Santa Santa Claus

G Who wears boots and a suit of red?
D7 Santa wears boots and a suit of red
G Who wears a long cap on his head?
D7 Santa wears a long cap on his head
G Cap on head, suit that’s red
Am D G Em Must be Santa, must be Santa
Am D7 Must be Santa Santa Claus

G Who’s got a big red cherry nose?
G Santa’s got a big red cherry nose
G Who laughs this way Ho, ho, ho?
G Santa laughs this way Ho, ho, ho
G Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose
Am D G Em Must be Santa, must be Santa
Am D7 Must be Santa Santa Claus

G Who very soon will come our way?
G Santa very soon will come our way
D7 Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh
G Santa’s little reindeer pull his sleigh
G Reindeer sleigh, come our way
Em Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose
G Cap on head, suit that’s red
Em Special night, beard that’s white
G Must be Santa, must be Santa
D7 Must be Santa Santa Claus
G Reindeer sleigh, come our way
G Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose
G Cap on head, suit that’s red
G Special night, beard that’s white
G Must be Santa, must be Santa
D7 Must be Santa Santa Claus

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
My Beloved Monster
The Eels

Intro
A Dsus2 A Dsus2
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

Chorus
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 mean
A Dsus2 A Dsus2

A Dsus2 A Dsus2
My beloved monster is tough
A Dsus2 A Dsus2
If she wants she will disrobe you
A Dsus2 A Dsus2
But if you lay her down for a kiss
A Dsus2 A Dsus2
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 mean
A Dsus2 A Dsus2

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

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
My Cherie Amour
Stevie Wonder

La la la la la la la la
La la la la la la

G7 CM7 Eb Dm G
My cherie amour, lovely as a summer day
CM7 Eb
My cherie amour, distant as the milky way
G FM7 G7 Em7
My cherie amour, pretty little one that I adore

A7 Dm
You’re the only girl my heart beats for
G C CM7
How I wish that you were mine

G7 CM7 Eb Dm G
In a cafe or sometimes on a crowded street
CM7 Eb
I’ve been near you, but you never noticed me
G FM7 G7 Em7
My cherie amour, won’t you tell me how could you ignore

A7 Dm
That behind that little smile I wore
G C CM7
How I wish that you were mine

La la la la la la la la
La la la la la

G7 CM7 Eb
Maybe someday, you’ll see my face among the swarm

Dm G
Maybe someday, I’ll share your little distant cloud
Dm7 Gsus4

Oh, cherie amour, pretty little one that I adore
A7 Dm
You’re the only girl my heart beats for
G C CM7
How I wish that you were mine

La la la la la la
La la la la

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
My Island Home
Warumpi Band (Neil Murray)

My island home My island home
My island home My island home
My island home

G C G
Six years I’ve been in the desert
G C G
And every night I dream of the sea
G C G
They say home is where you find it
G C G
Will this place ever satisfy me
G C G
For I come from the salt water people
G C G
We always live by the sea
G C G
Now I’m out here west of Alice Springs
G C G
With a wife and the family

Chorus
Em G
and My island home My island home
D C G
My island home is waiting for me
Em G
My island home My island home
D C G
My island home is waiting for me

Bridge
Em D G
In the evening the dry wind blows
Em D G
From the hills and across the plain
Em D C
I close my eyes and I am standing
Em D G
In a boat on the sea again
Em D G
And I’m holding that long turtle spear
Em D G
And I feel I’m close now to where it must be
G C G
My island home is waiting for me

G C G
For I come from the salt water people
C G
We always live by the sea
Em G
My island home My island home
Em G
My island home is waiting for me

Repeat Bridge
Em G
My island home My island home
D C G
My island home is waiting for me
Em G
My island home My island home
D Am C
My island home My island home
G D
My island home My island home
Em C
My island home My island home

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
My Mistake  
Split Enz (Tim Finn, Eddie Rayner)  

Cm
I went out to see if I could fall in love again  
Bb  Eb
That was my mistake  
Bb  Eb
That was my mistake  
Cm
I went out to see if I could raise a laugh again  
Bb  Eb
That was my mistake  
Bb  Eb
That was my mistake

Bb
When all I needed was a friend
To make me stop and think again
Cm
Pull me up and pull me through
F  Edim  F
Tally ho, your health my dear

Cm
I went out to see if I could live forgotten days  
Bb  Eb
That was my mistake  
Bb  Eb
That was my mistake  
Cm
One by one I counted all those happy yesterdays  
Bb  Eb
That was my mistake  
Bb  Eb
That was my mistake

Bb
Whats gone is gone, sweet memories
Don’t let them get the best of me
Cm
No more lost in history
F
No more lost for love

Bb
When all I needed was a friend
To make me stop and think again
Cm
The call to arms is loud and clear
F  Edim  F
Tally ho, your health my dear

Instrumental

Bb   C   Cm

Cm
I went out to see if I could fall in love again  
Bb  Eb
That was my mistake  
Bb  Eb
That was my mistake  
Cm
One by one I counted all those happy yesterdays  
Bb  Eb
That was my mistake  
G  F7
That was my mistake

Repeat ad lib (7x)

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Needing Getting
OK Go

Riff x2
G:1 Dadd4  G:1 G6no5  G:1 Dadd4

I’ve been waiting for months
Waiting for years
Waiting for you to change
Ah, but there ain’t much that’s dumber
There ain’t much that’s dumber
Than pinning your hopes on a change in another

And I, yeah, I still need you,
But what good’s that gonna do?

Needin’ is one thing and gettin’, gettin’ another

So I been sitting around
Wasting my time
Wondering what you been doing
Ah, and it ain’t real forgiving

And I, yeah, I still need you,
But what good’s that gonna do?

Instrumental
B  G  D  Bb
Bm G D G
D  D  Bb  A

So I’ve been hoping for months
Hoping for years
Hoping I might forget
Ah, but it don’t get much dumber
It don’t get much dumber
Than trying to forget a girl when you love her

And I, yeah, I still need you,
But what good’s that gonna do?

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Never Tear Us Apart
INXS

Intro
Am7  F  Dm  F  

Don’t ask me
What you know is true
Don’t have to tell you
I love your precious heart

C  F
I was standing
You were there
Two worlds collided
And they could never tear us apart

Riff
Am  Am  
We could live for a thousand years
But if I hurt you
I’d make wine from your tears

Am  F
I told you that we could fly
Cause we all have wings
But some of us don’t know why

C  F
I was standing
You were there
Two worlds collided
And they could never tear us apart

Solo
Am  F  Dm  F  C

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The New Australian National Anthem

Sensitive New Age Cowpersons

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a coolibah tree
But no matter how far or wide I may roam
I still call Australia fair

Waltzing Matilda
In there and fight
With Skippy, the bush kangaroo
Skippy, True Blue
God save our Queen
In joyful strains then let us sing
Skippy, the bush kangaroo
We are one, but we are ma−ny
That’s when neighbours become good friends

True Blue

Tie me kangaroo down sport
To that old rocking chair

God help me, I was only nineteen

Waltzing matilda
In there and fight
With Skippy, the bush kangaroo
Skippy, True Blue
God save our Queen
In joyful strains then let us sing
Skippy, a friend ever true
In joyful strains then let us sing

Come on Aussie, come on

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Nine Million Bicycles
Mike Batt (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

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Nobody Knows You When You’re Down And Out

Jimmy Cox

C       E7       A7
Once I lived the life of a millionaire
Dm      A7      Dm
Spending my money I didn’t care
F       F#dim    C      A7
I carried my friends out for a good time
D7      G7
Buyin’ bootleg liquor champagne and wine

C       E7       A7
When I began to fall so low
Dm      A7      Dm
I didn’t have a friend and no place to go
F       F#dim    C      A7
If I ever get my hands on a dollar again
D7      G7
I’m gonna hold on to it till them eagles grin

C       E7       A7
Nobody knows you
Dm      A7      Dm
When you’re down and out
F       F#dim    C      A7
In my pocket not one penny
D7      G7
And my friends I haven’t have any

C       E7       A7
But if I ever get on my feet again
Dm      A7      Dm
Then I’ll meet my long lost friends
F       F#dim    C      A7
It’s mighty strange without a doubt
D7      G7      C
Nobody knows you when you’re down and out
A7    D7        G7    C
I mean when you’re down and out

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No Secrets
The Angels

Amanda the actress waits at the station,
She’s drifting with nothing to do
With dilettante steps she’s quick to accept
The weather and times turned a-screw

She lives in a tower armed with defences
She’s learned from her mother and friends
She walks like a fellow, Dresses in day-glo
When she’s in pain she pretends, that..

Chorus
Late in the night when the lights are all out
She slips off her stockings and shoes
She makes you her lover and lets you discover
The smile she keeps she keeps for you

Facing the morning wearing her shadow
She throws her dice and I-ching
Success in Japan, a rescuing man
Knows she won’t change anything, 'cause..

Chorus
She don’t keep no secrets

Instrumental

She don’t keep no secrets

Chorus
late in the night when the lights are all out
She slips off her stockings and shoes
She makes you her lover and lets you discover
The smile she keeps she keeps for you

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Nothing Compares 2 U
Prince

F C
It’s been seven hours and fifteen days
Dm F C7sus4
Since you took your love away
F C
I go out every night and sleep all day
Dm F C7sus4
Since you took your love away
F
Since you been gone I can do whatever I want
Dm F C7sus4
I can see whomever I choose
F C
I can eat my dinner in a fancy restaurant
Dm A7
But nothing, I said nothing can take away these blues

’Cause nothing compares

F
Nothing compares to you

C
It’s been so lonely without you here
Dm F C7sus4
Like a bird without a song
F C
Nothing can stop these lonely tears from falling

Tell me baby where did I go wrong

F C
I could put my arms around every boy I see
Dm F C7sus4
But they’d only remind me of you
F C
I went to the doctor and guess what he told me

He said, “Girl, you better try to have fun no matter what you do.”

But he’s a fool

’Cause nothing compares

Nothing compares to you

In the back yard

All died when you went away
I know that living with you baby was sometimes hard

But I’m willing to give it another try

Nothing compares

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Not Pretty Enough
Kasey Chambers

Am   F
Am I not pretty enough?

C   G
Is my heart too broken?

C   G
Do I cry too much?

Am   F
Am I too outspoken?

C   G
Don’t I make you laugh?

Am   F
Should I try it harder?

C   G   F
Why do you see right through me?

C   G
I live, I breathe

Am   F
I let it rain on me

C   G
I sleep, I wake

Am   F
I try hard not to break

C   G
I crave, I love

Am   F
I’ve waited long enough

C   G   F
I try as hard as I can

C   G
Am I not pretty enough?

Am   F
Is my heart too broken?

C   G
Do I cry too much?

Am   F
Am I too outspoken?

C   G
Don’t I make you laugh?

Am   F
Should I try it harder?

C   G   F
Why do you see right through me?

C   G
I laugh, I feel

Am   F
I make believe it’s real

C   G
I fall, I freeze

Am   F
I pray down on my knees

C   G
I hold, I stand

Am   F
I take it like a man

C   G   F
I try as hard as I can

Am   C
Am I not pretty enough?

C   G
Is my heart too broken?

C   G
Do I cry too much?

Am   F
Am I too outspoken?

C   G
Don’t I make you laugh?

Am   C
Why do you see right through me?

Repeat x4

Am   C   G   F
Why do you see, why do you see

Am   C   G   F
Why do you see right through me?

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Octopus’ Garden  
Beatles (Ringo Starr)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Oliver’s Army
Elvis Costello

G C D7

Don’t start me talking
C D7
I could talk all night
G
My mind goes sleepwalking
C B7 Em
While I’m putting the world to right

A7
Called careers information
Em A7 D7 G C D7
Have you got yourself an occupation?

G C D7
Oliver’s army is here to stay
G C D7
Oliver’s army are on their way
G D Em G C
And I would rather be anywhere else
D7 G C D7
But here today

G
There was a checkpoint Charlie
C D7
He didn’t crack a smile
G
But it’s no laughing party
C B7 Em
When you’ve been on the murder mile

A7
Only takes one itchy trigger
Em A7 D7
One more widow, one less white nigger

G C D7
Oliver’s army is here to stay
G C D7
Oliver’s army are on their way
G D Em G C
And I would rather be anywhere else
D7 G C D7
But here today

Bridge
F#m E7
Hong Kong is up for grabs
D C#7
London is full of Arabs
B7 E7
We could be in Palestine
D E7
Overrun by a Chinese line
D E7
With the boys from the Mersey and the Thames and the Tyne

A
But there’s no danger
D E7 A
It’s a professional career
A
Though it could be arranged
D C#7 F#m
With just a word in Mister Churchill’s ear

If you’re out of luck you’re out of work
We could send you to Johannesburg

A D E7
Oliver’s army is here to stay
A D E7
Oliver’s army are on their way
A F#m D
And I would rather be anywhere else
E7 A
But here today

A F#m D
And I would rather be anywhere else
E7 A
But here today

A D E7
Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh
A D E7
Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh
A D E7 A
Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh

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Once In A While
Edwards/Green (version by Eddie Vedder)

Once in a while will you try to give
One little thought to me
Though someone else may be
Nearer your heart?

... will you dream
Of the moments I shared with you
before we drifted apart?

Once in a while
In love’s smoldering embers
One spark may remain
If love still can remember
The spark may burn again

I know that I’ll be contented
With yesterday’s memory
Knowing you think of me

Once in a while
In love’s smoldering embers
One spark may remain
If love still can remember
The spark may burn again

I know that I’ll be contented
With yesterday’s memory
Knowing you think of me

Once in a while

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One Perfect Day  
Little Heroes

One perfect day we’ll be out walking  
Something is calling me, woah–oh  
This perfect day I can’t stop thinking  
Are you over there, are you happy there?

And tell me  
If it’s still raining there in England  
And tell me what you did last night  
And tell me  
If it’s still raining there in England

Adventures so hard to come by  
If you ever come back just drop by  
One perfect day  
One perfect day  
One perfect day  
One perfect day

One perfect day I’ll get your telegram  
And you’ll be calling me, whoh–oh  
This perfect day I can’t stop thinking  
Are you over there, are you happy there?

And tell me  
If it’s still raining there in England  
And did the government fall last night  
And tell me  
If it’s still raining there in England

Adventures so hard to come by  
If you ever come back just drop by  
One perfect day  
One perfect day  
One perfect day

(One perfect day) We’ll go out walking  
(One perfect day) One perfect day  
(One perfect day) One perfect day  
(One perfect day) One perfect day

(One perfect day) I’ll get your telegram  
(One perfect day) Are you over there?  
(One perfect day) Are you happy there?

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One Step Ahead
Tim and Neil Finn (Split Enz)

One step ahead of you
Stay in motion, keep an open mind
Love is a race won by two
Your emotion, my solitude
If I stop I could lose my head
So I'm losing you instead
Either way I'm confused
You slow me down, what can I do?
There's one particular way I have to choose

One step ahead of you
Always someone makes it hard to move
She says, "Boy I want you to stay"
But I save it all for another day
If I stop I could lose my head
But I'm ready for romance
Either way I'm confused
I don't know what I'm supposed to do
I can only stay one step ahead of you

Da da da da da, da da da da
Stop, I confess sometimes
I don't know where I'm going
Part of me stays with you,
I'm slowing down, what can I do
It's hard to stay one step ahead of you

One step ahead of you
Time is running out, catching up with you
One step ahead of you
When I hold you close can I really lose?
One step ahead

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Our Day Will Come  
Garson/Hilliard

C Eb Dm G7
Our day will come and we’ll have everything.
C Eb Dm G7
We’ll share the joy falling in love can bring.

Gm7 C7 F
No one can tell me that I’m too young to know:
Fm Em7 Edim Dm G7
I love you so and you love me.

C Eb Dm G7
Our day will come if we just wait a while.
C Eb Dm G7
No tears for us, think love and wear a smile.

Gm7 C7 F
Our dreams have magic because we’ll always stay

Fm
In love this way,
C A7 D7 G7 C
our day will come.
Over At The Frankenstein Place
Richard O'Brien (The Rocky Horror Show)

C C7
In the velvet darkness, of the blackest night,
C7 D7 G7
Burning bright, there’s a guiding star,
Am
No matter what or who you are.

C
There’s a light (over at the Frankenstein place)
F Fm
There’s a light (burning in the fireplace)
C A7
Theres a light, light,
D7 G7 C
In the darkness of everybody’s life.

C Em
The darkness must go
Am Em
Down the river of night’s dreaming
C Am
Flow morphia slow,
F
Let the sun and light come streaming,
G7
Into my life
F
Into my life

C F Fm
There’s a light (over at the Frankenstein place)
C A7
There’s a light (burning in the fireplace)
D7 G7 C
Theres a light, light,
C C7
In the darkness of everybody’s life.

C F Fm
I can see the flag fly I can see the rain
F Am C
Just the same there has got to be,
A7 D7 G7
Something better here for you and me.

C F Fm
There’s a light (over at the Frankenstein place)
C A7
There’s a light (burning in the fireplace)
D7 G7 C
Theres a light, light,
C
In the darkness of everybody’s life.

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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 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 writer. It’s a thousand pages, give or take a few, I’ll be writing more in a week or two. I can make it longer if you like the style, I can change it round and I want to be a 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 writer.

For an easier version, leave out the C7sus4 chord.
The Party
Regina Spektor

You’re like a party somebody threw me
You taste like birthday
You look like New Years
You’re like a big parade through town
You leave such a mess but you’re so fun

Tell all the neighbors to start knocking down walls
To grab their guitars and run out to the hall
And we’ll be coming out right along
to sing them our new song

For every place there is a bus
That’ll take you where you must
Start counting all your money and friends
before you come back again

For every road we can’t retrace
For every memory we can’t face
For every name that’s been erased
Let’s have another round

May I propose a little toast?
For all the ones who hurt the most
For all the friends that we have lost
Let’s give them one more round of applause

But You’re like a party somebody threw me
You taste like birthday
You look like New Years
You’re like a big parade through town
You leave such a mess but you’re so fun
Pastime With Good Company
Henry Tudor VIII

Pastime with good company
C G E7 Am
I love and shall until I die
Am G Em
Grudge who lust but none deny
C G E7 Am
So God be pleased thus live will I

For my pastance
F G C
Hunt sing and dance
G Em
My heart is set
F G C
All goodly sport
F G C
For my comfort
E7 Am
Who shall me let?

Youth must have some dalliance
C G E7 Am
Of good or ill some pastance
Am G Em
Company methinks then best
C G E7 Am
All thoughts and fancies to digest.

For I – dleness
F G C
Is chief mistress
G Em
Of vices all
F G C
Then who can say
F G C
But mirth and play
E7 Am
Is best of all

Company with honesty
C G E7 Am
Is virtue vices to flee,
Am G Em
Company is good and ill
C G E7 Am
But every man has his free will.
F G C
The best ensue
F G C
The worst eschew
G Em
My mind shall be
F G C
Virtue to use
F G C
Vice to re – fuse
E7 Am
Thus shall I use me

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Patient Love
Passenger

Got a pinch of tobacco in my pocket
I’m not gonna roll it no I’m not gonna smoke it
'Til we’re staring at the stars and the rockets
Twinkling in the silvery night

Two sips of whiskey in the flask but
I’m not gonna drink it I swear I’ll make it last
'til we’re drinking out of the same glass again

And though the sun may be washed by the sea
And the old will be lost in the new
Four will not wait for three
For three never waited for two
And though you will not wait for me
I’ll wait for you

Got a Polaroid picture in my wallet,
I’m not gonna tear it no I’m not gonna spoil it
It’s an unspoken heartbreak, a heartbroken handshake
I take with me where I go
Three words on the tip of my tounge not to be spoken or sung or to be whispered to anyone ’til
I’m screaming at the top of my lungs again

And though the sun may be washed by the sea
And the old will be lost in the new
Four will not wait for three
For three never waited for two
And though you will not wait for me
I’ll wait for you

Got a pinch of tobacco in my pocket
I’m not gonna roll it no I’m not gonna smoke it
'Til we’re staring at the stars and the rockets
Twinkling in the silvery night
Peace On Earth
David Bowie and Bing Crosby

Come they told me, parum pum pum pum
A new born king to see, pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum pum
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum

Come they told me, parum pum pum
/Peace on earth, / can it / be
A new born king to see, pa rum pum pum
/Years from now, per/haps we'll / see
Our finest gifts we bring, parum pum pum
/See the day of glory,

To lay before the king, pa rum pum pum pum...
See the / day when/ men of good...
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
/will live in /peace, live in peace again
So to honor him, pa rum pum pum
/Peace on earth //
When we come
/Can it / be

Every child must be made aware
Every child must be made to care
Care enough for his fellow man
To give all the love that he can

Little baby, pa rum pum pum pum
/I pray my wish, / will come / true
I stood beside him there pa rum pum pum
/For my child, and / your child / too
I played my drum for him, pa rum pum pum
/'He'll see the day of glory
I played my best for him, pa rum pum pum pum
/See the / day when / men of good...
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
/will live in /peace, live in peace again
Then He smiled at me, pa rum pum pum pum
/Peace on earth //
Me and my drum
/Can it / be
Can it be

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Now they make new movies in old black and white
With happy endings where nobody fights
So if you find yourself in that nostalgic rage
Honey jump right up and show your age

I wish I had a pencil thin mustache
The Boston Blackie kind
A two toned Ricky Ricardo jacket
And an autographed picture of Andy Devine

I remember bein’ buck-toothed and skinny
Writin’ fan letters to Sky King and Penny
Oh I wish I had a pencil thin mustache
Then I could solve some mysteries too

Then it’s Bandstand, Disneyland, growin’ up fast
Drinkin’ on a fake I.D.
Yeah and Rama of the jungle was everyone’s
But only jazz musicians were smokin’ marijuana
Yeah I wish I had a pencil thin mustache
Then I could solve some mysteries too

But all you want to do is learn how to score
Yeah, but now I’m gettin’ old, don’t wear underwear
I don’t go to church and I don’t cut my hair
But I can go to movies and see it all there
Pick You Up
Powderfinger

When you are set to throw in your hand
When you are far from home
When what you believe is buried in your hands
When you feel outgrown
I'll be the one to pick you up again
When you decide you've had enough of it
I'll be the one,
I'll be the one,
When your speech is slow
When your eyes are closed
When you feel betrayed
When your heart is frayed
When your feet are cold
When your sights are low
I'll be the one to pick you up again
When you decide you've had enough of it
I'll be the one,
I'll be the one,
When you are set to throw in your hand
When you are far from home
When what you believe is buried in your hands
When you feel outgrown
By those you know
I'll be the one to pick you up again
When you decide you've had enough of it
I'll be the one,
I'll be the one

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Pleasant Valley Sunday
Carole King and Gerry Goffin

The local rock group down the street
Is trying hard to learn their song
They serenade the weekend squire
Who just came out to mow his lawn

Another pleasant valley Sunday
Charcoal burning everywhere
Rows of houses that are all the same
And no one seems to care

See Mrs. Gray, she’s proud today
Because her roses are in bloom
And Mr. Green, he’s so serene
He’s got a TV in every room

Another pleasant valley Sunday
Here in Status Symbol Land
Mothers complain about how hard life is
And the kids just don’t understand

Creature comfort goals, they only numb my soul
And make it hard for me to see
My thoughts all seem to stray to places far away
I need a change of scenery

Ta ta ta ta, ta ta ta ta
Ta ta ta ta, ta ta ta ta
Ta ta ta ta, ta ta ta ta
Ta ta ta ta, ta ta ta ta

Another pleasant valley Sunday
Charcoal burning everywhere
Another pleasant valley Sunday
Here in Status Symbol Land

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Pokarekare Ana
Paraire Tomoana

They are agitated
the waters of Waiapu
But when you cross over girl
they will be calm

Oh girl
return to me
I could die
of love for you

I have written my letter
I have sent my ring
so that your people can see
that I am troubled

Oh girl
return to me
I could die
of love for you

My love will never
be dried by the sun
It will be forever moistened
by my tears

Oh girl
return to me
I could die
of love for you

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Private Eyes
Hall and Oates

I see you, you see me
Watch you blowin' the lines when you're making a scene
What my head overlooks the senses will show to my heart
When it's watching for lies
You can't escape my

Private eyes (clap)
They're watching you (clap clap)
They see your every move
They're watching you (clap clap)
They're watching you

You play with words you play with love
You can twist it around, baby that ain't enough
Cause girl I'm gonna know
If you're letting me in or letting me go don't lie
When you're hurting inside
You can't escape my

Private eyes (clap)
They're watching you (clap clap)
They see your every move
Private eyes (clap)
They're watching you

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Proud Mary
John Fogerty (Creedence Clearwater Revival)

F D F D F D C Bb

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

D
Big wheel keep on turnin
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
Proud mary keep on burnin

G
Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river

F D F D F D C Bb

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
Proud mary keep on burnin

G
Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river

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

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Intro
F#7/G G G#7/G G F#7/G G F#7/G G
G C G C G C C

She answered our ad wanted
We had a vacancy
We didn’t know what was in store
But we were soon to see
She plays records of The Foreskins
At any given hour
She turns on the hot water tap
While I’m in the shower
And at night the house is quiet
You might wonder why

But punk’s not dead
She’s just gone to bed
Punk’s not dead
She’s just gone to bed

G C G D
C
G
Am
D

G

C

Could’ve given a damn about
The friends of mine she’ll scare
Some people just can’t see past studs
And bleached blond spiky hair
I say ’A’ for ABBA
She says ’A’ for Anarchy
In the morning she says “Never mind the bollocks
Here’s your cup of tea"
And at night the house is quiet
You might wonder why

But punk’s not dead
She’s just gone to bed
Punk’s not dead
She’s just gone to bed

G Fadd9 F#7/G G Fadd9 F#7/G G Fadd9 F#7/G G

G

C

AC

She’s playing me a Dictaphone
Recording of her band
Her drummer has been playing
For nearly seven hours
But he hits them with such passion
It makes other drummers cower
When the night has come
All safety pins must come undone

If the house is quiet
Well that’s because punk’s retired for the night
If the house is quiet
Well punk’s retired for the night
Yeah she’s retired for the night

If the house is quiet
Well that’s because tonight slower

There’s one little punk rock girl
Who’s dead to the world

G

C

AC

D

G

AC

D

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Rain
Dragon

Intro x2
C Am F C Am Bb

C Am F
It’s a happening thing
C Am Bb
And it’s happening to you
C Am F
Full moon and thunder
C Am Bb
ribbons of blue
C Am F
Ice on the window
C Am Bb
Ice in my heart
C Am F
Fooling with thunder
C Am Bb
Every time we start

Dm F
It’s been raining for so long
Dm F
It’s been raining for so long

C Am F
Oh is it any wonder
C Am Bb
The streets are dark
C Am F
Is it any wonder
C Am Bb
We fall apart
C Am F
day after day
C Am Bb
Straight rain falls down
C Am F
All over town
C Am Bb
rain coming

Dm F
It’s been raining for so long
Dm F
It’s been raining for so long

F C Dm F
Don’t you go out in the rain
Bb Gm C7
Don’t go out in the pouring rain
F C Dm F
If you go out in the rain
Bb Gm C7
We’ll never have that time again

C Am F
is it any wonder
C Am Bb
The streets are dark
C Am F
Is it any wonder
C Am Bb
We fall apart

Dm F
All these feelings that seem so wrong
Dm F
Remember when we were so strong

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The Rainbow Connection
Paul Williams and Kenny Ascher

Intro Riff
G   C   G   C

Verse 1
G   Em
Why are there so many
Am7   D   G   Em   Am7   D
Songs about rainbows
And what’s on the other side
G   Em
Rainbows are visions
But only illusions
G   Em   C
And rainbows have nothing to hide
CM7
So we’ve been told and some choose to believe it
Bm7   B7
I know they’re wrong wait and see
Am7   D7
Someday we’ll find it
Bm7   E7
The Rainbow Connection
Am7   D7   G
The lovers, the dreamers and me

Riff
G   C   G   C

Verse 2
G   Em
Who said that every wish
Am7   D
Would be heard and answered
G   Em   Am7   D
When wished on the morning star
G   Em
Somebody thought of that
Am7   D
And someone believed it
G   Em   C
And look what it’s done so far
CM7
What’s so amazing that keeps us star gazing
Bm7   B7
What do we think we might see
Am7   D7
Someday we’ll find it
Bm7   E7
The Rainbow Connection
Am7   D7   G
The lovers, the dreamers and me

Bridge
D   Em   G
All of us under its spell
C   G   Am   D7
We know that it’s probably ma – gic

Verse 3

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Reminiscing
Little River Band (Graeham Goble)

Friday night it was late I was walking you home
We got down to the gate and I was dreaming of the night
Would it turn out right
How to tell you girl
I wanna build my world around you
Tell you that it’s true
I wanna make you understand
I’m talking about a lifetime plan

That’s the way it began we were hand in hand
Glenn Miller’s band was better than before
We yelled and screamed for more
And the Porter tune (Night and Day)
Made us dance across the room
It ended all too soon
And on the way back home
I promised you’d never be alone

Hurry don’t be late
I can hardly wait
I said to myself when we’re old
We’ll go dancing in the dark
Walking through the park
And reminiscing

Friday night it was late I was walking you home
We got down to the gate and I was dreaming of the night
Would it turn out right
Now as the years roll on
Each time we hear our favorite song
The memories come along
On the times we’re missing
Spending the hours reminiscing

Hurry don’t be late
I can hardly wait
I said to myself when we’re old
We’ll go dancing in the dark
Walking through the park
And reminiscing
River of Dreams
Billy Joel

G (In the middle of the, I go walking in the,)
G (In the middle of the, I go walking in the,)
C (In the middle of the, I go walking in the,)
D (In the middle of the, I go walking in the)

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

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

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

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

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To the river so deep (river so deep)
I know I’m searching for something (searching for something)
C Something so undefined (so undefined)
D That it can only be seen (only be seen)
G By the eyes of the blind
C In the middle of the night

Play twice
G (I go walking in the, in the middle of the,)
G (I go walking in the, in the middle of the,)
C (I go walking in the, in the middle of the,)
D (I go walking in the, in the middle of the)
Em I’m not sure about a life after this
C God knows I’ve never been a spiritual man
D Baptized by the fire, I wade
A into the river That is running through the promised land

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

Repeat ad lib
G (I go walking in the, in the middle of the,)
G (I go walking in the, in the middle of the,)
C (I go walking in the, in the middle of the,)
D (I go walking in the, in the middle of the)
Runaway
The Corrs

G
G    Am C   G    Am C
Say it's true, there's nothing like me and you
G    Am C   G    Am C
I'm not alone, tell me you feel it too

Em    C
And I would run away
Am    D
I would run away, yeah, yeah
Em    C
I would run away
Am    D    C
I would run away
G    Am C   G    Am C
Cause I am falling in love − with
G    Am C   G
You, no never I'm never gonna stop
Am    C    G
Falling in love with you
G    Am C   G    Am C
Close the door, lay down upon the floor
G    Am C   G
And by candlelight, make love to me through the night

Am    C
Cause I have run away
Am    D
I have run away, yeah, yeah
Em    C
I have run away
Am    D    C
I have run away
G    Am C   G    Am C
Cause I have fallen in love − with
G    Am C   G
You, no never I'm never gonna stop
Am    C    G
Falling in love with you
G    Am C   G    Am C
With you

Em
And I would run away
Am    D
I would run away, yeah, yeah
Em
I would run away
Am    D    C
I would run away
G    Am C   G    Am C
Cause I have fallen in love − with
G    Am C   G
You, no never I'm never gonna stop
Am    C    D    G
Falling in love with you
G    A    C    D    Em    A    C    D
Repeat ad lib
Run To Paradise  
The Choirboys

Intro
A E D E  
A E E D  
A E D  

Baby!
You were always gonna be the one
You only ever did it just for fun
But you run to paradise

Jenny!
I’ll meet you at the grocery store
You don’t need a friend when you can score
You run to paradise

Johnny!
We were always best of friends
Stick together and defend
But you run to paradise

And Mama!
Now don’t you worry bout’ me any more
When I see you crying at the door
When I run to paradise

That’s right they had it all worked out
You were young and blind and you could never do wrong

That’s right they were so surprised
You opened their eyes up, opened their eyes up
Opened their eyes up

You don’t want anyone
You don’t want anyone
You don’t want anyone
Don’t tell me
don’t this is paradise

Good times
Why’d I let them slip away
Why’d I let them slip away
Cause I lived in paradise

Jesus says its gonna be alright
He’s gonna pack my bag so I can walk in the light
You don’t mind if I abuse myself
So I can hold my head up, hold my head up
Hold my head up

You don’t want anyone
You don’t want anyone
You don’t want anyone
Don’t tell me
don’t
this is paradise

You don’t want anyone
You don’t want anyone
You don’t want anyone
Don’t tell me
don’t
this is paradise

Don’t tell me
You don’t want anyone
Don’t tell me
You don’t want anyone

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
The Safety Dance

Men Without Hats

We can dance if we want to
We can leave your friends behind
'Cause your friends don't dance and if they don't
dance
Well, they're no friends of mine

Say, we can go where we want to
A place where they will never find
And we can act like we come from out of this world
Leave the real one far behind
And we can dance (Comme ci!)

We can go when we want to
The night is young and so am I
And we can dress real neat from our hats to our feet
And surprise 'em with the victory cry

Say, we can act if we want to
If we don't, nobody will
And you can act real rude and totally removed
And I can act like an imbecile

Chorus

And say, we can dance, we can dance
Everything's out of control
They're doing it from pole to pole
Everybody look at your hands
Everybody's taking the chance
Safety dance
Oh well, the safety dance

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
**Sailing**

*Sutherland Brothers (also sung by Rod Stewart)*

I am sailing, I am sailing  
Home again cross the sea  
I am sailing stormy waters  
To be near you, to be free

G  Em  C  G  Am  Em  Am  Am  G  D

I am flying, I am flying  
Like a bird cross the sky  
I am flying, passing high clouds  
To be with you by and by

G  Em  C  G  Am  Em  Am  Am  G  D

Can you hear me? Can you hear me?  
Through the dark night far away?  
I am dying, forever trying  
Will I see you? Who can say?

G  Em  C  G  Am  Em  Am  G  D

We are sailing, we are sailing  
Home again across the sea  
We are sailing stormy waters  
To be near you, to be free

D  Am  G  G  D  Am  G  D

Oh Lord, to be near you  
To be free  
Oh Lord, to be near you  
To be free

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Santa Baby
Joan Javits and Philip Springer

C    A7    D7    G7    C    A7
Santa baby, just slip a sable under the tree for me
D7    G7    C    A7
Been an awful good girl, Santa baby
D7    G7    C    D7    G7
so hurry down the chimney tonight

C    A7    D7    G7    C    A7
Santa baby, a ’54 convertible too, light blue
D7    G7    C    A7
I’ll wait up for you dear, Santa baby
D7    G7    C    D7    G7    C
so hurry down the chimney tonight

E7
Think of all the fun I’ve missed
A7
Think of all the fellas that I haven’t kissed
D7
Next year I could be just as good
G7
if you’d check off my Christmas list

C    A7    D7    G7    C    A7
Santa baby, I want a yacht and really that’s not a lot
D7    G7    C    A7
Been an angel all year, Santa baby
D7    G7    C    D7    G7
so hurry down the chimney tonight

C    A7    D7    D7    C
Santa honey, there’s one thing I really need
A7    D7    G7    C    A7
the deed – To a platinum mine, Santa baby
D7    G7    C    D7    G7
so hurry down the chimney tonight

C    A7    D7    G7    C
Santa cutie, and fill my stocking with a duplex, and
A7
checks
D7    G7    C    A7
Sign your ‘X’ on the line, Santa cutie
D7    G7    C    D7    G7    C
and hurry down the chimney tonight

E7
Come and trim my Christmas tree
A7
With some decorations bought at Tiffany
D7
I really do believe in you
G7
Let’s see if you believe in me

C    A7    D7    G7    C    A7
Santa baby, forgot to mention one little thing, a ring
D7    G7    C    A7
I don’t mean on the phone, Santa baby
D7    G7    C    A7
so hurry down the chimney tonight

D7    G7    C    A7
Hurry down the chimney tonight
D7    G7    C
Hurry to – night

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Satellite of Love
Lou Reed

G A7
Satellite’s gone
C D
up to the skies
G A7
Things 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

(bom bom bom) Satellite of love
(bom bom bom) satellite of love
(bom bom bom) Satellite of love
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

(bom bom bom) Satellite of love
(bom bom bom) satellite of love
(bom bom bom) Satellite of love
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
Things 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

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Saturday In The Park
Chicago

Intro x3
Am7 D7 F/G C

Am7 D7
Saturday in the park
F/G C
I think it was the Fourth of July
Am7 D7
Saturday in the park
F/G C
I think it was the Fourth of July
Bm7 Em7
People dancing, people laughing
DM7
A man selling ice cream
C Csus4
Singing Italian songs

G Csus4
Eh cumpari, si vo sunari
C G
Can you dig it, yes I can

Am7
And I’ve been waiting such a long time
D7
For Saturday
G C

M7 D7
Another day in the park
F/G C
I think it was the Fourth of July
Am7 D7
Another day in the park
F/G C
I think it was the Fourth of July
Bm7 Em7
People talking, really smiling
DM7
A man playing guitar
C D
And singing for us all

G Csus4
Will you help him change the world
C5 G
Can you dig it, yes I can

Am7
And I’ve been waiting such a long time
D7
For today

Gm C Gm C
Slow motion riders
Gm C Gm C
Fly the colors of the day

Bbm7 Eb Bbm7 Eb
A bronze man still can
Bbm7 Eb Bbm7 Eb
Tell stories his own way

Dm7 G Dm7 G
Listen children all is not lost
Dm7 G Dm7 G
All is not lost, oh no

Intro2
Am7 D7 F/G C
Save The Bones For Henry Jones
Danny Barker, Micheal Goldsen

Tonight we’ll have a party
We’ll eat some food that’s rare
And at the head of the table
I’ll place brother Henry’s chair
Invite all the local big dogs
We’ll laugh and talk and eat
But we’ll save the bones for Henry Jones,
‘cause Henry don’t eat no meat

Today I’ll go to market
And buy a lot of fish
That will thrill Brother Henry
’cause fish is his special dish
Get a large can of molasses
So we’ll have something sweet
But save the bones for Henry Jones
‘cause Henry don’t eat no meat

Henry is not a drinker
He rarely takes a nip
He don’t need a napkin
‘cause the things he eats don’t drip.

One day we had a banquet
It really was a bake
They started off with short ribs
They finished off with steak
But when the feast was over
Brother Henry just kept his seat
And we served the bones to Henry Jones
‘cause Henry don’t eat no meat

Our banquet was most proper
Right down to demitasse
From soup to lox and bagels
And pheasant under glass

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Science Fiction Double Feature
Richard O'Brien (The Rocky Horror Show)

A   G   D
F   E7   A

Michael Rennie was ill the day the earth stood still
But he told us where we stand
And Flash Gordon was there in silver underwear
Claude Raines was the invisible man
Then something went wrong for Fay Wray and King Kong

F   E7   G

They got caught in a celluloid jam
Then at a deadly pace it came from outer space
And this is how the message ran

D   E7   A   F#m
Science fiction double feature
D   E7   A   F#m
Doctor X will build a creature
D   E7   A   F#m
See androids fighting Brad and Janet
D   E7   A   F#m
Ann Francis stars in Forbidden Planet

E7   A   G   D

Whoa—oh—oh—oh—oh
At the late night double feature picture show

A   G   D
I knew Leo G. Carroll was over a barrel
When Tarantula took to the hills
And I really got hot when I saw Janet Scott
Fight a Triffid that spits poison and kills
Dana Andrews said prunes gave him the runes
And passing them used lots of skills
But when worlds collide, said George Pal to his bride

F   E7
I'm gonna give you some terrible thrills, like a

D   E7   A   F#m
Science fiction double feature
D   E7   A   F#m
Doctor X will build a creature
D   E7   A   F#m
See androids fighting Brad and Janet
D   E7   A   F#m
Ann Francis stars in Forbidden Planet

E7   A
Whoa—oh—oh—oh—oh
At the late night double feature picture show

F   F#m   G
I wanna go, oh—oh
To the late night double feature picture show

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
It was twenty years ago today
Sergeant Pepper taught the band to play
They’ve been going in and out of style
But they’re guaranteed to raise a smile
So may I introduce to you
The act you’ve known for all these years
Sergeant Pepper’s Lonely Hearts Club Band

We’re Sergeant Pepper’s Lonely Hearts Club Band
We hope you will enjoy the show
Sergeant Pepper’s Lonely Hearts Club Band
Sit back and let the evening go
Sergeant Pepper’s Lonely
Sergeant Pepper’s Lonely
Sergeant Pepper’s Lonely Hearts Club Band

It’s wonderful to be here
It’s certainly a thrill
You’re such a lovely audience
We’d like to take you home with us we’d love to take you home

I don’t really want to stop the show
But I thought you might like to know
That the singer’s going to sing a song
And he wants you all to sing along
So let me introduce to you
The one and only Billy Shears
And Sergeant Pepper’s Lonely Hearts Club Band

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
It was twenty years ago today
Sergeant Pepper taught the band to play
They’ve been going in and out of style
But they’re guaranteed to raise a smile
So may I introduce to you
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We’d like to take you home with us we’d love to take you home

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But I thought you might like to know
That the singer’s going to sing a song
And he wants you all to sing along
So let me introduce to you
The one and only Billy Shears
And Sergeant Pepper’s Lonely Hearts Club Band
Sergeant Pepper’s Lonely Hearts Club Band (Reprise, Low)

**Lennon / McCartney**

\[Cm\]

We’re Sergeant Pepper’s Lonely Hearts Club Band
We hope you have enjoyed the show
We’re sorry but it's time to go
We’d like to thank you once again
It’s getting very near the end
It’s Sergeant Pepper’s Lonely Hearts Club Band

\[C7\] \[D\#\] \[F7\] \[C\]
\[C7\] \[D\#\] \[F7\] \[C\]
\[F7\] \[D\#\] \[F7\] \[C\]
\[D7\] \[F\] \[G7\] \[D\]
\[D7\] \[F\] \[G7\] \[D\]
\[E7\] \[A7\]
\[G7\] \[D\]
\[E7\] \[A7\]
\[G7\] \[D\]

\[F\] \[G7\] \[D\]

\[A7\] \[C\] \[C7\]

\[Cm\] \[D\] \[D\#\]
\[D7\] \[E7\] \[F\]
\[F7\] \[G7\]

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http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Sergeant Pepper’s Lonely Hearts Club Band (Reprise)

Lennon / McCartney

Fm

We’re Sergeant Pepper’s Lonely Hearts Club Band

We hope you have enjoyed the show

We’re sorry but it’s time to go

Sergeant Pepper’s Lonely Hearts Club Band

We’d like to thank you once again

It’s getting very near the end

Sergeant Pepper’s one and only Lonely Hearts Club Band

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
She’s Leaving Home
Lennon / McCartney

Wednesday morning at five o’clock, as the day
begins
Silently closing her bedroom door
Leaving the note that she hoped would say more
She goes downstairs to the kitchen clutching her
handkerchief
Quietly turning the backdoor key
Stepping outside, she is free

She (We gave her most of our lives)
Is leaving (Sacrificed most of our lives)
Home (We gave her ev’rything money could buy)
She’s leaving home after living alone (Bye bye) for
so many years

Father snores as his wife gets into her dressing gown
Picks up the letter that’s lying there
Standing alone at the top of the stairs
She breaks down and cries to her husband, Daddy,
our baby’s gone
Why would she treat us so thoughtlessly?
How could she do this to me?

She (We never thought of ourselves)
Is leaving (Never a thought for ourselves)
Home (We’ve struggled hard all our lives to get by)
She’s leaving home after living alone (Bye bye) for
so many years

Friday morning at nine o’clock, she is far away
Waiting to keep the appointment she made
Meeting a man from the motor trade

She (What did we do that was wrong?)
Is having (We didn’t know it was wrong)
Fun (Fun is the one thing that money can’t buy)
Shine On You Crazy Diamond

Pink Floyd

Gm
Remember when you were young
F# Bb
You shone like the sun

Eb Dm Cm Bb F
Shine on you crazy diamond

Gm
Now there’s a look in your eyes
F# Bb
Like black holes in the sky

Eb Dm Cm Bb F
Shine on you crazy diamond

Gm
You were caught in the crossfire
F# Bb
Of childhood and stardom
Bb C
Blown on the steel breeze
Eb C
Come on you target for faraway laughter
Bb Dm D
Come on you stranger, you legend, you martyr, and
Gm
shine

F# Bb Eb Dm Cm Bb F
You reached for the secret too soon
Gm Bb
You cried for the moon

Eb Dm Cm Bb F
Shine on you crazy diamond

Gm
Threatened by shadows at night
F# Bb
And exposed in the light

Eb Dm Cm Bb F
Shine on you crazy diamond

Gm
Well you wore out your welcome
F#
With random precision
Bb C
Rode on the steel breeze
Eb C
Come on you raver, you seer of visions
Bb Dm D
Come on you painter, you piper, you prisoner and
Gm
shine

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Short People
Randy Newman

G Em A D7 G Em A D7
G
Short people got no reason
A D7
Short people got no reason
G Em A D7
Short people got no reason to live

G G7
They got little hands little eyes
C Cm
They walk around tellin’ great big lies
G G7
They got little noses and tiny little teeth
C Cm
They wear platform shoes on their 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 ’round here

G Em A D7 G Em A D7
C G Am
Short people are just the same as you and I
D
(A fool such as I)
C G Am
All men are brothers until the day they die
D
(It’s a wonderful world)

G Em
Short people got nobody
A D7
Short people got nobody
G Em A D7
Short people got nobody to love

G G7
They got little baby legs that stand so low
C Cm
You got to pick ’em up just to say hello
G G7
They got little cars that go beep, beep, beep
C Cm
They got little voices goin’ peep, peep, peep
G G7
They got grubby little fingers
C Cm
And dirty little minds
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 ’round here

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Silent Night
Franz Xaver Gruber / Joseph Mohr

C
Silent night, Holy night
G7  C  C7
All is calm, all is bright
F
Round yon virgin, mother and child
C
Holy infant, tender and mild
Dm  G7  Am  D7
Sleep in heavenly peace
C  G7  C
Sleep in heavenly peace

C
Silent night, Holy night
G7  C  C7
Shepherds quake, at the sight
F
Glories stream from heaven above
C
Heavenly, hosts sing Allelujah
Dm  G7  Am  D7
Christ the Savior is born,
C  G7  C
Christ the Savior is born

C
Silent night, Holy night
G7  C  C7
Son of God, love’s pure light
Dm  G7  Am  D7
Radiant beams from thy holy face
F
With the dawn of redeeming grace
G7
Jesus, Lord at thy birth
C  G7  C
Jesus, Lord at thy birth

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Sing
Joe Raposo

Sing sing a song
Sing out loud sing out strong
Sing of good things not bad
Sing of happy not sad

Sing sing a song
Make it simple to last
Your whole life long
Don’t worry that it’s not good enough
For anyone else to hear
Just sing sing a song

la la la la la la la la
la la la la la

Sing sing a song
Make it simple to last
Your whole life long
Don’t worry that it’s not good enough
For anyone else to hear
Just sing sing a song

la la la la la
la la la la

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Sing For No-one  
Kavisha Mazzella

Gm   Cm
Before we were born, song was there
D7
She pulled us from the womb for us she cared
Gm  Cm
And whispered in our ears life’s mystery
D7  Gm  Cm  D7
And when we die she surely will be there

Gm
Song says "Oh please use me, you’re my voice, you’re my hands
D7  Gm  D7
Fashion me into a melody
Gm  Cm
That tells the human story, It’s misery and glory
D7  Gm  Cm  D7
Don’t be silent that would be a tragedy!"

Sing for no one sing for everyone
D7  Gm  D7
Sing for we are servants of the song
Gm  Cm
Sing for being together, never mind the weather
D7  Gm  D7
Sing for no one sing for everyone!

Gm   Cm
Our instruments the weapons of our choice
D7  Gm  D7
To disarm oppression with our voice
Gm  Cm
Though we make an orphans choir we set all hearts on fire
D7  Gm  D7
And angels weep as we do rejoice

Sing for no one sing for everyone
D7  Gm  D7
Sing for we are servants of the song
Gm  Cm
Sing for being together, never mind the weather
D7  Gm  D7
Sing for no one sing for everyone!

Gm   Cm
We cry because there’s evil in this world
D7  Gm  D7
Watch the oyster as her art unfurls
Gm  Cm
Why not turn your sorrow into a song tomorrow
D7  Gm  D7
And let your tears become a string of pearls

Sing for no one sing for everyone
D7  Gm  D7
Sing for we are servants of the song
Gm  Cm
Sing for being together, never mind the weather
D7  Gm  D7
Sing for no one sing for everyone!

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Sit Down You’re Rocking The Boat
Frank Loesser

I dreamed last night I got on the boat to heaven
And by some chance I had brought my dice along
And there I stood
And I hollered "Someone fade me"
But the passengers, they knew right from wrong

For the people all said sit down
Sit down, you’re rockin’ the boat
The people all said sit down
Sit down you’re rockin’ the boat
And the devil will drag you under
By the sharp lapel of your checkered coat
Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down
Sit down you’re rockin’ the boat

I sailed away on that little boat to heaven
And by some chance found a bottle in my fist
And there I stood nicely passin’ out the whisky
But the passengers were bound to resist

For the people all said beware
You’re on a heavenly trip
The people all said beware
Beware, you’ll scuttle the ship
And the devil will drag you under
By the fancy tie ’round your wicked throat
Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down
Sit down you’re rockin’ the boat

And as I laughed at those passengers to heaven
A great big wave came and washed me over board
And as I sank and I hollered "someone save me"
That’s the moment I woke up, thank the lord
And I said to myself sit down
Sit down, you’re rockin’ the boat

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Sittin’ On The Dock Of The Bay
Otis Redding

G    B7
Sittin’ in the mornin’ sun
I’ll be sittin’ when the evenin’ come
Watching the ships roll in
And then I watch ’em roll away again

G  C  A

I’m sittin’ on the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
I’m just sittin’ on the dock of the bay wastin’ time

G  B7
I left my home in Georgia
Headed for the ’Frisco bay
’Cause I’ve had nothing to live for
And look like nothin’s gonna come my way

G  E7
So I’m just gonna sit on the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
I’m sittin’ on the dock of the bay wastin’ time

Bridge
G  D  C
Look like nothing’s gonna change
G  D  C
Everything still remains the same
G  D  C
I can’t do what ten people tell me to do
F  D
So I guess I’ll remain the same

G  B7
Sittin’ here resting my bones
And this loneliness won’t leave me alone
It’s two thousand miles I roamed
Just to make this dock my home

G  E7
Now I’m just gonna sit at the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
Sittin’ on the dock of the bay wastin’ time

Whistling, repeat ad lib
G  G  G  E7

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Si Tu M’Aimes
Michel Emer/Raymond Ordner (sung by Jean Sablon)

Am         Bbm6
F            E7
Si tu m’aimes, si tu m’aimes
Gm          Bbm6
Ne fais pas ce que tu fais étourdiment
F          G7      C7
Car tu ne sais pas, toi-même
F E7
Les dangers d’un amour insouciant
F
Une phrase, une phrase
Gm          Bbm6
Un regard qui vous attire inconsciemment
F          G7      C7
Un regard qui vous embrase
F E7
Te perdrait pour la joie d’un moment
Gm
Mais malgré mon indulgence
Am         D7
Tu pourrais regretter un beau jour
Am          D
D’avoir voulu ma souffrance
Am            G7
En perdant à jamais, notre amour
C
Car je t’aime. Oui je t’aime
Am         D7
Souviens-toi que je t’adore éperdument
Gm          Bbm6
Et que le bonheur suprême est fragile
G7      C7
Aux mains des imprudents

Instrumental, verse pattern

Am         F
Mais malgré mon indulgence
Am          D    Am
Tu pourrais regretter un beau jour
C          G7
D’avoir voulu ma souffrance
F           G7      C7
En perdant à jamais, notre amour
Gm         Bbm6
Car je t’aime. Oui je t’aime
F
Souviens-toi que je t’adore éperdument
G7      C7
Et que le bonheur suprême est fragile
F
Aux mains des imprudents

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Six Months In A Leaky Boat
Split Enz

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

I remember you by thunderclap in the sky
Lightning flash, tempers flare, 'round the horn if you dare

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

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

Ah come on all you lads, let's forget and forgive
There's a world to explore tales to tell back on shore

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

Instrumental (optional)

Shipwrecked love can be cruel
Don't be fooled by her kind
There's a wind in my sails, will protect and prevail

I just spent six months in a leaky boat
Nothing to it leaky boat
Six Ribbons
Jon English

If I were a minstrel I’d sing you six love songs
To tell all the world of the love that we share
If I were a merchant I’d bring you six diamonds
With six blood red roses for my love to wear
But I am a simple man, a poor common farmer
So take my six ribbons to tie back your hair

Yellow and brown, blue as the sky
Red as my blood, green as your eye

If I were a nobleman I’d bring you six carriages
With six snow white horses to take you anywhere
But I am a simple man, a poor common farmer
So take my six ribbons to tie back your hair

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Sky High
Dyer/Scott (Jigsaw)

Intro
Am G F G
Am G F G

Verse 1
Am G F G
Blown round by the wind
Am G F G
Thrown down in a spin

C Em
I gave you love
F G C
I thought we had made it to the top
Em F
I gave you all I had to give
G
Why did it have to ...

Chorus
A C#m7 D
...stop. You’ve blown it all sky high
Dm A
By telling me a lie
C#m7 D
Without a reason why
Dm F
You’ve blown it all sky high
A C#m7 D
You, you’ve blown it all sky high
Dm A
Our love had wings to fly
C#m7 D
We could have touched the sky
Dm F
You’ve blown it all sky high

Am G F G
Am G F G
Up round I’ve flown
Am G F G
Then down down like a stone

C Em
I gave you love
F G C
I thought we had made it to the top
Em F
I gave you all I had to give
G
Why did it have to ...

Repeat Chorus
A

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Sleep, Australia, Sleep

Paul Kelly

Sleep, Australia, sleep
The night is on the creep
Shut out the noise all around
Sleep, Australia, sleep
And dream of counting sheep
Jumping in fields coloured brown

Who’ll rock the cradle and cry?
Who’ll rock the cradle and cry?
Sleep, Australia, sleep
As off the cliff the kingdoms leap
Count them as they say goodbye

Count down the little things
The insects and birds
Count down the bigger things
The flocks and the herds
Count down our rivers
Our pastures and trees
But there’s no need to hurry
Oh, sleep now, don’t worry
’Coz it’s only a matter of degrees

Fog, Australia, fog
Just like the boiling frog
As we go we won’t feel a thing

Humming (verse melody)

Who’ll rock the cradle and cry?
Who’ll rock the cradle and cry?
Sleep, my country, sleep
As off the cliff the kingdoms leap
Count them as they pass on by

Our children might know them
But their children will not
We won’t know ’til it’s gone
All the glory we’ve got
But there are more wonders coming
All new kinds of shows
With acid seas rising
To kiss coastal mountains
And big cyclones pounding
And firestorms devouring
And we’ll lose track of counting
As the corpses keep mounting
But hey, that’s just the way this old world goes

Sleep, my country, sleep
As we sow so shall we reap
Who’ll rock the cradle and cry?
Sleigh Ride
Leroy Anderson

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling, ring ting tingling too
Come on, it’s lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you

Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling "Yoohoo"
Come on, it’s lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you

Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up, let’s go,
Let’s look at the show

We’re riding in a wonderland of snow
Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up, it’s grand, Just holding your hand

We’re gliding along with a song in a wintry fairy land
Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we

Let’s take that road before us and sing a chorus or two
Come on, it’s lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you

There’s a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray
It’ll be the perfect ending a perfect day
We’ll be singing the songs we love to sing without a single stop

At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop
Pop! pop! pop!

There’s a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy
When they pass around the chocolate and the pumpkin pie
It’ll nearly be like a picture print by Currier and Ives

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Slow Boat To China (I'd Like To Get You on a)

Frank Loesser

G   Fdim
I'd love to get you.

Am   Gdim
On a slow boat to China

G   B7   C   E7
All to myself, alone

Am   Gdim
Get you and keep you

G   B7   E7
In my arms evermore

A7
Leave all your lovers

Am7   D7
Weeping on a far away shore

G   Fdim
Out on the briny

Am   Gdim
With the moon big and shiny

G   B7   C   E7   Am
Melting your heart of stone

C   Gdim
I'd love to get you

G   F7   E7
On a slow boat to China

A7   Am7   D7   G   D7
All to myself, a - lone

G   Fdim
I'd love to get you

Am   Gdim
On a slow boat to China

G   B7   C   E7
All to myself, alone

Am   Gdim
A twist in the rudder

G   B7   E7
And a rip in the sail

A7
Drifting and dreaming

Am7   D7
Throw the compass over the rail

G   Fdim
Out on the ocean

Am   Gdim
Far from all the commotion

G   B7   C   E7   Am
Melting your heart of stone

C   Gdim
I'd love to get you

G   F7   E7
On a slow boat to China

A7   Am7   D7   G   F   E7
All to myself, a - lone

A7   Am7   D7   G   Eb   G
All to myself, a - lone

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Smile
Chaplin/Turner/Parsons

G
Smile though your heart is aching
GM7
Smile even though its breaking
Em7   Fdim  Am  Fdim
When there are clouds in the sky, you’ll get by
Cm
Am
Am

If you smile with your fear and sorrow
G    E7   A7
Smile and maybe tomorrow
D7
You’ll find that life is still worthwhile
If you just...

G
Light up your face with gladness
GM7
Hide every trace of sadness
Em7   Fdim  Am  Fdim
Although a tear may be ever so near
Cm
Am
Am

That’s the time you must keep on trying
Cm
Smile, what’s the use of crying?
G    E7   A7
You’ll find that life is still worthwhile
D7
If you just...

Repeat song, then finish on...

G
Smile

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The Snooker Song
Mike Batt

Then the Banker endorsed a blank cheque (which he crossed)
And changed his loose silver for notes
The Baker with care combed his whiskers and hair
And shook the dust out of his coats
The maker of Bonnets ferociously planned
A novel arrangement of bows
While the Billiard—marker with quivering hand
Was chalking the tip of his nose

It’s only a game, so
Put up a real good fight,
I’m gonna be snookering you tonight
I’m famed for my aim, so
Y’ better believe I’m right
I’m gonna be snookering you

C7
I could spend days
Gazing across the baize at you,
G G7
You’ll never win
G Em
When I begin
Am D7
My break of fifty—eight
Or maybe more, who can be sure?

G D
To say it’s a frame—up
G7 C
Wouldn’t be fair or right
G Am D7
I’m gonna be snookering you tonight
G D7
Resist me in vain, but
G7 C
Victory’s in my sight
G Em
I’m gonna be snookering you
Am D G
Snookering you tonight

C7
Love is a game
G G7
Snooker’s the same so join the queue
C Eb
Get a good grip
G Em
Don’t let it slip
Am D D7
And think about the pink
D
Don’t let a red go to your head

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So Far Away
Dire Straits

Here I am again in this mean old town
And you’re so far away from me
And where are you when the sun goes down
You’re so far away from me

I’m tired of being in love and being all alone
When you’re so far away from me
I’m tired of making out on the telephone
And you’re so far away from me

I get so tired when I have to explain
When you’re so far away from me
See you been in the sun and I’ve been in the rain
And you’re so far away from me

Repeat riff ad lib

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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

I can see it in your eyes, that you despise the same old lies
And though it’s just a line to you, for me it’s true
And 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
Something To Complain About  
John Flanagan

A A7 D Ebdim A E7 A E7

I wish I could stay home
And play my banjo every day
But there's always something to complain about
Instead I'm back here at the coal face
Trying to sing my blues away
'Cause there's always something to complain about

A A7 D
When I'm broke I'm only hoping for more work to earn my pay

A A7 E7
'Cause there's always something to complain about
When I'm working I'm just wishing
For more time to rest and play
There's always something to complain about

D D7
I know I could complain
Till that last train comes rolling in
But In truth I know I'm happier darlin'

E7
Than I've ever been

A A7
I wish I could stay home
And play my banjo every day
But there's always something to complain about

Instrumental

A A7 D Ebdim A E7 A
D D7 A B7 E7 A
A A7 D Ebdim A E7 A

Some people have real problems
They don't get to pick and choose
There's always something to complain about
Some people just love moaning
With the first world problem blues
There's always something to complain about

D D7
I know I could whinge and toot
Right through the hoot – of that night owl

E7
I know there's nothing wrong
I'm just a dog that loves to howl

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Somewhere, My Love (Lara’s Theme)
Paul Francis Webster / Maurice Jarre

G
Somewhere, my love, there will be songs to sing
Although the snow covers the hopes of Spring

D7
Somewhere a hill blossoms in green and gold
And there are dreams, all that your heart can hold

G
Someday we’ll meet again, my love
Bb  F  Bb  D7
Someday whenever the Spring breaks through

G
You’ll come to me out of the long-ago
G
Warm as the wind, soft as the kiss of snow

G
Till then, my sweet, think of me now and then

D7
Godspeed, my love, till you are mine again

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I walked across an empty land
I knew the pathway like the back of my hand
I felt the earth beneath my feet
Sat by the river and it made me complete
Oh simple thing where have you gone
I’m getting old and I need something to rely on
So tell me when you’re gonna let me in
I’m getting tired and I need somewhere to begin
I came across a fallen tree
I felt the branches of it looking at me
Is this the place we used to love
Is this the place that I’ve been dreaming of
Oh simple thing where have you gone
I’m getting old and I need something to rely on
So tell me when you’re gonna let me in
I’m getting tired and I need somewhere to begin
And if you have a minute why don’t we go
Talk about it somewhere only we know
This could be the end of everything
So why don’t we go somewhere only we know
And if you have a minute why don’t we go
Talk about it somewhere only we know
This could be the end of everything
So why don’t we go

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Sonnet 18
William Shakespeare / Paul Kelly

Shall I compare thee to a summer’s day?
Thou art more lovely and more temperate
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May
And summer’s lease hath all too short a date

Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines
And often is his gold complexion dimm’d
And every fair from fair sometime declines
By chance, or nature’s changing course, untrimm’d

But thy eternal summer shall not fade
Nor lose possession of that fair thou ow’st
Nor shall Death brag thou wander’st in his shade
When in eternal lines to time thou grow’st

So long as men can breathe or eyes can see
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee

Instrumental

Repeat Verse

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Space Oddity
David Bowie

C-2                Em
Ground control to Major Tom
C-2                Em
Ground control to Major Tom
Am                     Am7                  D
Take your protein pills and put your helmet on
C-2                Em
Ground control to Major Tom
C                     Em
Commencing countdown, engines on
Am                     Am7                  D
check ignition and may gods love be with you
C-2                E7
This is ground control to Major Tom

C-2                Em
F/C
You've really made the grade
Fm                         C                     F/C
and the papers want to know whose shirts you wear
C-2                E7
Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

C-2                E7
This is Major Tom to ground control
F/C
I'm stepping through the door
Fm                         C                     F/C
and I'm floating in a most peculiar way
Fm                         C                     F/C
and the stars look very different today

FM7                     Em7
For here am I sitting in a tin can
FM7                     Em7
Far above the world
Bbm7                     Am
Planet Earth is blue
G                     F
and there's nothing I can do

C                     G                     F                     A
FM7                     Em7

C-2                E7
Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles
F/C
I'm feeling very still
Fm                         C                     F/C
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go
D                     E7                     Em
Tell my wife I love her very much, she knows

G                     E7
Ground control to Major Tom

Am                     Am7
Your circuit's dead, there's something wrong
D                         Em7                  F                     F/C
Can you hear me, Major Tom?
C-2
Can you hear me, Major Tom?
G
Can you hear me, Major Tom? Can you

FM7                     Em7
Here am I floating round my tin can
FM7                     Em7
Far above the moon

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Spread A Little Happiness
Vivian Ellis

Even when the darkest clouds are in the sky
You mustn’t sigh and you mustn’t cry
Spread a little happiness as you go by

Please try

What’s the use of worrying and feeling blue
When days are long keep on smiling through
Spread a little happiness till dreams come true

Surely you’ll be wise to make the best of every blues
day
Don’t you realize you’ll find next Monday or next
Tuesday
Your golden shoes day

I’ve got a creed for every need
So easy that it must succeed
I’ll set it down for you to read
So please, take heed
Keep out the gloom, let in the sun
That’s my advice for everyone
It’s only once we pass this way
So day by day

Even when the darkest clouds are in the sky
You mustn’t sigh and you mustn’t cry
Spread a little happiness as you go by

Please try

What’s the use of worrying and feeling blue
When days are long keep on smiling through
Spread a little happiness till dreams come true

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Squeezebox
The Who

G
Mama’s got a squeeze box
She wears on her chest
And when Daddy comes home
He never gets no rest

‘Cause she’s playing all night
And the music’s all right
Mama’s got a squeeze box
Daddy never sleeps at night

G
Well the kids don’t eat
And the dog can’t sleep
There’s no escape from the music
In the whole damn street

‘Cause she’s playing all night
And the music’s all right
Mama’s got a squeeze box
Daddy never sleeps at night

G
She goes in and out and in and out and in and out
And in and out

‘Cause she’s playing all night
And the music’s all right
Mama’s got a squeeze box
Daddy never sleeps at night
She goes, squeeze me
Come on and squeeze me
Come on and tease me like you do
I’m so in love with you

G
Mama’s got a squeeze box
Daddy never sleeps at night
She goes in and out and in and out and in and out
And in and out

‘Cause she’s playing all night
And the music’s all right
Mama’s got a squeeze box
Daddy never sleeps at night

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Step Inside Love
Paul McCartney (sung by Cilla Black)

Am7          B7          Bb6
G
Step inside love
Dm7        Ddim       C-2
Let me find you a place where the cares of the day
Cm7         B7
Will be carried away by the smile on your face
Bb6    C-2  D  Dsus4  D7
We are together now and forever come my way

Am7    D7  G
Step inside love and stay
D7      Ddim      Dm7
Bb6  Bb6  F  C
Step in – side love
G  Bb6  Bb6  F  C
Step in – side love
G  Bb6  Bb6  F  C  Eb  Am7  D7
Step in – side love I want you to stay

G
You look tired love
Dm7        Ddim       C-2
Let me turn down the light come in out of the cold
Cm7         B7
Rest your head on my shoulder and love me tonight
Bb6    C-2  D  Dsus4
I’ll always be here if you should need me night and
day

Am7    D7  G
Step inside love and stay
D7      Ddim      Dm7
Bb6  Bb6  F  C
Step in – side love
G  Bb6  Bb6  F  C
Step in – side love
G  Bb6  Bb6  F  C  Eb  Am7  D7
Step in – side love I want you to stay

G
When you leave me
Dm7        Ddim       C-2
Say you’ll see me again for I know in my heart
Cm7         B7
We will not be apart and I’ll miss you ’til then
Bb6    C-2  D  Dsus4  D7
We’ll be together now and forever come my way

Am7    D7  G
Step inside love and stay
D7      Ddim      Dm7
Bb6  Bb6  F  C
Step in – side love
G  Bb6  Bb6  F  C
Step in – side love
G  Bb6  Bb6  F  C  G  Dm7  G
Step in – side love I want you to stay

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Still The One
Johanna and John Hall

We’ve been together since way back when
Sometimes I never want to see you again
But I want you to know after all these years
You’re still the one I want whisperin’ in my ear

You’re still the one I want to talk to in bed
Still the one that turns my head
We’re still having fun and you’re still the one

I looked at your face every day
But I never saw it ’til I went away
When winter came I just wanted to go (wanted to go)
Deep in the desert, I longed for the snow

You’re still the one that makes me laugh
Still the one that’s my better half
We’re still having fun and you’re still the one

You’re still the one that makes me strong
Still the one I want to take along
We’re still having fun and you’re still the one

Instrumental (verse + chorus)

Changing, our love is going gold
Even though we grow old, it grows new

You’re still the one that I love to touch
Still the one and I can’t get enough
We’re still having fun and you’re still the one

You’re still the one who can scratch my itch
Still the one and I wouldn’t switch
We’re still having fun and you’re still the one

You are still the one that makes me shout
Still the one that I dream about
We’re still having fun and you’re still the one

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Stop The Cavalry
Jona Lewie

Hey, Mr. Churchill comes over here
To say we’re doing splendidly.
But it’s very cold out here in the snow
Marching to and from the enemy.
Oh I say it’s tough, I have had enough,
Can you stop the cavalry?

Brass
A E7 A E7
A 77754-5554-444----
E 75-740
A E7 A A E7
A 77754-5554-444----4-
E 75-7-7
A E7 A A E7 A
A 77754-5554-4------
E 75-7-45

I have had to fight almost every night,
Down throughout these centuries.
That is when I say, oh yes yet again,
Can you stop the cavalry?

Mary Bradley waits at home,
In the nuclear fallout zone.
Wish I could be dancing now,
In the arms of the girl I love.

Dub-a-dub-a-dum-dum
dub-a-dub-a-dum
Dub-a-dum-dum-dub-a-dum
dub-a-dub-a-dum
Dub-a-dub-a-dum-dum
dub-a-dub-a-dum
Dub-a-dub-a-dum
Dub-a-dub-a-dum
Dub-a-dub-a-dum-dub-a-dum
Dub-a-dub-a-dum

Wish I was at home for Christmas.

Bang goes another bomb on another town
While the Czar and Jim have tea.

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Stuck In The Middle With You
Gerry Rafferty/Joe Egan (Stealers Wheel)

Well I don’t know why I came here tonight,
I got the feeling that something ain’t right,
I’m so scared in case I fall off my chair,
And I’m wondering how I’ll get down the stairs,
Clowns to the left of me,
Jokers to the right, here I am,
Stuck in the middle with you.

Yes I’m stuck in the middle with you,
And I’m wondering what it is I should do,
It’s so hard to keep this smile from my face,
Losing control, yeah, I’m all over the place,
Clowns to the left of me,
Jokers to the right, here I am
Stuck in the middle with you.

Well you started out with nothing,
And you’re proud that you’re a self made man,
And your friends, they all come crawlin,
Slap you on the back and say,
Please... Please...

Trying to make some sense of it all,
But I can see that it makes no sense at all,
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor,
’Cause I don’t think that I can take anymore
Clowns to the left of me,
Jokers to the right, here I am
Stuck in the middle with you.

Well you started out with nothing,
And you’re proud that you’re a self made man,
And your friends, they all come crawlin,
Slap you on the back and say,
Please... Please...

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**Stuff and Nonsense**  
Split Enz (Tim Finn)

Disobey my own decisions  
I deserve all your suspicions  
First it’s yes and then it’s no  
I dilly dally down to duo  
But I’ve got no secrets that I babble in my sleep  
I won’t make promises to you that I can’t keep  

And you know that I love you  
Here and now not forever  
I can give you the present  
I don’t know about the future  
That’s all stuff and nonsense  

I once lived for the future  
Every day was one day closer  
Greener on the other side  
Yes I believed before I met you  
I soon learned your love burned brighter than the stars in my eyes  
Now I know how and when, I know where and why  

And you know that I love you  
Here and now not forever  
I can give you the present  
I don’t know about the future  
That’s all stuff and nonsense

**Instrumental**

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I am thinking it’s a sign
That the freckles in our eyes
Are mirror images
And when we kiss they’re perfectly aligned
And I have to speculate
That God Himself did make
Us into corresponding shapes
Like puzzle pieces from the clay
And true it may seem like a stretch
But it’s thoughts like this that catch
My troubled head when you’re away
And when I am missing you to death
And when you are out there on the road
For several weeks of shows
And when you scan the radio
I hope this song will guide you home
They will see us waving from such great heights
"Come down now" they’ll say
But everything looks perfect from far away
"Come down now" but we’ll stay
I tried my best to leave
This all on your machine
But the persistent beat
It sounded thin upon the sending
And that frankly will not fly
You’ll hear the shrillest highs
And lowest lows with the windows down
And this is guiding you home
They will see us waving from such great heights
"Come down now" they’ll say
But everything looks perfect from far away
"Come down now" but we’ll stay

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Summerfling
kd lang

Am C Am C
Early morning mid July
Am C Am C Bb9
Anticipation’s making me high
Am C Am C Bb9
The smell of Sunday in our hair
Am C Am C Bb9
We ran on the beach with Kennedy flair

C F Bb9 C
Sweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
Am C Am C
And you my friend, my new fun thing, my summer fling
C
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything
Am C Am C Bb9
And so pretend a never ending summer fling

C F
This uncommon kinda breeze
Am C Am C Bb9
Did with our hearts whatever it pleased
Am C Am C Am C
Forsake the logic of perfect plans
Am C Am C Bb9
A perfect moment slipped through our hands

C F
Sweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
Am C Am C
And you my friend, my new fun thing, my summer fling
C
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything
Am C Am C Bb9
And so pretend a never ending summer fling

Em Am Em
Strange the wind can change so quickly without a word of warning
Em Am Am Bb9
Rearrange our lives until they’re torn in two

C F
Sweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
Am C Am C
And you my friend, my new fun thing, my summer fling
C
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything
Am C Am C Bb9
And so pretend a never ending summer fling

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Summer In The City
The Lovin Spoonful

Hot town, summer in the city
Back of my neck getting dirty and gritty
Been down, isn’t it a pity
Doesn’t seem to be a shadow in the city

All around, people looking half dead
Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head

But at night it’s a different world
Go out and find a girl
Come—on come—on and dance all night
Despite the heat it’ll be alright

And babe, don’t you know it’s a pity
That the days can’t be like the nights
In the summer, in the city
In the summer, in the city

Cool town, evening in the city
Dressing so fine and looking so pretty
Cool cat, looking for a kitty
Gonna look in every corner of the city
Till I’m wheezing like a bus stop
Running up the stairs, gonna meet you on the rooftop

But at night it’s a different world
Go out and find a girl
Come—on come—on and dance all night
Despite the heat it’ll be alright

And babe, don’t you know it’s a pity
That the days can’t be like the nights
In the summer, in the city
In the summer, in the city

instrumental

Repeat 1st verse and Chorus

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Sunny Afternoon  
The Kinks

The taxman’s taken all my dough  
And left me in my stately home  
Lazin’ on a sunny afternoon  
And I can’t sail my yacht  
He’s taken everything I’ve got  
All I’ve got’s this sunny afternoon

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Intro x2</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>Dm7</th>
<th>Dm6</th>
<th>Bb6</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>A7</th>
<th>Aaug</th>
<th>A</th>
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</thead>
</table>

Chorus 1

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D7</th>
<th>G7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C7</td>
<td>F</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze  
I got a big fat mama tryin’ to break me  
And I love to live so pleasantly  
Live this life of luxury  
Lazin’ on a sunny afternoon  
In summertime  
My girlfriend’s run off with my car  
And gone back to her ma and pa  
Tellin’ tales of drunkenness and cruelty  
Now I’m sittin’ here  
Sippin’ at my ice−cold beer  
Lazin’ on a sunny afternoon

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D7</th>
<th>G7</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C7</td>
<td>F</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Help me, help me, help me sail away  
Or give me two good reasons why I oughtta stay  
‘Cause I love to live so pleasantly  
Live this life of luxury  
Lazin’ on a sunny afternoon  
In summertime  

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Dm7</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>G7</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
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<td>Dm6</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bb6</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>C7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze  
I got a big fat mama tryin’ to break me

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Sweetest Thing

U2

My love throws me like a rubber ball
(Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing)
She won’t catch me or break my fall
(Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing)
Baby’s got blue skies up ahead
But in this I’m a rain cloud
You know she likes a dry kind of love
(Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing)
I’m losing you

I wanted to run but she made me crawl
(Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing)
Eternal fire, she turned me to straw
(Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing)
You know I got black eyes
But they burn so brightly for her
This is a blind kind of love
(Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing)
I’m losing you

Blue-eyed boy meets a brown-eyed girl
(Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing)
You can sew it up but you still see the tear
(Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing)
Baby’s got blue skies up ahead
But in this I’m a rain cloud
Ours is a stormy kind of love

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
The Swimming Song
Louden Wainright III

This summer I went swimming
This summer I might have drowned
But I held my breath and I kicked my feet
And I moved my arms around, I moved my arms around

This summer I swam in the ocean
And I swam in a swimming pool
Salt my wounds, chlorine my eyes
I’m a self-destructive fool, I’m a self-destructive fool

This summer I did the backstroke
And you know that’s not all
I did the breast stroke and the butterfly
And the old Australian crawl, the old Australian crawl

This summer I swam in a public place
And a reservoir, to boot
At the latter I was informal
At the former I wore my suit, I wore my swimming suit

This summer I did swan dives
And jackknifes for you all
And once when you weren’t looking
I did a cannonball, I did a cannonball

This summer I went swimming
This summer I might have drowned
But I held my breath and I kicked my feet
And I moved my arms around

D G
I moved my arms around

G D G
Em C D Em
D G
Option: Play this riff during the instrumental
A7 -55333p2 | 002p0---
E | ------- | ------30
G | ------- | -------
A7 | ------- | 0h2 | 002p0--- | 002p0---
E7-0033--- | ------30 | ------33
C | ------- | ------- | -------
G | ------- | ------- | -------

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Tacos, Enchiladas and Beans
Mel Torme / Robert Wells, sung by Doris Day

C C#dim GM7 G7
From the snow-capped mountains to the coral shores
C C#dim G G7
You’re the only one my heart adores
C C#dim G E7
You’ve only got three competitors
A7 D7 G
Tacos, enchiladas and beans

C C#dim GM7 G7
From the Mississippi to the Amazon
C C#dim G G7
There’s not much we don’t agree upon
C C#dim G E7
Wish we could get together on
A7 D7 G
Tacos, enchiladas and beans

C C#dim GM7 D7 G
Love ‘em, dozens of ‘em
I consume them by the score
F#7 Bm7 E7
And when I’m through, what do I do
A7 D7 G
I stamp and holler for more

C C#dim GM7 G7
You can have the fourth position on my list
C C#dim G G7
Must admit your kisses would be missed
C C#dim G E7
But how in the world could I exist
A7 D7 G
Without tacos, enchiladas and beans

Repeat

(They make me kind of sick but I love them) GM7

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Tainted Love
Ed Cobb

Sometimes I feel I've got to
Run away, I've got to
Get away from the pain that you
drive into the heart of me
The love we share seems to
Go nowhere and I've
Lost my light for I
Toss and turn I can't sleep at night

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

Now I know I've got to
Run away, I've got to
Get away, You don't really
Want it any more from me
To make things right you need
Someone to hold you tight and you'll think
Love is to pray but I'm
Sorry I don't pray that way

Chorus
Don't touch me please I cannot
Stand the way you tease I love you
Though you hurt me so, now I'm
Going to pack my things and go
Tainted love, tainted love (x2)
Take On Me  
A–Ha

Riff

Take on me (take on me)
C    G    Am F

You’re all the things I’ve got to remember
C    G    Am F

You’re shying away
Am    F

I’ll be coming for you anyway
C    G    Am F

Take me on (take on me)
C    G    Am F

I’ll be gone in a
day (take on me) (take on me)
C    G    Am F

I’ll be gone in a
day
C

Talking away
C    Dm    G

I don’t know what I’m to say
C    Dm    G

I’ll say it anyway
C    Dm    G

Today isn’t my day to find you
C    Dm    G

Shying away
Am    F

I’ll be coming for your love, OK?
C    G    Am F

Take me on (take on me)
C    G    Am F

I’ll be gone in a or
C    G    Am F

Two

So needless to say
C

I’m odds and ends
C    Dm    G

But that’s me stumbling away
C    Dm    G

Slowly learning that life is OK
C    Dm    G

Say after me
Am    F

It’s no better to be safe than sorry
C    G    Am F

Take me on (take on me)
C    G    Am F

I’ll be gone in a or
C    G    Am F

Two

Em    Bb    Em    Bb    Dm    G

Oh, things that you say
C    F

Is it a life or just to play my

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Her name is Noelle
I have a dream about her
she rings my bell
I got gym class in half an hour
Oh how she rocks
In Keds and tube socks
But she doesn’t know who I am
And she doesn’t give a damn about me

Cause I’m just a teenage dirtbag baby
Yeah I’m just a teenage dirtbag baby
Listen to Iron Maiden baby... with me
Ooohoooooo

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

Cause I’m just a teenage dirtbag baby
Yeah I’m just a teenage dirtbag baby
Listen to Iron Maiden baby... with me
Ooohoooooo

Oh yeah, dirtbag
No, she doesn’t know what she’s missing.
Oh yeah, dirtbag
No, she doesn’t know what she’s missing.

Man I feel like mold
It’s prom night and I am lonely.
Lo and behold

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Telephone Line  
Jeff Lynne (ELO)  

Gm F Eb F  
G Gm7 G7 Hello, how are you? Have you been alright Through all those lonely lonely lonely lonely nights That’s what I’d say I’d tell you everything If you'd pick up that telephone, Yeah yeah yeah  

Gm G7 Hey, how you feelin’ Are you still the same Don’t you realize the things we did were all for real Not a dream I just can’t believe They’ve all faded out of view, Yeah yeah yeah  

Gm7 CM7 D  
Shoo wop doo be doo wop doo wah doo lang Blue days black nights doo wah doo lang  

Gm7 CM7 D  
Gm7 CM7 D  
Shoo wop doo be doo wop doo wah doo lang Blue days black nights doo wah doo lang  

Gm7 CM7 D  
I look into the sky (The love you need ain’t gonna see you through) And I wonder why (The little things you planned ain’t coming true)  

Gm7 CM7 D  
Oh (oh) Telephone line give me some time I’m living in twilight Oh (oh) Telephone line give me some time I’m living in twilight Oh (oh) Telephone line give me some time I’m living in twilight Oh (oh) Telephone line give me some time I’m living in twilight  

Gm F Eb F  
G OK, so no-one’s answering Well can’t you just let it ring a little longer longer longer oh Am D I’ll just sit tight through the shadows of the night C D Gm7 CM7 Let it ring for evermore, Oh oh  

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Te o Torriatte (Let Us Cling Together)
Queen (Brian May)

When I’m gone no need to wonder
If I ever think of you
The same moon shines
The same wind blows for both of us
And time is but a paper moon
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

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

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

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Tequila
The Champs

G F G F G F G F
G F G F G F G F
A--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0-- (repeat x3)
E--331-13--331-13--331-13--
C-2------2------2------
G------------------
A--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--
E--331-13--331-13--331-13--
C-2------2------2------
G------------------
G C7 G G C7 G
A--1--1--1--1--1--1--
E--03--03--03--03--03--
C-2------2------2------
G------------------
G C7 G A7 D7
A--1--000000-5--
E--03--03--03--03--
C-2------2------2------
G------------------

Tequila!

repeat ad lib

G F G F G F G F
G F G F G F G F
G F G F G F G F
G C7 G C7 G
C7 G
A7 D7

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
That Lucky Old Sun
Haven Gillespie / Beasley Smith

C Am
Up in the mornin’ out on the job
C F C C7
Work like the devil for my pay
C F C F
But that lucky old sun got nothin’ to do
D7 G7 C
But roll around heaven all day.

C Am
Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids
C F C C7
Sweat till I’m wrinkled and gray
C F C F
While that lucky old sun got nothin’ to do
But roll around heaven all day

Am Em F C
Good Lord above, can’t you know I’m pining,
F G C
tears all in my eyes
Am Em F C
Send down that cloud with a silver lining,
D7 G G7
lift me to Paradise

C Am
Show me that river, take me across
C F C C7
Wash all my troubles away
C F C F
Like that lucky old sun, give me nothing to do
D7 G7 C
But roll around heaven all day

Am Em F C
Good Lord above, can’t you know I’m pining,
F G C
tears all in my eyes
Am Em F C
Send down that cloud with a silver lining,
D7 G G7
lift me to Paradise

C Am
Show me that river, take me across
C F C C7
Wash all my troubles away
C F C F
Like that lucky old sun, give me nothing to do
D7 G7 C
But roll around heaven all day

Here are some variations you can try.

Variation 1 (Sam Cooke)

F Fm C A7
But that lucky old sun got nothin’ to do
D7 G7 C
But roll around heaven all day.

Variation 2 (Louis Armstrong)

F Fm6
But that lucky old sun got nothin’ to do
D7 G7 C
But roll around heaven all day.

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
These Foolish Things
Holt Marvell, Jack Strachey

Intro
D   C7
Oh, will you never let me be?
D   Bm7
Oh, will you never set me free?
E7   A7
The ties that bound us
D7   G
Are still around us
C7   F   E7   A7
There’s no escape that I can see
Am7   D7   GM7
And still those little things remain
Bm7   E7   Em7   A7
That bring me happiness or pain

Verse 1
D   Bm7   Em7   A7
A cigarette that bears a lipstick’s traces
D   Bm7   Em7   A7
An airline ticket to romantic places
D   D7   G
And still my heart has wings
B7   Em   Em7   A7   A7aug
These foolish things remind me of you
D   Bm7   Em7   A7
A tinkling piano in the next apartment
D   Bm7   Em7   A7
Those stumbling words that told you what my heart meant
D   D7   G
A fair ground’s painted swings
B7   Em7   A7   D
These foolish things remind me of you

Verse 2
D   Bm7   Em7   A7
First daffodils and long excited cables
D   Bm7   Em7   A7
And candle lights on little corner tables
D   D7   G
And still my heart has wings
B7   Em   Em7   A7   A7aug
These foolish things remind me of you
D   Bm7   Em7   A7
The park at evening when the bell has sounded
D   Bm7   Em7   A7
The Ile de France with all the gulls around it
B7   Em7   A7   D
The beauty that is Spring’s
B7   Em7   A7   D
These foolish things remind me of you

Verse 3
D   Bm7   Em7   A7
Gardenia perfume ling’ring on a pillow
D   Bm7   Em7   A7
Wild strawb’ries only seven francs a kilo
D   D7   G
And still my heart has wings
B7   Em   Em7   A7   A7aug
These foolish things remind me of you
D   Bm7   Em7   A7
The smile of Garbo and the scent of roses
D   Bm7   Em7   A7
The waiters whistling as the last bar closes
D   D7   G
The song that Crosby sings
B7   Em7   A7   D
These foolish things remind me of you

G   Em   G   Gm
How strange how sweet to find you still
D   Cdim
These things are dear to me
Bb   A   A7
They seem to bring you near to me

D   Bm7   Em7
The scent of smould’ring leaves, the wail of
D   Bm7   Em7   A7
Two lovers on the street who walk like dreamers
D   D7   G
Oh, how the ghost of you clings
B7   Em7   A7   D
These foolish things remind me of you

D   D7   G
Oh, how the ghost of you clings
B7   Em7   A7   D
These foolish things remind me of you

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Thinking Out Loud
Ed Sheeran and Amy Wadge

When your legs don’t work like they used to before
And I can’t sweep you off of your feet
Will your mouth still remember the taste of my love?
Will your eyes still smile from your cheeks?
And darling
I will be loving you ’til we’re seventy
And baby
My heart could still fall as hard at twenty three
And I’m thinking bout how

People fall in love in mysterious ways
Maybe just the touch of a hand
Well me I fall in love with you every single day
And I just wanna tell you I am

So honey
Now take me into your loving arms
Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars
Place your head on my beating heart
I’m thinking out loud
That maybe we found love right where we are

When my hair’s all but gone and my memory fades
And the crowds don’t remember my name
When my hands don’t play the strings the same way
I know you will still love me the same

‘Cause honey
Your soul could never grow old, it’s evergreen
And baby
Your smile’s forever in my mind and memory
I’m thinking bout how

People fall in love in mysterious ways
Maybe it’s all part of a plan
Well I’ll just keep on making the same mistakes
Hoping that you’ll understand

But baby
Now take me into your loving arms
Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars
Place your head on my beating heart
Thinking out loud
That maybe we found love right where we are

So baby
Now take me into your loving arms
Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars
Place your head on my beating heart
Thinking out loud
That maybe we found love right where we are

Oh baby we found love right where we are
And we found love right where we are

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
This Is Tomorrow  
Bryan Ferry

Here in the hush of evenin’ on a night in June
Over–hearin’ conversations, bayin’ at the moon
And suddenly a voice I’m hearin’s sweet to my ear
This is tomorrow callin’
Wishin’ you were here

Layin’ in my motel bedroom, feelin’ ceiling blues
Wall to wall a TV’s twitchin’, clearly not a muse
Then flashin’ thru the interference beams a thousand tunes
This is tomorrow callin’
What have I to lose

Instrumental
A F# D G E7
A F# D G

Truckin’ by the railway station, I’m on the road again
Steerin’ clear of all temptation, unto the point of pain
When steamin’ thru on cue I hear that wailin’ whistle blow
If this is tomorrow callin’
Oh what a way to go

Solo, verse pattern
G C G
E7 F D
C D G C

Day to day you live old fashioned, high toned fancy free
A double take an image—spittin’, tailored to a T
While history is tellin’ you, the same old thing
This is tomorrow callin’
Lets stick a new oar in

This is tomorrow callin’
Y’all ‘n come on in

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
This Old Love
Lior

Yes, yeah we’re movin’ on
Looking for direction
Mmm mm we’ve covered much ground
Thinking back to innocence
I can no longer connect
I don’t have a heart left to throw around

Oh, and time moves on like a train
That disappears into the night sky
Yeah, I still get a sad feeling inside
to see the red tail lights wave goodbye

But we’ll grow old together
We’ll grow old together
And this love will never
This old love will never die

Well money slips into your hands
And then slips out like it was sand
And those shoes that you could never seem to fill
I’ve chased so much and lost my way
Maybe a face for every day
That so casually slipped me by

Oh, and time moves on like a train
That disappears into the night sky
Yeah, I still get a sad feeling inside
to see the red tail lights wave goodbye

But we’ll grow old together
We’ll grow old together
And this love will never
This old love will never die

Morning comes
Sometimes with a smile
Sometimes with a frown
Yeah so I never want to worry
If you’re gonna stay a round

So let’s grow old together
We’ll grow old together
And this love will never
This old love will never die

Yes, yeah we’re movin’ on
Movin’ right along

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Three Little Birds
Bob Marley

"Don’t worry about a thing,
‘Cause every little thing gonna be alright.
Singin’: "Don’t worry about a thing,
‘Cause every little thing gonna be alright!”

Rise up this mornin’,
Smiled with the risin’ sun,
Three little birds
Pitch by my doorstep
Singin’ sweet songs
Of melodies pure and true,
Sayin’, "This is my message to you—ou—ou:

Singin’: "Don’t worry about a thing,
‘Cause every little thing gonna be alright.
Singin’: "Don’t worry about a thing,
‘Cause every little thing gonna be alright!”

Rise up this mornin’,
Smiled with the risin’ sun,
Three little birds
Pitch by my doorstep
Singin’ sweet songs
Of melodies pure and true,
Sayin’, "This is my message to you—ou—ou:

Singin’: "Don’t worry about a thing,
‘Cause every little thing gonna be alright.
Singin’: "Don’t worry about a thing,
‘Cause every little thing gonna be alright!”

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Throw Your Arms Around Me
Mark Seymour

I will come for you at night time
I will raise you from your sleep
I will kiss you in four places
As I go running along your street
I will squeeze the life out of you
You will make me laugh and make me cry
And we will never forget it
You will make me call your name
And I’ll shout it to the blue summer sky

And we may never meet again
So shed your skin and let’s get started
And you will throw your arms around me
Yes, you will throw your arms around me

I dreamed of you at night time
And I watched you in your sleep
I met you in high places
I touched your head and touched your feet
So if you disappear out of view
You know I will never say goodbye
And though I try to forget it
You will make me call your name
And I’ll shout it to the blue summer sky

And we may never meet again
So shed your skin and let’s get started
And you will throw your arms around me
Yes, you will throw your arms around me

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Til Kingdom Come
Coldplay

Steal my heart and hold my tongue
I feel my time, my time has come
Let me in, unlock the door
I’ve never felt this way before
The wheels just keep on turning
The drummer begins to drum
I don’t know which way I’m going
I don’t know which way I’ve come
Hold my head inside your hands
I need someone who understands
I need someone, someone who hears
For you, I’ve waited all these years
For you, I’d wait till kingdom come
Until my day, my day is done
And say you’ll come, and set me free
Just say you’ll wait, you’ll wait for me

In your tears and in your blood
I hear you laugh, I heard you sing
I wouldn’t change a single thing
The wheels just keep on turning
The drummer begins to drum
I don’t know which way I’m going
I don’t know what I’ve become
For you, I’d wait ’til kingdom come
Until my days, my days are done
And say you’ll come, and set me free
Just say you’ll wait, you’ll wait for me

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Together In Electric Dreams
Giorgio Moroder and Phil Oakey

I only knew you for a while
I never saw your smile
Till it was time to go
Time to go away (time to go away)

Sometimes its hard to recognise
But comes as a surprise
And its too late
It’s just to late to stay (too late to stay)

Because friendship that you gave
Has taught me to be brave
No matter where I go
I’ll never find a better prize (find a better prize)

Though you’re miles and miles away
I see you everyday
I don’t have to try
I just close my eyes
I close my eyes

We’ll always be together
However far it seems (love never ends)
Together in electric dreams

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Tomorrow
Strouse/Charnin

G GM7
The sun’ll come out
Tomorrow
C D
Bet your bottom dollar
Em G
That tomorrow
C D
There’ll be sun

G GM7
Just thinkin’ about
Tomorrow
C D
Clears away the cobwebs,
Em G
And the sorrow
C D
’Til there’s none

Gm
When I’m stuck a day
GM7
That’s gray
Eb F
And lonely
I just stick out my chin
Bb Dsus4 D
And grin, and say

G GM7
The sun’ll come out
C D
So ya gotta hang on
Em G
’Til tomorrow
G#M7 D
Come what may

G GM7
Tomorrow, Tomorrow
G7 C Cm
I love ya Tomorrow
G D G D
You’re only a day away

G GM7
Tomorrow, Tomorrow
G7 C Cm
I love ya Tomorrow
G D G
You’re only a day away

From the 1977 stage musical, "Annie".

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Tonight You Belong To Me
David/Rose

G
Gsus4
Gsus4

I know (I know) you belong
To somebody new

But tonight you belong to me

C
Cm

G
D

G7
Gsus4

Although (although) we’re apart
You are a part of my heart

But tonight you belong to me

Cm
Gm7
Am7

Way down by the stream
How sweet it will seem

Once more just to dream in
The moonlight

My honey

G
Gsus4
G7

I know with the dawn
That you will be gone

But tonight you belong to me

G
Gsus4
Cm

G
D

You belong
To me

Cm
G

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Too Much Monkey Business
Chuck Berry

G
Runnin’ to–and–fro, hard workin’ at the mill
Never fail in the mail, yeah, come a rotten bill

Chorus
C7          G
Too much monkey business, Too much monkey business
D7          G
Too much monkey business, for me to be involved in

Salesman talkin’ to me, tryin’ to run me up a creek
Say you can buy, go on try, you can pay me next week, Ahh!

Chorus
Blond hair, good lookin’, tryin’ to get me hooked
Want me to marry, get a home, settle down, write a book, Ahh!

Chorus
Same thing every day, gettin’ up, goin’ to school
No need of me complainin’, my objections overruled, Ahh!

Chorus
Instrumental
Pay phone, somethin’ wrong, dime gone, will mail
I oughta sue the op’rator for tellin’ me a tale, Ahh!

Chorus
Been to Yokohama, been fightin’ in the war
Army bunk, army chow, army clothes, army car, Ahh!

Chorus
Workin’ in the fillin’ station, too many tasks.
Wipe the windows, check the tires, check the oil, dollar gas, Ahh!

Chorus
If I were a tower of strength, I’d walk away
I’d look in your eyes and here’s what I’d say
I don’t want you, I don’t need you,
I don’t love you any more
And I’d walk out that door
You’d be down on your knees
You’d be calling to me
But a tower of strength is something (gulp)
I’ll never be

If I were a tower of strength, I’d watch you cry
I’d laugh at your tears and tell you goodbye
I don’t want you, I don’t need you
I don’t love you any more
And I’d walk out that door
You’d be down on your knees
You’d be calling to me
But a tower of strength is something (gulp)
I’ll never be
True Colors
Cyndi Lauper (Tom Kelly, Billy Steinberg)

Intro
Am G C F
Am G C F

You with the sad eyes
Don’t be discouraged
Oh I realize
It’s hard to take courage
You can lose sight of it all
And the darkness inside you

Chorus
But I see your true colors
Shining through
And that’s why I love you
So don’t be afraid to let them show
Your true colors
True colors are beautiful
Like a rainbow

Show me a smile then
Don’t be unhappy.
Can’t remember when
I last saw you laughing
If this world makes you crazy
And you’ve taken all you can bear
Because you know I’ll be there

And I see your true colors
shining through
I see your true colors
And that’s why I love you
So don’t be afraid to let them show
Your true colors

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**True Faith**

*New Order*

I feel so extraordinary,
Something’s got a hold on me
I get this feeling I’m in motion,
A sudden sense of liberty
I don’t care ’cause I’m not there and
I don’t care if I’m here tomorrow
Again and again I’ve taken too much
of the things that cost you too much

**Chorus**

I used to think that the day would never come
I’d see delight in the shade of the morning sun
My morning sun is the drug that brings me near
To the childhood I lost, replaced by fear
I used to think that the day would never come
That my life would depend on the morning sun.

When I was a very small boy,
Very small boys talked to me
Now that we’ve grown up together
They’re afraid of what they see
That’s the price that we all pay
And the value of destiny comes to nothing
I can’t tell you where we’re going
I guess there was just no way of knowing

**Instrumental**

I feel so extraordinary,
Something’s got a hold on me
I get this feeling I’m in motion,
A sudden sense of liberty

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http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
True Love
Billy Field

D A Bm A G
D A Bm A G
How can you say the love we got ain’t true love?
You know that it is, You know that
D A Bm A G
Time and again we said to each other
Who else? Who else could it be?
Em D Dsus4 D Dsus4
Who else could it be?

G D G
Now even if it’s a passing thing
G D
‘Cause whatever happens there’ll always be
Em7 A7
This love I’ve got inside of me

D A Bm A G
So how can you say there’s no such thing as true love?
Em G Em
You know that there is, You know that
D A Bm A G
Even when there’s hard times when we think we
Em Em
You know that we do
Em D Dsus4 D Dsus4
You know that we do

G D G
And even if it’s a passing thing,
G D
‘Cause whatever happens there’ll always be
Em7 A7
This love I’ve got inside of me

Solo (verse pattern)
D A Bm A G
Em G Em
D A Bm A G
Em G F#m A

D A Bm A G
How can you tell me the love we got ain’t true love?
You know that it is, You know that
D A Bm A G
Even when there’s hard times when we think we
Em Em
You know that we do
Em
You know that we (do)

D A Bm A G
How can you say the love we got ain’t true love?
You know that it is, You know that

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Turn To Stone
Electric Light Orchestra

C
The city streets are empty now
(The lights don’t shine no more)
Fm
And so the songs are way down low
(DM7)
(Gsus4)

C
A sound that flows into my mind
(The echoes of the daylight)
(DM7)
(Fm)
Of everything that is alive
Gsus4
C
In my blue world.

Am I turn to stone when you are gone
(Dm) I turn to stone
(Em) Turn to stone, when you comin’ home?
(Dm) I can’t go on

C
The dying embers of the night
(A fire that slowly fades to dawn)
Fm
Still glow upon the wall so bright
(DM7)
(Gsus4)

C
The tired streets that hide away
(From here to ev’rywhere they go)
Fm
Roll past my door into the day
(DM7)
(Gsus4)
C
In my blue world.

Am I turn to stone when you are gone
(Dm) I turn to stone
(Em) Turn to stone, when you comin’ home?
(Dm) I can’t go on
(Em) Turn to stone when you are gone
(Dm) I turn to stone

G# Yes I’m turning to stone
‘Cause you ain’t comin’ home
(C#)

Why ain’t you comin’ home
If I’m turning to stone

A# You’ve been gone for so long
And I can’t carry on

C# Yes I’m turning
I’m turning I’m turning to stone
To everything (turn, turn, turn)
There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
And a time for every purpose, under heaven

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

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

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

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

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

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

A time to gain, a time to lose
A time to rend, a time to sew
A time for love, a time for hate
A time for peace, I swear its not too late
Twenty Four Frames
Jason Isbell

G
This is how you make yourself vanish into nothing
And this is how you make yourself worthy of the
love that she
Gave to you back when you didn’t own a beautiful
thing

Em
And this is how you make yourself call your mother
And this is how you make yourself closer to your
brother
Remember him back when he was small enough to
help you sing

You thought God was an architect, now you know
He’s something like a pipe bomb ready to blow
And everything you built that’s all for show goes up
in flames

In twenty four frames

C
This is how you see yourself floating on the ceiling
And this is how you help her when her heart stops
beating
What happened to the part of you that noticed every
changing wind

Em
And this is how you talk to her when no one else is
listening
And this is how you help her when the muse goes
missing
You vanish so she can go drowning in a dream again

You thought God was an architect, now you know
He’s something like a pipe bomb ready to blow
And everything you built that’s all for show goes up
in flames

In twenty four frames

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Ue o Muite Arukou (Sukiyaki)  
Rokusuke Ei / Hachidai Nakamura

Ue o muite arukou  
Namida ga kobore nai you ni  
Omoidasu haru no hi  
Hitori – bocchi no yoru

G Em G Em  
Ue o muite arukou  
G Em C D7  
Nijinda hoshi o kazoete  
G Am B7  
Omoidasu natsu no hi  
G C G C G  
Hitori – bocchi no yoru

(whistling)

C G  
Shiawase wa kumo no ue ni  
Cm G A7 D7  
Shiawase wa sora no ue ni

G Em G Em  
Ue o muite arukou  
G Em C D7  
Nijinda hoshi o kazoete  
G Am B7  
Nakina aruku  
G C G C G G  
Hitori – bocchi no yoru

(whistling)

C G  
Kanashimi wa hoshi no kage ni  
Cm G A7 D7  
Kanashimi wa tsuki no kage ni

G Em G Em  
Ue o muite arukou  
G Em C D7  
Nakina aruku  
G Am B7  
Hitori – bocchi no yoru

(whistling)

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Undecided
Sid Robin and Charlie Shavers

G
First you say you do
And then you don’t
Gdim
And then you say you will
And then you won’t
Am
You’re undecided now
Adim
So what are you gonna do?

G
Now you want to play
And then it’s no
Gdim
And when you say you’ll stay
That’s when you go
Am
You’re undecided now
Adim
So what are you gonna do?

Dm7     G7
I’ve been sitting on a fence
Dm7     G7
And it doesn’t make much sense
CM7     Am7
’Cause you keep me in suspense
CM7     Am7
And you know it
Em7     A9
Then you promise to return
Em7
When you don’t
A9
I really burn
D7
Well, I guess I’ll never learn
Daug
And I show it

G
If you’ve got a heart
And if you’re kind
Gdim
Then don’t keep us apart
Make up your mind
Am
You’re undecided now
Adim
So what are you gonna do?

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Under The Milky Way
The Church

Intro (x2)
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Am F#m-5 F Em7

Sometimes when this place gets kind of empty
The sound of their breath fades with the light
I think about the loveless fascination
Under the Milky Way tonight

Lower the curtain down on Memphis
Lower the curtain down all right
I got no time for private consultation
Under the Milky Way tonight

Chorus
G F
Wish I knew what you were looking for
G F
Might have known what you would find

And it’s something quite peculiar
Something shimmering and white
It leads you here despite your destination
Under the Milky Way tonight

Chorus
G F
Wish I knew what you were looking for
G F
Might have known what you would find
G F
Might have known what you would find

Instrumental
C G Am C G Am
C G Am C G Am

Repeat Verse 3

Repeat Chorus
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Under the Milky Way tonight
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Under the Milky Way tonight

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Unguarded Moment
Steve Kilbey, Mikela Uniacke (The Church)

So hard finding inspiration
I knew you’d find me crying
Tell those girls with rifles for minds
That their jokes don’t make me laugh
They only make me feel like dying
In an unguarded moment

So long, long between mirages
I knew you’d find me drinking
Tell those men with horses for hearts
That their jibes don’t make me bleed
They only make me feel like shrinking
In an unguarded moment

So deep, deep without a meaning
I knew you’d find me leaving
Tell those friends with cameras for eyes
That their hands don’t make me hang
They only make me feel like breathing
In an unguarded moment

C

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Up On The Roof
Carole King & Gerry Goffin, sung by The Drifters

When this old world starts a getting me down
And people are just too much for me to face
I climb way up to the top of the stairs
And all my cares just drift right into space
On the roof, it’s peaceful as can be
And there the world below can’t bother me

So when I come home feeling tired and beat
I go up where the air is fresh and sweet
I get away from the hustling crowd
And all that rat race noise down in the street

On the roof, the only place I know
Where you just have to wish to make it so
Let’s go up on the roof

Instrumental (verse)

At night the stars, put on a show for free
And darling, you can share it all with me
I keep a telling you

Right smack dab in the middle of town
I’ve found a paradise that’s trouble proof
And if this world starts getting you down
There’s room enough for two up on the roof
Up on the roof, up on the roof
Up on the roof, up on the roof

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Valerie
The Zutons

Well some times I go out by myself and I look
across the water
And I think of all the things, what you’re doing
And in my head I make a picture

‘Cos since I’ve come on home, well my body’s been
a mess
And I’ve missed your ginger hair and the way you
like to dress
Won’t you come on over, stop making a fool out of
me
Why don’t you come on over Valerie? Valerie
Valerie? Valerie

Did you have to go to jail, put your house on up for
sale
Did you get a good lawyer?
I hope you didn’t catch a tan, I hope you find the
right man
Who’ll fix it for you

Are you shopping anywhere, changed the colour of
your hair?
Are you still busy?
And did you have to pay the fine you were dodging
all the time?
Are you still dizzy?

‘Cos since I’ve come on home, well my body’s been
a mess
And I’ve missed your ginger hair and the way you
like to dress
Won’t you come on over, stop making a fool out of
me
Why don’t you come on over Valerie? Valerie
Valerie? Valerie

Well some times I go out by myself and I look
across the water
And I think of all the things, what you’re doing
And in my head I make a picture

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The Very Thought Of You
Ray Noble

G
Am7
Gdim
G
A9

Am9
D6
Em

G
A9

Bm7
E7

Am7
D7

G
A9

G
Am7
Gdim
G

Am9
D6
Em

G
A9

I’m living in a kind of daydream
I’m happy as a king
And foolish though it may seem
To me that’s everything

The mere idea of you, the longing here for you
You’ll never know how slow the moments go till I’m near to you

I see your face in every flower
Your eyes in stars above
It’s just the thought of you
The very thought of you, my love

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Video Killed The Radio Star
The Buggles

Dm  Em  F  C
Dm  Em  F  G
C5  F  Gsus4  G

I heard you on the wireless back in Fifty Two
Lying awake intently tuning in on you
If I was young it didn’t stop you coming through
Oh—a oh

They took the credit for your second symphony
Rewritten by machine on new technology
and now I understand the problems you can see
Oh—a oh I met your children
Oh—a oh What did you tell them?

C5  F  Gsus4  G
Video killed the radio star
C5  F  G

Pictures came and broke your heart
Oh—a—ah

And now we meet in an abandoned studio
We hear the playback and it seems so long ago
And you remember the jingles used to go
Oh—a oh You were the first one
Oh—a oh You were the last one

C5  F  Gsus4  G
Video killed the radio star
C5  F  G

In my mind and in my car
we can’t rewind we’ve gone to far
Oh—a—ah oh
Oh—a—ah oh

Instrumental
Dm  G  C  F
Dm  G  C  G
Dm  G  Gdim  Am
Dm  Em  F
G  Am  G  Am  F  G
C5  F

Video killed the radio star

Am  C  C5

G  G#dim  Gsus4

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Viva La Vida
Coldplay

Viva La Vida
Coldplay

F G C Am F G C Am
I used to rule the world
C F C Am
Seas would rise when I gave the word
F C F Am
Now in the morning I sweep alone
F C Am
Sweep the streets I used to own
F G C Am F G C Am
I used to roll the dice
C F C Am
Feel the fear in my enemy’s eyes
F C F G
Listen as the crowd would sing:
C F C Am
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"
F G
One minute I held the key
C F C Am
Next the walls were closed on me
F C F G
And I discovered that my castles stand
C F C Am
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand
F G
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
C F G
Roman cavalry choirs are singing
C F F Am
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
F G
My missionaries in a foreign field
C F G
For some reason I can’t explain
C F C Am
Once you go there was never
F C F G
Never an honest word
C C Am
That was when I ruled the world
F G C Am F G C Am
It was the wicked and wild wind
C F Am
Blew down the doors to let me in.
F G C Am
Shattered windows and the sound of drums
C F G
People couldn’t believe what I’d become
F G
Revolutionaries wait
C F C Am
For my head on a silver plate
C F G
Just a puppet on a lonely string
C F C Am
Oh who would ever want to be king?
F G
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing

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Walking in the Air
Howard Blake

We’re walking in the air
We’re floating in the moonlit sky
The people far below are sleeping as we fly

I’m holding very tight
I’m riding in the midnight blue
I’m finding I can fly so high above with you

Far across the world
The villages go by like dreams
The rivers and the hills, the forests and the streams

Children gaze open mouthed taken by surprise
Nobody down below believes their eyes

We’re surfing in the air
We’re swimming in the frozen sky
We’re drifting over icy mountains floating by

Suddenly swooping low on an ocean deep
Rousing of a mighty monster from its sleep

We’re walking in the air
We’re dancing in the midnight sky
And everyone who sees us greets us as we fly
Walking On The Moon
Sting

Dm7  C  Dm7  C
Dm7
Giant steps are what you take
C
Walking on the moon
Dm7
I hope my legs don’t break
C
Walking on the moon
Dm7
We could walk forever
C
Walking on the moon
Dm7
We could live together
C  Dm7
Walking on, walking on the moon

Dm7  C  Dm7  C
Dm7
Walking back from your house
C
Walking on the moon
Dm7
Walking back from your house
C
Walking on the moon
Dm7
Feet they hardly touch the ground
C
Walking on the moon
Dm7
My feet don’t hardly make no sound
C  Dm7
Walking on, walking on the moon

Bb  F
Some may say
C  Gm  Bb
I’m wishing my days away
F
No way
C  Gm  Bb
And if it’s the price I pay
F
Some say
C  Gm  Bb
Tomorrow’s another day
F
You stay
C
I may as well play

Dm7  C  Dm7  C
Repeat ad lib
Dm7
Keep it up, keep it up
(yo yo yo yo)

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Waltzing Matilda
A.B. ("Banjo") Patterson

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a coolibah tree
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled.

You’ll come a waltzing matilda with me

Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
And he sang as he stuffed that jumbuck in his tucker bag

You’ll come a waltzing matilda with me

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

You’ll come a waltzing matilda with me

Where’s that jolly jumbuck that you’ve got in your tucker bag

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into that billabong
You’ll never catch me alive said he

And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong
You’ll come a waltzing matilda with me

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The Water Is Wide
Cecil Sharp, Trad

The water is wide and I can’t cross over
And neither have I wings to fly
Build me a boat that can carry two
And both shall row My love and I

Oh love is gentle and love is kind
Gay as a jewel when first it’s new
But love grows old and waxes cold
And fades away like the morning dew

There is a ship and it sails the sea
Loaded deep as deep can be
But not as deep as the love I’m in
I know not if I sink or swim

The water is wide and I can’t cross over
And neither have I wings to fly
Build me a boat that can carry two
And both shall row My love and I

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Waterloo
ABBA

My, my, at Waterloo Napoleon did surrender
Oh yeah, and I have met my destiny in quite a similar way

The history book on the shelf
Is always repeating itself

Waterloo – I was defeated, you won the war
Waterloo – Promise to love you for ever more
Waterloo – Couldn’t escape if I wanted to
Waterloo – Knowing my fate is to be with you (wo wo wo)
Waterloo – Finally facing my Waterloo

My, my, I tried to hold you back but you were stronger

Oh yeah, and now it seems my only chance is giving up the fight

And how could I ever refuse
I feel like I win when I lose

Waterloo – I was defeated, you won the war
Waterloo – Promise to love you for ever more
Waterloo – Couldn’t escape if I wanted to
Waterloo – Knowing my fate is to be with you (wo wo wo)
Waterloo – Finally facing my Waterloo

So how could I ever refuse
I feel like I win when I lose

Waterloo – Couldn’t escape if I wanted to
Waterloo – Knowing my fate is to be with you (wo wo wo)
Waterloo – Finally facing my Waterloo
Waterloo – Knowing my fate is to be with you (wo wo wo)
Waterloo – Finally facing my Waterloo

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We’ll Meet Again  
Ross Parker

C  E7  
We’ll meet again,  
Am7  A7  
Don’t know where, don’t know when,  
D7  G  Gaug  
But I know we’ll meet again, some sunny day

C  E7  
Keep smiling through,  
Am7  A7  
Just like you always do,  
D7  G  C  
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds, far away.

E7  
So will you please say hello,  
Am7  
To the folks that I know,  
D7  Gaug  
Tell them I won’t be long,  
G  
They’ll be happy to know that as you saw me go  
C  E7  
I was singing this song

C  E7  
We’ll meet again,  
Am7  A7  
Don’t know where, don’t know when,  
D7  G  C  C  
But I know we’ll meet again, some sunny day

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Weather With You
Tim and Neil Finn

Walking 'round the room singing Stormy Weather
At fifty seven Mount Pleasant Street
Now it’s the same room but everything’s different
You can fight the sleep but not the dream

Everywhere you go you always take the weather with you
Everywhere you go you always take the weather with you
Everywhere you go you always take the weather with you
Everywhere you go you always take the weather with you

There’s a small boat made of china
Going nowhere on the mantelpiece

Do I lie like a lounge room lizard
Or do I sing like a bird released

The weather with you

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
We Can’t Be Friends
Lorene Scafaria

I wanna pick you up, I don’t care what time
I wanna drive real fast to some place in town;
I wanna stress you out;
I wanna make things hard;
I wanna take your hand;
I wanna leave this bar;
I wanna wake you up on a driving train
that led it’s tracks down inside my brain

I wanna hear your band;
I wanna give it advice;
I wanna meet your girlfriend, she sounds nice;
I wanna take you home;
I wanna feel my age;
I wanna freak you out on a different stage;
I wanna show my teeth;
I wanna keep you fed;
I wanna get you drunk and let it go to your head
So I guess this means we can’t be friends

I wanna be unique;
I wanna be your kind;
I wanna make you hate me then change your mind;
I wanna wear a skirt;
I wanna make mistakes;
I wanna kill you first then take your name;
I wanna tear you apart;
I wanna make your bed;
I wanna break your heart;
I wanna break your head
So I guess this means we can’t be friends

Yeah I guess this means we can’t be friends
Yeah I guess this means we can’t be friends

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
We Wish You A Merry Christmas
Traditional English

We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some, so bring some out here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
What About Me
Garry Frost, Frances Swan (Moving Pictures)

Well there’s a little boy waiting at the counter of a corner shop
He’s been waiting down there, waiting half the day
They never ever see him from the top
He gets pushed around, knocked to the ground
He gets to his feet and he says
What about me? It isn’t fair
I’ve had enough now I want my share
Can’t you see I wanna live
But you just take more than you give

Well there’s a pretty girl serving at the counter of the corner shop
She’s been waiting back there, waiting for her dreams
Her dreams walk in and out they never stop
Well she’s not too proud to cry out loud
She runs to the street and she screams
What about me? It isn’t fair
I’ve had enough now I want my share
Can’t you see I wanna live
But you just take more than you give

More than you give

Take a step back and see the little people
They may be young but they’re the ones
That make the big people big
So listen, as they whisper
What about me?

And now I’m standing on the corner all the world’s gone home
Nobody’s changed, nobody’s been saved
What A Fool Believes
McDonald/Loggins, sung by The Doobie Brothers

G/A D
Em7 A7 Bm7 Bb7
G/A D
Em7 A7 Bm7 Bb7
He came from somewhere back in her long ago
The sentimental fool don’t see
Tryin’ hard to recreate what had yet to be created
Once in her life she musters a
G D
smile for his nostalgic tale
Never coming near what he wanted to
say only to realize
it never really was
Bm7 G/A
She had a place in his life
Bm7 G/A
He never made her think twice
Em7 A7 D
As he rises to her apology
Anybody else would surely know
He’s watching her go
But what a fool believes, he sees
No wise man has the power to reason away
What seems to be
Is always better than nothing
Than nothing at all
C7sus approximates Bb/C
Gm7 C7sus4
Em7 A7 Bm7 Bb7
Dm7
Em7 A7 Bm7
A7 Bb7 Bm7
Dm7
Gm7 C7sus4
Em7 A7 Bm7
Bm7
D
Someday, somewhere
She will return
Bm7 G/A
She had a place in his life
Bm7 G/A
He never made her think twice
Em7 A7 D
As he rises to her apology
Anybody else would surely know
He’s watching her go
But what a fool believes, he sees

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
When I'm Five
David Bowie

When I'm five
I will wash my face and hands all by myself
When I'm five
I will chew and spit tabacco like my grandfather Jones
’Cause I’m only four and five is far away

When I'm five
I will read the magazines in mummy’s drawer
When I'm five
I will walk behind the soldiers in the May Day parade
’Cause I’m only four and grown−ups walk too fast

Yesterday was horrid day, ’cause Raymond kicked my shin
And mummy says if I am good, she’ll let me go to school in August
Daddy shouted loud at mummy and I dropped my toast at breakfast
And I laughed when Bonzo licked my face, because it tickled

I wonder why my daddy cries and how I wish that I was nearly five

When I'm five
I will catch a butterfly and eat it and I won’t be sick
When I'm five
I will jump in puddles, laugh in church and marry my mum
And I’ll let my daddy do the washing up
If I close one eye, the people on that side can’t see me
I get headaches in the morning and I rode on Freddie’s tricycle

And everywhere was funny, when I ran down to the sweetshop
Then I fell and bled−up my knee and everybody soppied me
I saw a photograph of Jesus and I asked him if he’d make me five

I saw a photograph of Jesus and I asked him if he’d make me five

When I’m five
When I’m five
When I’m oah... (yawning)
When I’m Sixty Four
Lennon / McCartney

When I get older, losing my hair
Many years from now
Will you still be sending me a valentine
birthday greetings, bottle of wine?

If I’d been out till quarter to three
Would you lock the door?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me
When I’m sixty four?

You’ll be older too
And if you say the word
I could stay with you

I could be handy mending a fuse
When your lights have gone
You can knit a sweater by the fireside
Sunday mornings, go for a ride

Who could ask for more?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me
When I’m sixty four?

Ev’ry summer we can rent a cottage
In the Isle of Wight if it’s not too dear
We shall scrimp and save
Grandchildren on your knee;
Vera, Chuck and Dave

Send me a postcard, drop me a line
stating point of view
Indicate precisely what you mean to say
yours sincerely, wasting away

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
When I Grow Up
Tim Minchin

When I grow up
I will be tall enough to reach the branches
That I need to reach to climb the trees
You get to climb when you’re grown up

And when I grow up
I will be smart enough to answer all the questions
That you need to know the answers to
Before you’re grown up

And when I grow up
I will eat sweets every day on the way to work
And I will go to bed late every night
And I will wake up when the sun comes up
And I will watch cartoons until my eyes go square
And I won’t care ’cos I’ll be all grown up
When I grow up

And when I grow up (when I grow up) (when I grow up)
I will be strong enough to carry all the heavy things
You have to haul around with you
When you’re a grown up

And when I grow up (when I grow up) (when I grow up)
I will be brave enough to fight the creatures that you have to fight

Beneath the bed each night
To be a grown up

And when I grow up (when I grow up)
I will have treats every day
And I’ll play with things that mum pretends that
mum’s don’t think are fun
And I will wake up when the sun comes up
And I will spend all day just lying in the sun
And I won’t burn ’cos I’ll be all grown up
When I grow up

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When You Smile
Ralph MacDonald / William Salter (sung by Shirley Bassey)

When you smile I can see
You were born, born for me
And for me you will be do or die

Oh, baby, let me hold you
You make me want to hold you

When you smile, smile
smile, smile

When you smile I can see
There is hope, hope for me
And for you if you know what I mean

I'm gonna sock it to you
I'm gonna rock it to you

Every time, time
time, time

When you smile I can see
You and me, me and you
There is love in your eyes when you smile

Oh, baby let me love you
You gotta let me love you

When you smile, smile
smile, smile

La la la la la la
La la la la la
La la la la la la

La la la la la la
La la la la la

G
C
D

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
White Flag
Dido

I know you think that I shouldn’t still love you
I’ll tell you that
but if I didn’t say it, well I’d still have felt it
where’s the sense in that?

I promise I’m not trying to make your life harder
or return to where we were

but I will go down with this ship
and I won’t put my hands up and surrender
there will be no white flag above my door
I’m in love and always will be

I know I left too much mess
and destruction to come back again
and I cause nothing but trouble
I understand if you can’t talk to me again

and if you live by the rules of it’s over
then I’m sure that that makes sense

but I will go down with this ship
and I won’t put my hands up and surrender
there will be no white flag above my door
I’m in love and always will be

and when we meet, which I’m sure we will
all that was then, will be there still
I’ll let it pass, and hold my tongue
and you will think that I’ve moved on

I will go down with this ship
and I won’t put my hands up and surrender
there will be no white flag above my door
I’m in love and always will be

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White Wine In The Sun
Tim Minchin

I really like Christmas
It’s sentimental I know
But I just really like it
I am hardly religious
I’d rather break bread with Dawkins than Desmond Tutu
To be honest
And yes I have all of the usual objections to
commercialisation of an ancient religion
To the westernisation of a dead Palestinian
Press−ganged into selling Playstations and beer
But I still really like it

I’m looking forward to Christmas
Though I’m not expecting
A visit from Jesus

Chorus
I’ll be seeing my dad
My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum
They’ll be drinking white wine in the sun
I’ll be seeing my dad
My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum
They’ll be drinking white wine in the sun

I don’t go in for ancient wisdom
I dont believe just cos ideas are tenacious
It means they are worthy

I get freaked out by churches
Some of the hymns that they sing have nice chords
But the lyrics are dodgy
And yes I have all of the usual objections to
miseducation
Of children who in tax exempt institutions are taught
to externalise blame

And to feel ashamed and to judge things as plain right or wrong
But I quite like the songs
I’m not expecting big presents
The old combination of socks, jocks and chocolate
Is just fine by me

And you my baby girl
My jetlagged infant daughter
You’ll be handed round the room
Like a puppy at a primary school

And you won’t understand
But you will learn some day
That wherever you are and whatever you face
These are the people
Who’ll make you feel safe in this world
My sweet blue−eyed girl

And if my baby girl
When you’re twenty one or thirty one
And Christmas comes around
And you find yourself nine thousand miles from home

You’ll know whatever comes
Your brothers and sisters and me and your mum.
Will be waiting for you in the sun

Whenever you come
Your brothers and sisters
Your aunts and your uncles
Your grandparents, cousins
And me and your mum
Will be waiting for you in the sun

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chord</th>
<th>Description</th>
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<td>F</td>
<td>Bb6</td>
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<td>C</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Drinking white wine in the sun
Darling when christmas comes
Will be waiting for you in the sun
Drinking white wine in the sun
Waiting for you in the sun
Waiting for you
Waiting
I really like Christmas
It’s sentimental I know

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
White Woman’s Instagram
Bo Burnham

F C Gm Dm C
F C Gm
An open window, ... a novel
F C Gm
A couple holding hands
F C Gm
An avocado, ... a poem
Bb C F
written in the sand
F Dm C
Fresh fallen snow on the ground
Bb C F
A golden retriever in a flower crown
Bb C F
Is this heaven?
Dm C F
Or is it just a

White woman, ... a white woman’s Instagram
Am Bb C
White woman, ... a white woman’s Instagram
F Gm
White woman, ... a white woman’s Instagram
Am Bb C
White woman, ... a white woman’s Instagram
F Gm
Latte foam art, ... tiny pumpkins
Bb C F
Fuzzy, comfy socks
F C
Coffee table made out of driftwood
Gm Dm C
A bobblehead of Ruth Bader Ginsburg
Bb C F
A needlepoint of a fox
Am Bb C F
Some random quote from Lord of the Rings
Bb Dm Bb
Incorrectly attributed to Martin Luther King
Bb C F
Is this heaven?
Dm C F
Or am I looking at a

White woman, ... a white woman’s Instagram
Am Bb C
White woman, ... a white woman’s Instagram
F Gm
White woman, ... a white woman’s Instagram
Am Bb C
White woman, ... a white woman’s Instagram
White woman, ... a white woman’s Instagram
C Dm Bb
Her favorite photo of her mom
Dm Bb
The caption says:
Dm Bb
I can’t believe it
Dm Bb
It’s been a decade since you’ve been gone
Bb C
Momma, I miss you
Dm C
I miss sitting with you in the front yard
Bb C
Still figuring out how to keep living without you

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Who Can It Be Now
Colin Hay (Men At Work)

Intro
G   F   G   F
G   F  G   F
G   F  G   F

Who can it be knocking at my door?
Go away, don’t come ’round here no more
Can’t you see that it’s late at night?
I’m very tired and I’m not feeling right
All I wish is to be alone
Stay away, don’t you invade my home
Best off if you hang outside
Don’t come in, I’ll only run and hide

Em
Who can it be now?
Dsus4
Who can it be now?
Em
Who can it be now?

G   F  G   F
G   F  G   F
G   F  G   F
Who can it be knocking at my door?
Make no sound, tip−toe across the floor
If he hears, he’ll knock all day
I’ll be trapped and here I’ll have to stay
I’ve done no harm, I keep to myself
There’s nothing wrong with my state of mental health
I like it here with my childhood friend
Here they come, those feelings again

Em
Who can it be now?
Dsus4
Who can it be now?
Em
Who can it be now?

Am
Is it the men come to take me away?
Am
Why do they follow me?
Am
It’s not the future that I can see
Am
It’s just my fantasy

Solo (optional)
Yeah
G   F   G   F
G   F   G   F

Who can it be now?

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Wichita Lineman
Jimmy Webb (Glen Campbell)

Am7             Asus4            Bb

FM7 Bb/C  FM7 Bb/C
Bbm7
I am a lineman for the county
FM7      Bb/C
and I drive the main road
Dm7     Am7
Searchin’ in the sun for
G   D  Dsus4  D
another overload
C
I hear you singing in the wires
G
I can hear you in the whine
Gm   D
And the Wichita lineman
Asus4    Bb    C    Bb    Bb/C
is still on the line
Bbm7
I know I need a small vacation
FM7      Bb/C
but it don’t look like rain
Dm7     Am7
And if it snows that stretch down south
G   D  Dsus4  D
won’t ever stand the strain
C
And I need you more than want you
G
And I want you for all time
Gm   D
And the Wichita lineman
Asus4    Bb    C    Bb    Bb/C
is still on the line

Instrumental (verse pattern)
(Bb/C) Bbm7 F Bb/C
A |-----110- 03   -----10--
E |-----13---3   -----13--1
C |-----0-----8   -----0
G |-----0-----8   -----0

Dm  Am7  G  D  Dsus4  D
A |-----33--3-3335-20-0-----
E |-----33--3-3335-20-0-----
C |---------------3-----
G |-------------------

C
And I need you more than want you
G
And I want you for all time
Gm   D
And the Wichita lineman
Asus4    Bb    C    Bb    C
is still on the line

Repeat ad lib
Bb C  Bb C

Fade out, or finish with either FM7 or D
When C is between two Bb chords, play with
barre by sliding the Bb up two frets

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Wild Mountain Thyme
Francis McPeake

The summer time is coming
And the trees are sweetly blooming
And wild mountain thyme
Grows around the blooming heather
Will you go, lassie, go?

And we’ll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather
Will you go, lassie, go?

I will build my love a bower
By yon clear crystal fountain
And round it I will pile
All the flowers of the mountain
Will you go, lassie, go?

And we’ll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather
Will you go, lassie, go?

I will range through the wilds
And the deep land so dreary
And return with the spoils
To the bower o’ my dearie
Will you go, lassie, go?

And we’ll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather
Will you go, lassie, go?

If my true love she’ll not come
Then I’ll surely find another
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather

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Wish You Were Here
Pink Floyd (Waters, Gilmour)

So, so you think you can tell
Heaven from Hell,
Blue skys from pain.
Can you tell a green field
From a cold steel rail?
A smile from a veil?
Do you think you can tell?

And did they get you to trade
Your heros for ghosts?
Hot ashers for trees?
Hot air for a cool breeze?
Cold comfort for change?
And did you exchange
A walk on part in the war
For a lead role in a cage?

How I wish, how I wish you were here.
We’re just two lost souls
Swimming in a fish bowl,
Year after year,
Running over the same old ground.
What have we found?
The same old fears.
Wish you were here.
With a Little Help from My Friends
Lennon / McCartney

What would you think if I sang out of tune
Would you stand up and walk out on me
Lend me your ears and I’ll sing you a song
And I’ll try not to sing out of key

Oh I get by with a little help from my friends
I get high with a little help from my friends
Oh I’m gonna try with a little help from my friends.

What do I do when my love is away
(Does it worry you to be alone)
How do I feel by the end of the day
(Are you sad because you’re on your own)

No, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mmm I get high with a little help from my friends
Mmm I’m gonna try with a little help from my friends

Do you need anybody?
I need somebody to love
Could it be anybody?
I want somebody to love

Would you believe in a love at first sight?
Yes I’m certain that it happens all the time
What do you see when you turn out the light?
I can’t tell you, but I know it’s mine

Oh I get by with a little help from my friends
Mmm I get high with a little help from my friends
Oh I’m gonna try with a little help from my friends

Do you need anybody?
I just need someone to love
Could it be anybody?
I want somebody to love
Within You Without You
George Harrison

A|----13-1h3-1h3p1-1----- -------
E|---013---------------------3-31-0h1 0h1-0--
C|--------------------------0
G|-------------------------------------

C5
We were talking about the space between us all
And the people who hide themselves behind a wall
of illusion
Never glimpse the truth then it’s far too late when
they pass away

We were talking about the love we all could share
when we find it
To try our best to hold it there with our love
With our love we could save the world if they only
knew

A|---97--------
E|--97-7--7--
C|--8-8-8
G|--------

Csus4
Try to realise it’s all within yourself
No-one else can make you change
And to see you’re really only very small
And life flows on within you and without you

C5
We were talking about the love that’s gone so cold
And the people who gain the world and lose their
soul
They don’t know
They can’t see
Are you one of them?

A|----79--7h9--7h9
E|--79----------
C|--8------------
G|--------

A|--97--------
E|--97-7-7--
C|--8-8-8
G|--------

Csus4
When you’ve seen beyond yourself
Then you may find peace of mind is waiting there
And the time will come when you see we’re all one
And life flows on within you and without you

C5

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With Or Without You

U2

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

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

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

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

C    G    F    C    Am    C
Through the storm we reach the shore
You give it all but I want more
And I’m waiting for you

C    G    Am    F
With or without you
With or without you ah ha
I cant live
With or without you

C    G    Am    F
And you give yourself away
And you give yourself away
And you give
And you give
And you give yourself away

C    G    Am    C
My hands are tied
My body bruised, she’s got me with
Nothing to win and
Nothing left to lose

C    G    Am    C
And you give yourself away
And you give yourself away
And you give
And you give
And you give yourself away

C    G    Am    F
With or without you

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Wonderwall
Oasis

Intro x2
Em G Dsus4 A7

Em G
Today is gonna be the day
Dsus4 A7
That they’re gonna throw it back to you
Em G
By now you should’ve somehow
Dsus4 A7
Realized what you gotta do
Em G
I don’t believe that anybody
Dsus4 A7
Feels the way I do, about you
Em G Dsus4 A7
now

Em G
Back beat, the word was on the street
Dsus4 A7
That the fire in your heart is out
Em G
I’m sure you’ve heard it all before
Dsus4 A7
But you never really had a doubt
Em G
I don’t believe that anybody
Dsus4 A7
Feels the way I do, about you
Em G Dsus4 A7
now

C D Em
And all the roads we have to walk are winding
A7 A7sus4 A7
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
C D Em
There are many things that I
G D Em
Would like to say to you but I don’t know how
C G Dsus4 A7
Because maybe, you’re gonna be the one that
C G Dsus4 A7
Saves me And after
C G Dsus4 A7 C G Dsus4 A7
All, you’re my wonderwall

Em C
Today was gonna be the day
Dsus4 A7
But they’ll never throw it back to you
Em C
By now you should’ve somehow
Dsus4 A7
Realized what you’re not to do
Em C
I don’t believe that anybody
Dsus4 A7
Feels the way I do, about you
Em C Dsus4 A7
now

C D Em
And all the roads that lead you there are winding
A7 A7sus4 C
And all the lights that light the way are blinding
C D Em
There are many things that I

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We’ll build a world of our own
That no−one else can share
All our sorrows we’ll leave far behind us there
And I know you will find there’ll be peace of mind
When we live in a world of our own

Oh my love oh my love I cried for you so much
Lonely nights without sleeping
While I longed for your touch
Now your lips can erase the heartache I’ve known
Come with me to a world of our own

We’ll build a world of our own
That no−one else can share
All our sorrows we’ll leave far behind us there
And I know you will find there’ll be peace of mind
When we live in a world of our own

Instrumental (verse pattern)
C F C Em Am G
A 3−0−−−−−−−−−−−−−−
E 3−3−301 3−3−301 3−3−301 3
C −−−−−−−−−−−−−−−−−−−
G −−−−−−−−−−−−−−−−−−−

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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
Xanadu
Jeff Lynne, ELO

G
G C Cm G
A place, where nobody dared to go
B7
The love that we came to know
G Gdim
They call it Xanadu
Am D7
(It takes your breath, It’ll leave you blind)
G C Cm G
And now, open your eyes and see
B7 Em
What we have made is real
G Gdim D7
We are in Xanadu
Am
(A dream of it, we offer you)

G Bm
A million lights are dancing
C Cm
And there you are, a shooting star
G Bm
An everlasting world
C Cm
And you’re here with me eternally

G A
Xanadu, Xanadu
Cm D
(Now we are here) in Xanadu
C G Eb F
Xanadu, Xanadu,
G A
(Now we are here) in Xanadu
Cm D
Xanadu, your neon lights will shine
G
For you, Xanadu

G C Cm G
The love, the echoes of long ago
B7 Em
You needed the world to know
G Gdim
They are in Xanadu
Am D7
(With every breath you drift away)
G C Cm G
The dream, that came through a million years
B7 Em
That lived on through all the tears
G Gdim
It came to Xanadu
Am D7
(The dream of you, well it will happen for you)

G Bm
A million lights are dancing
C Cm
And there you are, a shooting star
G Bm
An everlasting world
C Cm
And you’re here with me eternally

Gdim

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Yesterday
Lennon/McCartney

F  Em7  A7  Dm
Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away
Bb  C7  F
Now it looks as though they’re here to stay
C  Dm  G7  Bb  F
Oh, I be – lieve in yesterday

F  Em7  A7  Dm
Suddenly, I’m not half the man I used to be
Bb  C7  F
There’s a shadow hanging over me.
C  Dm  G7  Bb  F
Oh, yesterday came suddenly

Em7 A7  Dm  C  Bb
Why she had to go
Dm  Bb  C7  F
I don’t know she wouldn’t say
Em7 A7  Dm  C  Bb
I said something wrong
Dm  Bb  C7  F
Now I long for yesterday

F  Em7  A7  Dm
Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play
Bb  C7  F
Now I need a place to hide away
C  Dm  G7  Bb  F
Oh, I be – lieve in yesterday

Em7 A7  Dm  C  Bb
Why she had to go
Dm  Bb  C7  F  F7
I don’t know she wouldn’t say
Em7 A7  Dm  C  Bb
I said something wrong
Dm  Bb  C7  F
Now I long for yesterday

F  Em7  A7  Dm
Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play
Bb  C7  F
Now I need a place to hide away
C  Dm  G7  Bb  F
Oh, I be – lieve in yesterday

F  G7  Bb  F
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

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You’re So Square
Jerry Leiber / Mike Stoller

C  F  C
You don’t like crazy music.
C  F  C
You don’t like rockin’ bands.
C  F  C  F
You just wanna go to a movie show,
And sit there holdin’ hands.
F  G
You’re so square.
C
Baby, I don’t care.

C  F  C
You don’t like hotrod racin’
C  F  C
Or drivin’ late at night.
C  F  C  F
You just wanna park where it’s nice and dark.
C  C7
You just wanna hold me tight.

C  F  G
You’re so square.
C
Baby, I don’t care.

Bridge

C  F  C
You don’t know any dance steps that are new,
F  G
But no one else could love me like you do, do, do.

C  F  C
I don’t know why my heart flips.
C  F  C
I only know it does.
C  F  C  F
I wonder why I love you, baby.
C  C7
I guess it’s just because
F  G
You’re so square.
C
Baby, I don’t care.

Repeat from Bridge

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You’re the One that I Want
John Farrar

Am
I got chills, they’re multiplying, and I’m losing control
C
Cos the power you’re supplying, it’s electrifying
Am
You better shape up cause I need a man
E7
And my heart is set on you
C
You better shape up, you better understand
G
To my heart I must be true
Am
Nothing left, nothing left for me to do

C
You’re the one that I want (you are the one I want)
F
Ooh ooh ooh honey
C
The one that I want (you are the one I want)
F
Ooh ooh ooh honey
C
The one that I want (you are the one I want)
F
Ooh ooh ooh
G
The one I need (one I need), oh yes indeed (yes indeed)

Am
If you’re filled with affection
F
You’re too shy to convey
C
Meditate in my direction
E7
Feel your way
Am
I better shape up ’cause you need a man
C
Who can keep you satisfied
G
I better shape up if I’m gonna prove
Am
That my faith is justified
G
Are you sure? Yes I’m sure down deep inside

C
You’re the one that I want (you are the one I want)
F
Ooh ooh ooh honey
C
The one that I want (you are the one I want)
F
Ooh ooh ooh honey
C
The one that I want (you are the one I want)
F
Ooh ooh ooh

G
The one I need (one I need), oh yes indeed (yes indeed)
C
You’re the one that I want (you are the one I want)
F
Ooh ooh ooh honey
G
The one that I want (you are the one I want)
G7
Ooh ooh ooh
G
The one I need (one I need), oh yes indeed (yes indeed)

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
You’re The Voice
John Farnham

D C G
We have the chance to turn the pages over
We can write what we want to write
We gotta make ends meet before we get much older

G A/G G A/G G
We’re all someone’s daughter
G A/G G A/D G
We’re all someone’s son
How long can we look at each other
Down the barrel of a gun?

You’re the voice, try and understand it
Make a noise and make it clear
Oh whoa oh oh
We’re not gonna sit in silence
We’re not gonna live with fear
Oh whoa oh oh

D C G
This time we know we all can stand together
With the power to be powerful
Believing we can make it better

G A/G G A/G G
We’re all someone’s daughter
G A/G G A/D G
We’re all someone’s son
How long can we look at each other
Down the barrel of a gun?

Bagpipes solo (chorus pattern)

To get the A/G chord, just slide the regular G chord up two frets and leave the bottom string open

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You’re True
Eddie Vedder

A9       Am       C

Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C
Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C

Lonely cliffs and water – falls
If no one sees me, I’m not here at all
You could be the one to liberate me from the sun
So please, give the moon to me
I’d be indebted to ya
Walk the dog and pay rent to ya
If you say the word, I’m yours

G   G7

Oh I’m sure
Nothing ever goes my way
But with you here, that all will change
Suddenly I’m a new born child
And I’m ready to live a while with you
So much left to do
And so I thank you dearly
For letting me see clearly
Open up, she said
Be you, be true

Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C
Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C

Now I’m at home in my own skin
I’m like an ocean’s tide come in
Yes you could be the one to hold my hand
Beneath the full moon
You could be the one
You’re true, you’re true
You’re true
You’re true

Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C
Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C

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You’ve Got A Friend
Carole King

When you’re down and troubled
And you need some loving care
And nothing, nothing is going right
Close your eyes and think of me
And soon I will be there
To brighten up even your darkest night

You just call out my name
And you know wherever I am
I’ll come running to see you again
Winter, spring, summer, or fall
All you got to do is call
And I’ll be there, yes I will
You’ve got a friend

If the sky above you
Should turn dark and full of clouds
And that old north wind should begin to blow
Keep your head together
And call my name out loud
Soon I’ll be knocking upon your door

You just call out my name
And you know wherever I am
I’ll come running to see you again
Winter, spring, summer, or fall
All you got to do is call
And I’ll be there, yes I will
You’ve got a friend

Bridge
Hey now
Ain’t it good to know that you’ve got a friend when
People can be so cold
They’ll hurt you and desert you
Well, they’ll take your soul if you let them
But don’t you let them

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You’ve Got A Friend In Me

Randy Newman

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chords</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C E7 Am D7 C G7 C</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C       Gaug C C7</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F       F#dim C C7</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F       E7 Am</td>
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<td></td>
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</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

You’ve got a friend in me

You’ve got a friend in me

When the road looks rough ahead

And you’re miles and miles

E7 Am

From your nice warm bed

F C E7 Am

Just remember what your old pal said

D7 G7 C A7

Boy, you’ve got a friend in me

D7 G7 C

Yeah, you’ve got a friend in me

E7 Am D7 C G7 C

You’ve got a friend in me

F F#dim C

You’ve got troubles, well I’ve got ’em too

F C E7 Am

There isn’t anything I wouldn’t do for you

F C E7 Am

We stick together and we see it through

D7 G7 C A7

you’ve got a friend in me

D7 G7 C C7

you’ve got a friend in me

F

Some other folks might be

B7

A little bit smarter than I am

C F#dim C

Bigger and stronger too

Maybe

B7 Em A7

But none of them will ever love you the way I do

Dm7 G7

It’s me and you, boy

C Gaug C C7

And as the years go by

F F#dim C C7

Our friendship will never die

F F#dim

You’re gonna see

C E7 A7

It’s our destiny

D7 G7 C A7

you’ve got a friend in me

D7 G7 C A7

you’ve got a friend in me

D7 G7 C

you’ve got a friend in me

E7 Am D7 C G7 C

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You Are So Beautiful
Billy Preston / Bruce Fisher (Joe Cocker version)

G  GM7  G7  CM7  Cm6  G
You are so beautiful to me
G  GM7  G7  CM7  Cm6  G  GM7
You are so beautiful to me
    Dm7  G7
Can’t you see
    CM7  B7
You’re everything I hoped for
Em   G  A9
You’re everything I need
G  GM7  G7  CM7  Cm6  G
You are so beautiful to me

G  GM7  G7  CM7  Cm6  G
Such joy and happiness you bring
G  GM7  G7  CM7  Cm6  G  GM7
Such joy and happiness you bring
    Dm7  G7
Like a dream
    CM7  B7
A guiding light that shines in the night
Em   G  A9
Heaven’s gift to me
G  GM7  G7  CM7
You are so beautiful
Cm6   G
To me

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You Are The Sunshine Of My Life
Stevie Wonder

You are the sunshine of my life
That’s why I’ll always be around

You are the apple of my eye
Forever you’ll stay in my heart

I feel like this is the beginning
Though I’ve loved you for a million years
And if I thought our love was ending
I’d find myself drowning in my own tears

You must have known that I was lonely
Because you came to my rescue
And I know that this must be heaven
How could so much love be inside of you?

You are the sunshine of my life
That’s why I’ll always be around

You are the apple of my eye
Forever you’ll stay in my heart

Repeat last chorus ad lib, and finish on

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You Can’t Take It With You
Paul Kelly

G  Em  C
You might have a happy family
C  G
Nice house, fine car
G  Em  C
You might be successful in real estate
Am  D
You could even be a football star
C  G
You might have a prime-time TV show
Am  C  D
Seen in every home and bar
G  C  D  G
But you can’t take it with you

C  D

G  Em  C
You might own a great big factory
C  G
Oil wells on sacred land
G  Em  C
You might be in line for promotion,
Am  D
With a foolproof retirement plan
C  G
You might have your money in copper
Am  C  D
Textiles or imports from Japan
G  C  D  G
But you can’t take it with you

Em
You can’t take it with you
G
Though you might pile it up high
Em
It’s so much easier
G  Bm  C  Am  D
For a camel to pass through a needle’s eye

G  Em  C
You might have a body of fine proportion
C  G
And a hungry mind
G  Em  C
A handsome face and a flashing wit
Am  D
Lips that kiss and eyes that shine
C  G
There might be a queue all around the block
Am  C  D
Long before your starting time
G  C  D  G
But you can’t take it with you

Em
You can’t take it with you
G
Though you might pile it up high
Em
It’s so much easier
G  Bm  C  Am  D
For a camel to pass through a needle’s eye

G  Em  C
You might have a great reputation
C  G
So carefully made

And a set of high ideals
Am  D
Polished up and so well displayed
C  G
You might have a burning love inside
So refined, such a special grade
But you can’t take it with you

G  C  D  G
No you can’t take it with you
G  C  D  C  G
No you can’t take it with you

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You Know My Name (Look Up The Number)

The Beatles

G       Bbaug
You know my name
Bm      E7
Look up the number
G       D
You know my name
Em      A7
Look up the number
D       F#m
You, You know
G       A7
You know my name
D       F#m
You, You know
G       A7
You know my name
D

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You May As Well Smile
Green/Megarrity

Bm F#7
When the sunshine’s gone and a cold wind blows
Bm A
The sky is hanging grey and low
D G D F#7
The nimbus is all cumulo
B7 Em
The days pass slow with nothing to show
A7 D
And everything is so ‘so−so’
G Em6 F#7
There’s only one way to go
So here’s my motto

D
You may as well smile
Daug E7 E7sus4 Em
‘Cause we’re all stuck together here for a while
E7sus4 E7 Em7 A7
The reasons to frown all fall down in a pile
So you may as well...

D
You may as well smile
Daug Em6 Em7 Em7b5
‘Cause we’ll all make our exit in a single file
E7sus4 E7 A7
The line could be short, or a queue of a mile
So you may as well smile

G Gm6
It may be overcast but it won’t last
D B7
Most of those clouds are toasted by sunshine
E7sus4 E7 Em7 Em7b5 A7
So we should be kind while there’s still time
So you may as well...

D
You may as well smile
Daug D6 B7
Whether you pull a bride or a trolley up the aisle
E7sus4 E7 A7
You could slip, you could trip but you’ll do it with
B7sus4 B7
style

So come on
Em7
You may as well...
A7 D
You may as well smile

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You Never Can Tell (C'est La Vie)
Chuck Berry

It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale,
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

They had a hi−fi phono, boy, did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and jazz
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

They bought a souped−up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53,
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate the anniversary
It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

Instrumental

Chords:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chord</th>
<th>Tuning</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
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<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>-3- -3-03-0</td>
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<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>-0- -0-0-0-0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Young At Heart
Johnny Richards/Carolyn Leigh

A7          A9            Am7
G          GM7
Fairy tales can come true
G6          Gdim
It can happen to you
Am7          D7      Am7   D7
If you’re young at heart
Am7          D7
For it’s hard, you will find
Am7          D7
To be narrow of mind
GM7          G6      GM7   G6
If you’re young at heart
Dm7          E7      Dm7  E7
You can go to extremes with impossible schemes
A9          A7      A9
You can laugh when your dreams fall apart at the
G6          GM7      Gdim
seams

D7
And life gets more exciting with each passing day
A7
And love is either in your heart or on it’s way

G          GM7
Don’t you know that it’s worth
G6          Gdim
Every treasure on earth
Am7          D7      Am7   D7
To be young at heart
Am7          D7
For as rich as you are
Am7          D7
It’s much better by far
GM7          G6      GM7   G6
To be young at heart
Dm7          E7      Dm7  E7
And if you should survive to a hundred and five
A9          A7      A9   Cm
Look at all you’ll derive out of bein’ alive
G          D      G
And here is the best part
Am7          D7
You have a head start
G          Gdim     Am7   D7   G
If you are among the very young at heart

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You Weren’t In Love With Me
Billy Field

Standing on the outside
I don’t know where I’m going to
But I do know just one thing
And that is it’s over with you

I’ve been very lonely
I did not think I could go on
I was caught in mem’ries
And dreams I should have won

Blind Freddy knew that
Blind man could see
I was in love with you
But you weren’t in love with me

Suppose I’ll have to keep it
Keep it inside, I don’t know why
Well I know, that won’t change it
But baby, it helps if I cry

Blind Freddy knew that
Blind man could see
I was in love with you
But you weren’t in love with me

It used to be so perfect (so perfect)
It used to be so perfect (so perfect)
Lovin’ you (used to be so perfect lovin’ you)
It used to be so perfect, it used to be so perfect
Lovin’ you (used to be so perfect)

Standing on the outside
I don’t know where I’m going to
But I do know just one thing
And that is it’s over with you

Blind Freddy knew that
Blind man could see
I was in love with you

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