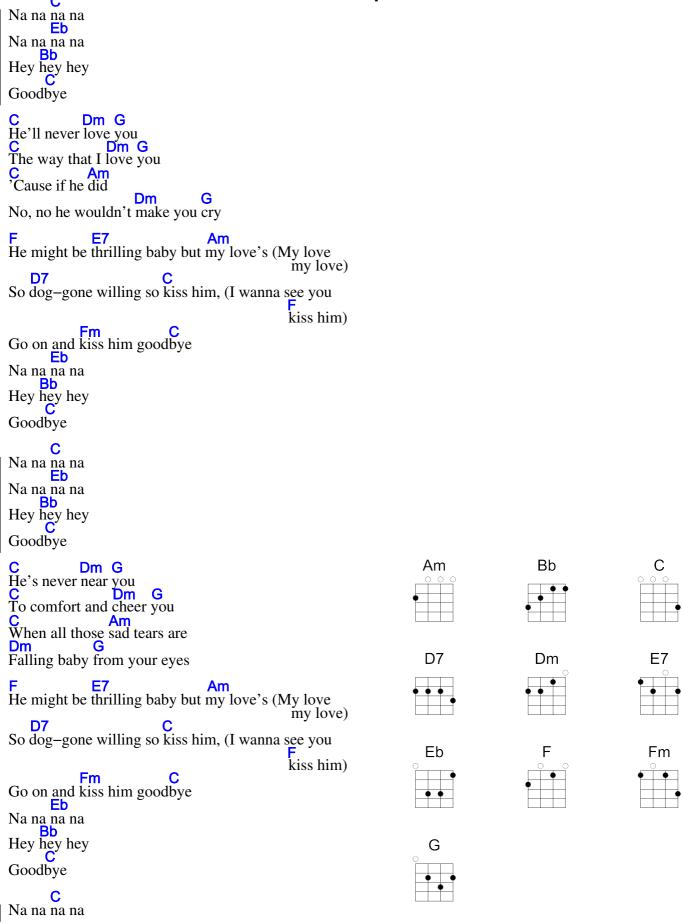
(Na Na Hey Hey) Kiss Him Goodbye Steam

Eb
Na na na na
Bb
Hey hey hey
C
Goodbye



Across The Universe The Beatles

Intro x2 C5 Em Dm Dm7 Gsus4 G

C5 Words are flowing out like Em

Endless rain into a paper cup

They slither wildly as they slip away across the

universe.

C5 Pools of sorrow waves of joy Em

Are drifting through my opened mind

Possessing and caressing me.

Jai Guru Deva. Om Nothing's gonna change my world Nothing's gonna change my world Nothing's gonna change my world Nothing's gonna change my world

Images of broken light, which Dance before me like a million eyes,

They call me on and on across the universe.

Thoughts meander like a

Em Restless wind inside a letter box

Gsus4 They tumble blindly as they make their way across

the universe.

C5 Jai Guru Deva. Om Nothing's gonna change my world Nothing's gonna change my world Nothing's gonna change my world Nothing's gonna change my world

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

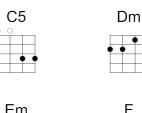
C5 Limitless undying love, which Shines around me like a million suns,

Gsus4 It calls me on and on across the universe

C5 Jai Guru Deva. Om

Nothing's gonna change my world Nothing's gonna change my world Nothing's gonna change my world F Nothing's gonna change my world

Play intro riff before each verse Use this pattern between the C5 and Em















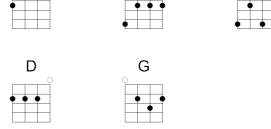


Act Yr Age Bluejuice

Intro x2 D G G D A
D G When I wake up G D G D A in the af – ternoon 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 G D G D 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 wind?
Well I guess that's fine But this is goodbye
They're always saying to me D G Why don't you act D G D G Why don't you just act your age? D Why don't you act D G D G Why don't you act D G D G Why don't you just act your age?
I've been down for so long G A I got comfortable on my knees D G And though I don't need you G 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 Why don't you just act your age? D G Why don't you act D G D G Why don't you just act your age?

They're always saying to me I got stuck in a stage Why don't you act

D
G
D
G
Why don't you just act your age? D G G D G D A D G D A They're always saying to me, they're always saying Why don't you act, why don't you just act your age? G They're always saying to me, they're always saying Why don't you act, why don't you just act your age? They're always saying to me, they're always saying Why don't you act, why don't you just act your age? They're always saying to me, they're always saying Why don't you act, why don't you just act your... G G D G D A age?
DGGDGDA Bm Bm₆



Africa Toto

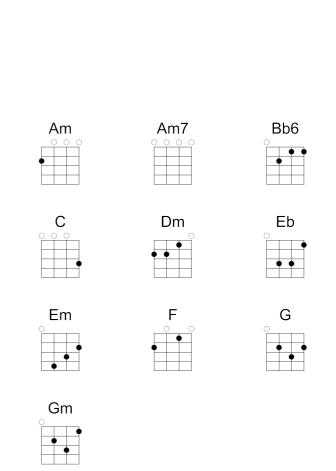
Intro:Riffx4 Bb6 Am7 Dm
C Em Am I hear the drums echoing tonight C Bb6
She hears only whispers of some Dm Am Bb6 Am7 Dm quiet conversa – tion
She's coming in, twelve thirty flight
The moonlit wings reflect the stars that Dm Am Bb6 Am7 Dm guide me toward salva – tion
C Em Am I stopped an old man along 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
"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
Gm Eb Bb6 F I bless the rains down in Afri – ca Gm Eb Bb6 Gonna take some time to do the things we never Dm F Gm Bb6 Am7 Dm ha d Ooh ooh Bb6 Am7 Dm
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
I know that I must do what's right
As sure as Kilimanjaro rises like Dm Am Bb6 Am7 Dm Olympus above the Serengeti
I seek to cure what's deep inside Am Bb6 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 man or more gould
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could F ever do
Gm Eb Bb6 F I bless the rains down in Afri – ca
Gm Eb Bb6 Gonna take some time to do the things we never Dm F Gm Bb6 Am7 Dm

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Bb6 Am7 Dm
Solo
C Em Am
C Bb6 Dm Am Bb6 Am7 Dm
C G Am
 Bb6
Hurry boy, she's waiting there for you
                                                       Am7 Dm
Gm Eb Bb6 F
Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
                                                     Bb6
                              Eb
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could
                                                         ever do
Gm Eb Bb6 F
I bless the rains down in Afri – ca
Gm Eb Bb6 F
I bless the rains down in Afri – ca

Gm Eb Bb6 F

I bless the rains down in Afri – ca

Gm Eb Bb6 F
I bless the rains down in Afri – ca
                                  Bb6 F
               Eb
I bless the rains down in Afri – ca
Gm Eb Bbb
Gonna take some time to do the things we never
Dm F Gm Bb6 Am7 Dm
ha d... Ooh ooh
Bb6 Am7 Dm
```



d... Ooh ooh

After The Goldrush Neil Young

Well, I dreamed I saw the knights In armor coming,
C
Saying something about a queen. There were peasants singing and Drummers drumming And the archer split the tree.

Am

There was a fanfare blowing Bb To the sun_ That was floating on the breeze. Look at Mother Nature on the run

Bb
In the nineteen seventies.

C
G Look at Mother Nature on the run

Bb

F

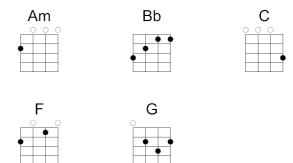
In the nineteen seventies. I was lying in a burned out basement With the full moon in my eyes.

C G
I was hoping for replacement
F G
When the sun burst thru the sky.
Am Bb
There was a band playing in my head
F Bb
And I felt like getting high. I was thinking about what a G 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.

G Bb F
Silver seed to a new home in the sun.

They were flying Mother Nature's Bb F
Silver seed to a new home in the sun.

C Flying Mother Nature's Bb
Silver seed to a new home.



They were flying Mother Nature's

After You've Gone Henry Creamer and Turner Layton

Now won't you listen honey while I say Em7 How could you tell me that you're going away Em Don't say that we must part **D7** Don't break my aching heart Em7 You know I've loved you true for many years B7 Em Loved you night and day Em G7 Oh honey baby can't you see my tears A7 D7... G G7 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 GM7 You'll miss the bestest pal you've ever had There'll come a time now don't forget it GM7 E7
There'll come a time when you'll regret it
Am E7 Am Cm Some day when you grow lonely Your heart will break like mine and you'll want me only After you've gone After you've gone away After you've gone and left me crying After you've gone there's no denying After you ve gone A7

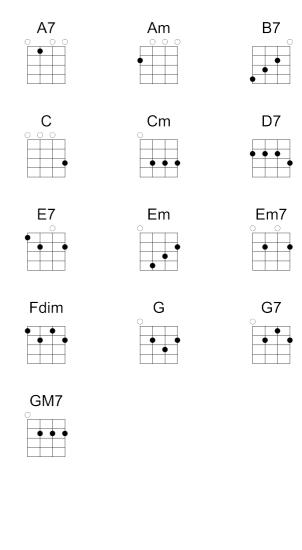
You'll feel blue, You'll feel sad

GM7 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

Am E7 Am

Cm

Some day when you grow lonely Your heart will break like mine and you'll want me only After you've gone



After you've gone away

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 I don't care about the presents Cm Underneath the Christmas tree

Gaug I just want you for my own More than you could ever know Make my wish come true All I want for Christmas is Em C D You

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

Chorus

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

'Cause I just want you here tonight Holding on to me so tight What more can I do G Em A7 D All I want for Christmas is you

Bridge B7 All the lights are shining So brightly everywhere And the sound of children's Em Laughter fills the air

Cm And everyone is singing Em I hear those sleigh bells ringing Santa won't you bring me the one I really need Won't you please bring my baby to me...

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

I just want you for my own More than you could ever know Make my wish come true All I want for Christmas is Em A7 Cm

All I want for Christmas is you baby Em All I want for Christmas is you baby All I want for Christmas is you baby























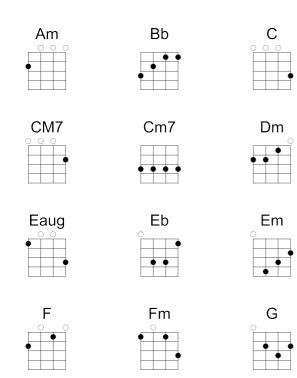
All Over The World Jeff Lynne / ELO

	C Cm7	Everybody everywne
	C Cm7 C Ooh, ooh, ooh, oooh, ooh C Cm7 C Ooh, ooh, ooh, oooh, ooh, ooh	C Cm7 Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooool C Cm7 Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooool
	C Eaug Everybody all around the world E Em	C Eaug Everybody all around
	Gotta tell you what I just heard C Am Dm Bb Eb G There's gonna be a party all over the world	Gotta tell you what I
	C Eaug I got a message on the radio F Fm	Everybody walkin' d
	But where it came from I don't really know C Am Dm Bb Eb And I heard these voices calling all over the world	Know a place where C Am
I	Dm Em Am All over the world Dm Em Am	Everybody gonna have C Am Everybody will shine
	Everybody got the word Dm Em F G C Everybody everywhere is gonna feel tonight	Dm Em Am All over the world Dm Em An Everybody got the wo
	C Cm7 C Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh C Cm7 C Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh	Dm Em F Everybody everywhe C Cm7
	C Everybody walkin' down the street	Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooool Dm Em Am
	Everybody movin' to the beat C Am Dm They're gonna get hot down in the U S A	All over the world Dm Em All Everybody got the world Dm Em Am
	(New York, Detroit L A) C Eaug	All over the world Dm Em All Everybody got the world Am
	We're gonna take a trip across the sea F Fm Everybody come along with me C Am	(hoo hoo hoo, hoo h
	We're gonna hit the night down in gay Paris Bb Eb G (C'est la vie, having your cup of tea)	All over the world Dm Em A Everybody got the world Am G F Am
	Dm Em Am All over the world Dm Em Am Everybody got the word	(hoo hoo hoo, hoo Dm Em Am G F Am (hoo hoo hoo, hoo CM7
	Dm Em F G C Everybody everywhere is gonna feel tonight	(aaah)
	C Am F Dm G C (All over the world) C Am F Dm G	
	F Bb F Bb F Bb London Hamburg Paris Rome Rio Hong Kong F Bb Tokyo	
	G C G C Eb L A New York Amsterdam Monte Carlo Shard End G	
	and	

```
All over the world
Dm Em
Everybody got the word Dm Em F
                   F G C
where is gonna feel tonight
                       h, ooh, ooh
                       h, ooh, ooh
                       d the world (London, Hamburg,
Paris, Rome)
                       m
just heard (Rio, Hong Kong,
                                                 Tokyo)
                       aug
own the street (London,
                               Hamburg, Paris, Rome)
                       Fm
e we all can meet (Rio, Hong
                                          Kong, Tokyo)
                       ve a good time
                       e till the daylight
                       m
ord
                       ere is gonna feel tonight
                       h, ooh
                       m
ord
                       m
ord
                       noo hoo)
                       m
                       G F hoo hoo)
                       hoo hoo)
```

Dm Em

Am



All These Things Darren Hanlon

	C G Dm F G Am
C G Dm F C G Dm F C G Dm F From every shadow there are things that follow you	Al3578753 El-578-108753 Cl5-
C G Dm F C G	Ğİ
From your late night dead end job, from the old	C G Dm F C G Dm F C G Dm
C G Dm F	Did you steal my pen? I left it here (You mean the
There's a fallen satellite (The thought keeps me awake at night)	One behind your ear?) C G Dm You're just a piece of work, that's all (Take me and
There's a chocolate fondue (With no nutritional value)	C G Dm Away from where the guards linger (You touched
There's a ground invasion (With complete color	the painting with your finger)
C G coordination) There's a sleep over screen (The bed is not a	And I was placed under gallery arrest (It's a chance to wear your Sunday best)
trampoline)	C G F
C G Dm F There's a hymn with a hand on the heart C G Dm F	And look sharp on the stand and raise my right shaking hand
C G Dm F And all these things will follow you	And swear everything I say is true on a first edition copy of Peter Pan
And all these things will follow you	G FG Ah
C G Dm F C G Dm F	I Chorus
Staying locked inside all day is no big deal C G Dm F	C G Dm F Chorus C G Dm F
But I've yet to read a travel brochure that could	Yeah, when you open up your eyes they will know
C G Dm F change the way that I feel	C G Dm F you when they do
It's suffocating in the car (That's just the way some	C G Dm When you open up your eyes everyone will know its
C G Dm It's a book you'll get around to read (It's a pet that	F C you
you forgot to feed) C G Dm It's an ex-boyfriend you can't forget (A godparent	
you've never met) C G F G It's a fear that began if one single Elvis fan	
Could be wrong the other forty nine odd million	Am C Dm
G FG Ah	
Chorus	F G
And those things will follow you	F G
And those things will follow you C G Dm F	
And their lights will shine right through	

So when you open up your eyes they will know you when they do

All Through The Night Jules Shear (sung by Cyndi Lauper)

All through the night I'll be awake and I'll be with you All through the night This precious time when time is new All through the night today Knowin' that we feel the same without sayin' We have no past, we won't reach back Keep with me forward all through the night And once we start, the meter clicks Am D And it goes running all through the night Until it ends, there is no end All through the night Stray cat is crying so stray cat sings back All through the night They have forgotten, what bindin' they lack Em Oh Under those white street lamps There is a little chance they may see We have no past, we won't reach back Keep with me forward all through the night And once we start, the meter clicks And it goes running all through the night Until it ends, there is no end Instrumental, verse pattern
G D D D G D D G
AI-5 320 0235 0235 5 320 0235 0235
EI-3 --2 2--- 2--3 3 --2 2--- 2--3
CI-2 --2 2--- 2--2 2 --2 2--- 2--0
GI-0 --2 2--- 2--0 0 --2 2--- 2--0 Em Oh The sleep in your eyes is enough Let me be there, let me stay there a while We have no past, we won't reach back

And once we start, the meter clicks

Am D G

And it goes running all through the night

Em C

Until it ends, there is no end

Am D G

Keep with me forward all through the night

Em C

And once we start, the meter clicks

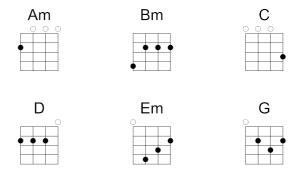
Am D G

And it goes running all through the night

Em Bm

Until it ends, there is no end

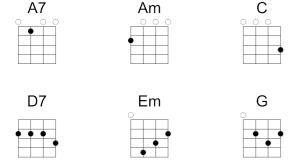
G Em C Am D



Keep with me forward all through the night

All Through The Night Traditional Welsh





Almost With You The Church

C G Am7 G
I'm almost with you
C G Am7
I'm almost with you

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 An Burnt away so long before our time (uh oh oh)

G D Em7 D

Now their warmth is forgotten and gone

C G D Pretty maids not far behind Who you trying to get in touch with Who you trying to get in touch with Who you trying to get in touch with I'm almost with you Am7 G Am7 G I can sense it wait for me C G I'm almost with you Am7. Is this the taste of victory

C

G

Am7

G

I'm almost with you Am Does it always feel this chill near the end (uh oh oh)

G D Em7

I never dreamed we'd meet here once more

C G C

This life is reserved for a friend

Bridge x2
G C Bm C
F C Bm Em
F C G
D

Repeat x2
C I'm almost with you
Am7
I can sense it wait for me
C G
I'm almost with you

C G Am7 G I'm almost with you

Is this the taste of victory

Am Am7 Bm

C D Em

Em7 F G

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

B7

E7

Just to be returning

A7

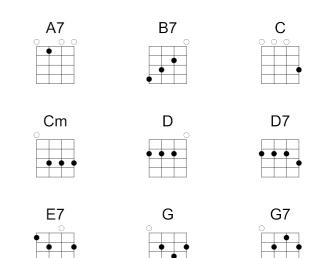
Along the road to Gundagai

Chorus
G B7
There's a track winding back
C G G
To an old-fashioned shack
A7 D7 G G7
Along the road to Gundagai
C Cm
Where the blue gums are growing
G E7
And the Murrumbidgee's flowing
A7 D7
Beneath that sunny sky
G G7
Where my daddy and mother
C Are waiting for me
E7
And the pals of my childhood
A7 D7
Once more I will see.
G B7
Then no more will I roam,
C When I'm heading right for home

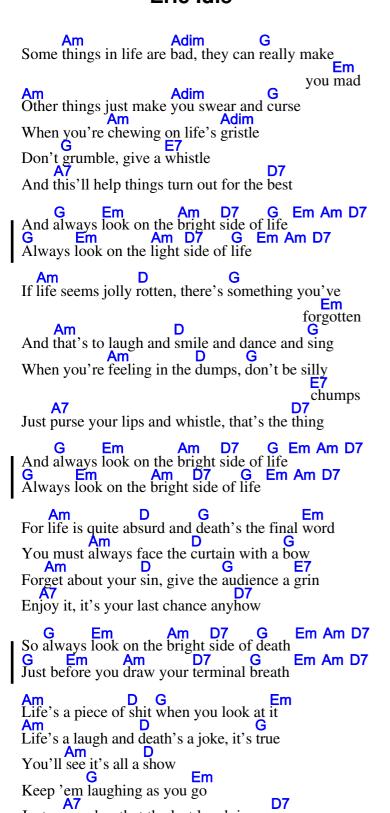
Along the road to Gundagai.

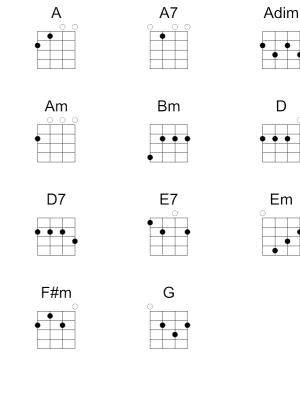
When I get back there I'll be a kid again
Oh, I'll never have a thought of grief or pain
Conce more I'll be playing
B7
E7
Where the gums are swaying
A7
Along the Road to Gundagai

Chorus



Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life Eric Idle





Just remember that the last laugh is on you

Am

And always look on the bright side of life

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

Always look on the right side of life

A F#m Bm E7 A F#m Bm E7

Always look on the bright side of life

A F#m Bm E7 A F#m Bm E7

Always look on the right side of life

A F#m Bm E7 A F#m Bm E7

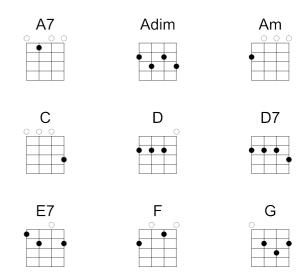
Always look on the right side of life

A F#m Bm E7 A F#m Bm E7

American Tune Paul Simon

C F C G C G E7 Many's the time I've been mista – ken Am E7 Am And many times confused C F C G C G C Yes, and often felt forsa – ken E7 Am E7 Am C And certainly misused F G F C Oh, but I'm alright, I'm alright F C G G#dim Am A7 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 F G F C Oh, but its alright, its alright
F 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
I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly Adim And looking back down at me F C Smiled reassuringly
And I dreamed I was flying
And high up above my eyes could clearly see Adim The Statue of Liberty F C G Sailing away to sea
And I dreamed I was flying
C F C G C G We come on the ship they call the Mayflower F Am F Am We come on the ship that sailed the moon C F C G C G We come in the a – ge's most uncertain hours

E7 Am E7 Am C
and sing an American tune
FG FC
Oh, and its alright, its alright
F C G Am A7
You can't be forever blessed
D7 G C G D G
Still, tomorrow's going to be another working day
C F C G E7 Am
And I'm trying to get some rest
F C G C FC G C
That's all I'm trying to get some rest



G#dim

And So It Goes Billy Joel

(P	art 1)	Asus	4		
•	C	F	Am	C	F	G
E	103	-3-3	0	-0-0		
Ç	j-0		(20)	2-2-		-2
G			(2-)			

(Po	art 2)	Asus4	4	
-	C F	Am	СF	C
Α	1 0-0-			
Ε	103 -3-3	0	-0330-	-
C	1-0	(20)	2	000
G		(2-)		

C F Asus4 Am
In every heart there is a room
C Fadd9 G
A sanctuary safe and strong
C Fadd9 Asus4 Am
To heal the wounds from lovers past
C Fadd9 F C
Until a new one comes along

Fadd9 Asus4 Am
I spoke to you in cautious tones
C Fadd9 G
You answered me with no pre – tense
C Fadd9 Asus4 Am
And still I feel I said too much
C Fadd9 F C
My silence is my self defense

C7 Am7 Fm6
And every time I've held a rose
C Am7 D7 Gsus4
It seems I only felt the thorns
C C7 Am7 Fm6
And so it goes, and so it goes
C Am7 D7 G
And so will you soon I suppose

Fadd9 Asus4 Am
But if my silence made you leave
C Fadd9 G
Then that would be my worst mistake
C Fadd9 Asus4 Am
So I will share this room with you
C Fadd9 F C
And you can have this heart to break

(P	art 2])	Asus4	4		
`	C	F	Am	C	F	C
Α		0-0-				
Ε	I03	-3-3	0	-03	30	_
C	I -0		(20)	2	(000
G			(2-)			

C7 Am7 Fm6

And this is why my eyes are closed
C Am7 D7 Gsus4 G

It's just as well for all I've seen
C C7 Am7 Fm6

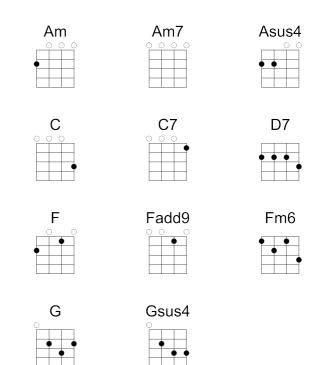
And so it goes, and so it goes
C Am7 D7 G

And you're the only one who knows

C Fadd9 Asus4 Am
So I would choose to be with you
C Fadd9 G
That's if the choice were mine to make

C Fadd9 Asus4 Am
But you can make decisions too
C Fadd9 C
And you can have this heart to break

(Part 1)	Asus4	4	
C F	Am	C	FG
A I 0-0-			
E I03 -3-3	0	-0-0	330-
C -0	(20)	2-2-	2
G	(2-)		
C C7	Am	1 7 F i	m6
And so it goes, a		it go	oes
C F	add9	_	С
And you're the c	only on	e who	knows



Anything Goes Cole Porter

Ebm Times have changed And we've often rewound the clock Since the Puritans got a shock When they landed on Plymouth_Rock If today any shock they should try to stem **Bbm** Stead of landing on Plymouth Rock Plymouth Rock would land on them. Bb6 Aaug Bb6 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 Aaug Now only use four letter words Eb6 Ebm6 Writing prose ... Bb6 Anything goes The world has gone mad today And good's bad today And black's white today And day's night today Dm When most guys today G7 That women prize today Are just silly gigolos Aaug Bb6 Aaug though I'm not a Aaug Bb6 Aaug great romancer Bb6 **Aaug** I know that I'm bound to answer Eb6 Ebm6 When you propose ... 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

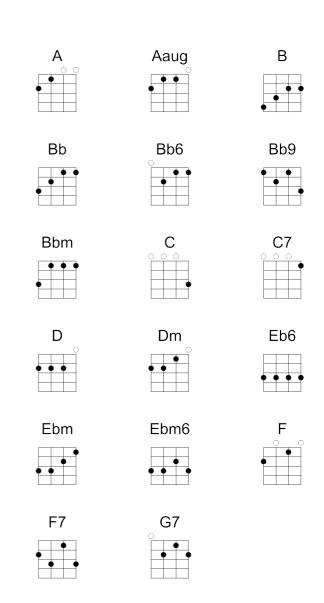
When every night the set that's smart Is intruding in nudist parties in studios Anything goes

The world has gone mad today And good's bad today And black's white today And day's night today When most guys today That women prize today Are just silly gigolos

And though I'm not a great romancer I know that I'm bound to answer When you propose... Anything goes

If saying your prayers you like, if green pears you like
If old chairs you like, if back stairs you like
If love affairs you like With young bears you like
Why nobody will oppose

And though I'm not a great romancer I know that I'm bound to answer When you propose... Anything goes



Why, nobody will oppose

If driving fast cars you like, if low bars you like If old hymns you like, if bare limbs you like If Mae West you like, or me undressed you like

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
C D G And love will steer the stars This is the dawning of the Age of Aquarius

Am The Age of Aquarius Aquarius Am Aquarius Harmony and understanding Sympathy and trust abounding No more falsehood or derision F G C Golden living dreams of vision E7 Am Mystic crystal revelation And the mind's true liberation Dm7 Aquarius Am Aquarius Am D7 Em When the moon is in the seventh house Am D7 Em

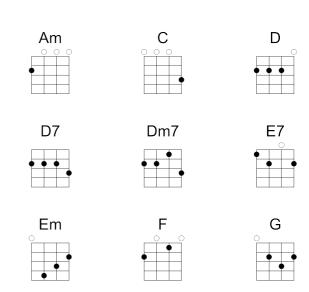
And Jupiter aligns with Mars

Am D7 Em

Then peace will guide the planets

C D G

And love will steer the stars This is the dawning of the Age of Aquarius



The Age of Aquarius

Aquarius Am Aquarius

Aquarius Am Aquarius Am Aquarius

As Tears Go By **The Rolling Stones**







G A7C D7

A7 It is the evening of the day

G

A7

I sit and watch the children play

C

Smiling faces I can see

G Em But not for me

I sit and watch

As tears go by

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

As tears go by

Instrumental verse

Α/ '	L D	G	Αſ	Cυ
aa		02	-00	
			65	-3-2-
	00 03-:	03-3-2-	0002 03-3-23	A7 CD G A7 0002-00 03-3-2303:

C	D	G	Em	C	D
AI-332	2-00-0-	-22	0	-7777	0-0
FI	3		-3-	023	-3-32
Ğİ					

It is the evening of the day
G A7
C I sit and watch the children play
C D
Doin things I used to do

They think are new

C I sit and watch

As tears go by

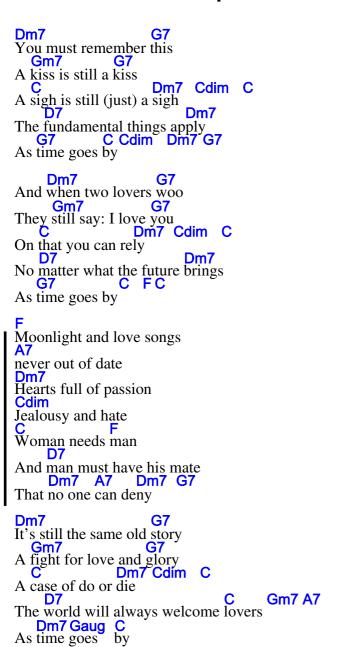
Repeat instrumental and fade, or end after either line on G

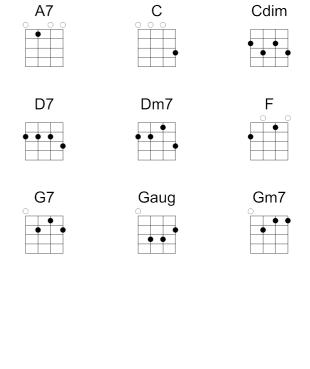




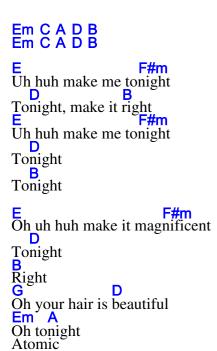


As Time Goes By Herman Hupfeld





Atomic Blondie



Em C A D B

Atomic'

Em C A D B C A D B

Ad lib, weird stuff

Em C A D B C A D B

Em C Tonight make it magnificent A 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













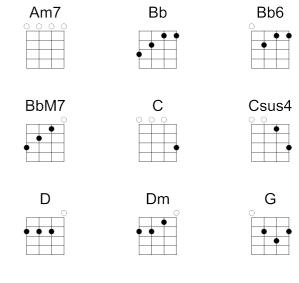




Babooshka Kate Bush

	Gm C D Gm C D
	Dm She wanted to test her husband Csus4 Bb6 D She knew exactly what to do BbM7 Am7 A pseudonym to fool him Bb6 C D She couldn't have made a worse move
	Dm She sent him scented letters Csus4 Bb6 And he received them with a strange delight BbM7 BbM7 Just like his wife Bb6 C But how she was before the tears
	Bb6 C D And how she was before the years flew by Bb6 C G And how she was when she was beautiful Bb6 C She signed the letter
	Dm Csus4 All yours Gm D Bb6 Babooshka, babooshka, babooshka ya ya Dm Csus4 All yours Gm D Bb6 C D Babooshka, babooshka ya ya
	Gm C D Babooshka
	Dm She wanted to take it further Csus4 Bb6 D So she arranged a place to go BbM7 Am7 To see if he Bb6 C D Would fall for her incognito
	And when he laid eyes on her Csus4 Bb6 D He got the feeling they had met before BbM7 Am7 Uncanny how she Bb6 C D Reminds him of his little lady
	Gm C D Capacity to give him all he needs Gm C D Just like his wife before she freezed on him Gm C G Just like his wife when she was beautiful Bb6 C He shouted out
Į	Dm Csus4 All yours

Bb6 Babooshka, babooshka ya ya Dm Csus4
All yours
Gm Babooshka, babooshka ya ya Dm Csus4 All yours Gm D Bb6 D Babooshka, babooshka ya ya Babooshka, babooshka ya ya D Gm Bb6 Babooshka, babooshka ya ya Gm D Bb6 Babooshka, babooshka ya ya Dm Csus4 Gm D Bb Babooshka ya ya Csus4 Gm Ba – booshka Gm C D Gm C D Babooshka Gm C D Babooshka Gm C D Babooshka



Gm

Baby Can I Hold You Tracy Chapman

A7 D Dsus2 D
You'd be mine
Em G
A7 D
You'd be mine

D Dsus2 D A7sus4 A7 D Dsus2 D A7sus4 A7 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 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 Like forgive me forgive me But you can say baby 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

You'd be mine Em G A7 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 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

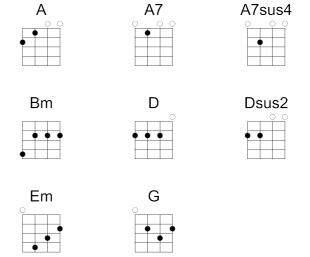
Oooh at the right time D Dsus2 D You'd be mine Baby can I hold you tonight? Em G Bm

Maybe if I told you the right words

A7sus4 A7 Oooh at the right time

D Dsus2

You'd be mine Em G



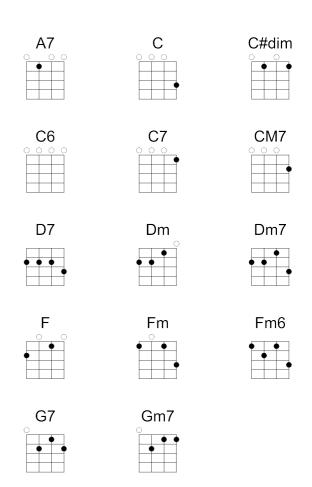
Baby It's Cold Outside Frank Loesser

C6 I really can't stay (Baby it's cold outside) Dm7 I gotta go away (Baby it's cold outside) This evening has been (Been hoping that you'd drop So very nice (I'll hold your hands they're just like F Dm F Dm My mother will start to worry (Beautiful what's your hurry?) Fm Fm6 Fm My father will be pacing the floor (Listen to the fireplace roar) **CM7 C6** So really I'd better scurry (Beautiful please don't 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 Dm I ought to say no, no, no sir (Mind if move in At least I'm gonna say that I tried (What's the sense of hurtin' my pride?) I really can't stay (Baby don't hold out)

A7 D7 G7 C Oh but it's cold out – side CM7 C#dim I simply must go (Baby it's cold outside) The answer is no (But baby it's cold outside) CM7 The welcome has been (How lucky that you dropped So nice and warm (Look out the window at that F Dm F Dm My sister will be suspicious (Gosh your lips look delicious!) My brother will be there at the door (Waves upon a tropical shore) My maiden aunt's mind is vicious (Gosh your lips are delicious!) Well maybe just one little kiss more (Never such a blizzard before)

C CM7 C6 C#dim
I've got to get home (Baby you'll freeze out there)
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
Say lend me a coat? (It's up to your knees out there!)
C CM7 C6
You've really been grand, (I feel when I touch your hand)
Gm7 C7
But don't you see? (How can you do this thing to me?)
F Dm F Dm
There's bound to be talk tomorrow (Think of my life long sorrow!)
D7 G7
At least there will be plenty implied (If you caught pneumonia and died!)
C CM7 C6
I really can't stay (Get over that old out)
A7 D7 G7 C
Baby it's cold out – side

A7 D7 G7 C
Baby it's cold out – side



Back On The Chain Gang Chrissie Hynde/The Pretenders

D A G G D A G D
Al0-0 000 000 0 El -2-2203 333 222 0002 Cl 2212 212 Gl220 2
D A G I found a picture of you, ohh ohh D A G What hijacked my world that night D A G To a place in the past we've been cast out of, ohh
D A G now we're back in the fight
Em A EmA We're back on the train, yeah Em A D AD A Oh back on the chain gang
Circumstance beyond our control, ohh ohh D The phone, the TV, and the News of the World O Got in the house like a pigeon from hell, ohh ohh Threw sand in our eyes and descended like flies
Em A EmA Put us back on the train, yeah Em AEmA Oh, D AG G
Back on the chain gang
Play twice D A G D AI0-0 000 000 0 EI -2-2203 333 222 0002 CI 2212 212 GI220 2
Dm A Dm A Dm The powers that be that force us to live like we do A Dm A Bring me to my knees when I see what they've done Dm ADm A
Dm A Dm A And I'll die as I stand here today knowing that deep Dm in my heart
A They'll fall to ruin one day for making us part
E B A B
E B AB I found a picture of you, ohh ohh E B A B Those were the happiest days of my life E B A B Like a break in the battle was your part, ohh ohh E A B
In the syratched life of a lonely heart

F#m B F#m B
Now we're back on the train yeah
F#m B E B
Oh, back on the chain gang
E B E B E B E Ε Dm Em

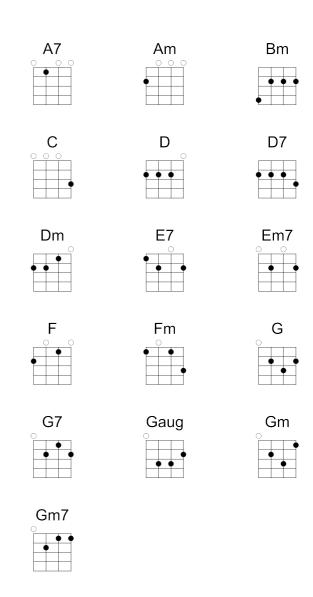
F#m

G

In the wretched life of a lonely heart

Bad Habits Billy Field

•
C Em7 Can't help myself, bad habits Gm A7 Well I'm running wild, lost control Dm Fm And it's a shame to see C E7 Am That a boy like me D7 G7 Has got so many bad habits
Well I'm off the rails Em7 Gm My resistence fails, temptation's got A7 A hold on me Dm Fm And I can't refuse C E7 Am Because I al – ways lose D7 Can't help myself C Bad habits
Bm E7 Well it just ain't right Am D But it's something I can't fight Gm7 C F A7 I can't stop going out and having fun Dm G Well I tried to be good C Am But I knew i never could Dm G Cause I've got more bad habits than anyone
C When I get the urge Em7 I just got to splurge Gm A7 I'm a slave to all my desires Dm Fm Well I'm in a mess C E7 Am Because I can't repress D7 G7 All of these C Bad habits Repeat song, optionally with instrumental solo
for first verse.



D7 G7 C All of these Bad habits D7 G7 C All of these Bad habits

Bad Self Portraits Lake Street Dive









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





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

D7
I'm taking landscapes
I'm taking still lifes
F Em Dm G
I'm taking bad self portraits of a lonely woman





F C F C Am G F

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

something

Am Gone are the days of me being so reticent

D7
I'm taking night classes
I'm making sculptures
F
Em

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

Am

G

Now that he's gone I don't know what to do with this
thing

C

G

Am

G

C7

I don't care about the time or money

F C D7
I just never thought that I'd be through with this love

D7
Stuck taking landscapes
Stuck taking still lifes
Stuck making sculptures
F Em Dm G
I'm out here taking bad self portraits of a lonely
woman

F Em Dm G
Bad self portraits of a lonely girl
F Em Dm G
Sad self portraits of a lonely woman

С

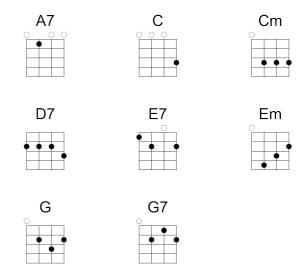
The Bare Necessities Terry Gilkyson

Terry GilkySon
Chorus
Look for the bare necessities
The simple bare necessities
G E7 A7 D7 Forget about your worries and your strife
I mean the bare necessities
C Cm 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 A7 D7
And take a glance at the fancy ants G G7 E7
Then maybe try a few
The bare necessities of life will come to you
They'll come to you
Chorus
D7 G
Now when you pick a pawpaw or a prickly pear G7 And you prick a raw paw, next time beware
C Cm
Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw G A7
When you pick a pear try to use the claw Em G But you don't pead to use the clay.
But you don't need to use the claw C A7 D7 When you pick a poor of the big powrow
When you pick a pear of the big pawpaw G G7 E7 Have Leiven you a clue?
Have I given you a clue?
The bare necessities of life will come to you
They'll come to you
Chorus
slower G
So just try and relax, yeah, in my back yard D7
If you act like that bee acts, G G7
You're working too hard
Don't spend your time lookin' around G A7
For something you want that can't be found a tempo

Em G
When you find out you can live without it C A7 D7
And go along not thinkin' about it G G7 E7
I'll tell you something true

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

D7 G They'll come to you



Beds Are Burning Midnight Oil

Em

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 The time has come to say fair's fair **E5** Aadd9 To pay the rent, to pay our share The time has come, a fact's a fact Aadd9 F# It belongs to them, let's give it back Em G A Em 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 The time has come to say fair's fair To pay the rent, to pay our share Four wheels scare the cockatoos From Kintore East to Yuendemu The western desert lives and breathes In forty five degrees E7sus4 The time has come to say fair's fair Aadd9 E5 To pay the rent, to pay our share E7sus4 The time has come, a fact's a fact Aadd9 F# It belongs to them, let's give it back Em 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 The time has come to say fair's fair To pay the rent, to pay our share The time has come, a fact's a fact

How can we dance when our earth is turning How do we sleep while our beds are burning Em G A Aadd9 C Cdim D E5 E7sus4 Em F# G

It belongs to them, we're gonna give it back

Being For The Benefit Of Mr. Kite **Lennon / McCartney**







Bb6 A7 Dm G7

For the benefit of Mister Kite Dm

There will be a show tonight on trampoline

Bb6





C5 Gaug
The Hendersons will all be there

Bb6 Dm A7 Late of Pablo Fanques Fair, what a scene

Dm





Over men and horses hoops and garters Bb6 A7 Dm Lastly through a hogshead of real fire

In this way Mister K will challenge the world



Gm





Gm A7Dm G7

C5 Gaug
The celebrated Mister K Bb6 Dm Performs his feat on Saturday at Bishopsgate

C5 Gaug
The Hendersons will dance and sing As Mister Kite flys through the ring, don't be late

Messrs. K and H assure the public Bb6 A7 Dm
Their production will be second to none And of course Henry The Horse dances the waltz

Dm C A A7 Dm C B7 Em G C B7 Em G C B7Em

G7

Gaug The band begins at ten to six When Mister K performs his tricks without a sound

C5 Gaug
And Mister H will demonstrate Dm Ten somersets he'll undertake on solid ground

Having been some days in preparation

Bb6

A7

Dm A splendid time is guaranteed for all And tonight Mister Kite is topping the bill

Bb6 A7 Dm

Be My Number Two Joe Jackson

Won't you be my number two?

G
Me and number one are through There wont be too much to do Just smile when I feel blue And there's not much left of me

G

What you get is what you see

Em

CD

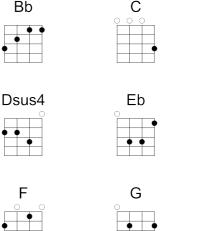
Is it worth the energy

Em

D

I leave it up to you Eb Bb F Bb
And if you got something to say to me
Eb Bb F Bb
Dont try to lay your funny ways on me
Eb Bb F Bb
I know that its really not fair of me
Eb Dsus4
But my heart's seen too much action And every time I look at you G C D You'll be who I want you to Em C D And I'll do what I can do Em D C To make a dream or two come true If you'll be my If you'll be my number two Instrumental (Verse Pattern) play twice G C D G C D Em C D Em D AI-235--2-0 -235--2-0 -235--2-02h3 20-20 EI----33--- ----33---- --3--Eb Bb F Bb
And if you got something to say to me
Eb Bb F Bb
Dont try to lay your funny ways on me
Eb Bb F Bb
I know that its really not fair of me
Eb Dsus4 Dsus4 But my heart's seen too much action And every time I look at you You'll be who I want you to Em C D And I'll do what I can do

If you'll be my If you'll be my number two



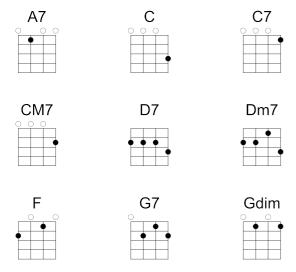
D

To make a dream or two come true

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
Dm7 G7 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



Be True To Your School Brian Wilson (The Beach Boys)

When some loud braggart tries to put me down Cm7 F7

And says his school is great, I tell him right away Bb Gm
"Now what's the matter buddy ain't you heard of my school cm7 F7 Cm7

It's number one in the state"

So be true to your school now

D7

Just like you would to your girl or guy

Gm

Be true to your school now

Eb C7

And let your colors fly

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7

Be true to your school

I got a letterman's sweater with a letter in front

Cm7

F7

I got for football and track, I'm proud to wear it now

Bb

When I cruise around the other parts of the town

Cm7

F7

I got a decal in back

So be true to your school now

Just like you would to your girl or guy

Gm

Be true to your school now

Eb C7

And let your colors fly

Cm7

F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7

Be true to your school

On Friday we'll be jacked up on the football game Cm7 F7

And I'll be ready to fight, we're gonna smash 'em now

My girl will be working on her pom-poms now Cm7 F7

And she'll be yelling tonight

So be true to your school now

D7

Just like you would to your girl or guy

Gm

Be true to your school now

Eb C7

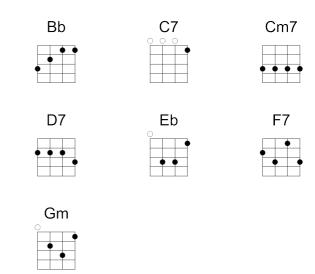
And let your colors fly

Cm7

F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7

Be true to your school

Repeat and fade
Bb Gm
Rah rah rah, be true to your school
Cm7 F7
Rah rah rah, be true to your school



Better Be Home Soon Crowded House (Neil Finn)

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

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 Am
Stripping back the coats
Em G
Of lies and deception
C Am
Back to nothingness
Em C
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

So don't say no,

Don't say nothing's wrong

Bb

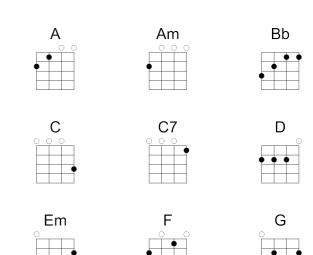
'Cause when you get back home

Maybe I'll be gone

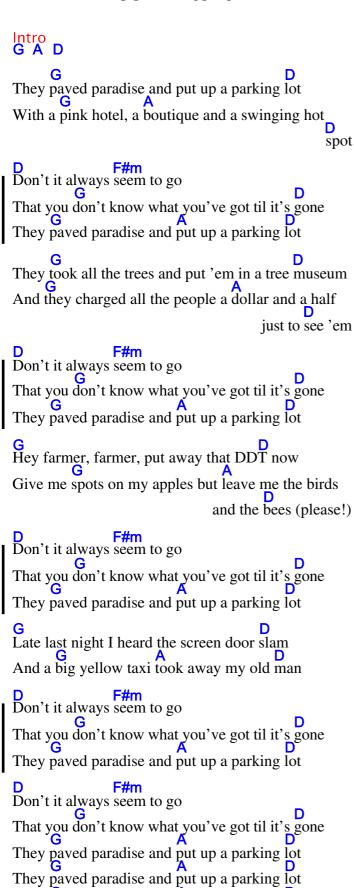
C Am
It would cause me pain
Em G
If we were to end it
C Am
But I could start again
Em G
You can depend on it

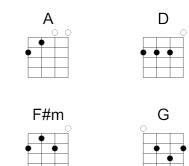
And I know I'm right
For the first time in my life
G
That's why I tell you
You'd better be home soon

That's why I tell you
C
You'd better be home soon



Big Yellow Taxi Joni Mitchell



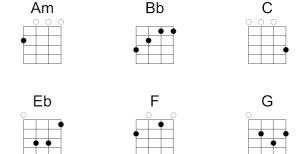


They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Black Fella White Fella Warumpi Band

Am C Black fella, white fella
It doesn't matter, what your colour
As long as you, a true fella
As long as you, a real fella
Am C
All the people, of different races G F
With different lives, in different places
Am It doesn't matter, what your name is
We got to have, lots of changes
Am We need more brothers, if we're to make it
We need more sisters, if we're to save it
Bb F
Are you the one who's gonna stand up and be
Bb F
Are you the one who's gonna be there when we
shout it?
Are you the one who's always ready with a helping
hand?
Are you the one who understand this family plan?
Are you the one who understand this family plan?
Are you the one who understand this family plan? Am Black fella, white fella G
Are you the one who understand this family plan? Am C Black fella, white fella G F Yellow fella, any fella Am C
Are you the one who understand this family plan? Am C Black fella, white fella G F Yellow fella, any fella Am C It doesn't matter, what your colour G F
Are you the one who understand this family plan? Am C Black fella, white fella G F Yellow fella, any fella Am C It doesn't matter, what your colour
Are you the one who understand this family plan? Am C Black fella, white fella G F Yellow fella, any fella Am C It doesn't matter, what your colour G F
Are you the one who understand this family plan? Am C Black fella, white fella G F Yellow fella, any fella Am C It doesn't matter, what your colour G F As long as you, a true fella Am C All the people, of different races G F With different lives, in different places
Are you the one who understand this family plan? Am C Black fella, white fella G F Yellow fella, any fella Am C It doesn't matter, what your colour G F As long as you, a true fella Am C All the people, of different races G F With different lives, in different places
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Am C Black fella, white fella F Yellow fella, any fella Am C It doesn't matter, what your colour F As long as you, a true fella Am C All the people, of different races 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 Black fella, white fella G F Yellow fella, any fella Am C It doesn't matter, what your colour G F 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
Am C Black fella, white fella F Yellow fella, any fella Am C It doesn't matter, what your colour F As long as you, a true fella Am C All the people, of different races 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 Black fella, white fella G F Yellow fella, any fella Am C It doesn't matter, what your colour G F 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 Eb
Am C Black fella, white fella G F Yellow fella, any fella Am C It doesn't matter, what your colour G F 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 Eb counted?
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 We need more brothers, if we're to make it G F We need more who's gonna stand up and be Eb counted?

Are you the one who's always ready with a helping Bb F Eb Are you the one who understand this family plan? Bb F Eb Stand up, stand up and be counted Eb Stand up, stand up and be counted Are you the one who's always ready with a helping Bb F Eb Bb Are you the one who understand this family plan?



Blame It On The Boogie

Mick Jackson (sung by The Jacksons)

My baby's always dancin'

And it wouldn't be a bad thing But I don't get no loving

And that's no lie

We spent the night in Frisco

At every kind of disco

And from that night I kissed

Our love goodbye

Chorus x2

Don't blame it on sunshine

Don't blame it on moonlight

Don't blame it on good times

Blame it on the boogie

Em That nasty boogie bugs me

But somehow it has drugged me

Spellbound rhythm gets me

On my feet

I've changed my life completely

I've seen the lightning leave me

My baby just can't take

Her eyes off me

Chorus x2

Don't blame it on sunshine

Don't blame it on moonlight

Don't blame it on good times

Blame it on the boogie

Bridge x4 Em

Ljust can't I just can't

I just can't control my feet

Chorus x2

Don't blame it on sunshine Don't blame it on moonlight

Don't blame it on good times

Blame it on the boogie

This magic music grooves me

That dirty rhythm moves me

The devil's gotten to me

Through this dance

I'm full of funky fever

A fire burns inside me

Boogie's got me in a

Super trance

Chorus x2

G Don't blame it on sunshine

Don't blame it on moonlight

Don't blame it on good times

Blame it on the boogie

Option: Play Eb/F (Eb add9) instead of Eb to get a sound closer to the original

Eb/F







Eb/F







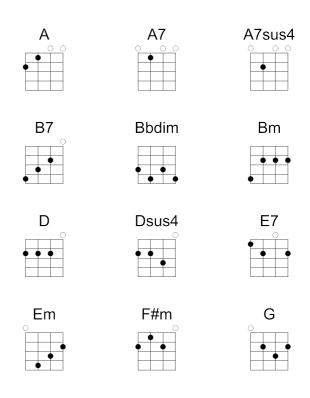


Blue, Red and Grey Pete Townshend / The Who

Intro
D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D 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 Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D I like every second So long as you are on my mind **Bbdim** Every moment has its special charm A7sus4 A7 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 Em He's lucky to get a job and some pay And I like every minute of the day Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D F#m I dig every second I can laugh in the snow and rain

G
Bbdim
I get a buzz from being cold and wet
Bm
E7 A7sus4 A7 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

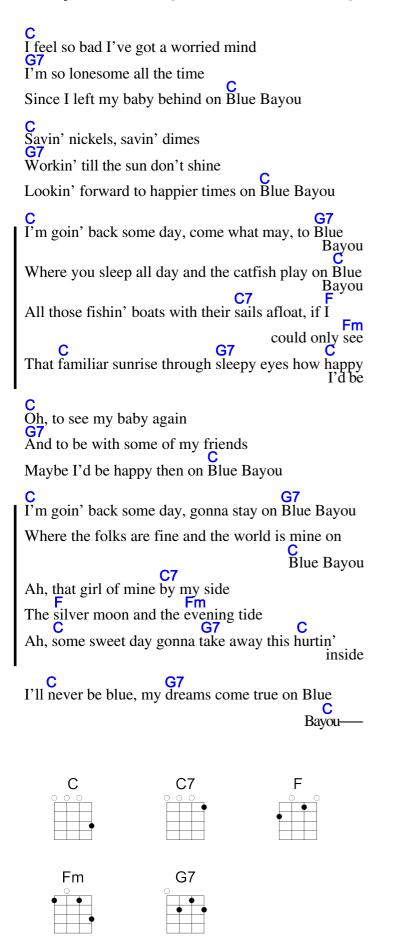
G A D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D



Cocktails in the blue, red and grey

Some people have to have the sutlry evenings

Blue Bayou Roy Orbison (Orbinson/Melson)

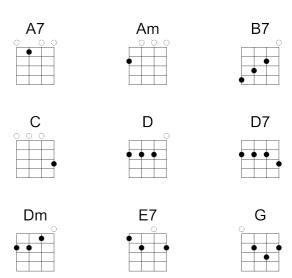


Blues My Naughty Sweetie Gives To Me

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 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 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

Dm E7
But the bluest blues to me A7
Are the blues that make me hot and cold and make me want to shiver D7
And make me want to end it all by jumping in the river C G C
Are the blues my naughty sweetie gives to me, gives D7
to me
C G C
The blues my naughty sweetie gives to me



There are blues that you get from sleepless nights

Both Sides Now Joni Mitchell

Rows and floes of angel hair
GM7 C
And ice cream castles in the air
G
Am
And feather canyons everywhere
I've looked at clouds that way
G
But now they only block the sun
GM7 C
They rain and snow on everyone
Am
So many things I would have done
But clouds got in my way

G
I've looked at clouds from both sides now C
C
G
C
From up and down, and still somehow
Bm
C
G
It's cloud illusions I recall
Am
D
G
I really don't know clouds at all

Moons and Junes and ferris wheels

GM7 C

The dizzy dancing way you feel

Am

As every fairy tale comes real

I've looked at love that way

G

But now it's just another show

G

GM7 C

You leave 'em laughing when you go

Am

And if you care don't let them know

D

Don't give yourself away

I've looked at love from both sides now C C C C C G C From give and take and still somehow Bm C G It's love's illusions I recall Am D G I really don't know love at all

Tears and fears and feeling proud

GM7 C G

To say, I love you right out loud

Am

Dreams and schemes and circus crowds

I've looked at life that way

G

But now old friends are acting strange

GM7 C G

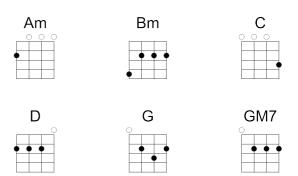
They shake their heads, they say I've changed

Am

Well something's lost but something's gained

In living every day

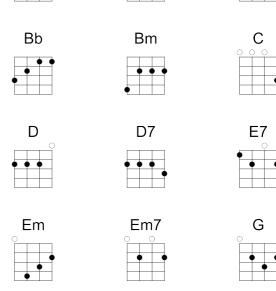
I've looked at life from both sides now C G G From win and lose and still somehow Bm C G It's life's illusions I recall Am D G I really don't know life at all



Brain Damage / Eclipse Pink Floyd

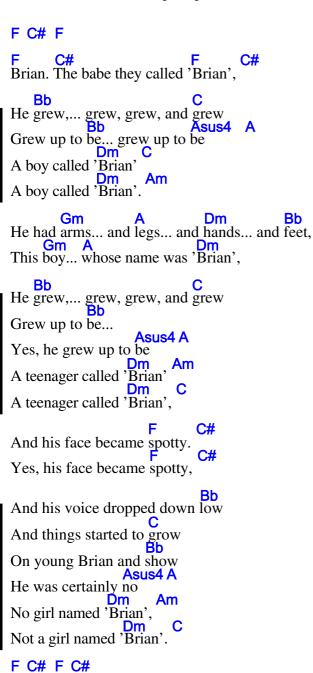
Brain Damage D The lunatic is on the grass The lunatic is on the grass D E7 Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs A7 The lunatic is on the grass E7 Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs D The path Got to keep the loonies on the path The lunatic is in the hall The lunatics are in my hall 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 Em A7 Oh The lunatic is in my head The lunatic is in my head E7 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 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 I'll see you on the dark side of the moon Bm Em7 A7 Oh Solo (verse pattern)

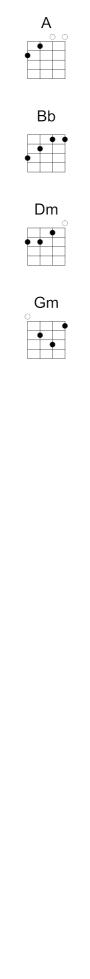
D C Bb Asus4 All that you touch, and all that you see All that you taste, all you feel And all that you love, and all that you hate All you distrust, all you save And all that you give, and all that you deal Asus4 And all that you buy, beg, borrow or steal And all you create, and all you destroy And all that you do, and all that you say And all that you eat, and everyone you meet And all that you slight, and everyone you fight And all that is now And all that is gone And everything under the sun is in tune But the sun is eclipsed by the moon ... There is no dark side of the moon really Matter of fact its all dark Bb Bm D D7

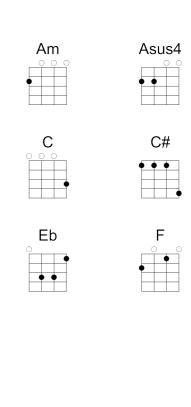


Eclipse

Brian Monty Python







And he started to shave

And want to see girls

A man called 'Brian'

This man called 'Brian'

This man called 'Brian'!

FC#F

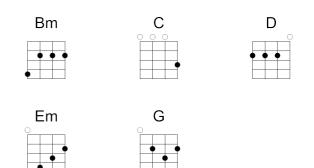
And have one off the wrist

And go out and get pissed,

Bridal Train The Waifs

Intro G Bm C Em D 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 G Em 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 G Em All aboard the Prid 17 All aboard the Bridal Train It was a farewell crossing over land She's gone to meet her sailor man No time for sad goodbyes She held her mother as she cried And then waited there in the Freo rain To climb aboard the Bridal Train 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 G Em 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

G Em all aboard the Bridal Train It was a farewell crossing over land She's gone to meet her sailor man Instrumental, verse pattern This is the story of those starry nights Through desert plains and city lights Through burning sun and driving rain She wept aboard the Bridal Train C D 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



Brown Eyed Girl Van Morrison

A -2-3-5-3-2 -7-810-87 -2-3-4-3-2 0 E -3-5-7-5-3 -8-10-12-10-8 -3-5-7-5-3 2 C 2 G 2
G C G D Hey where did we go days when the rains came G C G D Down in the hollow playin' a new game G C G Laughing and a running hey hey skipping and a
G C G D7 In the misty morning fog with our hearts a thumping and

Chorus 1
C D7 G Em
You My brown-eyed girl
C D7 G D7
You my brown-eyed girl

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

Chorus 2
C D G Em
You my brown-eyed girl
C D7 G
You my brown-eyed girl

D7
D0 you remember when we used to sing G C G D
Sha la ti da G C G D
Sha la ti da G la la la la la la la la la ti da G G C G D

So hard to find my way now that I'm all on my own G C G D I saw you just the other day, My how you have grown G C G G D

Cast my memory back there lord, Sometimes I'm

overcome thinking 'bout

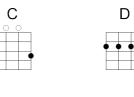
G

Making love in the green grass behind the stadium

C D G Em
You my brown-eyed girl C D
You my brown-eyed girl G D7

Do you remember when we used to sing

G C G D
Sha la ti da
G C G
Sha la ti da
G C G
Sha la ti da
G C G
Sha la ti da
G C G
Sha la ti da
G C G
Sha la ti da
G ta ti da
G la ti da









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 F 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



Build Me Up Buttercup

Mike d'Abo and Tony Macaulay (sung by The Foundations)

C E7F G

Why do you build me up Buttercup baby

F
G
Just to let me down and mess me around
E7
And then worst of all you never call, baby
F
When you say you will but I love you still
C
I need you more than anyone darling
F
You know that I have from the start
C
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
C G Gm7 F
I run to the door, I can't take any more
It's not you, you let me down again
Dm
(Hey hey hey)
Dm G
Baby, baby, try to find
Em
(Hey, hey, hey)
A7
A little time, and I'll make you happy

A little time, and I'll make you happy

Dm D7 G

I'll be home, I'll be beside the phone waiting for you

G

(Oooh-oo-ooh, Oooh-oo-oo)

Why do you build me up Buttercup baby

F
G
Just to let me down and mess me around
C
E7
And then worst of all you never call, baby
F
G
When you say you will but I love you still
C7
I need you more than anyone darling
F
You know that I have from the start
C
G
So build me up Buttercup don't break my heart

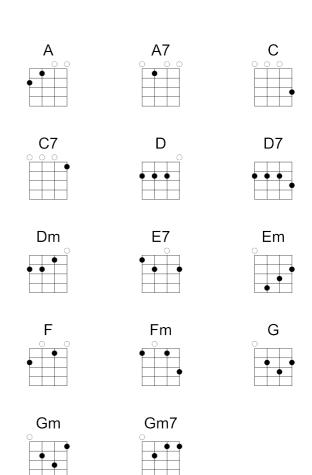
C G Gm7 F
To you I'm a toy, but I could be the boy
F You adore if you'd just let me know
C G Gm7 F
Although you're untrue I'm attracted to you
F All the more, Why do you treat me so?
Dm
(Hey hey hey)
Dm G
Baby, baby, try to find
Em
(Hey, hey, hey)
A7
A little time, and I'll make you happy

I'll be home, I'll be beside the phone waiting for you G (Oooh–oo–ooh, Oooh–oo–oo)

C E7
Why do you build me up Buttercup baby
F G G
Just to let me down and mess me around
C E7
And then worst of all you never call, baby
F G G
When you say you will but I love you still
C C7
I need you more than anyone darling
F F M
You know that I have from the start
C G A7
So build me up Buttercup don't break my heart

D D7
I need you more than anyone darling
G G G G G G
You know that I have from the start

So build me up Buttercup don't break my heart



Burn For You INXS

G C G G C G A I---23-X-X-X ---23-X-X-X E I--3--0-0-X --3--0-0-X C I-2---0-0-2 G I----0-0-0 A E7D Dsus4

It's no use pretending
That I understand
G Riff
A |-----E |-3-3-3--13-3
C |------

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

A E7
Tilt my hat at the sun
D Dsus4
And the shadows they burn dark
A E7
Light me and I'll burn for you
F#m A B7
And the love song never stops

D Riff A 1-5-5-5-0-35-5 E 1------C 1------G 1-----D Riff

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

I love the day in the life

A G F A7

D

When you know that lover's way

Minding my own business
When you came along
G Riff
Temperatures been running hot
The fever was so strong
G Riff

A E7
Tilt my hat at the sun
D Dsus4
And the shadows they burn dark
A E7
Light me and I'll burn for you
F#m A B7
And the love song never stops

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

A
You're the secret I desire
A G F A7
D
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 F C
G F C
G F C
G F C
G F C

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

G C C R R R R G R Iff



















The Call Regina Spektor

C G F No need to say goodbye

Dm

It started out as a feeling Am Which then grew into a hope C Which then turned into a quiet thought F
Which then turned into a quiet word G7 And then that word grew louder and louder C Am
'Til it was a battle cry Am G F back G C When you call me Am G No need to say goodbye Just because everything's changing

Am Doesn't mean it's never been this way before All you can do is try to know who your friends are

Am

As you head off to the war

G

G7 Pick a star on the dark horizon
C G Am
And follow the light Am G F You'll come back , G C When it's o – ver Am G F No need to say goodbye You'll come back When it's 0 – ver
C
G
No need to No need to say goodbye Now we're back to the beginning

Am

It's just a feeling and no one knows yet

C

But just because they can't feel it too

Am

Doesn't mean that you have to forget

G

G

T G7 Let your memories grow stronger and stronger 'Til they're before your eyes Am You'll come back
G
C
When they call you
Am
G
F No need to say goodbye F C Dm You'll come back G Am When they call you

Can't Take My Eyes Off You

Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio (sung by Frankie Valli)

Intro Em Edim D Em Edim D

You're just too good to be true
F#m

Can't take my eyes off you
D7

You'd be like heaven to touch
G
I wanna hold you so much
Gm7

At long last love has arrived
D

And I thank God I'm alive
E7

You're just too good to be true
Edim
Can't take my eyes off you

Pardon the way that I stare
F#m

There's nothing else to compare
D7

The sight of you leaves me weak
G There are no words left to speak
Gm7

So if you feel like I feel
D

Please let me know that it's real
E7

You're just too good to be true
Edim
Can't take my eyes off you

Instrumental Em7 A7D Bm7 Em7 A7D B7

I love you baby and if it's quite all right
F#m Bm7
I need you baby to warm the lonely nights
Em7 A7 D B7
I love you baby, trust in me when I say

Oh pretty baby, don't bring me down I pray F#m Bm7
Oh pretty baby, now that I've found you stay Em7
And let me love you baby, let me love you

You're just too good to be true

Am

Can't take my eyes off you

F7

You'd be like heaven to touch

Bb

I wanna hold you so much

Bbm7

At long last love has arrived

F

And I thank God I'm alive

G

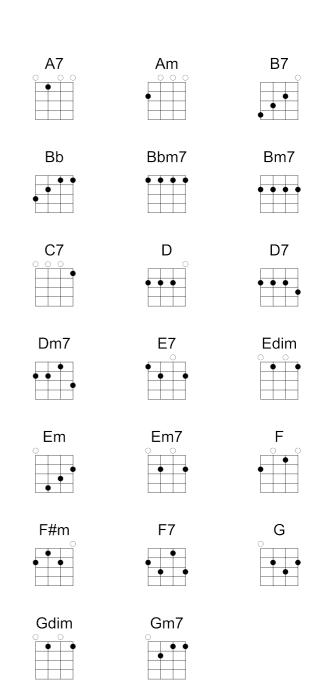
You're just too good to be true

Gdim F Can't take my eyes off you

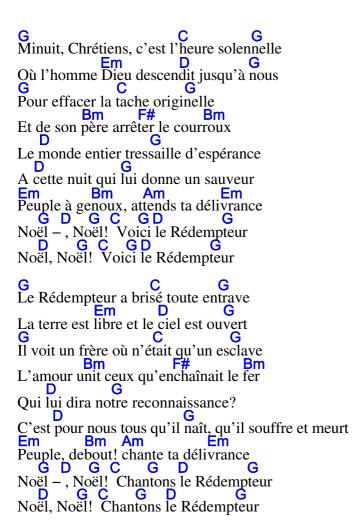
Instrumental Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F D7

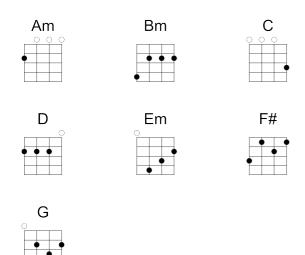
Gm7 C7
I love you baby and if it's quite all right
Am Dm7
I need you baby to warm the lonely nights
Gm7 C7 F D7
I love you baby, trust in me when I say

Gm7 C7
Oh pretty baby, don't bring me down I pray
Am Dm7
Oh pretty baby, now that I've found you stay
Gm7 Gdim
And let me love you baby, let me love you



Cantique de Noel Placide Cappeau, Adolphe Adam

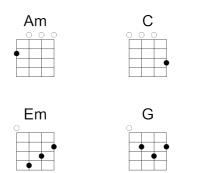




Caravan of Love (Housemartins version) Ernie Isley, Chris Jasper, Marvin Isley

G Em Am D Ah Αh 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 Stand up, stand up, stand up I'm your brother Am I'm your brother don't you know Em 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

Stand up, stand up, stand up Em Everybody take a stand, join the caravan of love Stand up, stand up, stand up I'm your brother I'm your brother don't you know She's my sister (We're waiting, we're waiting) She's my sister don't you know (We're waiting, we're waiting for the caravan) So are you ready, are you ready? (He's coming, he's coming) Are you ready, are you ready? (He's coming on the caravan) You'd better get ready (Go for it) You'd better get ready (Go for it) You'd better get ready (go for it) You'd better get ready (Don't worry 'bout the caravan) (Keep waiting) (Keep waiting) Am (Keep waiting) (Keep waiting for the caravan)



D

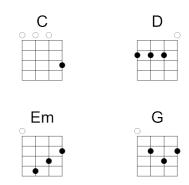
Careless Paul Kelly

Intro G D Em C G D Em C
G D Em How many cabs in New York City, how many
angels on a pin? By the many notes in a saxophone, how many tears in
G D Em How many times did you call my name, knock at the door but you couldn't get in?
Chorus G D Em C G D Em C I know I've been careless
G D Em I've been wrapped up in a shell nothing could get C through to me
G D Em C Acted like I didn't know I had friends or family G D Em C I saw worry in their eyes, it didn't look like fear to me
G D Em C G D Em C G D careless (I lost Em C my tenderness)
G D Em C G D Em C 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 crack
You were there, you held the line, you're the one C that brought me back
G D Em C G D Em C G D Careless (I lost Em C
G D Em C G D Em C I've been careless (I took bad care of this)
G D Em How many cabs in New York City, how many
angels on a pin? By the many notes in a saxophone, how many tears in the control of the control
a bottle of gin? By the many times did you call my name, knock at the
door but you couldn't get in?

How many stars in the milky way, how many way

can you lose a friend?

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



Carey Joni Mitchell

GDAD
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
G D A D 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 round for these friends of mine
Let's have another round for the bright red devil
Who keeps me in this tourist town
Come on Carey get out your cane and I'll put on
G D A D 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
Come on Carey get out your cane and I'll put on
G D A D Oh you're a mean old Daddy, but I like you

The wind is in from Africa, last night I couldn't sleep

Oh you know it sure is hard to leave here

But it's really not my home
Maybe it's been too long a time

Since I was scramblin' down in the street

Now they've got me used to that clean white linen

And that fancy French cologne

Oh Carey get out your cane and I'll put on my finest

A silver

We'll go to the Mermaid Café, have fun tonight

I said, Oh, you're a mean old Daddy

But you're out of sight

G D A D







Carol of the Birds John Wheeler and William James

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

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

Friar birds sip the nectar of flowers

Dm G

Currawongs chant in wattle tree bowers

C Dm G

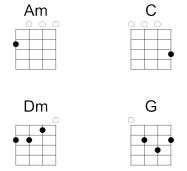
In the blue ranges lorikeets calling

Am Dm G

Carols of bush birds rising and falling

C Am Dm G

Orana! Orana to Christmas day



Cartoon Heroes Agua

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

We are the color symphony
Cm
We do the things you wanna see
D7
Frame by frame, to the extreme

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

We are the Cartoon Heroes – oh–oh–oh
C D7
We are the ones who're gonna last forever
Bm
We came out of a crazy mind – oh–oh–oh
C D7
And walked out on a piece of paper

G Bm
Here comes Spiderman, arachnophobian
C D7
Welcome to the toon town party
G Bm
Here comes Superman, from never–neverland
C D7
Welcome to the toon town party

We learned to run at speed of light Gaug
And to fall down from any height Em
It's true, but just remember that G7
What we do is what you just can't do

C And all the worlds of craziness Cm A bunch of stars that's chasing us D7 Frame by frame, to the extreme One by one, we're makin' it fun

Chorus

You think we're so mysterious

Cm
Don't take us all too serious
G
Be original, and remember that
D7
What we do is what you just can't do
G
Bm
What we do is what you just can't do
G
What we do is what you just can't do
G
What we do is what you just can't do
G
What we do is what you just can't do
G
What we do is what you just can't do
G
Bm
We are the Cartoon Heroes – oh–oh–oh
C
D7
We are the ones who're gonna last forever
G
Bm
We came out of a crazy mind – oh–oh–oh
C
D7
And walked out on a piece of paper

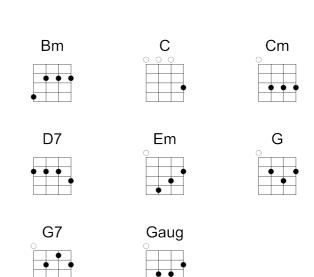
G
There's still more to come
Bm
And everyone will be

Welcomed at the

D7 Toon (Toon)

Town (Town)

Party



Changes David Bowie

Ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch	Changes David Bowie	Ch-ch-ch-ch-chang C G (Turn and face the	Am	
So I turned myself to face the strange of the che-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-dh-changes Ch-ch-ch-dh-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch		l F	C ne you've left us up	
A million dead-end streets and Every time I thought I'd got it made It seemed the taste was not so sweet Don Em Eb So I turned myself to face me Don't want to be a richer man Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch	I still don't know what I was waiting for	Am G Bb6 I Time may change i	F Am G F me but you can't tr	C
So I turned myself to face me But I've never caught a glimpse Of how the others must see the faker I'm much too fast to take that test Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) C G-ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) C G-ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) C G-ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) C G-ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) C G-ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) C G-ch-ch-changes C G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G	A million dead–end streets and C Em	F	G	g through
Of how the others must see the faker Drim much too fast to take that test Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Don't want to be a richer man Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-c	C Dm Em Eb So I turned myself to face me Dm G7	I C G	Am	
Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-chan	Of how the others must see the faker Om G7	I F C	D G ck 'n rollers	
Curry and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-ch-ch-changes Ch-	F	C G	Am	
Don't want to be a richer man Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes C Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes D Just gonna have to be a different man Am G Bb6 F Am G F C Time may change me but I Can't trace time D F7 D F7 C Em I watch the ripples change their size F G But never leave the stream Of warm impermanence and C Em So the days float through my eyes But still the days seem the same And these children that you spit on D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D	(Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes	Pretty soon now yo	F AM G F	- C
(Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes F C D Just gonna have to be a different man Am G Bb6 F Time may change me but I C#M7 C#M7 C#M7 C#M7 C#M7 C#M7 C#M7 C#M7 CM7 F C Watch the ripples change their size F G But never leave the stream Of warm impermanence and C E So the days float through my eyes But still the days seem the same C Dm Em And these children that you spit on Dm G As they try to change their worlds Are immune to your consultations Dm G They're quite aware of what they're going through F Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes C Ch-ch-changes F 7 G G G 7 C#M7	Don't want to be a richer man Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes	Am G	Bb6 F A	m G F
Just gonna have to be a different man Am G Bb6 F Am G F C Time may change me but I can't trace time D F7D F7 C Em I watch the ripples change their size F G But never leave the stream Of warm impermanence and C Em So the days float through my eyes But still the days seem the same D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D	(Turn and face the strange)			_
C Em I watch the ripples change their size F G But never leave the stream Of warm impermanence and C Em So the days float through my eyes But still the days seem the same And these children that you spit on D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D	Just gonna have to be a different man Am G Bb6 F Am G F C Time may change me but I can't trace time		<u></u>	
But never leave the stream Of warm impermanence and Em So the days float through my eyes But still the days seem the same Om Em And these children that you spit on Om Em But still the days seem the same And these children that you spit on Om Em But still the days seem the same Om Em But still the days seem the same Om Em But still the days seem the same Om Em But still the days seem the same Om Em But still the days seem the same Om Em But still the days seem the same Om Em But still the days seem the same Om Em But still the days seem the same Om But still the days seem the same Dm But still the days seem the same But still the days seem	C Em	C#M7	C#m7 °	
So the days float through my eyes But still the days seem the same And these children that you spit on Dm As they try to change their worlds Are immune to your consultations They're quite aware of what they're going through F Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-ch-changes	But never leave the stream			•
And these children that you spit on Dm G7 As they try to change their worlds C Dm Em Eb Are immune to your consultations Dm G7 They're quite aware of what they're going through F Ch-ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) C Ch-ch-changes	So the days float through my eyes	D	Dm •	Dm7
Are immune to your consultations Dm They're quite aware of what they're going through F Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes C G Am (Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-ch-changes	And these children that you spit on Om G7			
(Turn and face the strange) Ch-ch-changes F7 G G7 G7	Are immune to your consultations Dm G7	Eb	Em	F
Ch-ch-changes	I C G Am	F7	G	G7
Don't tell them to grow up out of it	Ch-ch-changes F C D G			

Cheap Wine Don Walker, Cold Chisel

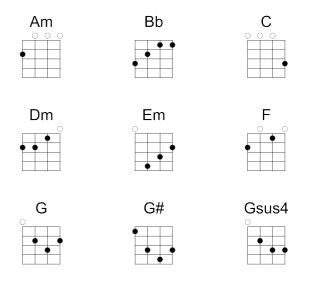
Once I smoked a Danneman cigar, I drove a foreign car, But baby that was years ago; Gsus4 G I left it all behind, I had a friend, I heard she died, On a needle she was crucified, Baby that was years ago. **Gsus4** G I left all behind, for my Cheap wine and a three-day growth, Cheap wine and a three-day 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 Gsus4 G 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, <u>B</u>ridge 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, Dm Watching the sunrise and thinkin' there could never be more, G Never be more, yeah! Well anytime you wanna find me find me,

Bb G#
I don't have a telephone,
C I'm another world away,
Gsus4
But I'll always feel at home, with my

Play chorus x2
C C
Cheap wine and a three—day growth,
Bb G#
Cheap wine and a three—day growth,
C Come on, come on,

C C
Come on

For easier version of Bb and G#, leave the bottom string open (gives Bb6 and G#M7)

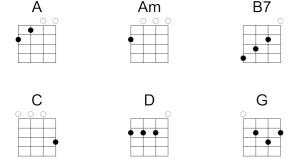


Christmas All Over Again Tom Petty

G Gdim Am D G Gdim Am D Gdim Am D Well it's Christmas time again G Gdim Am Decorations are all hung by the fire Everybody's singin' All the bells are ringing out And it's Christmas all o – ver again, yeah again Gdim Am D Long distance rela – tives **Gdim** Am D Haven't seen 'em in a long long time Am Yeah I kind of missed 'em Am Cm I just don't wanna kiss 'em, no And it's Christmas all o – ver again, yeah again G Fm And all over town little kids gonna get down Christmas is a rockin' time, put your body next to Underneath the mistletoe we go, we go G Gdim Am D G Gdim Am D Am Everybody's singin' Am Cm all the bells are ringing out And it's Christmas all o – ver 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 Α7 C Αm Merry Christmas time come and find you Gdim Am D Happy and there by your fire I hope you have a good one D Cm Em Cm I hope momma gets her shoppin' done G Em Am Em And it's Christmas all o – ver again Em G Em Am Cm Gdim Oh baby it's Christmas all o - ver again, yeah Fm G Em G Em And it's Christmas all o – ver again

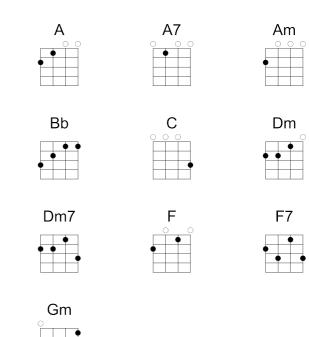
Christmas Day (The North Wind) John Wheeler and William James





City Of Stars J Hurwitz / B Pasek & J Paul





Are you shining just for me?

You never shined so brightly

City of stars

Dm

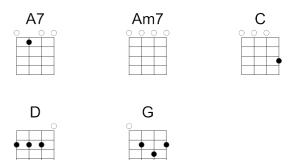
Closer To Fine The Indigo Girls

I'm trying to tell you something 'bout my life Am7 Maybe give me insight between black and white And the best thing you ever done for me Is to help me take my life less seriously G Am7 C D
It's only life after all Well, darkness has a hunger that's insatiable And lightness has a call that's hard to hear And I wrap my fear around me like a blanket I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it I'm crawling on your shores And I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains There's more than one answer to these questions Pointing me in a crooked line And the less I seek my source for some definitive A7 C D Closer I am to fine G Closer I am to fine And I went to see the doctor of philosophy With a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to his knee He never did marry or see a B-grade movie He graded my performance, he said he could see I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind Got my paper and I was free And I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains There's more than one answer to these questions Pointing me in a crooked line And the less I seek my source for some definitive A7 C D Closer I am to fine A7 C D Closer I am to fine I stopped by the bar at 3 A.M.

To seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend And I woke up with a headache like my head against Twice as cloudy as I'd been the night before And I went in seeking clarity And I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains C G We go to the doctor, we go to the mountains We look to the children, we drink from the fountain Yeah, we go to the Bible, we go through the We read up on revival, we stand up for the lookout There's more than one answer to these questions Pointing me in a crooked line And the less I seek my source for some definitive

G A7 C D

Closer I am to fine Closer I am to fine Closer I am to fine Closer I am to fine



Clouds Of Glory Kavisha Mazzella

C F G Em Am Dm Dm G He came one day, I don't know where from C

His eyes were laughing, his heart a song C
He took me from the city, we went outside C
F
G
He took me from the city, we went outside C

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

E7

The glory of love shone down on my bed

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

We've broken our wings

CFGCFG

We flew over strange mysterious places Saw wonders of nature not made of hand C F G C

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

Am Dm Inside a power, a river unseen

Flowed like the breath that turns a great wheel

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

Remembering

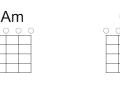
We are angels We've forgotten these things Am Dm Trailing clouds of glory Remembering

FGFG

When I returned from the garden of grace C F C No one knew me, or knew my face G 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 Am Perhaps I will never see you again E7 My tears of love hang like beads in the rain Repeat chorus x3 We are angels

Em We've forgotten these things Trailing clouds of glory Remembering

CFGCFGC









Dm

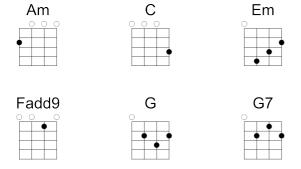




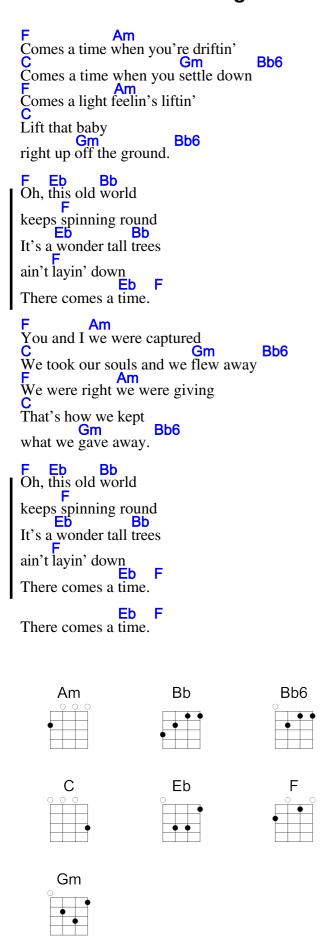
E7

Come Away With Me Norah Jones





Comes A Time Neil Young

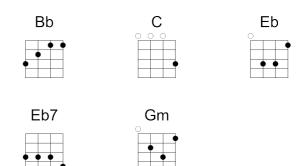


Coming Down Ball Park Music

Intro EbBbEbBb Gm C EbBb
The chefs are in the alleyway throwing down Eb Bb They're high on PCP when I'm around Gm C They don't recall a thing or their favourite meal Eb Bb 'Til they are coming down
You smack me in the eyes and take my sight Eb You cut my world in half, baby – you're my knife Gm I bag a lazy spine I can take my life Eb Bb When I am coming down Eb When I am coming down Eb When I am Eb Bb Eb Bb C C Bb When I am C Bb When I am C Bb C Bb C C Bb C C Bb When I am C Bb C Bb C C C Bb When I am C Bb C Bb C C C C C C C C C C C C C
You amputate my hands and they grow back Eb There's phantoms to replace the world I had Gm C I'm too lazy to invent a brand–new myth Eb Bb When I am coming down
The scenery of saints in stained–glass walls Eb You get a little badge and you stand tall Gm C You're knee–deep in this shit of suburban sprawl Eb Bb When you are coming down Eb Oh you are coming down Eb Oh you are Eb Bb Eb Bb C Som Som
So suck the monophonic noise of golden hits Eb They write them in two seconds, it's a piece of piss Gm C I let a little love slip from my lips Eb Bb When I am coming down Eb Bb Yeah I am coming down Gm C Eb Oh I am coming down

You've got a soft–spot for hard stuff

Eb Bb
When you are coming down
Eb Bb
Yeah you are coming down
Ch you are coming down
Ch Bb
Oh you are coming down



You've got a soft–spot for hard stuff Bb
You've got a soft–spot for hard stuff

Cootamundra Wattle John Williamson

Bb6 Don't go lookin' through that old camphor box woman Bb6 You know those old things only make you cry When you dream upon that little bunny rug It makes you think that life has passed you by There are days when you wish the world would stop But then you know some wounds would never heal But when I browse the early pages of the children It's then I know exactly how you feel. Hey it's July and the winter sun is shining And the Cootamundra wattle is my friend Bb6 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?

Bb6
Don't you feel the new day has begun?

Can't you hear the bees making honey woman

Bb6
In the spotted gums where the bellbirds ring?

F
You might grow old and bitter cause you missed it

C7sus4
You know some people never hear such things

Hey it's July and the winter sun is shining
Bb6

And the Cootamundra wattle is my friend
Bb6

For all at once my childhood never left me
C7sus4

'Cause wattle blossoms bring it back again

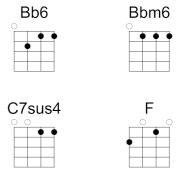
F Bb6

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

There's all the colours of the rainbow in the garden woman F
And symphonies of music in the sky
F
Bb6
Heaven's all around us if you're looking
C7sus4
But how can you see it if you cry

Bb6
Hey it's July and the winter sun is shining
Bb6
For all at once my childhood never left me
C7sus4
Cause wattle blossoms bring it back again.

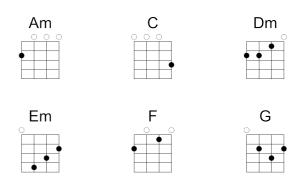
Whilsting
F
Bb6
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Count On Me Bruno Mars

If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the Am G F
I'll sail the world to find you If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see I'll be the light to guide you Find out what we're made of When we are called to help our friends in need You can count on me like 1, 2, 3 I'll be there And I know when I need it I can count on you like 4, 3, 2 Am And you'll be there 'cause that's what friends are supposed to do oh yeah C Em Am G F G ooooooh, oooooooo yeah yeah If you're tossin' and you're turnin and you just can't fall asleep Am G F I'll sing a song beside you And if you ever forget how much you really mean to Am Every day I will remind you Find out what we're made of When we are called to help our friends in need You can count on me like 1, 2, 3 I'll be there And I know when I need it I can count on you like 4, 3, 2 And you'll be there 'cause that's what friends are supposed to do oh yeah C Em AmG F G ooooooh, oooooooo yeah yeah Bridge Dm
You'll always have my shoulder when you cry
Dm
Em
F
G
You'know I'll never let go, Never say goodbye (you know) You can count on me like 1, 2, 3 I'll be there

And I know when I need it
C Em
I can count on you like 4, 3, 2
Am
G
And you'll be there
F C
'cause that's what friends are supposed to do oh yeah
C Em AmG
ooooooh, oooooooo
F
You can count on me 'cause I can count on you



Creep Radiohead

G B7C Cm

When you were here before B7
Couldn't look you in the eye
You're just like an angel
Your skin makes me cry

You float like a feather
B7
In a beautiful world
C
I wish I was special
Cm
You're so very* special

But I'm a creep
B7
I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doin' here?
Cm
I don't belong here

I don't care if it hurts
B7
I wanna have control
C
I want a perfect body
Cm
I want a perfect soul

I want you to notice
B7
when I'm not around
C
You're so very* special
Cm
I wish I was special

But I'm a creep
B7
I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doin' here?
Cm
I don't belong here

G B7
She's running out again
C She's running
Cm
She run run run run...

G B7 Run... C Cm Run...

Whatever makes you happy

Whatever you want
C
You're so very* special
Cm
I wish I was special

But I'm a creep
B7
I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doin' here?
Cm
I don't belong here

G I don't belong here...

*This is the radio version.

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

C-alt Cm
The alternative fingering for C flows nicely into Cm







C-alt





Cry Me A River Arthur Hamilton, Sung by Julie London

Em Em#5 Em6no5 Em#5 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 Em#5 Em
Now you say, you're sorry

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 Em#5 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

A9 • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	Am • • • •	B7
Bm	D7	E7
Em	Em#5	Em6
Em6no5	F#7	F#m
G		

Dancing Queen

G Cm G G D G G Cm G D C 2-0-3-2p0-022 10-97 2-0-3-2p0-022 0-2p0 3-3-3-33-10-10-8 3-3-33-3 2-03- 2-2-32-11-97 2-2-32-2-0 0-0-00-0 0-0-0-0-00-2-0
You can dance, you can jive Em A7 Having the time of your life, ooh C D See that girl watch that scene G C G Diggin' the dancing queen
Friday night and the lights are low Em Looking out for the place to go D Where they play the right music, getting in the
You come in to look for a king swing
Anybody could be that guy G Anybody could be that guy G Night is young and the music's high D G With a bit of rock music, everything is fine D Em You're in the mood for a dance Am7 And when you get the chance
You are the dancing queen C Young and sweet, only seventeen
Dancing queen C G Feel the beat from the tambourine oh yeah D B7 You can dance, you can jive
Having the time of your life, ooh
See that girl, watch that scene G C C C Diggin' the dancing queen
You're a teaser, you turn 'em on G Leave them burning and then you're gone D C Looking out for another, anyone will do D You're in the mood for a dance Am7 And when you get the chance
You are the dancing queen C Young and sweet, only seventeen 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 C G C
Diggin' the dancing queen

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 C G C
Diggin' the dancing queen

G C G C
Diggin' the dancing queen

G C G C
Diggin' the dancing queen













A Day In The Life Lennon / McCartney

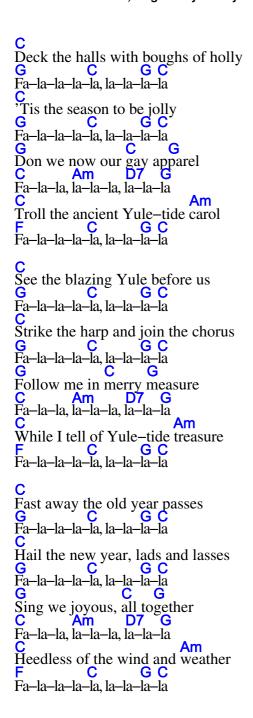
•	Em Now they know	how many holes i	t takes to fill the
G Bm Em G C G Bm Em G I read the news today, oh boy C Em Am CM7 About a lucky man who made the grade G Bm Em G And though the news was rather sad C F Em G Well I just had to lau-augh C F Em CM7 I saw the photogra-aph	CM7 Bm (I'd love to turn y	Am7 E7	Albert Ha
G Bm EmG He blew his mind out in a car C Em Am CM7 He didn't notice that the lights had changed G Bm Em G A crowd of people stood and stared C F They'd seen his face before Em Nobody was really sure G C If he was from the House of Lords			
G Bm Em G I saw a film today, oh boy C Em Am CM7 The English army had just won the war G Bm Em G A crowd of people turned away C F			
But I just had to look Em G C Having read the book CM7 Bm G Am7 Em I'd love to turn you on E7	A	Am • • • •	Am7
Woke up, fell out of bed, Dsus4		_	
Dragged a comb across my head E7 F#m Found my way downstairs and drank a cup, E7 F#m And looking up I noticed I was late	B7	Bm	C
E7 Found my coat and grabbed my hat	CM7	D	D7
Made the bus in seconds flat			
Found my way upstairs and had a smoke and F#m Somebody spoke and I went into a dream			
	Dsus4	E7	Em
C G D A Aahh C G D A Aahh C D7 Aahh			•
G Bm Em G I read the news today, oh boy C Em Am CM7 Four thousand holes in Blackburn, Lancashire	F	F#m	G

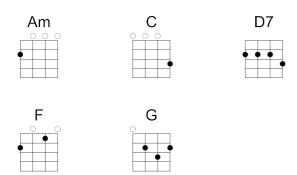
G Bm Em G
And though the holes were rather small C
They had to count them all

Albert Hall

Deck the Halls

Traditional Welsh, English Lyrics by Thomas Oliphant





Dedicated To The One I Love

Bass/Pauling (The Mamas and the Papas)

Dsus4 D

While I'm far away from you my baby D7 G Em C I know it's hard for you my baby D Em Because it's hard for me my baby And the darkest hour is just before dawn

D7
Each night before you go to bed my baby
D7
Whisper a little prayer for me my baby
D Eb
G
And tell all the stars above
This is dedicated to the one I love

(life can never be exactly like we want it to be) I could be satisfied knowing you love me (and there's one thing I want you to do especially

for me) Dsus4 D7 And it's something that everybody needs

While I'm far away from you my baby , Gʻ Whisper a little prayer for me my baby

D

Em

Bm

Am D Em Bm

Because it's hard for me my baby

And the darkest hour is just before dawn

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

Dsus4 D7 And it's something that everybody needs

Each night before you go to bed my baby

D7 G Am

Whisper a little prayer for me my baby

D Eb G

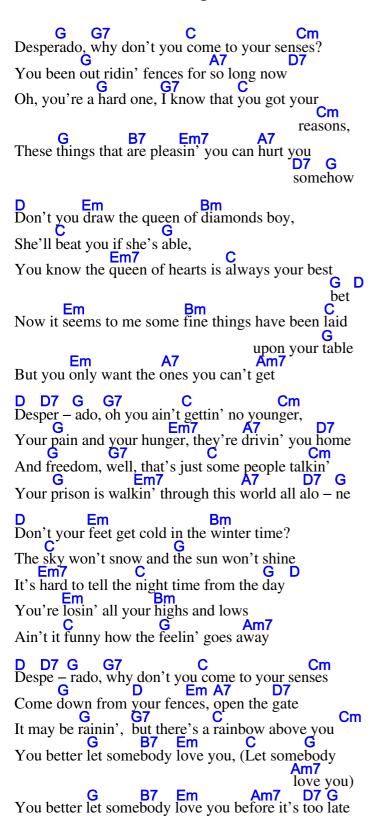
And tell all the stars above

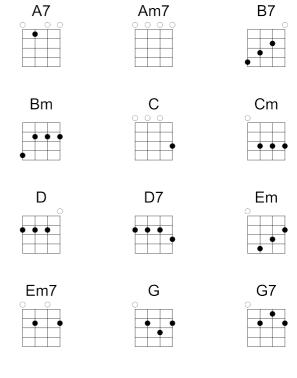
This is dedicated to the one I love This is dedicated to the one I love This is dedicated to the one I love This is dedicated to the one I love

A7	Am • • • •	Bm
C	D	D7
Dsus4	Eb	Em



Desperado The Eagles





Distant Sun Crowded House

Tell me all the things you would change C F I don't pretend to know what you want Am D When you come around and spin my top F E7 Time and again, time and again C F

No fire where I lit my spark
C F
I am not afraid of the dark
Am
Where your words devour my heart
F
And put me to shame, put me to shame

When your seven worlds collide

F G C

Whenever I'm by your side

G Dm7

And dust from a distant sun

F G C

Will shower over everyone

CFCF

You're still so young to travel so far C Old enough to know who you are Am D Wise enough to carry the scars F E7 Without any blame, there's no one to blame

C
It's easy to forget what you learned C
Waiting for the thrill to return
Am
Peeling your desire burn
F
And drawn to the flame

When your seven worlds collide

F G C

Whenever I'm by your side
G Dm7

And dust from a distant sun
F G C

Will shower over everyone

G Dm7
And dust from a distant sun
F G
Will shower over everyone

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

But I offer love
F G C

G Dm7
Seven worlds collide
F G C

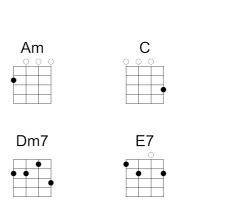
Whenever I'm by your side
G Dm7
And dust from a distant sun
F G C

Will shower over everyone

G Dm7
And dust from a distant sun
F G C

Will shower over everyone

Will shower over everyone

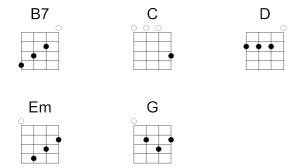


Doctor Who Theme Ron Grainer

```
Intro
Em G Em G
Em G Em G

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

A pattern
Em B7 Em B7
Em B87 Em B87
Em G B87 Em B87
B pattern
C G C G
B Em B87 Em B87
Em G B87 Em B87
Em G B87 Em B87
Em G B87 Em B87
B pattern
G D G C G G
B B P Em B87
C G C G G
B P Em B87 Em B87
C G C G G
B P Em B87 Em B87
C G C G G
B P Em B87 Em B87
Em B87 Em B87
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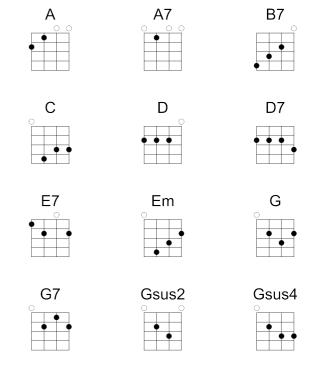
Don't Ask Me Why Bily Joel

G Gsus4 Gsus2 G Gsus4 Gsus2 G Gsus4 Gsus2 G Gsus4 Gsus2 G All the waiters in your grand café Leave their tables when you blink, ohh Every dog must have his everyday Every drunk must have his drink Don't wait for answers Just take your chances

D7 G Gsus G Gsus4 Gsus2 G Gsus4 Gsus2 Don't ask me why G Gsus4 Gsus2 G Gsus4 Gsus2 All your life, you had to stand in line Still you're standing on your feet, ohh All your choices made you change your mind Now your calendar's complete Don't wait for answers Just take your chances D7 G Gsus4 Gsus2 G Gsus4 Gsus2 Don't ask me why G Gsus4 Gsus2 G Gsus4 Gsus2 Mmm, you can say the human heart is only make D7 Lam only fighting fire with fire But you are still a victim of the accidents you leave As sure as I'm a victim of desi – ire All the servants in your new hotel Throw their roses at your feet, ohh Fool them all but baby I can tell You're no stranger to the street **B7** Em Don't ask for favors A7 Don't talk to strangers
D7 G Gsus4 Gsus2 G Gsus4 Gsus2 Don't ask me why G Gsus4 Gsus2 G Gsus4 Gsus2 Instrumental D C D G E7A E7A7D7

Now your ghosts have gone away, ohh
G A7
You can kill them in the classic style
D7 G
Now you, parlez-vous français

B7 Em
Don't look for answers
G7 A7
You took your chances
D7 G Gsus4 Gsus2 G Gsus4 Gsus2
Don't ask me why
G Gsus4 Gsus2 G Gsus4 Gsus2
Why
G Gsus4 Gsus2 G
Gsus4 Gsus2 G
Why
G Gsus4 Gsus2 G
GSus4 Gsus2
Why
G Gsus4 Gsus2 G



Yesterday you were an only child

Don't Change INXS

	C	
Α	-3	-3
Ε	13-50-3	3-50-3
Ċ	12-4-	2-4-
	İ	

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

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

C A |-3-----E |---3-5--0-3-----C |----2-4-G |------

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 A |-3------|-3------| E |---3-5-0-3-----|---3-5-0-3-----C |-----2-4-|------2-4-G |------

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
Don't change a thing for me

Dm F
Don't change for you
Dm F
Don't change a thing for me

Dm F
Don't change for you
Dm F
Don't change for you
Dm F
Don't change for you
Dm F
Don't change for you
Dm F
Don't change for you
Dm F
Don't change for you
Dm F
Don't change a thing for me

A |-3-----E |---3-5--0-3-----C |-----2-4-G |-----

Am G F Don't change Am G F Don't change

> Am •









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 Bb6 G7 Boys: Honey if I get restless F C Bb6 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: F A7 Bb6 G7 Honey when you knock on my door Girls: I gave you my key Bb6 F Bb6 F Bb6 C Chorus C6 Ooh, Nobody knows it Boys: When I was down Girls: I was your clown Ooh, Nobody knows it (Nobody knows it) Bb6 Roboty knows it (Nobody knows it) Boys: Right from the start Girls: I gave you my heart G#M7 C Bb6 Oh I gave you my heart Bb6 F Bb6 F Bb6 C Boys: So don't go breaking my heart F Girls: I won't go breaking your heart Don't go breaking my heart FCBb6 CFCBb6 C Boys: And nobody told us Girls: 'Cause nobody showed us F A7 Bb6 G7 Boys: And now it's up to us, babe Girls: Oh, I think we can make it Bb6 F Bb6 F Bb6 C Boys: So don't misunderstand me Girls: You put the light in my life

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Girls: I've got your heart in my sights Bb6 F Bb6 F Bb6 C
Repeat first chorus
  Instrumental, verse pattern
  Ooh, Nobody knows it
 Bb6 F
Boys: When I was down
  Girls: I was your clown
 Boys: Right from the start
 Girls: I gave you my heart
 Girls: Oh I gave you my heart
  Bb6 F Bb6 F Bb6 C
 Boys: So don't go breaking my heart Bb6 C F
Girls: I won't go breaking your heart Repeat ad lib
 Don't go breaking my
 Dm
Don't go breaking my
 I won't go breaking your heart
         A7
                            Bb6
        C6
                            Dm
                                                 Eb
                             F7
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G#M7

G7

C

G

Boys: Oh, you put the spark to the flame

Don't Know Why Jesse Harris, sung by Norah Jones







ln	t	r	c)
	٠	٠	۲	

	AM7	Α7	D	C#aug (0)	F#m	В7	E7sus4
АΙ	0	0	0	(0)	444	000	
		0-			-(2)	-(2)	220
CΪ	-1-	-11	-2-	(1)	-(2) -(1) -(2)	-(35	-(2)
		0			- (25	-745	- 645







AM7 A7 D C#aug
I waited 'til I saw the sun
F#m B7 E7sus4
I don't know why I didn't come
AM7 A7 D C#aug
I left you by the house of fun
F#m B7 E7sus4 A
I don't know why I didn't come
F#m B7 E7sus4 A
I don't know why I didn't come





AM7 A7 D C#aug
When I saw the break of day
F#m B7 E7sus4
I wished that I could fly away
AM7 A7 D C#aug
Instead of kneeling in the sand
F#m B7 E7sus4 A
Catching teardrops in my hand

F#m B7 E7
My heart is drenched in wine F#m B7 E7
But you'll be on my mind E7
Forever

AM7 A7 D C#aug
Out across the endless sea
F#m B7 E7sus4
I would die in ecstasy
AM7 A7 D C#aug
But I'll be a bag of bones
F#m B7 E7sus4 A
Driving down the road alone

F#m B7 E7
My heart is drenched in wine
F#m B7 E7
But you'll be on my mind
E7
Forever

Instrumental Play intro riff twice

AM7 A7 D C#aug
Something has to make you run
F#m B7 E7sus4
I don't know why I didn't come
AM7 A7 D C#aug
I feel as empty as a drum
F#m B7 E7sus4 A
I don't know why I didn't come
F#m, B7 E7sus4 A
I don't know why I didn't come
F#m B7 E7sus4 A
I don't know why I didn't come
F#m B7 E7sus4 A
I don't know why I didn't come

Don't Pay The Ferryman Chris de Burgh

A -2

Em G It was late at night on the open road C

Speeding like a man on the run

A lifetime spent preparing for the journey

He is closer now and the search is on C Reading from a map in the mind

Yes there's that ragged hill and there's a boat on the

river

And when the rain came down

Em

He heard a wild dog howl

There were voices in the night (Don't do it)

Voices out of sight (Don't do it)

Too many men have failed before, whatever you do

Em
Don't pay the ferryman
Em
C
Don't even fix a price
Em
Don't pay the ferryman
C
D

Until he gets you to the other side

Em D Em D En A 2-0--0-2 2-0---2 E 3-2-3--3 3-2-323 C 4-2---4 4-2---4 G 0-2---0 0-2---0

Em G
In the rolling mist then he gets on board

Now there'll be no turning back

Beware that hooded old man at the rudder

And then the lightning flashed and the thunder

G And people calling out his name

And dancing bones that jabbered and a-moaned on

the water

And then the ferryman said

Em EmD

There is trouble ahead
C G
So you must pay me now (Don't do it)
C G
You must pay me now (Don't do it)
C B7

And still that voice came from beyond, whatever

you do

Em
Don't pay the ferryman
Em
C
Don't even fix a price

Em Don't pay the ferryman

Until he gets you to the other side

Em D Em D Em A 2-0--0-2 2-0---2 E 3-2-3--3 3-2-323 C 4-2---4 4-2---4 G 0-2---0 0-2---0

Em C
A -2------ -3----E -0-2-3-5-3-2 -0-2-3-5-0
C -4------ -0----G -0-----BmB
Yeah

Repeat Chorus x3

Don't pay the ferryman

Don't even fix a price

Don't pay the ferryman

C

D

Em

Until he gets you to the other side

Em D Em Don't pay... the ferryman















Don't Sleep In The Subway

Tony Hatch / Jackie Trent (sung by Petula Clark)

You wander around on your own little cloud C D7sus4 When you don't see the why or the wherefore You walk out on me when we both disagree C G D7sued D7 'Cause to reason is not what you care for C#m F# G#m I've heard it all a million times be – fore D B7 Em A Dsus Take off your coat, my love, and close the door Don't sleep in the subway, darling Bb Don't stand in the pouring rain **Bb** Don't sleep in the subway, darling Cm The night is long Forget your foolish pride Eb Em7-5 Nothing's wrong Cm7 F Now you're beside me again You try to be smart, then you take it to heart

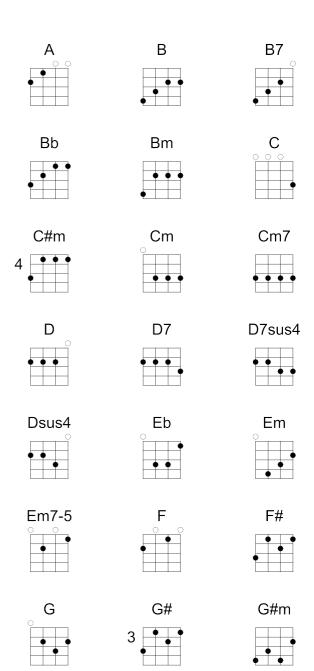
C

G

D7sus4 D 'Cause it hurts when your ego is deflated G D Em Bm You don't realize that it's all compromise D7sus4 D7 And the problems are so overrated B Goodbye means nothing when it's all for show Em A Dsus4 F Em A Dsus4 D So why pretend you've somewhere else to go Don't sleep in the subway, darling Bb Don't stand in the pouring rain Don't sleep in the subway, darling Cm The night is long Bb^{*} Forget your foolish pride Eb Em7-5
Nothing's wrong
Cm7 F
Now you're beside me again Bb G# Bb Don't sleep in the subway, darling Cm

Eb Bb
Don't sleep in the subway, darling

Cm
The night is long
Bb
Forget your foolish pride
Eb Em7-5
Nothing's wrong
Cm7 F Bb
Now you're beside me again



Don't stand in the pouring rain

Don't Stop Christine McVie, Fleetwood Mac

DGDGDGDG

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

Don't stop, thinking about tomorrow,

C G
Don't stop, it'll soon be here,

C G
It'll be, better than before,

Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone.

D C G

Why not think about times to come,

C

And not about the things that you've done,

C

G

If your life was bad to you,

A

Just think what tomorrow will do.

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

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

Don't stop, thinking about tomorrow,

C
C
Don't stop, it'll soon be here,

C
C
It'll be, better than before,

Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone.

Don't stop, thinking about tomorrow,
D C G
Don't stop, it'll soon be here,
D C G
It'll be, better than before,

Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone.

D C G D C G
Ooooh - Don't you look back,
D C G D C G
Ooooh - Don't you look back,
D C G D C G
Ooooh - Don't you look back,
D C G D C G
Ooooh - Don't you look back,
D C G C G C G
Ooooh - Don't you look back,









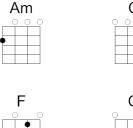
Don't Stop Believin' Journey

Riff C G Am F C G Em F A 02 023 -2302 -2 E 0 3 10 3 0-0 1 C 02 02 G 02	23
Just a small town girl Am F Livin' in a lonely world C G She took the midnight train Em F Goin' anywhere	
C G Just a city boy Am F Born and raised in South Detroit C G He took the midnight train Em F Goin' anywhere	
Riff C G A singer in a smokey room Am F The smell of wine and cheap perfume C G For a smile they can share the night Em F It goes on and on and on	
Strangers waiting C Up and down the boulevard F Their shadows searching C In the night F Streetlights, People C Livin' just to find emotion F Hidin' somewhere in the night G C F Riff	
Workin' hard to get my fill Am F Everybody wants a thrill C G Payin' anything to roll the dice Em F Just one more time	
C G Some will win, some will lose Am F Some were born to sing the blues C G Oh, the movie never ends	

Em F
It goes on and 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 G Hidin' somewhere in the night G C F Riff C G Don't stop believin' Am F Hold on to that feelin' C G Streetlights, People Don't stop believin'

Am

Hold on to that feelin' C G Streetlights, People Em F Oh C G Don't stop believin' Am F Hold on to that feelin' C G Streetlights, People C C Don't stop

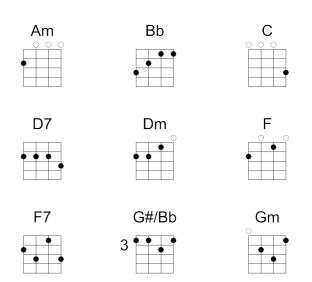




Don't Stop Me Now Freddy Mercury (Queen)

Tonight, I'm gonna have myself a real good time Gm C ve and the world Bb I'll turn it inside out, yeah And floating around in ecstasy Gm F C Gm Gm F C So don't stop me now don't stop me Gm 'Cause I'm having a good time, having a good time I'm a shooting star, leaping through the sky Like a tiger defying the laws of gravity I'm a racing car, passing by like Lady Godiva I'm gonna go, go, go, there's no stopping me I'm burnin' through the sky, yeah Two hundred degrees that's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit I'm traveling at the speed of light I wanna make a supersonic man out of you Gm Am Dm Don't stop me now I'm having such a good time, I'm having a ball Gm Am Dm Don't stop me now If you wanna have a good time, just give me a call Gm F C Gm Don't stop me (now) Cause I'm having a good time Don't stop me (now) Yes, I'm havin' a good time I don't want to stop at all Yeah, I'm a rocket ship on my way to Mars On a collision course I am a satellite, I'm out of control I am a sex machine, ready to reload Dm Like an atom bomb about to Oh, oh, oh, oh explode I'm burnin' through the sky, yeah Two hundred degrees that's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit I'm traveling at the speed of light

I wanna make a supersonic woman of you Don't stop me, don't stop me Don't stop me, dont stop me, ooh ooh ohh Don't stop me, don't stop me (have a good time, good time) Don't stop me, don't stop me Am Dm Gm C Am Dm Gm C F I'm burnin' through the sky, yeah Two hundred degrees that's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit **D7** I'm traveling at the speed of light I wanna make a supersonic man out of you Gm Am Dm Don't stop me now I'm having such a good time, I'm having a ball Gm Am Dm Don't stop me now If you wanna have a good time, just give me a call Gm F C Gm Don't stop me (now) Cause I'm having a good time Don't stop me (now) Yes, I'm havin' a good time I don't want to stop at all Am Dm Gm C F7 Bb Gm D7



Don't You Think Its Time Bob Evans

G D Em G C G D G

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

GDEmGCGDG

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

Don't you think it's time
C
Time for quelling fear
Time for a new year
C
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

G D Em 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
Time for showing grace
C G
Time for having faith

Chorus







Em



Time to make more of this time

Don't You Want Me Human League

Riff Am
You were working as a waitress in a cocktail bar F G When I met you
I picked you out, I shook you up and turned you around
F G Turned you into someone new
Now five years later on you've got the world at your
F G 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 Am Em Don't, don't you want me
You know I can't believe it Dm G When I hear that you won't see me
Am Ém Don't, don't you want me
You know I don't believe you
When you say that you don't need me A It's much too late to find
You think you've changed your mind
You'd better change it back E7
Or we will both be sorry
Don't you want me baby
Don't you want me oh
Don't you want me baby G Don't you want me oh
F 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

Either with or without you The five years we have had have been such good F G I still love you But now I think it's time I lived my life on my own I guess it's just what I must do Chorus 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 G
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 Don't you want me baby Don't you want me oh Bm Αm Dm

Em

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
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 G G7 Don't you worry 'bout a thing
Don't you worry 'bout a thing mama
'Cos I'll be standing on the side
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 pla – ces. 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 G G7 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
When you check it ou t G* F# FEED D G* F# FEED D G* F# FEED D
when you get o ff your trip
NC Em Gaug G G-5 CM7 Don't you worry 'bout a thi - i - i - i - i ng Em Gaug G G-5 CM7
Don't you worry 'bout a thi $-i - i - i - ing$
Em Gaug G G-5 Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba Dm G7 CM7 Gaug Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba Em Gaug G G-5 Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba Dm G7 CM7 Gaug Ba ba ba ba ba ba Ba ba ba ba ba ba Dm G7 CM7 Gaug Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
NC G G7 Don't you worry 'bout a thing
Don't you worry 'bout a thing mama
'Cos I'll be standing on the side
When you check it ou t
when you get o G ff your trip
Em Gaug G G-5 Everybody needs a change Dm G CM7 Gaug A change to check out the n — ew

Em Gaug G But you're the only one to see

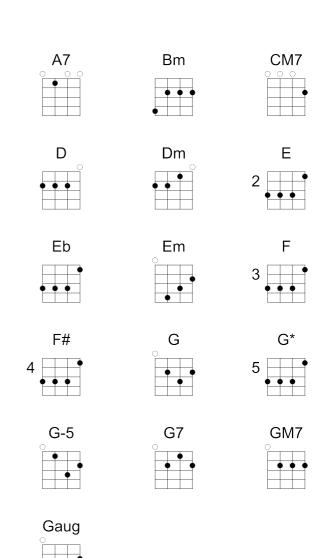
Om

G7 CM7 Gaug The changes you take yourself thr - ough Don't you worry 'bout a thing 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 Repeat ad lib Don't you worry 'bout a thi - i - i - i - i ng

Em Gaug G G-5 CM7

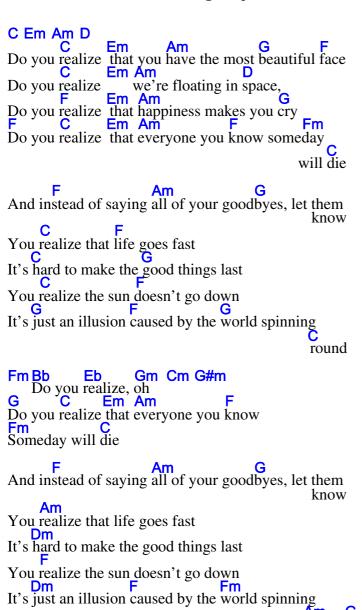
Em Gaug G G-5 CM7

Don't you worry 'bout a thi - i - i - i - i ng



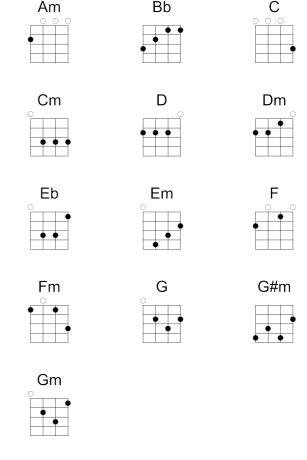
A chance to check out the n

Do You Realize?? The Flaming Lips



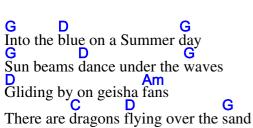
F C Em Am G F Do you realize that you have the most beautiful face

round



Do you realize

Dragons Fly Simon Nield



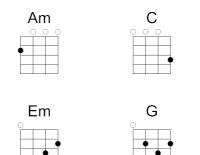
G D G
On the salty air the church bells ring
G D G
Calling the faithful to rise up and do their thing
D Am
I go down to the edge of the land
C D G
See the dragons flying over the sand

Chorus Dragons fly C Every kid knows that dragons fly D It's all in the way that you use you eyes C Everything is something else in disguise D Am If you can't imagine you can't see C These dragons fly so delicately

G So if you're waiting for a miracle to appear 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? C D G There are dragons flying over the sand

Chorus

D Em C so delicately D Em C G
Dragons fly C G
So delicately C G
So delicately
C G
So delicately
C G
So delicately



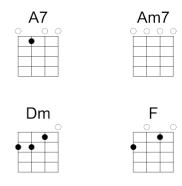
Drill, Ye TarriersThomas Casey and Charles Connoly

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 Am7 Drill, ye tarriers, drill Dm Well you work all day for the sugar in your tay Down behind the railway

Dm. Am7 Dm. And drill, ye tarriers, drill Am7 Dm Am7 Dm 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 **A7** And drill, ye tarriers, drill Dm. Am7 Dm. Drill, ye tarriers, drill Well you work all day for the sugar in your tay Down behind the railway Am7 And drill, ye tarriers, drill Am7 Dm Am7 Dm And blast, and fire Now our new foreman was Dan McCann By god he was a blamed mean man Dm Last week a premature blast went off And a mile in the sky went big Jim Goff And drill, ye tarriers, drill Am7 Drill, ye tarriers, drill Dm Well you work all day for the sugar in your tay Down behind the railway Dm Am7 Dm And drill, ye tarriers, drill Am7 Dm Am7 Dm And blast, and fire And when next payday came around

When asked what for came this reply You were docked for the time you was up in the sky **A7** Dm And drill, ye tarriers, drill Dm. Am7 Dm. Drill, ye tarriers, drill **A7** Dm Well you work all day for the sugar in your tay Down behind the railway Dm Am7 And drill, ye tarriers, drill Am7 Dm Am7 Dm And blast, and fire Am7 And drill, ye tarriers, drill

Dm



Jim Goff a dollar short was found

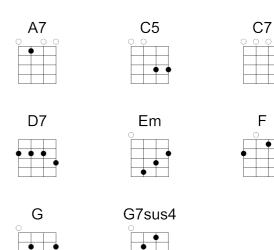
Drive My Car Beatles (Lennon/McCartney)

Asked a girl what she wanted to be **C5** She said baby, can't you see I wanna be famous, a star of the screen G7sus4 D7 But you can do something in between Baby you can drive my car Yes I'm gonna be a star Baby you can drive my car D7 G C5 And maybe I'll love you I told that girl that my prospects were good G7sus4 C5 she said baby, it's understood G7sus4 Working for peanuts is all very fine G7sus4 D7 But I can show you a better time Baby you can drive my car Yes I'm gonna be a star Baby you can drive my car D7 G C8 And maybe I'll love you Beep beep'm beep beep C5 F yeah C5 F D7 Baby you can drive my car Yes I'm gonna be a star Baby you can drive my car C5 D7 And maybe I'll love you G7sus4
I told that girl I can start right away
C5 When she said listen babe I got something to say I got no car and it's breaking my heart

G7sus4

D7 But I've found a driver and that's a start Baby you can drive my car Em C7 Yes I'm gonna be a star

G7sus4 C5
Beep beep'm beep beep yeah
G7sus4 C5
Beep beep'm beep beep yeah
G7sus4 C5
Beep beep'm beep beep yeah
G7sus4 C5
Beep beep'm beep beep yeah
G7sus4 C5
Beep beep'm beep beep yeah



Baby you can drive my car D7 G C5 And maybe I'll love you

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 x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x 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 C G D Am I'm the one who should be ly – ing low Am Em Am Em Saw the knives out, turned my back Am Em Am C G D F Heard the train coming, stayed 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
$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
Am Em Am Em Caught the fever, heard the tune Am Em Am C G D Am Thought I loved her, hung my heart on the moon Am Em Am Em Started howling, made no sense Am Em Am C G D F Thought my friends would rush to my defence
F C In the middle, in the middle, Em F G in the middle of a dream Am Em F C I lost my shirt, I pawned my rings G D Am Em 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 C G D x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x
F C Em F G Am Em F C G D Am
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 And I get all your good advice Am Em Am C G D Never stops me from going through these things Am
Am Em Am Em I see the knives out, I turn my back Am Em Am C G D F I hear the train coming, I stay right on that track

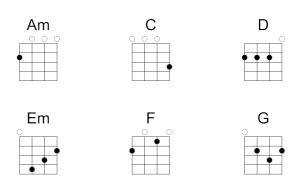
F C In the middle, in the middle, Em F G in the middle of a dream Am Em F C I lost my shirt, I pawned my rings G D Am Em I've done all the dumb things

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

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

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

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

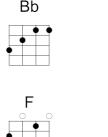


Eagle Rock Daddy Cool

Play riff 4 times E
Vorce
Verse C Bb Now listen
C Bb
Oh we're steppin' out Bb
I'm gonna turn around
Gonna turn around once
And we'll do the Eagle Rock!
C Bb 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
C Bb Now momma
Yeah you're rockin' fine C Bb Bb
Why don't you give me a sign?
Hmm just give me a sign
G7 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
C G7 Doin' the Eagle Rock!
C Oh-oh-oh come on fast
You can come on slow
I'm just crazy 'bout the way we move C G7 Doin' the Eagle Rock!
Verse (play riff twice)
C
Go momma!
Well you're rockin' fine
Why don't you give me a sign?

And we'll do the Eagle Rock!

C Bb
Oh baby!
Bb
Well I feel so free!
Hmm what you do to me!
What you do to me
When we do the Eagle Rock!
Chorus
CHey, hey, hey
Bb
Good old Eagle Rock's here to stay
I'm just crazy 'bout the way we move
C G7
Doin' the Eagle Rock!
C Oh-oh-oh come on fast
Bb
You can come on slow
F
I'm just crazy 'bout the way we move
C G7
Doin' the Eagle Rock!
Riff outro
(Arranged by Ginny Webb)







Just gotta give me a sign

Easy Come Easy Go Jack Keller, Diane Hildebrand (for Bobby Sherman)

I'm taking the shade out of the sun **ČAm** Whatever made me think that I was number one?

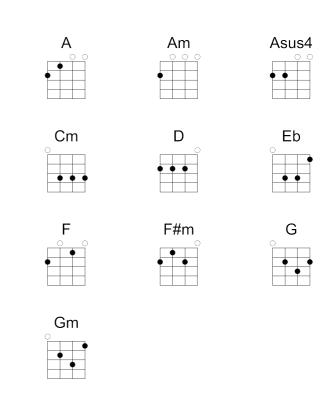
Gm D Asus4 A

I oughta know, easy come, easy go smile Cm Asus4 Am Asus4 A

Sittin' it out, I'm spinnin' the dial Just thinkin' about the chump I've been, I have to Gm Didn't I know, easy come, easy go She wasn't kind, I wasn't smart I lost my mind and fell apart

Gm Eb

I had to find myself in time Now I can start all over again Just hangin' around, takin' it slow So happy I found I still can smile and dig the show Lettin' me know, easy come, easy go Instrumental D F#m Am D G Gm D Asus4 A She wasn't kind, I wasn't smart I lost my mind and fell apart I had to find myself in time Asus⁴ Now I can start all over again Just hangin' around, takin' it slow So happy I found I still can smile and dig the show Gm D Asus4 A
Lettin' me know, easy come, easy go



Repeat last verse ad lib

Eleanor Rigby Beatles (Lennon/McCartney)

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

Ah, look at all the lonely people Ah, look at all the lonely people Am Eleanor Rigby Picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been Lives in a dream. Am Waits at the window Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door. Who is it for? All the lonely people. Where do they all come All the lonely people. Where do they all belong? Am Father Mckenzie Writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear. No one comes near. Am Look at him working. Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody there. What does he care? All the lonely people. Where do they all come from? Am 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. Am 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

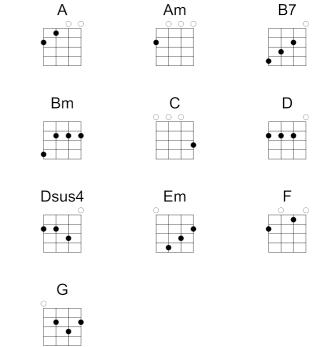


from?



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 G Do you feel the same A D Bm Am I only dreaming C D Or is this burning an eternal flame
Say my name sun shines through the rain F G A whole life so lonely C 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 Is this burning an eternal flame



Even When I'm Sleeping Leonardo's Bride







Fsus2

Fsus2 Don't be confused by my apparent lack of ceremony, Gm7 C7 My mind is clear Fsus2 I may be low or miles high off in the distance, Gm7 C7 A7 I want you near

Dm A7 F EmF
I love you... even when I'm sleeping
Gm7 C7 F Dm
When I close my eyes
Gm7 C7 F

You're everywhere C C7 C6 C7

And if they take me flying on the magic carpet Gm7 C7 See me wave Fsus2 If our communication fails I'll reconnect it Gm7 C7 A7 I want to rave

Dm A7 F EmF
I love you... even when I'm sleeping
Gm7 C7 F Dm
When I close my eyes Gm7 C7 F

You're everywhere C C7 C6 C7

No matter where the road is leading us remember Don't be afraid Fsus2 G7
We have a continent that sometimes comes between

Gm7 C7 A7 That's OK

F **EmF** Dm I love you... even when I'm sleeping
Gm7 C7 F Dm
When I close my eyes
Gm7 C7 F Dm

You're even when I'm sleeping You're everywhere

When I close my eyes Gm7 C7 F You're everywhere C C7 C6 C7

Coda Fsus2 G7 Gm7 Ooo – ooh don't be afraid, don't be afraid Fsus2 G7 Gm7 C7 Ooo – ooh don't be afraid, don't be afraid Fsus2 G7 Gm7 C7 Ooo – ooh don't be afraid, don't be afraid Fsus2 G7 Gm7 F Ooo – oooooo – ooh

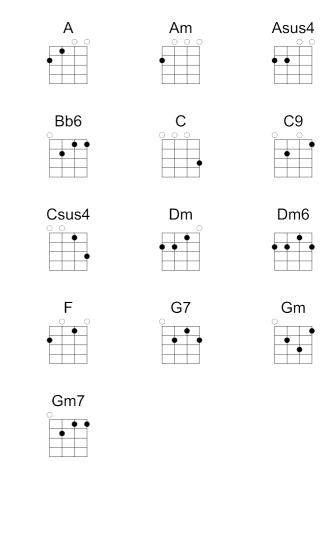
C7 Dm Em Fsus2 G7 Gm7

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

Change your heart Dm FG7 Gm7 Look around you Dm FG7 Gm7 Change your heart Dm FG7 Gm7 It will astound you Dm Asus4 A I need your lovin' Gm Csus4 C Like the sunshine
Am Everybody's got to learn sometime Bb6 C9 Everybody's got to learn sometime Am Bb6 C9 Everybody's got to learn sometime F Dm6 F Dm6
Change your heart Dm FG7 Gm7 Look around you Dm FG7 Gm7 Change your heart Dm FG7 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 Bb6 C9 Everybody's got to learn sometime Am Bb6 C9 Everybody's got to learn sometime C9 Everybody's got to learn sometime
Instrumental (verse pattern) Dm F G7 Gm7 Dm F G7 Gm7 Dm F G7 Gm7 Dm F G7 Gm7 Dm Asus4 A Gm Csus4 C
Am Everybody's got to learn sometime Bb6 C9 Everybody's got to learn sometime Am Bb6 C9 Everybody's got to learn sometime F Dm6 F Dm6
Am Bb6 C9 Am Bb6 C9 Am Bb6 C9 F Dm6 F Dm6 F

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	C9
АΙ	1	(1)
FΪ	1	1- 2ō5
čί	Ž	-2>25
Ğİ	<u> </u>	
UΙ	v	0-
	Sometime	



Everybody's Lonely Jukebox the Ghost

C C7 F F7
C C7 F F7 Dragged into another heartbreak C C7 F F7 Like a moth into a flame C E7 Am Fm
Are we programmed for broken romance? Om7 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 F7 Digging through another playlist C C7 F F7 Searching for a piece of art C E7 Am Fm A Jackson Pollock, Some piece of gossip Dm7 G7 Why can't we tell them all apart?
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 EmF 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
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

Dm7
Everybody's lonely
Everybody's lonely

C Dm7 EmF Eaug Am C
Everybody's lonely

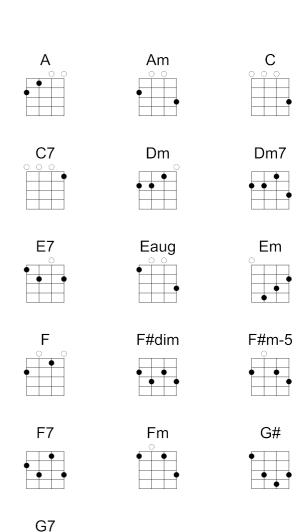
Dm7
Everybody's lonely

C Dm7 EmF Eaug Am C
Everybody's lonely

Dm7
Everybody's lonely

Everybody's lonely

Everybody's lonely



On your radio there's another song that goes Eaug Am C
"Babe, I'll never let you go"

Everybody's Talkin Harry Nilsson

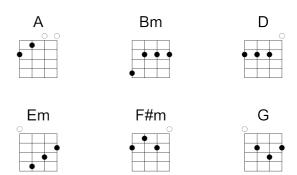


Everybody Wants To Rule The World Tears For Fears

Intro First riff plays over this section AI 0-0-2-EI -2-2-2 Chords only, verse pattern A G G G A G G G A G G G A G G G A G G G A G G G A G G G A G G G A G G G Welcome to your life There's no turning back Even while we sleep We will find you... F#m acting on your best behavior F#m Turn your back on mother nature Em F#m G A A Everybody wants to rule the world G G G It's my own desire It's my own remorse Help me to decide Help me make the... F#m most of freedom and of pleasure F#m Nothing ever lasts forever Em F#m G A G Everybody wants to rule the world There's a room where the light won't find you Holding hands while the walls come tumbling down When they do, I'll be right behind you F#m So glad we've almost made it So sad they had to fade it Em F#m G A D Everybody wants to rule the world First riff plays over this section A | 0-0-2-E | -2-2-2

G G D A G G D A
Now add second riff over this section Bm A 55442200 E 235- C 2 G
Bm Bm G G Bm Bm G G Bm Bm G G
Chords only, verse pattern A G G G A G G G A G G G A G G G
Em F#m I can't stand this indecision G F#m Married with a lack of vision Em F#m G A Em Everybody wants to rule the world
Em F#m Say that you'll never, never, never, need it Em F#m One headline, why believe it? Em F#m G A D Everybody wants to rule the world
First riff D A G D D A G
Em F#m All for freedom and for pleasure G F#m Nothing ever lasts forever Em F#m G A A G G G Everybody wants to rule the world
A G G G A G G A G

GGDA



D D A

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

Ewery single day and every word you say

Every game you play, every night you stay, I'll be

watching you

G

watching you

Oh, can't you see you belong to me

A7

How my poor heart aches with every step you take

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

Bridge

Since you've gone I've been lost without a trace

Eb

I dream at night, I can only see your face
I look around but it's you I can't replace
Eb

I feel so cold and I long for your embrace
I keep crying, "Baby, baby, please"

G Em C D Em C D G

Oh, can't you see you belong to me

A7

How my poor heart aches with every step you take

Every move you make, every vow you break C Every smile you fake, every claim you stake, I'll be watching you C Every move you make, every step you take, I'll be watching you

Outtro

I'll be watching you

(Every breath you take and every move you make)

Every bond you break, every step you take)

I'll be watching you

G

(Every single day and every word you say

Every game you play, every night you stay)
I'll be watching you
(Every move you make, every vow you break
C
Every smile you fake, every claim you stake)
I'll be watching you
(Every single day and every word you say
C
Every game you play, every night you stay)
I'll be watching you











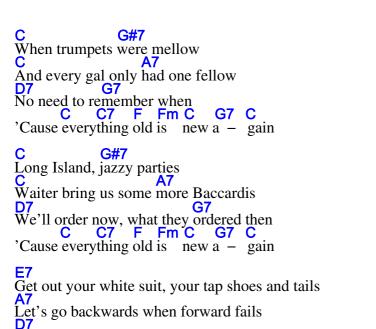








Everything Old Is New Again Peter Allen



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

And movie stars you thought were long dead

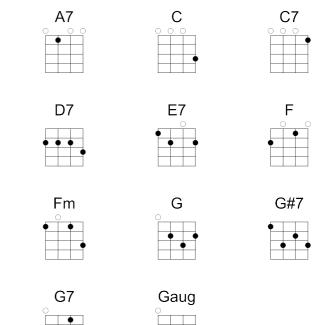
C C7 F Fm C G7 C
When everything old is new a – gain

E7
Get out your white suit, your tap shoes an

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 a – gain

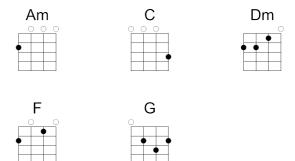
C C7 F Fm C G7 C



Eye Of The Tiger Survivor

Am Am G Am Am G Am Am G F Am Am G Am Am G F
Am F Rising up, back on the street G Am F Did my time, took my chances Am F Went the distance, now I'm back on my feet G Am F Just a man and his will to survive
Am F So many times it happens too fast G Am F You change your passion for glory Am F Don't lose your grip on the dreams of the past G Am You must fight just to keep them alive
G C Dm It's the eye of the tiger F G It's the thrill of the fight G C Dm C G Rising up to the challenge of our ri – val G C Dm And the last known survivor
Stalks his prey in the night Dm C F Am And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger
Am F Face to face, out in the heat G Am F Hanging tough, staying hungry Am F They stack the odds 'til we take to the street G Am For the kill with the skill to survive
G C Dm It's the eye of the tiger F G It's the thrill of the fight G C Dm C G Rising up to the challenge of our ri – val G C Dm And the last known survivor F G Stalks his prey in the night Dm C F Am And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger
Am F Rising up, straight to the top G Am F Had the guts, got the glory Am F Went the distance, now I'm not going to stop G Am Just a man and his will to survive G C Dm It's the eye of the tiger

GC Dm
Rising up to the challenge of our ri – val
G C Dm
And the last known survivor
F G
Stalks his prey in the night
Dm C F Am
And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger
AmAmG AmAmG AmAmG F
The eye of the
AmAmG AmAmG AmAmG F
The eye of the
tiger
AmAmG AmAmG AmAmG F
The eye of the
tiger
The eye of the
AmAmG AmAmG AmAmG F
The eye of the
tiger
AmAmG AmAmG AmAmG F
The eye of the
tiger
AmAmG AmAmG AmAmG F
The eye of the
tiger



Fairytale of New York **The Pogues**

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

Α	1-0-2-450	_			
Ε	13232-0-	2			
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	J0202-	2			
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G					

DGAD

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

When the band finished playing they howled out for more

Sinatra was swinging all the drunks they were

We kissed on a corner then danced through the night

And the boys from the NYPD choir were singing Galway Bay And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day Play Whistle theme x2

You're a bum you're a punk. You're an old slut on

junk Lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed You scumbag you maggot. You cheap lousy faggot Happy Christmas your arse. I pray god it's our last

And the boys from the NYPD choir still singing

And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day

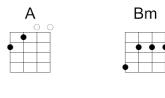
true

A I could have been someone, well so could anyone You took my dreams from me when I first found

I kept them with me babe I put them with my own Can't make it out alone, I've built my dreams around

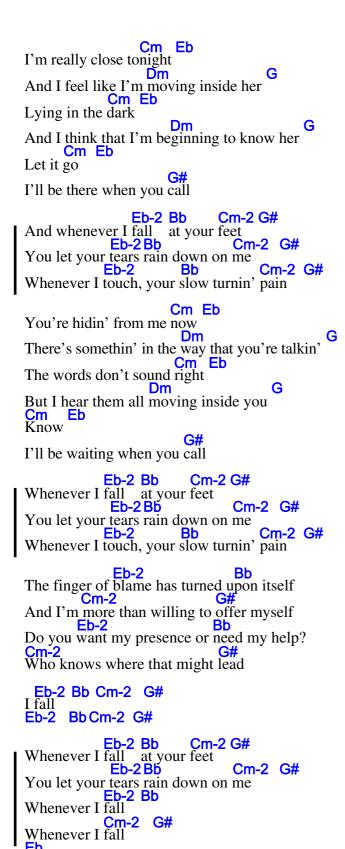
And the boys from the NYPD choir still singing

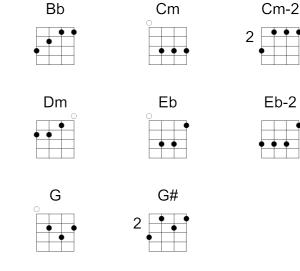
And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day



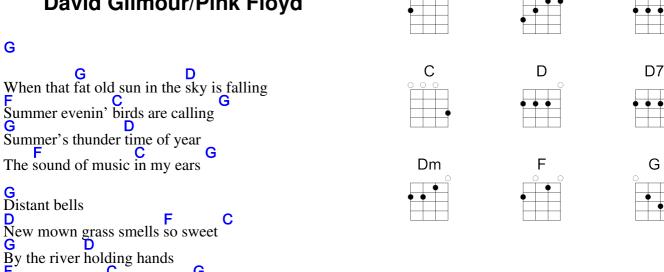


Fall At Your Feet Neil Finn (Crowded House)





Fat Old Sun David Gilmour/Pink Floyd



Am

Bb

B_m7

And if you see
Bm7
Don't make a sound
Am
G
Pick your feet up off the ground
C
And if you hear as the warm night falls
Am
Dm
The silver sound from a time so strange
Bb
Dm
C
D7
Sing to me, sing to me

Roll me up and lay me down

When that fat old sun in the sky is falling

C. Summer evening birds are calling

C. Children's laughter in my ears

F. C. G.

The last sunlight disappears

And if you see
Bm7
Don't make a sound
Am G
Pick your feet up off the ground
C Bm7
And if you hear as the warm night falls
Am Dm
The silver sound from a time so strange
Bb Dm C D7
Sing to me, sing to me

When that fat old sun in the sky is falling

C Summer evening birds are calling

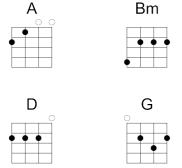
C D Children's laughter in my ears

F C G

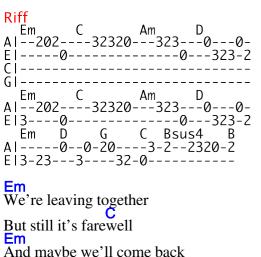
The last sunlight disappears

Feliz Navidad Jose Feliciano





The Final Countdown Joey Tempest (Europe)



But still it's farewell

Em

And maybe we'll come back

D

G

To earth, who can tell?

C

I guess there is no one to blame

G

D

We're leaving ground (leaving ground)

C

Bm

D

D

Will things ever be the same again?

Riff
Em C AmD
It's the final countdown
Em C AmD
The final countdown

Em
We're heading for Venus (Venus)
C
And still we stand tall

And still we stand tall

Em

Cause maybe they've seen us

D

And welcome us all yeah

C

With so many lightyears to go

G

D

Em

C

And things to be found (to be found)

C

Bm

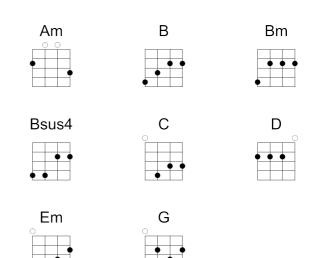
DD

D

I'm sure that we'll all miss her so

Riff
Em C AmD
It's the final countdown
Em C AmD
The final countdown
Em D G C Bsus4 B
The final countdown
Oh

Riff
Em C Am D
Em C Am D
Em C Am D
The final countdown D G C Bsus4 B

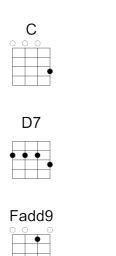


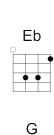
Fixing A Hole Lennon / McCartney

C G EbFadd9
C Gaug Eb Eb-5 I'm fixing hole where the rain gets in
And stops my mind from wandering Eb Fadd9
Where it will go Cm Eb Cm Eb Fadd9
Al 10 6 3 1 0 El 11 8 3 3 1 Cl 10 7 3 3 0
GI 0 0 0 0 0
C Gaug Eb Eb-5 I'm filling the cracks that ran through the door Eb Fadd9
And kept my mind from wandering Eb Fadd9
Where it will go Cm Eb Cm Eb Fadd9
Cm Eb Cm Eb Fadd9 Al 10 6 3 1 0 El 11 8 3 3 1 Cl 10 7 3 3 0 Gl 0 0 0 0 0
And it really doesn't matter
If I'm wrong, I'm right
Where I belong, I'm right C CM7 C6 Where I belong
G D7
See the people standing there G D7 Who disagree and pover win
Who disagree and never win G D7 G G7 And wonder why they don't get in my door
C Gaug Eb Eb-5
I'm painting the room in a colorful way Eb Fadd9 And when my mind is wandering
Eb Fadd9 There I will go
Cm Eb Cm Eb Fadd9
AI 10 6 3 1 0 EI 11 8 3 3 1 CI 10 7 3 3 0 GI 0 0 0 0 0
C And it really doesn't matter
If I'm wrong, I'm right
Where I belong, I'm right
Where I belong
G D7 Silly people run around
Who worry me and never ask me G D7 G G 7
Why they don't get past my door

C Gaug Eb Eb-5
I'm taking the time for a number of things
Eb Fadd9
That weren't important yesterday
Eb Fadd9
And I still go
Cm Eb Cm Eb Fadd9
A| 10 6 3 1 0
E| 11 8 3 3 1
C| 10 7 3 3 0
G| 0 0 0 0 0

Eb Fadd9
I'm fixing hole where the rain gets in
Eb Fadd9
And stops my mind from wandering
Eb Fadd9
Where it will go
Eb Fadd9
Where it will go





C6



Eb-5

CM7



Why they don't get past my door

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







Am

We starve, look at one another short of breath

Walking proudly in our winter coats Wearing smells from laboratories

Am C Am E7
Facing a dying nation of moving paper fantasy
E7
Am

Listening for the new told lies

With supreme visions of lonely tunes

Somewhere, inside something there is a rush of greatness

Who knows what stands in front of our lives I fashion my future on films in space Am E7 Silence tells me secretly **E7** Am F C Ev'rything, ev'rything

Am Singing our space songs on a spiderweb sitar

"Life is around you and in you"

Answer for Timothy Leary, deary

Am **E7** Let the sun shine Am Let the sunshine in The sun shine in

Let the sun shine Am

Let the sunshine in

The sun shine in

This chorus a'capella **Am E7** Am

Let the sun shine Am

Let the sunshine in

The sun shine in

Let the sun shine Am

Let the sunshine in

The sun shine in





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







Four seasons in one day Lying in the depths of your imagination Em D G Worlds above and worlds below

The sun shines on the black clouds hanging over the



Bm Even when you're feeling warm The temperature could drop away

Like four seasons in one day

Em D G
Smiling as the shit comes down
Am Am6
You can tell a man from what he has to say
Em D G
Everything gets turned around Am
And I will risk my neck again, again
Bm
C
You can take me where you will Bm C

Am
Up the creek and through the mill
Bm C

All the things you cant explain
C

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

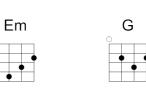
Sleeping on an unmade bed

Am

Am6

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



Frank Mills

Galt Macdermot, Gerome Ragni, James Rado

I met a boy called Frank Mills On September twelfth right here In front of the Waverly But unfortunately D G I lost his address He was last seen with his friend, a drummer Em C He resembles George Harrison of the Beatles G But he wears his hair Am D G C G
Tied in a small bow at the back Dm G C I love him but it embarrasses me To walk down the street with him

Bm F# B7

He lives in Brooklyn somewhere

E7 A7 D7

And he wears this white crash helmet He has gold chains on his leather jacket

C Gdim

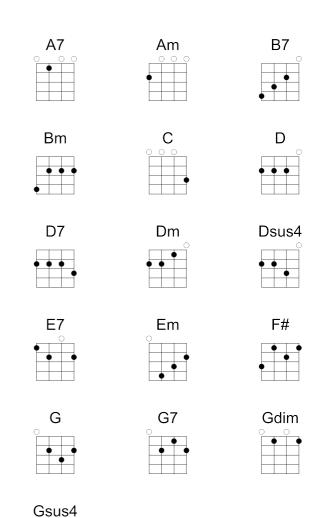
And on the back are with And on the back are written the names

Bm Em G

"Mary" and "Mom"

C G

And "Hell's Angels" G I would gratefully Appreciate it if you see him tell him G Am
I'm in the park with my girlfriend
D Dsus4
And please Tell him Angela and I Em Don't want the two dollars back D7 G Gsus4 G Just him



Free Fallin' Tom Petty, Jeff Lynne

```
Free fallin'
F Bb Bb FC
Yeah I'm free
F Bb Bb FC
Free fallin'
```

```
F BbBbF C F BbBbF C
F Bb Bb F C
She's a good girl, loves her mama
F Bb Bb F C
Loves Jesus and America too
F Bb Bb F C
She's a good girl, crazy 'bout Elvis
F Bb Bb F C
Loves horses and her boyfriend too
 F BbBbF C
F Bb Bb F C
It's a long day livin' in Reseda
F Bb Bb F C
There's a freeway runnin' through the yard
F Bb Bb F C
And I'm a bad boy, 'cause I don't even miss her
F Bb Bb F C
I'm a bad boy for breakin' her heart
And I'm free Bb Bb F C
F Bb Bb FC
Free fallin'
F Bb Bb FC
Yeah I'm free
F Bb Bb F C Free fallin'
F Bb Bb F C
All the vampires walkin' through the valley F Bb F C
Move west down Ventur – a Boulevarde

F
Bb
Bb
F
C
And all the bad boys are standing in the shadows
F
Bb
Bb
F
C
And the good girls are home with broken hearts
                    F Bb Bb F C
And I'm free
F Bb Bb F C
Free fallin'
F Bb Bb F C
Yeah I'm free
F Bb Bb F C
Free fallin'
F BbBbF C
Free fallin' I'm a free fallin'
F Bb Bb F C
Free fallin' I'm a free fallin'
F Bb Bb F C
I wanna glide down over Mulholland
F Bb Bb F C
```







I wanna write her name in the sky

F Bb Bb F C

I'm gonna free fall out into nothin'

F Bb Bb F C

Gonna leave this world for a while

Friday I'm In Love

C Fsus2 C G Am F C G

Fsus2 I don't care if Monday's blue Tuesday's gray and Wednesday too Thursday I don't care about you It's Friday, I'm in love

Monday you can fall apart Tuesday, Wednesday, break my heart

Am

Oh, Thursday doesn't even start

C

Gsus4

It's Friday, I'm in love

Saturday wait Am And Sunday always comes too late But Friday never hesitate

I don't care if Monday's black Tuesday, Wednesday, heart attack Thursday never looking back It's Friday, I'm in love

Monday you can hold your head Tuesday, Wednesday, stay in bed Or Thursday watch the walls instead

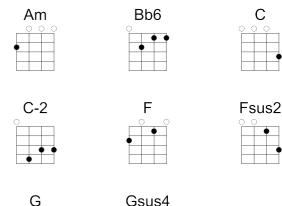
Saturday wait And Sunday always comes too late

Am Dressed up to the eyes C-2 It's a wonderful surprise To see your shoes and your spirits rise Am Throwing out your frown And just smiling at the sound

C Fsus2 C G Am F C G It's Friday, I'm in love But Friday never hesitate And as sleek as a shiek spinning 'round and 'round Am Bb6 Always take a big bite It's such a gorgeous sight http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele

To see you eat in the middle of the night You can never get enough C-2 Enough of this stuff It's Friday, I'm in love C FSUSZ I don't care if Monday's blue Tuesday's gray and Wednesday too Am Thursday I don't care about you It's Friday, I'm in love Monday you can fall apart Tuesday, Wednesday, break my heart Thursday doesn't even start It's Friday, I'm in love C Fsus2 C G Am F C G

Option: play this riff before every verse pattern



Friday On My Mind Easybeats

G-2 Bm Be with my girl she's so pretty G-2

Dm G C Monday morning feels so bad Dm G C Everybody seems to nag me F Comin' Tuesday I feel better D7 Gm Even my old man looks good G Cm Wednesday just don't go Thursday goes too slow Bb D I've got Friday on my mind G E7 A D () G-2 Bm Gonna' have fun in the city G-2 Bm Be with my girl she's so pretty C She looks fine tonight E7 Am She is out of sight to me C Tonight I'll spend my bread			
Tonight I'll lose my head C G D7 Tonight I've got to get toni—— ight Gm C F D Monday I'll have Friday on my mind			
Dm G C Do the five day grind once more Dm G C I know of nothin' else that bugs me F A7 More than workin' for the rich man D7 Gm Hey I'll change that scene one day G Cm Today I might be mad tomorrow I'll be glad	A	A7 • • • •	Am • • • •
Cause I've got Friday on my mind G E7 A D () G-2 Bm	Bb	Bm	C
Gonna' have fun in the city G-2 Bm Be with my girl she's so pretty C She looks fine tonight	Cm ○	D	D7
She is out of sight to me C Tonight I'll spend my bread	•••		_
Tonight I'll lose my head C G Tonight I've got to get toni— ight Gm C Monday I'll have Friday on my mind	Dm	E7	F
G-2 Bm Gonna' have fun in the city G-2 Bm Be with my girl she's so pretty G-2 Bm Gonna' have fun in the city	G	G-2	Gm O

Friend Of The Devil The Grateful Dead

G C G C

I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds
G C

Didn't get to sleep that night till the morning came around

Set out runnin' but I take my time

Am

A friend of the Devil is a friend of mine

If I get home before daylight

Am

D

I just might get some sleep tonight

G

Ran into the Devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills

D
Set out runnin' but I take my time
Am
A friend of the Devil is a friend of mine
D
If I get home before daylight
Am
D
I just might get some sleep tonight

I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills

I ran down to the levee but the Devil caught me there

G
He took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air

D
Set out runnin' but I take my time

Am
A friend of the Devil is a friend of mine
D
If I get home before daylight
Am
I just might get some sleep tonight

Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night

The first one's named sweet Anne Marie, and she's
my hearts delight

The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my
trail

Am
And if he catches up with me I'll spend my life in

Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee
G The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me

jail

D
Set out runnin' but I take my time
Am
A friend of the Devil is a friend of mine

If I get home before daylight

Am

I just might get some sleep tonight

Instrumental

C G C

D Am D Am D

Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night

C

The first one's named sweet Anne Marie, and she's
my hearts delight

D

The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my
trail

Am

And if he catches up with me I'll spend my life in

Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee

G

The first one says she's got my child, but it don't
look like me

D

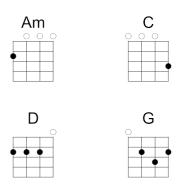
Set out runnin' but I take my time

Am

A friend of the Devil is a friend of mine

D

I just might get some sleep tonight



The Galaxy Song Monty Python (Eric Idle)

Intro: Spoken, loosely Gdim Whenever life get you down, Mrs. Brown Gdim Gdim G
And things seem hard or tough Gdim G E7 And people are stupid, obnoxious or daft
And you feel that you've had quite enough
Verse G GM7 G6 Just remember that you're standing on a planet that's GM7 GM7 GM7 GM7 GM7 GM7
G6 G7 D7 And revolving at nine hundred miles an hour D7 D7sus4 D7 That's orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's D7sus4
D7 G D7 A sun that is the source of all our power G GM7 G6 The sun and you and me, and all the stars that we
E7 Am Are moving at a million miles a day C Eb G
In an outer spiral arm, at forty thousand miles an E7 hour Of the galaxy we call the Milky Way
G GM7 G6 GM7 Our galaxy itself contains a hundred billion stars G6 G7 D7 It's a hundred thousand light-years side-to-side D7 D7sus4 D7 It bulges in the middle sixteen thousand light-years
D7sus4 thick D7 But out by us it's just three thousand light–years G D7
G GM7 G6 We're thirty thousand light–years from galactic GM7 central point
We go round every two hundred million years C Eb G E7
And our galaxy is only one of millions of billions A7 In this amazing and expanding universe
Instrumental G GM7 G6 GM7 G6 G7 D7 D7 D7sus4 D7 D7sus4 D7 G GM7 G6 GM7 E7 Am C Eb G D7 G D7

G GM7 G6
The universe itself keeps on expanding and

GM7
expanding

G6 G7 D7
In all of the directions it can whiz
D7 D7sus4 D7 D7sus4

As fast as it can go, at the speed of light you know
D7
Twelve million miles a minute and that's the fastest

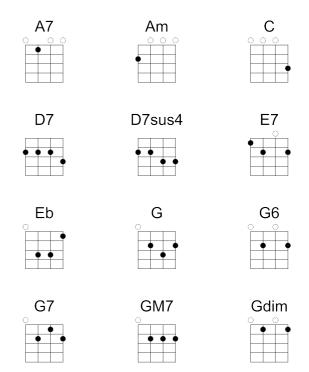
G GM7 G6
So remember, when you're feeling very small and

GM7
insecure

E7
How amazingly unlikely is your birth
C Eb G
And pray that there's intelligent life somewhere up

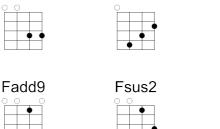
E7
in space

A7
D7
G
Because there's bugger all down here on Earth



Getting Better Lennon / McCartney

Intro Fsus2 Its getting better all the time
G Fadd9 G Fadd9 I used to get mad at my school (No I can't complain) G Fadd9 G Fadd9
The teachers who taught me weren't cool (No I can't complain)
G Fadd9 G Fadd9 You're holding me down (Ah), turning me round (Ah)
G Fadd9 G G7 C5 Filling me up with your rules (Foolish rules)
C5 Fsus2 I've got to admit it's getting better (Better) Em F C5
A little better all the time (It can't get no worse) C5 Fsus2
I have to admit it's getting better (Better) Em Fsus2 It's getting better since you've been mine
G Fadd9 G Fadd9
G Fadd9 G Fadd9
Me used to be angry young man G Fadd9 G Fadd9 Me hiding me head in the sand
You gave me the word, I finally heard
Fadd9 G G7 I'm doing the best that I can
C5 Fsus2 I've got to admit it's getting better (Better) Em F C5
A little better all the time (It can't get no worse) C5 Fsus2
I have to admit it's getting better (Better) Em Fsus2
It's getting better since you've been mine
F C5 F C5 F C5 F C5 Getting so much better all the time C5 Fsus2 It's getting better all the time
Em F Better, better, better
C5 Fsus2 It's getting better all the time Em F
Better, better, better
G Fadd9 G Fadd9 G
I used to be cruel to my woman Fadd9 G Fadd9 G I beat her and kept her apart from the things that she Fadd9 loved
G Fadd9
G Fadd9 G Fadd9 Man I was mean but I'm changing my scene G Fadd9 G G7
And I'm doing the best that I can (Ooh)



Em



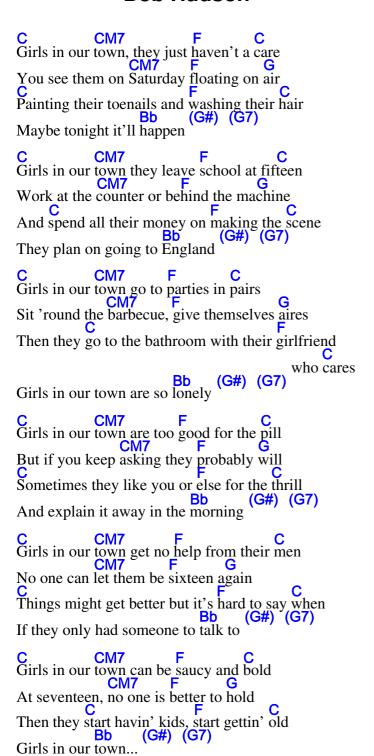
C5

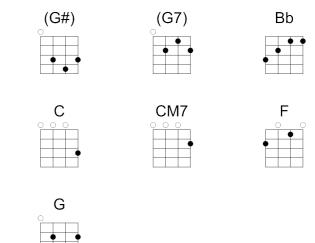
Get Your Love Right Jon English

Repeat chorus and fade..

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 Dm G I don't mean to make it sound so bad Dm It's just I want to be sure Remember CM7 Hold tight, get your love right Dm G See yourself in the mornin' light CM7 Hold tight, get your love right See yourself in the mornin' light CM7 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 Dm G That don't mean that I don't care for you Dm What I feel, I think is love Remember CM7 Hold tight, get your love right Dm G See yourself in the mornin' light Hold tight, get your love right Dm G See yourself in the mornin' light CM7 Instrumental C CM7 Dm G Ooh, but that don't mean that I don't care for you Dm G What I feel, I think is love It's just that sometimes I find that I'm the only one I'm thinkin' of

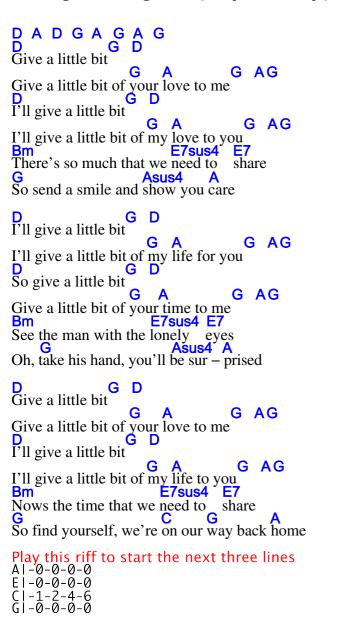
Girls In Our Town Bob Hudson



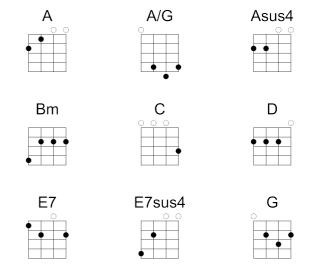


Girls in our town

Give A Little Bit Roger Hodgson (Supertramp)



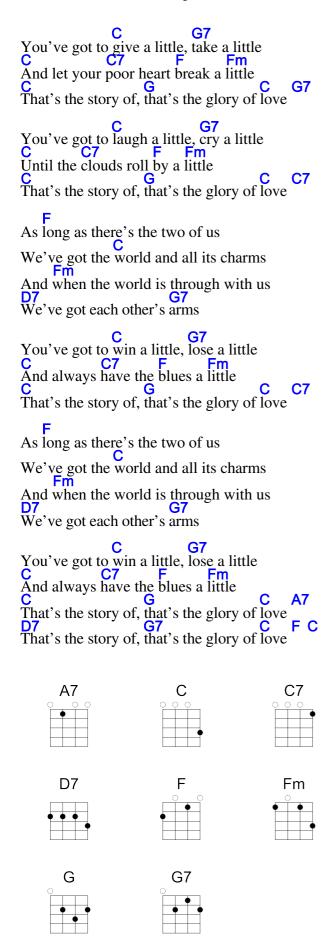
Don't you need, Don't you need to get back home



Oh we're going back home

Yeah we're going back home

The Glory Of Love Billy Hill



God Only Knows Brian Wilson / Tony Asher (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 [
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
$G D \qquad Em7 I$
God only knows what I'd be without you

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

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 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 God only knows what I'd be without you)

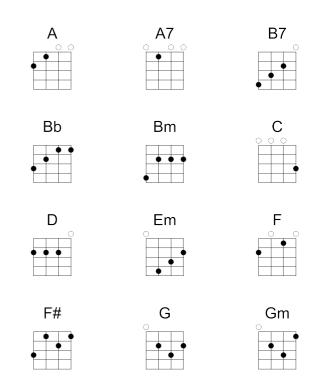
Am • • • •	Am:1	Bbdim
Bm6	C	D
D7	Dm6	Ebdim
Em6	Em7	F

Goodbye Yellow Brick Road Elton John

When are you gonna come down When are you going to land I should have stayed on the farm, should have Listened to my old man Em You know you can't hold me forever I didn't sign up with you I'm not a present for your friends to open This boy's too young to be singing Bb C F Bb Gm A7
The blues... Ah..... Ah... So goodbye yellow brick road Where the dogs of society howl You can't plant me in your penthouse I'm going back to my plow Bm F#
Back to the howling old owl in the woods
G Bb Hunting the horny back toad Bb C D A B Bb C D A Bm
Oh I've finally decided my future lies
G A Bb C
Beyond the yellow brick ro..oad F Bb Gm AD Ah.... Ah.... What do you think you'll do then? I bet they'll shoot down the plane It'll_take you a couple of vodka and tonics To set you on your feet again Maybe you'll get a replacement There's plenty like me to be found Mongrels who ain't got a penny Sniffing for tidbits like you

Bb C F Bb Gm A7 On the ground... Ah.... Ah... So goodbye yellow brick road Where the dogs of society howl You can't plant me in your penthouse I'm going back to my plow Back to the howling old owl in the woods

Bb C D A Bm
Oh I've finally decided my future lies
G A Bb C
Beyond the yellow brick ro..oad
F Bb Gm AD
Ah..... Ah.....



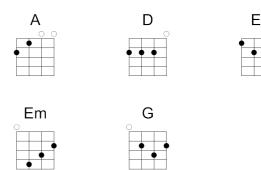
Hunting the horny back toad

Good Morning, Good Morning Lennon / McCartney

A D Good morning, good morning Good morning, good morning Good morning A Em G
Nothing to do to save his life call his wife in
A Em G
Nothing to say but what a day how's your boy been Nothing to do it's up to you A Em G I've got nothing to say but it's OK A Good morning, good morning A Em G Going to work don't want to go feeling low down A Em G Heading for home you start to roam then you're in 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
A Em G A
Then you decide to take a walk by the old school Nothing has changed it's still the same A Em G I've got nothing to say but it's OK Good morning, good morning, good morning A Em G A D A 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 A Em G Watching the skirts you start to flirt now you're in gear Go to a show you hope she goes

A Em G
I've got nothing to say but it's O.K

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



Great Southern Land Iva Davies (Icehouse)

Standing at the limit of an endless ocean C
Stranded like a runaway, lost at sea

Bb6
City on a rainy day down in the harbour
C
Watching as the grey clouds shadow the bay

Bb6
Looking everywhere 'cause I had to find you
C
This is not the way that I remember it here

Bb6
Anyone will tell you its 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

Bb6

Listen to the motion of the wind in the mountains

C

Maybe you can hear them talking like I do

Bb6

"They're gonna betray you, they're gonna forget you

Are you gonna let them take you over that way"

Dm

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, its 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

Bb6

City on a rainy day down in the harbour

Watching as the grey clouds shadow the bay

Bb6

Looking everywhere 'cause I had to find you

This is not the way that I remember it here

Bb6

Anyone will tell you its a prisoner island

C

Hidden in the summer for a million years

Great Southern Land, in the sleeping sun You walk alone with the ghost of time They burned you black, black against the ground And they make it work with rocks and sand

I hear the sound of the stanger's voices
I see their hungry eyes, their hungry eyes

Great Southern Land, Great Southern Land You walk alone, like a primitive man You walk alone with the ghost of time And they burned you black Yeah, they burned you black Great Southern Land

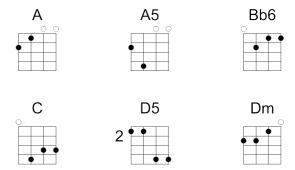
To get a sound closer to the original, replace Dm with D5, and A with A5, like this:

A5
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

Riff during chorus

D5	D5
Al5	5
El5	5-
CI-22-	
G	



Hair

Galt Macdermot, Gerome Ragni, James Rado

Am F Am C
She asks me why I'm just a hairy guy
Am F Am C
I'm hairy noon and night, hair that's a fright
Em C Em G
I'm hairy high and low, don't ask me why, don't Em C Em G
It's not for lack of bread, like the Grateful Dead
F G Darling... Am F Am C
Give me a head with hair, long beautiful hair
Am F Am C 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)

F

G7

C

Long as God can grow it, my hair Am F Am C

Let it fly in the breeze and get caught in the trees

Am F Am C

Give a home to the fleas in my hair

Em C Em G

A home for fleas, a hive for bees

Em C

A nest for birds, there ain't no words 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 hair, hair hair, hair hair hair, hair F G7 C7 Long as God can grow it, my hair I want it long, straight, curly, fuzzy

Snagov shager

E7 Snaggy, shaggy, ratty, matty
Em A7
Oily, greasy, fleecy, shining
Em A7
Gleaming, streaming, flaxen, waxen
Am D Am Am Bangled, tangled, spangled and spaghettied Oh, say can you see my eyes...
C D G
If you can then my hair's too short Am F Down to here, down to there

A F G Down to there, down to where its stops by itself

G Do-do do do do, do-do do do do
G Do-do do do do, do-do do do do
Do-do do do do, do-do do do

Am F Am
They'll be gaga at the gogo when they see me in my
C toga

Am F Am C
My toga made of blonde brilliantined biblical hair

Em G
My hair like Jesus wore it, hallelujah, I adore it

Em G
Hallelujah, Mary loved her son, why don't my

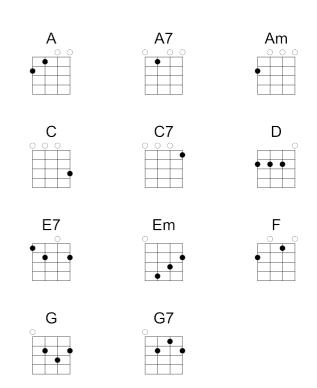
G7
mother love me?

Am F Am C
Hair hair, hair hair, hair hair, hair

G7 C7
Flow it (hair) Show it, (hair)
F G7
Long as God can grow it, my...

Am F Am C
Hair hair, hair hair, hair hair, hair

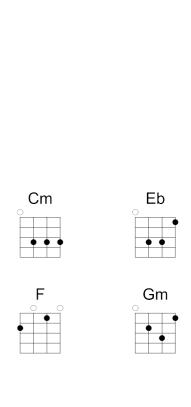
G7 C7
Flow it (hair) Show it, (hair)
F G7
Long as God can grow it, my hair



EbF Gm

Hanging On The Telephone Blondie

NC Eb
I'm in the phone booth, it's the one across the hall Gm Eb If you don't answer, I'll just ring it off the wall
Gm Eb I know he's there, but I just had to call
Don't leave me hanging on the telephone
Don't leave me hanging on the telephone
NC I heard your mother now she's going out the door Gm Eb Did she go to work or just go to the store
All those things she said, I told you to ignore
Cm Oh why can't we talk again Gm Oh why can't we talk again Gm Cm Oh why can't we talk again Oh why can't we talk again
Eb F Gm Don't leave me hanging on the telephone
Eb F Gm Don't leave me hanging on the telephone
NC It's good to hear your voice, you know it's been so
Gm Eb If I don't get your calls then everything goes wrong Gm Eb Liverything you've known all clans
I want to tell you something you've known all along Eb F Gm Don't leave me hanging on the telephone Instrumental (verse pattern) Gm Eb Gm Eb Gm Eb Eb F Gm
NC Eb I had to interrupt and stop this conversation Gm Eb
Your voice across the line gives me a strange sensation
Gm I'd like to talk when I can show you my affection
Oh I can't control myself Gm Cm Oh I can't control myself Gm Cm Oh I can't control myself Gm Cm Oh I can't control myself
Don't leave me hanging on the telephone
Hang up and run to me Gm Eb Oh, hang up and run to me Gm Eb Oh, hang up and run to me
Oh, hang up and run to me Gm Eb Chypre Eb
Oh, hang up and run to me

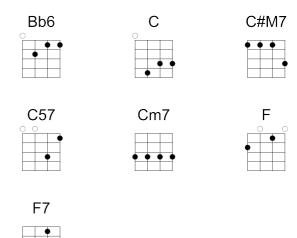


Hang On Little Tomato Pink Martini	A7	Bb6	BbM7
F Caug F6 Caug The sun has left and forgotten me F6 Caug F6 F7 It's dark, I cannot see Bb6 Why does this rain pour down Bbm6 C7 F G#M7 I'm gonna drown in a sea	Bbm6	C5	C6
Gm7 NC Of deep confusion F Caug F6 Caug Somebody told me, I don't know who F6 F7 BbM7 Bbm6 Whenever you are sad and blue	C7	C7sus4	C9
And you're feelin' all alone and left behind Gm7 C7 F6 F7 Just take a look inside and you will find Bb6 You gotta hold on, hold on through the night	Caug	Dm • • • •	F
Hang on, things will be all right G7 Even when it's dark And not a bit of sparkling C6 C7sus4 Sing—song sunshine from above F#dim C5	F#dim	F6	F7
Spreading rays of sunny love Bb6 Just hang on, hang on to the vine F Stay on, soon you'll be divine G7	G#M7	G7 • • •	Gm7
If you start to cry look up to the sky C6 C7sus4 Something's coming up ahead F#dim C9 To turn your tears to dew instead			
And so I hold on to this advice F6 F7 BbM7 Bbm6 When change is hard and not so nice F A7 Dm G7 If you listen to your heart the whole night through Gm7 C7 F Your sunny someday will come one day soon to you Bbm6	F6		

Happy Pharrell Williams

F7 F7 It might seem crazy what I'm 'bout to say F7 Bb6 C Bb6
Sunshine she's here, you can take a break F7 Bb6 C Bb6
l'm a hot air balloon that could go to space F7 Bb6 C Bb6
With the air, like I don't care baby by the way F7 Bb6 C
C#M7 Because I'm happy
Cm7 C57 F Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof
C#M7 Because I'm happy
Cm7 C57 F Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth C#M7
Because I'm happy Cm7 C57 F
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you C#M7
Because I'm happy Cm7 C57 F
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do
F7 Here come bad news talking this and that F7 Bb6 C Bb6
Well, give me all you got, and don't hold it back F7 Bb6 C Bb6
Well, I should probably warn you I'll be just fine F7 Bb6 C Bb6
No offense to you, don't waste your time F7 Bb6 C Here's why
Chorus
Hey, come on
Bridge: (A'capella) Bring me down Can't nothin Bring me down My level's too high Bring me down Can't nothing Bring me down I said 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 C#M7
Because I'm happy Cm7 C57 F
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof C#M7
Because I'm happy Cm7 C57 F
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth
Because I'm happy

Cm7 C57 F
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you C#M7
Because I'm happy
Cm7 C57 F
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



Happy Feet Jack Yellen/Milton Ager	A7	Bb7	Bbm7
Cm G7 Bbm7			
When you find that your mind makes you worried C7:1 and blue Fm G Cm7 D7 You can always let your feet keep your disposition	C7	C7:1	Caug7
Cm G7 Sweet Want to see what makes me feel the way I do D7 G Ddim D7 Will you kindly cast an eye on two good G7 reasons why	Cm	Cm7	D7
Cm G#7 Happy feet! I've got those happy feet Cm Caug7 Give them a low down beat and they begin danc – F9 Bb7	Daug	Ddim	Eb
I've got those ten little tapping toes and when they Eb hear a tune A7 Daug G7 I can't control those dancing shoes to save my soul Cm G#7 Weary blues can't get into my shoes	F9	Fm	G
Cm Caug7 C7 Because my shoes refuse to ever grow wear – y F9 G#7 Cm7 Caug7 I keep cheerful on an earful of music sweet F9 Bb7 Eb 'cause I've got hap—hap—happy feet	G#7	G7	

Happy Talk Rogers and Hammerstein

Chorus G Gaug Happy talk, keep talkin' happy talk, Talk about things you'd like to do. Cm You got to have a dream, If you don't have a dream,

Talk about the moon floatin' in the sky Lookin' like a lily on the lake;
Talk about a bird learnin' how to fly. Makin' all the music he can make.

How you gonna have a dream come true?

Chorus

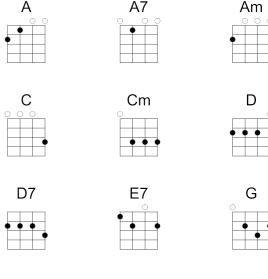
Talk about a star lookin' like a toy Peekin' through the branches of a tree; Talk about the girl, talk about the boy Countin' all the ripples on the sea.

Chorus

G GM7
Talk about the boy sayin' to the girl:
C G
"Golly, baby, I'm a lucky cuss"
Talk about the girl sayin' to the boy:
A7
D
"You an' me are lucky to be us!"

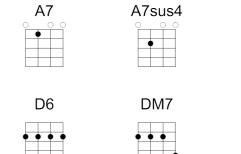
Chorus

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





Harvest Moon Neil Young



G

D

Intro D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

Em7

Come a little bit closer

D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

Hear what I have to say

Just like children sleepin'

D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

We could dream this night away

But there's a full moon risin'

D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

Let's go dancin' in the light

We know where the music's playin'

Let's go out and feel the night D D6 DM7

A7sus4

Because I'm still in love with you A7sús4

I want to see you dance again

Because I'm still in love with you ...on this harvest

D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

When we were strangers

D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

I watched you from afar

Em7 When we were lovers

D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

I loved you with all my heart

But now it's gettin' late

D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

And the moon is climbin' high

I want to celebrate

D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

See it shinin' in your eye

A7sus4

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

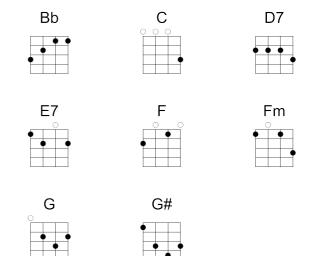
D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

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 E7
That no comb can get through İt's all granola and beer calling card and a silk cut souvenir miss you like sleep And there's nothing romantic about the hours I keep F The morning's when it starts Fm I don't look so sharp Now I got a heavy heart C Ltalk 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 miss you like sleep **E7** 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 D7 It's just a low rent paying, Fm Bb palpitating pulp inside my shirt **D7** But there's a weight that's sitting So hard god it hurts Oh it hurts

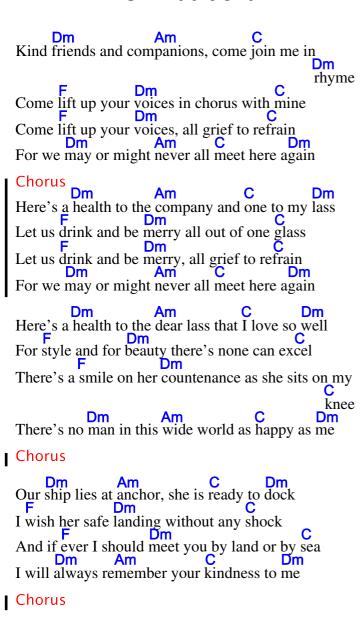
Been watching so much TV
E7
I'm thinner than I should be
F I'm like a waterlogged ball
G#
That no—one wants to kick around anymore

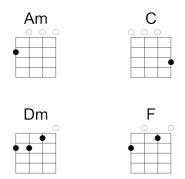
C E7
I miss you like sleep
C E7
And there's nothing romantic about the hours I keep
C E7
The morning's when it starts
F G C
Oh my heavy heart



CE7 FG

Here's a Health To The Company Irish Traditional





Here Comes The Big Parade Harry Connick Jr.







Step aside, step aside The crew's gonna take a ride Better stand behind the barricade Here comes, here comes, here comes the big parade





"So make way, so make way" That's what the captain say Down St. Charles and Esplanade Here comes the big parade

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

There goes, well there goes Second-liners and flambeaus I'm feelin' even better than the day I was made Here comes, here comes, here comes the big parade

Instrumental C F C C G C C F C F E7Am D7 E7Ăm D7 G7 C

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

There goes, well there goes Second-liners and flambeaus I'm feelin' even better than the day I was made Here comes, here comes, here comes the big parade

Here comes the big parade Here comes the big parade Here comes the big parade Here comes the parade

Instrumental, can be replaced by first two verses

Here Comes The Sun Beatles (George Harrison)

G G7 Here comes the sun C A7 Here comes the sun, and I say G It's all right

Little darling
C
It's been a long cold lonely winter
G
Little darling
C
It feels like years since it's been here

G G7
Here comes the sun
C A7
Here comes the sun, and I say
G
It's all right

G
Little darling
C
The smiles returning to the faces
G
Little darling
C
It seems like years since it's been here

Here comes the sun
C
A7
Here comes the sun, and I say
G
It's all right
C
G
Am
G
D
Bb
F
C
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Bb
F
C
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Bb
F
C
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Bb
F
C
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Bb
F
C
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

Bb F C Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Bb F C G Sun, sun, here it comes D Dsus4 D D7 G Little darling I feel that ice is slowly melting G Little darling It seems like years since it's been clear Here comes the sun **A7** Here comes the sun, and I say It's all right
C G Am G D Here comes the sun Here comes the sun, and I say It's all right C G Am G D It's all right C G Am G D BbF C G



















Hey Rain (The Innisfail Rain Song) Bill Scott

Csus4 Hey Rain, rain coming down on the cane, Csus4 On the rooves of the town. Rain in my hair, rain in my face Muddy old Innisfail's a muddy wet place, C Am C Hey rain, hey rain. Bloke from the west nearly died of fright C 'cause the river rose thirty-five feet last night, C Am C Hey rain, hey rain. Johnson River crocodile living in me fridge, and a bloody great tree on the Jubilee Bridge, C Am C Hey rain, hey rain. Csus4 Hey Rain, rain coming down on the cane, Csus4 C On the rooves of the town. Rain in my beer, rain in my grub, and they've just fitted anchors to the Garradunga C Am C Hey rain, hey rain. Wet season skies have sprung a leak from Flying Fish point to the Millstream Creek, C Am C C 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. Csus4 Hey Rain, rain coming down on the cane, Csus4 On the rooves of the town. Am Csus4 It's the worst wet season we've ever had; I'd swim down to Tully – but it's just as bloody bad, C Am C. Hey rain, hey rain. Csus4 Hey Rain, rain coming down on the cane, Csus4

On the rooves of the town.

History Never Repeats Neil Finn/Split Enz

G
History never repeats

A
I tell myself before I go to sleep
G
Don't say the words you might regret
A
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)

History never repeats

I tell myself before I go to sleep

On't say the words you might regret

A

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

History never repeats

A
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 E7F C G A D E7F C G A

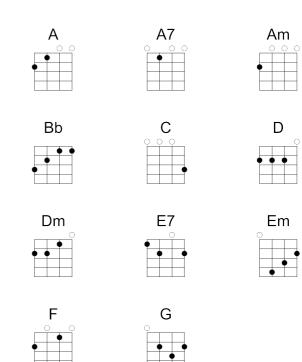
G History never repeats, history never repeats

G Am Em G
Deep in the night it's all so clear
Dm Am Em G
I lie awake with great ideas
Dm Am Em G
Lurking about in no-man's land
Dm F G C
I think at last I understand

G
History never repeats

I tell myself before I go to sleep
G
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 A7 Bb F C D
Never repeats...
G A7 Bb F C D
G A7 Bb F C D
Never repeats...
G



Hit The Road Jack Ray Charles

F E7 Am COO't you come back no more)

F E7 Am Don't you come back no more

Am G F E7 Am G F E7

Am G F E7

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back Am G F E7

No more no more no more no more Am G F E7

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back Am G F E7

No more (What you say?)

Am G F E7

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back Am G F E7

No more no more no more no more Am G F E7

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back Am G F E7

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back Am G F E7

No more

Am G F E7
Woah Woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,
Am G F E7
You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen
Am G F E7
I guess if you say so
Am G F E7
I have to pack my things and go (That's right)

Chorus

Am G F E7
Now baby, listen baby, don't ya treat me this—a way
Am G F E7
Cause I'll be back on my feet some day

(Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood)

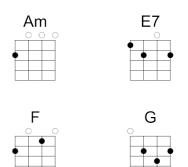
Am G F E7

(You ain't got no money you just ain't no good)

Am G F E7
Well, I guess if you say so
Am G F E7
I have to pack my things and go (That's right)

Chorus

Am G
Well
F
F
CDon't you come back no more)
Uh, what you say?
F
E7
CDon't you come back no more)
I didn't understand you
F
E7
CDon't you come back no more)
You can't mean that
F
CDon't you come back no more)
You can't mean that
F
E7
CDon't you come back no more)
Oh, now baby, please
F
CDon't you come back no more)
What you tryin' to do to me?
F
CDon't you come back no more)
What you tryin' to do to me?
F
CDon't you come back no more)
Oh, don't treat me like that



HomeEdward Sharpe and the Magnetic Zeros

Whistling Am C C F Am C C F

Am
Her: Alabama, Arkansas,
C
I do love my Ma and Pa
Not the way that I do love you

Him: Well, holy moly me oh my C
You're the apple of my eye
Girl, I've never loved one like you

Her: Man, oh, man, you're my best friend C I scream it to the nothingness F There ain't nothing that I need

Him: Well, hot and heavy pumpkin pie C
Chocolate candy, Jesus Christ
Ain't nothing please me more than you

Both: Home, let me come home

Home is wherever I'm with you

Am

C

Home, let me come home

Home is wherever I'm with you

Dm C G Dm C G C G C

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

Him: I'll follow you into the park,
C
Through the jungle, through the dark
Girl, I've never loved one like you

Am
Her: Moats and boats, and waterfalls,
C
Alleyways, and payphone calls
F
I been everywhere with you

Him: Laugh until we think we'll die,
C
Barefoot on a summer night
Never could be sweeter than with you

Her: And in the streets you run afree, C
Like it's only you and me,
Geez, you're something to see.

Chorus

Am C
Both: Home, let me come home,
F
Home is wherever I'm with you
Am C
Our home, yes, I am home,
Home is when I'm alone with you

Him: Home, let me come home,
Home is wherever I'm with you
Am
Her: Our home, yes, I am home,
Home is when I'm alone with you

Am
Her: Alabama, Arkansas,
I do love my Ma and Pa
Am
Moats and boats, and waterfalls,
F
Alleyways, and payphone calls

Am C
Both: Home... Home
C F
Home is when I'm alone with you!
Am C
Home... Home
C F
Home is when I'm alone with you!







F



Home Improvements My Friend The Chocolate Cake

Riff with trill, choose one pattern G C G D AI--2-320-----EI-----3--3--2h3 2h3 2h3 0h2CI-2-----2 G C G D AI--2-320-----EI-----3-3-2h3p2h3 2h3p0h2CI-2-----2-----GCGDGCGD How about we just forget the home improvements C G 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) G C G D G C G D How about we eat our dinner round the table And throw the television down the stairs D G C Em Take it in turns to tell each other fables G C G Talk only of the things for which we care D CM7 Bm7 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 G C G D G 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 D C Em Dare we remove the children from their school C C G 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 CM7 It's all full up with stuff that's plainly pointless You read it and you break out in cold sores

G C G D G C G D

We've got to pay it... back

How about we take the long slow boat to Buka

And build a little hut down on the beach

Make a business out of working sundry exports

Buckey

Change Change

Make a business out of working sundry exports

Change Change

Change Change

Phone message says that we are out of reach

Description

Em Change

We've gone out and we've bought stuff

We've gone out and we've bought this stuff

Description

Em Change

And therein lies the rub

Change Change

We've gone out and we've bought stuff

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

Change Change

We've got to pay it back

Change Change

We've got to pay it back

Change Change

We've got to pay it back

Change Change

We've got to pay it back

Change Change

We've got to pay it back

Change Change

We've got to pay it back

Change Change

We've got to pay it back

Change Change

We've got to pay it back

Change Change

We've got to pay it back

Change Change

We've got to pay it back right now

Change Change

Change

Change Change

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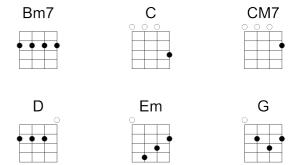
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Hooked On A Feeling Mark James (sung by B.J. Thomas)



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

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

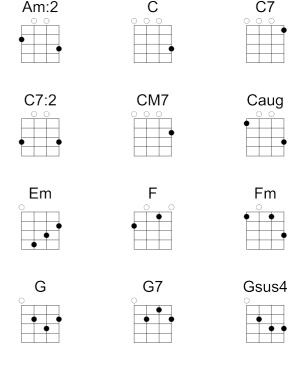
All the good love when we're all alone
Am:2
Keep it up girl yeah you turn me on

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

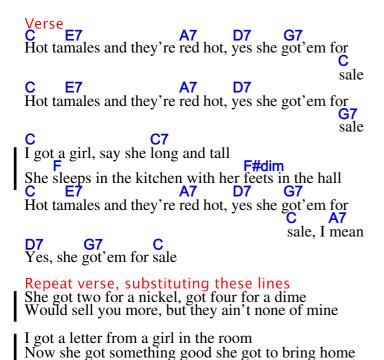
C CM7 C7 F Fm C Gsus4 G7

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

F G7 C
I 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



Hot Tamales (They're Red Hot) Robert Johnson

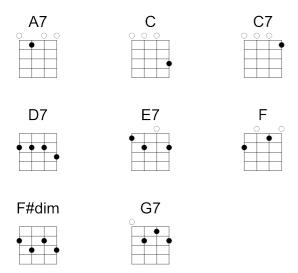


The billy got back in a bumble bee nest Ever since that he can't take his rest, yeah

You know grandma left and grandpa too Well I wonder what in the world we children gonna do now

soon, now

I got a girl, say she long and tall Sleeps in the kitchen with her feets in the hall



How Regina Spektor

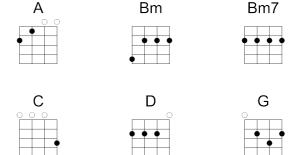
How can I forget your love?

Bm Bm7 G How can I never see you again? There's a time and place For one more sweet embrace And there's time, ooh when it all, ooh Went wrong I guess you know by now That we will meet again somehow How-ow-o Oh baby How can I begin again? Bm Bm7 G How can I try to love someone new? Someone who isn't you How can our love be true? Bm When I'm not, ooh Bm7 I'm not over you I guess you know by now That we will meet again somehow Time can come and take away the pain But I just want my memories to remain To hear your voice To see your face There's not one moment I'd erase C G A
You are a guest here now So baby How can I forget your love?

Bm Bm7 G

How can I never see you again? How can I ever know why some stay and others go? When I don't, ooh
Bm7
I don't want you to go I guess I know by now That we will meet again somehow Time can come and wash away the pain

G A
But I just want my mind to stay the same
C G
To hear your voice
A D
To see your face
C G A D
There's not one moment I'd erase
C G A
You are a guest here now
So baby
D A
How can I forget your love?
Bm Bm7 G
How can I never see you again?



How Deep Is Your Love The Bee Gees

FM7 CM7 FM7 F/G CM7 FM7 F/G And you come to me on a summer breeze Dm7 Keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave Em7 Am7 I know your eyes in the morning sun And it's me you need to show Dm7 G7 I feel you touch me in the pouring rain Em7 ´Am7 How deep is your love? (How deep is your love? How deep is your love?) And the moment that you wander far from me I wanna feel you in my arms again I really mean to learn 'Cause we're living in a world of fools And you come to me on a summer breeze Dm7 Breaking us down when they all should let us be Keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave F/G We belong to you and me And it's me you need to show Em7 F/G Na na na na na How deep is your love? (How deep is your love? How deep is your love?) FM7 Fm6 How deep is your love? How deep is your love? FM7 Fm6 I really mean to learn I really mean to learn Gm7/Bb Gm7/Bb 'Cause we're living in a world of fools 'Cause we're living in a world of fools Dm7 Breaking us down when they all should let us be Breaking us down when they all should let us be We belong to you and me We belong to you and me Em7 Am7 I believe in you You know the door to my very soul Em7 Α7 Am7 Bb9 You're the light in my deepest, darkest hour Dm7 You're my savior when I fall FM7 And you may not think I care for you С C/A 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?) CM7 Em7 Dm7 I really mean to learn 'Cause we're living in a world of fools Breaking us down when they all should let us be Fm6 C F/G FM7 We belong to you and me Fm₆ Play instrumental, or sing "na na" below C Em7 Am7 C7 Dm7 G7 Em7 Am7 E|-0--0-- ---01-1-01-C|--02---0 -12---2-2 30----01130-G G7 Gm7/Bb Em7 Am7 Na na na na na C7 Dm7

Em7 Am7

G

Na na na na na na na na

Na na na na na na na

Dm7

C7 Dm7 G7 Na na na na na na na na

How High The Moon Nancy Hamilton and Lewis Morgan

Verse 1 Somewhere there's music, how faint the tune Fm Somewhere there's heaven, how high the moon There is no moon above and love is far away too Until it comes true Bbm7 Am7 Bm7 That you love me and I love Somewhere there's music, how near how far C7 Fm Somewhere there's heaven, that's where you are The darkest night would shine if you would come to me soon Am Bm7 Until you will,

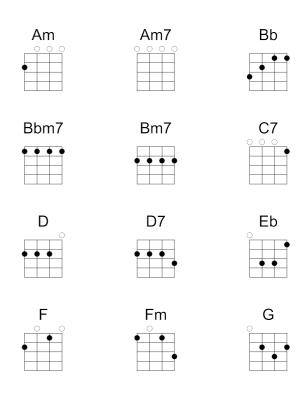
Bbm7 Am7 D G

I'll still my heart, how high the moon Musical interlude: verse 1, verse 2 Verse 3, half speed Somewhere there's music, how faint the tune Somewhere there's heaven, how high the moon

The darkest night would shine if you would come to

I'll still my heart, how high the moon

Am Bm7 Until you will, Bbm7 Am7



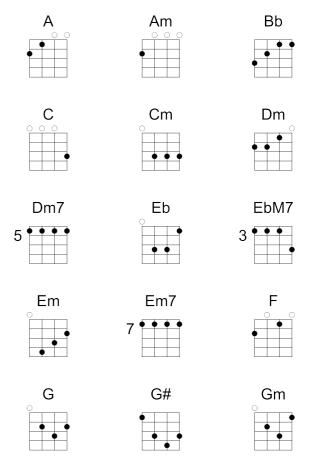
Gm

me soon

HowzatSherbet

EbM7 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 G# Looking closely at the things you do Bb C I didn't see it the way you wanted me to Cm How how howzat You messed about I caught you out Howzat Now that I found where you're at It's goodbye Well howzat It's goodbye You only came for a smile Even though you're really not my style Bb I didn't think that you'd run me 'round Like you do Cm How how howzat You messed about I caught you out Howzat Now that I found where you're at It's goodbye Well howzat It's goodbye Cm Dm EbF G Dm7 Solo Gm EbM7 Well I've been looking at you (I'll tell you what I see) Looking closely at the things you do

```
Cm
How how howzat
You messed about I caught you out
    Dm
Howzat
Gm
Now that I found where you're at
It's goodbye A
    Dm
Howzat
You messed about I caught you out
Howzat
Am
Now that I found where you're at
It's goodbye
Well howzat
Goodbye
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Dm Em F G A Em7
```



I didn't see it the way you wanted me to

(No you can't fool me)

I'll See You In My Dreams Isham Jones / Gus Kahn















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

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

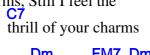


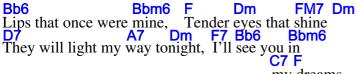
Dadd9





Bb6 Bbm6 F Dm FM7
I'll see you in my dreams, Hold you in my dreams Someone took you out of my arms, Still I feel the thrill of your charms



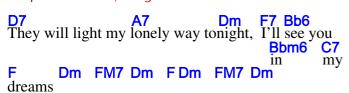








my dreams Repeat chorus, sing 'ooh' for the first two lines









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
G
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

D

Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles

A

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
G
A
D
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
G A D
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

Chorus

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

D GADGAD 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 A Dream about the time when I'm with you.

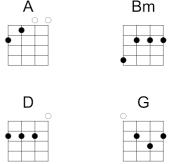
When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

When I come home yeah I know I'm gonna be
G
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you

Chorus (play twice)

second time finish:
A
To fall down at your door



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
FA 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 F C F 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 F C F But I know that I still need you here
F A Dm Bb You say I'm crazy
Cause you don't think I know what you've done F A Dm Bb
But when you call me baby
F C7sus4 F C7sus4 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 F C F Even though Lord knows you have mine
F A Dm Bb You say I'm crazy
Cause you don't think I know what you've done
F A Dm Bb But when you call me baby
But when you call me baby F C7sus4 F C7sus4 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 A Dm Bb
Cause you don't think I know what you've done
F A Dm Bb But when you call me baby C751194 F

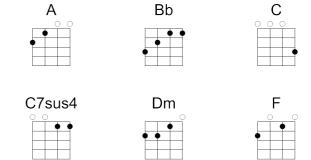
You say I'm crazy Cause you don't think I know what you've done

F A Dm Bb

But when you call me baby

F C7sus4 F

I know I'm not the only one Dm Bb I know I'm not the only one I know I'm not the only one And I know and I know and I know and I know and I know and I know and I know and I know and I know I know I know I know one



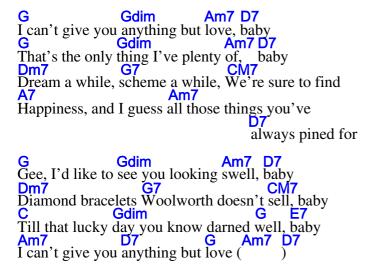
I know I'm not the only

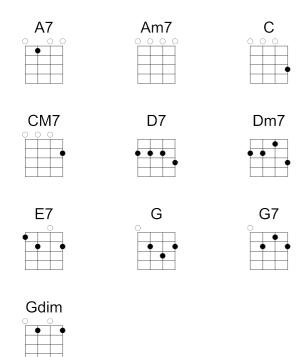
I Am The Walrus Lennon / McCartney

A G F EbD D7 G G7 I am he as you are he Bb C G G7 As you are me and we are all together Bb C See how they run like pigs from a gun, see how they I'm crying G G7 Sitting on a cornflake C Eb F G G7 Waiting for the van to come Eb Corporation tee—shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday A7 Man, you been a naughty boy, you let your face grow long Bb C I am the eggman, they are the eggmen I am the walrus, goo goo g'joob G G7 Mister City P'liceman sitting Bb C G G7	Bb C I am the eggman, they are the eggmen C I am the walrus, goo goo g'joob, g'goo goo g'joob Bb A7 Goo goo g'joob g'goo goo g'joob g'goo G F EbD C BbA7 (repeat and fade) G	n Poe
Pretty little p'licemen in a row Bb See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky see how they run	(or finish on)	
G I'm crying		
Csus4 I'm crying G		
I'm crying D C C7 I'm crying	A A7 Bb	
G Yellow matter custard C Eb F G G7 Dripping from a dead dog's eye		
Crab—a—locker fish wife, pornographic priestess	C C7 Csus4	
Boy, you been a naughty girl you let your knickers down		
I am the eggman, they are the eggmen	D D7 Eb	
I am the walrus, goo goo g'joob A G F EbD		
A G F Eb D Sitting in an English garden waiting for the sun Eb A7 If the sun don't come you get a tan from standing in the English rain	F G G7	

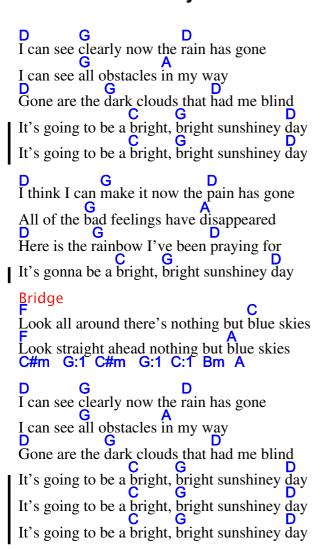
Bb C
I am the eggman, they are the eggmen C
I am the walrus, goo goo g'joob, g'goo goo g'joob

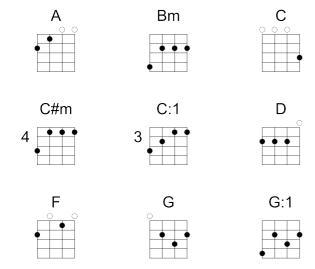
I Can't Give You Anything But Love Jimmy McHugh / Dorothy Fields





I Can See Clearly Now Johnny Nash





I Don't Know Enough About You Peggy Lee and Dave Barbour

D7 G7
I know a little bit about a lot of things
C A7
But I don't know enough about you
D7
Just when I think you're mine
G7
You try a different line
C G#7 G7
And baby what can I do?

I read the latest news

G7

No buttons on my shoes

C

But baby I'm confused about you

D7

You get me in a spin

G7

Oh what a stew I'm in

D7

'Cause I don't know enough about you

E7
Jack of all trades master of none
A7
And isn't it a shame
D7
I'm so sure that you'd be good for me
G7
If you'd only play my game

You know I went to school

G7

And I'm nobody's fool

C

That is to say until I met you

D7

I know a little bit about a lot of things

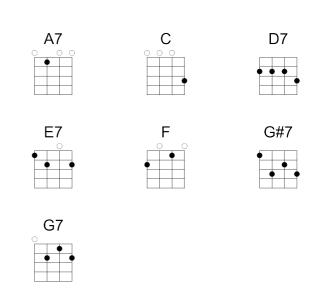
D7

G7

But I don't know enough about you

Repeat from the start

F C I know a little bit about biology F C And a little more about psychology F C I'm a little gem in geology G7 C AT But I don't know enough about you D7 G7 C AT No I don't know enough about you D7 G7 C No I don't know enough about you D7 No I don't know enough about you



If Not For You **Bob Dylan**

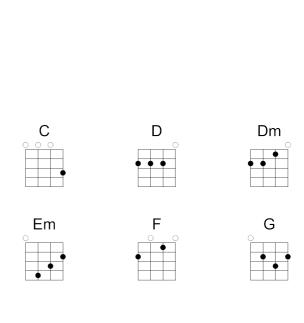
If not for you

CFCF CCGF If not for you Babe, I couldn't find the door C G F Couldn't even see the floor I'd be sad and blue C C G FC C G F If not for you C C G F If not for you C Babe, I'd lay awake all night C G F Wait for the mornin' light Em To shine in through Em Dm But it would not be new C C G FC C G F F C If not for you my sky would fall C C Rain would gather too Without your love I'd be nowhere at all I'd be lost if not for you F Em Dm And you know it's true G F Em Dm G F Em Dm C If not for you my sky would fall Rain would gather too Without your love I'd be nowhere at all Oh! What was 112 Oh! What would I do F Em Dm
If not for you G F Em Dm C CCGF If not for you Winter would have no spring

C

G

F Couldn't hear the robin sing I just wouldn't have a clue Anyway it wouldn't ring true CGF If not for you C G F If not for you C G F



If not for you

If You Could Read My Mind **Gordon Lightfoot**

---0-02- ---0-02---3---- --3-----2----2 -----2

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

Em

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 Am7 D G
Because the ending's just too hard to take

Instrumental (play twice)

--323-3-3 1110-000-----------2- -----2-2220-2

I'd walk away like a movie star

Who gets burned in a three way script G

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 C I never thought I could act this way,

And I've got to say that I just don't get it **G**

I don't know where we went wrong

Am7 D G
But the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back

---0-02- ---0-02---3-----2----2 -----2

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

D

Em

With chains upon my feet

But stories always end

And if you read between the lines

Am7

You'll know that I'm just trying to understand

G

The feelings that you lack

I never thought I could feel this way

Am7

And I've got to say that I just don't get it

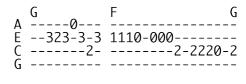
C

G

I don't know where we went wrong

Am7

But the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back













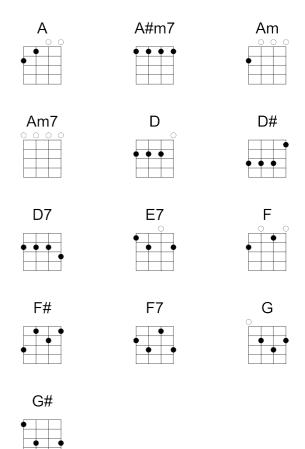


I Get Around

Brian Wilson / Mike Love (The Beach Boys)

Round round get around I get around Yeah get around round I get around I get around from town to town **D7** I'm a real cool head, I'm makin' real good bread I'm gettin' bugged driving up and down the same old strip Am7 D7 Am7 D7 I gotta find a new place where the kids are hip Am7 D7 Am7 D7
My buddies and me are getting real well known Am7 D7 Am7 Yeah, the bad guys know us and they leave us alone I get around from town to town Am I'm a real cool head, I'm makin' real good bread I get around, round, get around round round ooh wa wa ooh wa wa ooh We always take my car cause it's never been beat A#m7 D# A#m7 D# And we've never missed yet with the girls we meet None of the guys go steady cause it wouldn't be D# right To leave their best girl home now on Saturday night I get around from town to town I'm a real cool head I'm makin' real good bread I get around, round, Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah G# F7
Round round get around I get around
A#m7
Yeah get around round I get around Outro x2 G# Get around round round I get around (wa wa ooh) Get around round round I get around Get around round round I get around Get around round round I get around Repeat and fade or finish on I get around

This song has a tricky key change where all the original chords are transposed up a semitone. Easiest way to play it is with a barre on the first fret. Open barre gives A#m7. For the other chords play the notated shapes on the barre as if the # was not there. For example, D# use D shape, G# use G shape, F# use F shape. For F7 use the E7 shape.



Imagine John Lennon

Optional riff - play twice for intro and then continue during verse

C5			
AI0-	22-	00-	0-0123
E133	l3I	1	
CI00	1-001	-00	-0
G			

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



















Inanay Trad, Torres Strait Islands

C Inanay gupu wana Inanay gupu wana G Ay ay ay oola G C G C C Oola oola C G C C Goo wana goo wana goo wana goo wana goo wana Goo wah – Choo!

C Goo wana goo wana goo wana goo wana Goo wah – Choo!

C Goo wana goo wana goo wana goo wana Goo wah – Choo!







In The Summertime Thirsty Merc

Riff (x2)
D G (A) D G (A)
A | -----0-3-5
E | --2-3-4----C | 2-------D G7 (A) D G7 (A)
I don't have a job, I never liked them
D G7 (A) D G7 A
I just wanna play in the sunshine
D G7 (A) D G7
They said I was wrong but I know better
D G7 (A) D G7 A
I live my life 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 Take me back to the sweet times, the hot nights Everything is gonna be alright E7 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

G7
In the summertime, baby in the summertime That is where I'll be D Am7 D Am7 D G7 (A) D G7 (A) I can't complain 'cos I'm still breathing D (A) D (C) There's nobody breathing down my neck now Gimme a go

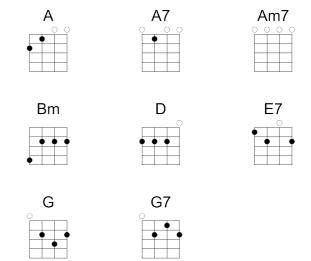
G7

Like an open furnace setting fire to snow

G7 When winter comes I'll ask the crowd to... Take me back to the sweet times, the hot nights Everything is gonna be alright E7 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 E7 In the summertime, baby in the summertime That is where I'll be D Am7 D Am7 D Am7

And when I wake sometime in June I'll say A 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 E7 G7 E7 G7
In the summertime, baby in the summertime Take me back to the sweet times, the hot nights Everything is gonna be alright E7 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 G7 In the summertime, baby in the summertime Baby, in the summertime G7 Baby, in the summertime A7
That is where I'll be D Am7 D

I'll dream until my head weighs sixteen tonnes



E7 So let me run

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 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

Cause the present's now <u>tr</u>umental Solo Well I remember when I was young the Beatles turned me on they really blew my mind And with Kerry, Jack and Pam we'd go and watch a band and have a real good time Then I heard the black man's blues they really blew So with some friends we made a stand and formed our first blues band, it was a real good thing. 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 remember when I was young, I surely do Well I remember when I was young, I remember when I was young, I surely do C7 Bb

I should think of the present

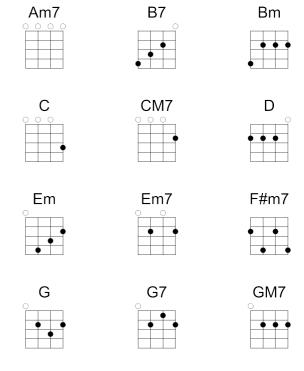
I Say A Little Prayer Burt Bacharach, Hal David

	Em Am7 The moment I wake up
	Before I put on my makeup
	I say a little prayer for you
	Am/ And while combing my hair, now
	And wondering what dress to wear, now
	I say a little prayer for you
	C D
	For ever and ever Bm Em G7 You'll stay in my heart and I will love you
	For ever and ever
	We never will part, Oh how I'll love you
	Together, together
	That's how it must be, To live without you
	Would only be heartbreak for me
	Em Am7
	I run for the bus, dear D G While riding I think of us dear
	While riding I think of us, dear C B7
	I say a little prayer for you Em Am7
	And at work I just take time D G And all through may seffer break time
	And all through my coffee break–time C B7
	I say a little prayer for you
I	For ever and ever
	You'll stay in my heart and I will love you
	For ever and ever
	We never will part, Oh how I'll love you
	Together, together
	Bm Em G7 That's how it must be, To live without you
	Would only be heartbreak for me
•	Em7 Am7 D My darling, believe me, For me there is no one but
	GM/ you
	CM7 GM7 Please love me too
	CM7 GM7 I'm in love with you
	CM7 GM7 Answer my prayer
	CM7 GM7 Say you love me too
	CM7 GM7 Answer my prayer

Option: Play an instrumental verse, better with low G

	Em	Am7	D	G	C	В7
АΙ						0-
FΪ		-3		53	-000	00-2
			42			
Ğİ	-0024		-0024			

Option: replace C with F#m7 F#m7 B7
I say a little prayer for you



Islands In The Stream Barry, Maurice and Robin Gibb

C F C

Baby when I met you there was peace unknown

C7

I set out to get you with a fine tooth comb

F

C FC

I was soft inside there was something goin on

You do something to me that I can't explain
C7
F
Hold me closer and I feel no pain ev'ry beat of my
heart

We got something goin on

Tender love is blind It requires a dedication

Fm

All this love we feel needs no conversation

C

We ride it together ah ha making love with each other ah h

Islands in the stream, that is what we are Dm

No one in between, how can we be wrong C

Sail away with me to another world C

And we rely on each other ah ha

Dm

C

From one lover to another ah ha

Key Change C->G

G
I can't live without you if the love was gone
G7
Ev'rything is nothing if you got no one
And you did walk in the night
G
Slowly losing sight of the real thing

But that won't happen to us and we got no doubt G7
Too deep in love and we got no way out
C
And the message is clear this could be the year
G
For the real thing

No more will you cry, baby I will hurt you never Cm
We start and end as one in love for ever
G
We can ride it together ah ha making love with each other ah ha

Islands in the stream, that is what we are

Am

No one in between, how can we be wrong

Sail away with me to another world

And we rely on each other ah ha

Am

From one lover to another ah ha

C Eb G C G
Sail away
C Eb G
Oh, come sail away with me

Islands in the stream, that is what we are Am

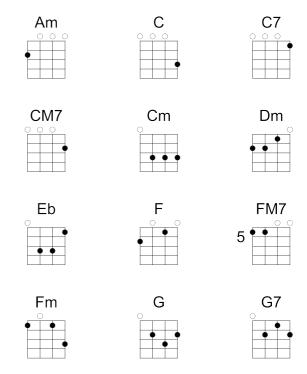
No one in between, how can we be wrong G

Sail away with me to another world G

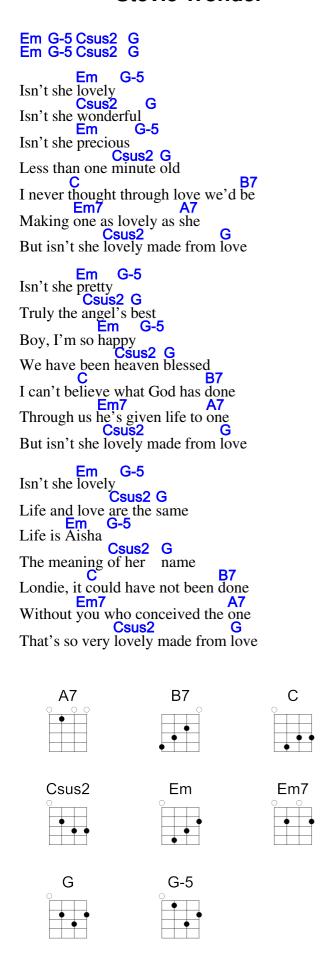
And we rely on each other ah ha G

From one lover to another ah ha

For simplicity the key change here is from C to G, rather than G#.

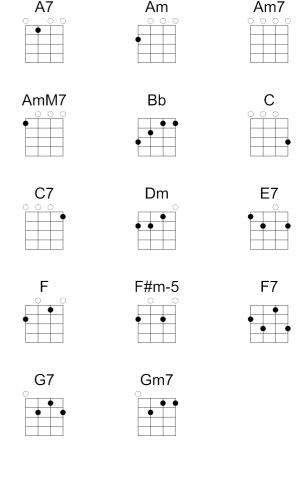


Isn't She Lovely Stevie Wonder



I Still Call Australia Home Peter Allen





It's A Long Way To The Top

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

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

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

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

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

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

A

It's a long way to the top if you wanna rock 'n' roll

A It's a long way to the top if you wanna rock 'n' roll

It's a long way It's a long way It's a long way Such a long way

Repeat ad lib

CI 12 13--







It Had To Be You Isham Jones/Gus Kahn	A9	Am7	B7
G GM7 G7 Why do I do, just as you say C Cm Why must I just, give you your way G E7 A9 D G Why do I sigh, why don't I try to forget	C	Cadd9	Cm
G GM7 G7 It must have been, that something lovers call fate C Cm Kept me saying: "I have to wait" G E7 A9 D G D7 I saw them all, just couldn't fall 'til we met	D	D7	E7
GM7 G6 GM7 It had to be you G6 E9 E7 E9 It had to be you E7 A9 Em7 A9 Em7 I wandered around, and finally found the somebody A9 Em7 A9 who	E9	Ebdim	Em
Cadd9 D7 Ebdim Could make me be true, and could make me be Em G blue G-5 G G-5 Am7 D And even be glad, just to be sad thinking of you	Em7	G	G-5
GM7 G6 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	G6 • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	G7	GM7
It had to be you, wonderful you It had to be you Coda, slower			
For nobody else, gave me a thrill with all G B7 Em your faults, I love you still a tempo G G-5 It had to be you, wonderful you 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 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

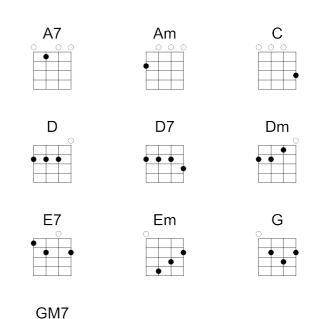
Am C
I know that it's you I need D
To take the blues away

G GM7 C C D
It must be love, love, love G GM7 C
It must be love, love, love Am GM7
Nothing more, nothing less C
Love is the best

G GM7 C C D
It must be love, love, love Am GM7
Nothing more, nothing less C
Love is the best

G GM7 C C D
It must be love, love, love G GM7 C
It must be love, love, love G GM7 C
Love is the best

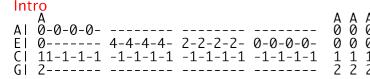
C D
Love is the best



Its Because I Love You The Master's Apprentices











A D A 7442200 112244 4222211

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 miss you

Thoughts of you come back to me

Play x4 A Bm Ooh do what you wanna do Be what you wanna be yeah

Repeat Intro

Once we walked together

Prom 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

D AD In my thoughts you'll always stay

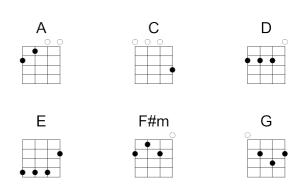
Ooh do what you wanna do

D A Be what you wanna be yeah

I Was Only Nineteen John Schumann (Redgum)

ACGDAGA
A
g 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 A G 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
F#m E D And there's me in me slouch hat with me SLR and A
F D greens
God help me, I was only nineteen
From Vung Tau, riding Chinooks, to the dust at Nui
A G A I'd been in and out of choppers now for months
But we made our tents a home, VB and pinups on
And an asian orange sunset through the scrub
E D
And can you tell me, doctor, why I still can't get to
E Sleep? And night–time's just a jungle dark and a barking M
A A
F#m E 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 til they had
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

Frankie kicked a mine the day that mankind kicked God help me, he was going home in June A C G D I can still see Frankie, drinking tinnies in the Grand 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 I caught some pieces in my back that I didn't even A feel God help me, I was only nineteen And can you tell me, doctor, why I still can't get to isleep? 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 ACGDAGA



I Will Wait For You Mumford and Sons

Am G C F C G Am G C F C G
And I came home
F Like a stone
And I fell heavy into your arms
C
These days of darkness
Which we've known C Will blow away with this new sun
Am G C
And I'll kneel down
F C G Wait for now Am G C
And I'll kneel down
Know my ground
C Em G
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
C 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
C.,
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
Am G C But I'll kneel down

Am C

Em

I Wish I Could Shimmy Like My Sister Kate A J Piron

4.			+ -			+			_ -		 4	
i	D7		i	D7		i G			i	G	i	
i	D7		İ	Ď7		İĞ			i	Ğ	i	
	D7		İ	ĎŻ		İĞ			İ	Ğ7	i	
ĺ	C6	C#dim	ĺ	G6	E7	Í Á7	' [)7	ĺ	Ğ	j	

Went to a dance with my sister Kate
G
Everyone there said she danced so great
D7
I realized a thing or two
G
Then I got wise to something new
D7
I looked at Kate, she was in a trance
G
G7
And then I knew it was in her dance
C6
C#dim
G6
E7
All the boys are going wild
A7
D7
G
Just over Katie's dancing style

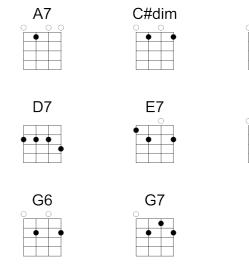
When I can shimmy like my sister Kate

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
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
When I can shimmy like my sister Kate
E7
A7
I mean, shimmy like my sister Kate

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
G7
I will be glad when it's all complete
C6
C#dim G6
E7
Tried so hard to imi – tate
A7
To shimmy like my sister Kate

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

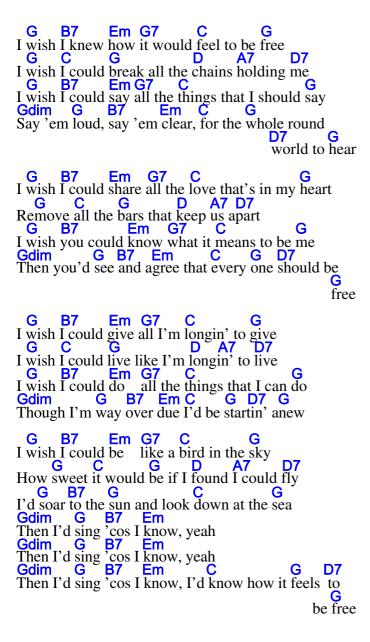
G
Knows that she can shimmy and it's understood
C6
C#dim
G6
E7
I know I'm late but I'll be up to date
A7
When I can shimmy like my sister Kate
E7
A7
I mean, shimmy like my sister Kate

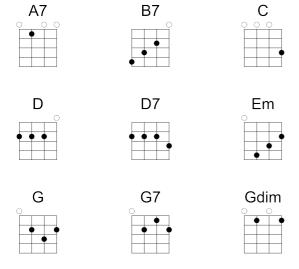


C6

G

I Wish I Knew How It Would Feel To Be Free Billy Taylor





Jambalaya Hank Williams

Good-bye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh C 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.

Jeans On David Dundas

When I wake up
In the morning light
I pull on my jeans
And I feel all right
G
I pull my blue jeans on C7 D7 G
I pull my old blue jeans on (ch ch)
I pull my blue jeans on C7 D7 G D7
I pull my old blue jeans on (ch ch)
(F#) G It's the weekend
And I know that you're free
So pull on your jeans
And come on out with me
G
I need to have you near me C7 D7 G
I need to feel you close to me (ch ch)
I need to have you near me
I need to feel you close to me
Em B7 G7 You and me, we'll go motorbike riding B7
In the sun and the wind and the rain
I got money in my pocket Got a tiger in my tank D7 Em F D7
And I'm king of the road again
(F#) G I'll meet you
In the usual place
I don't need a thing
Except your pretty face
G
And I need to have you near me C7 D7 G
I need to feel you close to me (ch ch)
I need to have you near me
I need to feel you close to me (ch ch)
G I need to have you near me
C7 D7 G I need to feel you close to me
Em B7 G7
You and me, we'll go motorbike riding

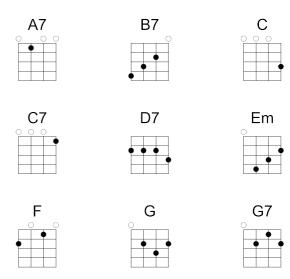
In the sun and the wind and the rain A7

I got money in my pocket Got a tiger in my tank
D7 Em F D7

And I'm king of the road again

(F#) G
When I wake up
D7
In the morning light
G
I pull on my jeans
C
And I feel all right

G
I pull my blue jeans on C7 D7
I pull my old blue jeans on (ch ch)
G
I pull my blue jeans on (ch ch)
G
I pull my blue jeans on (ch ch)
G
I pull my blue jeans on (ch ch)
G
I pull my blue jeans on (ch ch)
G
I pull my blue jeans on (ch ch)
G
I pull my blue jeans on (ch ch)
G
I pull my blue jeans on (ch ch)
G
I pull my blue jeans on G
I pull my blue jeans on G
I pull my blue jeans on G
I pull my blue jeans on G
I pull my blue jeans on G
I pull my old blue jeans on



Je t'Appartiens Pierre Delanoe

Bb6 C7 F Tu dois être bien

Bb6 C7 F Je t'ap – partiens

Comme l'argile
Dm Am L'insecte fragile Bb6 Bbm6 F L'escla – ve do – cile Bb6 C7 F Je t'ap – partiens 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 Si tu condamnes Bb6 Jetant mon âme Bb6 Au creux des flammes **Bb6 A7** Je n'y peux rien Avec les peines L'amour et la haine

Bb6 Bbm6 F

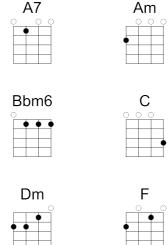
Coulant dans mes veines

Bb6 C7 F

Je t'ap – partiens Que puis-je faire Dm Am Pour te satisfaire Bb6 Bbm6 F Patron de la terre Bb6 C7 F. Sur mon chemin Comme les anges Dm Am Chanter tes louanges Bbm6 F Mais je ne suis pas un ange Bb6 C7 F Tu le sais bien Je ne suis qu'un homme Rien qu'un pauvre homme Bb6 F Je t'aime comme Comme un copain Souvent je pense Dm Am Que dons ton immense

Bb6 Bbm6 F

Palais de si – lence



Bb6

Just A Gigolo/I Ain't Got Nobody A9 Am Leonello Casucci, Irving Caesar / Roger Graham, Spencer Williams Just a Gigolo D7sus4 Cm D7 Just a gigolo everywhere I go G6 Gdim D7 People know the part I'm playing D7 D7sus4 Paid for every dance selling each romance D7 G E9 Oooh, what they're saying Dm7 GM7 Dm7 There will come a day youth will pass away Then what will they say about me F9 G When the end comes I know F#9 they'll say just a gigolo Am D7 G Am D7 G life goes on without me Repeat Just a Gigolo G6 G9 GM7 I Ain't Got Nobody G9 F#9 F9 E9 E7 'Cause I ain't got nobody A9 D7 Nobody cares for me **D7** Gdim Nobody cares for me G9 F#9 F#9 E9 I'm so sad and lonely A9 Won't some sweet mama come and take a chance with me (cause I aint so bad)

I'll sing sweet love songs

Repeat I Ain't Got Nobody

When the end comes I know

Repeat Just A Gigolo

they'll say just a gigolo Am D7 G life goes on without me

All of the time

If you will only be D7
My sweet baby mine

Just Can't Get Enough Depeche Mode



When I'm with you baby, I go out of my head
C
And I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
All the things you do to me and everything you said
C
And I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
We slip and slide as we fall in love
C
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

Em

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 Riff B A D A D7

I just can't get enough I just can't get enough C I just can't get enough I just can't get enough

I just can't get enough I just can't get enough I just can't get enough I just can't get enough

I just can't get enough I just can't get enough I just can't get enough I just can't get enough I

Riff A
G
I just can't get enough I just can't get enough
C
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

G

Just like a rainbow you know you set me free

And I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough

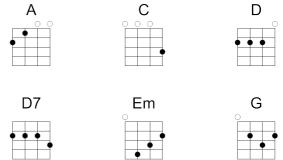
You're like an angel and you give me your love

And I just can't seem to get enough

Riff A G G C C G G C C Riff B A D A D7

Repeat ad lib G I just can't get enough I just can't get enough

I just can't get enough I just can't get enough



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, Gm7 Walks in the garden, So the roses can see, Bbm6 Oh I, have you got nothing to say? And you can see, Gm7 The daisies in her footsteps. Dandelions, butterflies, I wanna be Kate, Kate, Kate, Kate. Everyday she wears the same thing, Am I think she smokes pot, Gm7 She's everything I want, She's everything I'm not. Bbm6 Oh I, have you got nothing to say? She never gets wet, G#7 She smiles and it's a rainbow,
Bb6 Gdim And she speaks and she breathes, I wanna be Kate, Kate, Kate, Kate. BbM7 Down by the Rosemary and Cameron, Bbm6 G#M She hands out The Bhagavad Gita. G#m7 Bbm7 I see her round every couple days, Bb6 Gdim I wanna see her so I can say; Hey Kate. Bbm6 Am Ooh la la la, ooh la la la, Bb6 Bbm6 F Ooh la la la, la. Am Ooh la la la, ooh la la la, Bbm6 F

She never gets wet,
G#7 Gm7
She smiles and it's a rainbow,
Bb6
You can see,
Gdim
I wanna, wanna, wanna be
F
Kate, Kate, Kate,
Bbm6
Na na,
F
Kate, Kate, Kate,

Bbm6

Na na na na na na.

Am Am7 Bb6

BbM7 Bbm6 Bbm7

Cm7 F G#7

G#M7 Gdim

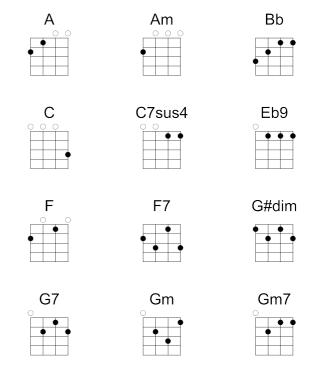
Gm7

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
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
Way out of reach, but we have to try
F Gm Bb F The game will never be o – ver
Because we're keeping the dream a – live
F Gm7 G#dim F I hear myself recall _ ing_
Things you said to me the night it all started
F Gm7 G#dim F And still the rain is fall – ing
Makes me feel the way I felt when we parted
F F7 Bb The hopes we had were much to high
Way out of reach, but we have to try
No need to hide, no need to run
Cause all the answers come one by one F Gm Bb F
F Gm Bb F The game will never be 0 – 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 BbF The game will never be o – yer
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
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
No need to hide, no need to run Eb9 F
'Cause all the answers come one by one
F Gm BbF

F C7sus4 F
Because we're keeping the dream a – live
F Gm Bb F
The game will never be o – ver
F C7sus4 F
Because we're keeping the dream a – live
F Gm Bb F
The game will never be o – ver
F C7sus4 F
Mmmm mmmm mmmm mmmm



The game will never be o – ver

A Kiss To Build A Dream On Am Bb9 Kalmar/Ruby/Hammerstein C Cdim Dm7 G7 Cdim Cm D7 Verse 1 Cdim Give me a kiss to build a dream on G7 Gdim Cdim C G7 Gdim And my i – magination will thrive upon that kiss G7 Gdim G7 Sweetheart, I ask no more than this Gdim G7 C Cdim D Cdim Dm7 G7 Dm7 Eb Fm7 A kiss to build a dream on Verse 2 C Cdim C Give me a kiss before you leave me Cdim C G7 Gdim A constitution will feed my G7 Gdim And my i – magination will feed my hungry heart G7 Gdim Gm Gdim G7 Leave me one thing before we part Gdim G7 C Cdim C A kiss to build a dream on When I'm alone with my fancies Fm7 Bb9 Gm Eb I'll be with you Fm7 G7 Cm E Weaving romances Am D7 **Dm7 G7** Making believe they're true C Cdim C Give me your lips for just a moment G7 Gdim Cdim C G7 Gdim And my i – magination will make that moment live G7 Gdim Give me what you alone can give Gdim G7 С A kiss to build a dream on Instrumental repeats Verse 1 and 2 Fm7 Bb9 Gm When I'm alone with my fancies Fm7 Bb9 Gm Eb I'll be with you Fm7 G7 Cm Weaving romances Am D7 **Dm7 G7** Making believe they're true Cdim Give me a kiss to build a dream on Cdim C G7 Gdim And my i – magination will thrive upon that kiss G7 Gdim G7

Sweetheart, I ask no more than this Gdim G7 C Cdim Di

A kiss to build a dream on

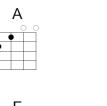
C

Cdim Dm7 G7

Knock On Wood Eddie Floyd / Steve Cropper

Intro(x2)
D F G A C A G F D 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

D FGAC AG FD on wood, baby ooh
D F G A C A G F D 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 like thunder, lightning The way you love me is frightenin' You better knock, knock, knock, on D F G A C AG F D wood, baby ooh FGAC AG FD baby ooh Think I better 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 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 It's like thunder, lightning The way you love me is frightenin'









Last Christmas George Michael

D Bm7 Em7 A7

D
Last Christmas I gave you my heart
Bm7
But the very next day you gave it away
Em7
This year to save me from tears
A7
I'll give it to someone special
D
Last Christmas I gave you my heart
Bm7
But the very next day you gave it away
Em7
This year to save me from tears
A7
I'll give it to someone special

D Bm7 Em7 A7

Once bitten and twice shy
Bm7
I keep my distance, but you still catch my eye
Em7
Tell me baby, do you recognize me?
A7
Well, it's been a year, it doesn't surprise me
D
(Happy Christmas) I wrapped it up and sent it
Bm7
With a note saying "I love you", I meant it
Em7
Now I know what a fool I've been
A7
But if you kissed me now, I know you'd fool me
again

Last Christmas I gave you my heart

Bm7

But the very next day you gave it away

Em7

This year to save me from tears

A7

I'll give it to someone special

Last Christmas I gave you my heart

Bm7

But the very next day you gave it away

Em7

This year to save me from tears

A7

I'll give it to someone special

D Bm7 Em7 A7

A crowded room, friends with tired eyes Bm7
I'm hiding from you, and your soul of ice Em7
My god, I thought you were someone to rely on A7
Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on D
A face on a lover with a fire in his heart Bm7
A man under cover but you tore me apart

Last Christmas I gave you my heart
Bm7
But the very next day you gave it away
Em7
This year to save me from tears
A7
I'll give it to someone special
D
Last Christmas I gave you my heart
Bm7
But the very next day you gave it away
Em7
This year to save me from tears
A7

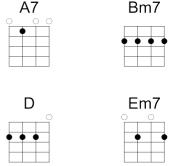
I'll give it to someone special

Now I've found a real love you'll never fool me

again

Em7

Oh, ooh



Lazy River Hoagy Carmichael

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

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 #dim C A7

Blue skies up aboveeveryone's in love

D7

G7

C A7

Up a lazy river, how happy you could be,

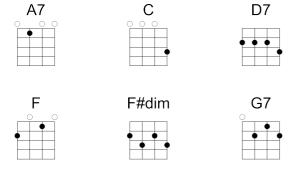
D7

G7

C G7

C C

Up a lazy river with me



Let Her Go Michael Rosenberg (Passenger)

Intro (twice)

D C	D	Em	D	C	D Em
AI-020	-2 -020) — — — —	-20 -	-020	-52-02
EI33		33-		33	3
CI24-	4	-24-4	ļ ·	24-	4
G					

Well you only need the light when it's burning low Em
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

deep

Only hate the road when you're missing home C G D
Only know you love her when you let her go Em C D Bm
And you let her go Em C D

Staring at the bottom of your glass

D
Hoping one day you'll make a dream last
Em
C
But dreams come slow and they go so fast
Em
C
You see her when you close your eyes
D
Maybe one day you'll understand why
Em
C
Everything you touch surely dies

But 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

G

D

Only know you've been high when you're feeling

Only hate the road when you're missing home C G D Only know you love her when you let her go

 Well you only need the light when it's burning low Em
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
Only hate the road when you're missing home
Conly know you love her when you let her go
Em C D
And you let her go
Em C D
And you let her go
Em C D

And you let her go
Em C D

Color but the sun when it starts to snow
Color but the sun when it starts to snow
Color but the sun when it starts to snow
Color but the sun when it starts to snow
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Color but the sun when it starts to snow
Color but the sun when it starts to snow
Color but the sun when it starts to snow
Color but the sun when it starts to snow
Color

Only miss the sun when it starts to snow

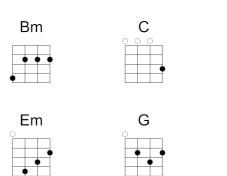
Only know you love her when you let her go

Only know you've been high when you're feeling

Only hate the road when you're missing home

Only know you love her when you let her go

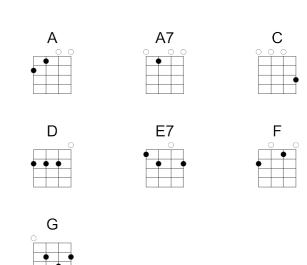
And you let her go Repeat last chorus, with single strums



D

Let Me Be There John Rostill (for Olivia Newton John)





All I ask you is let me be there

Let My Love Open The Door Pete Townshend

Intro x4 C G F (G)
Verse 1 C G F When people keep repeating
That you'll never fall in love
When everybody keeps retreating
But you can't seem to get enough
Am G F Let my love open the door Am G F Let my love open the door
Am G F Let my love open the door
To your heart (my love open the door, (G) C G F Let my love open the door (G) C G F Let my love open the door (G) C G F Let my love open the door (G) C G F Let my love open the door)
Verse 2 G F (G)
When everything feels all over (G)
When everybody seems unkind C G F (G)
I'll give you a four-leaf clover C G F Take all the worry out of your mind
Am G F Let my love open the door Am G F Let my love open the door Am G F Let my love open the door C G F To your heart (my love open the door (G) C G F Let my love open the door (G) C G F Let my love open the door (G) C G F Let my love open the door (G) C G F Let my love open the door (G) C G F Let my love open the door (G) C G F Let my love open the door
Bridge Am I have the only key to your heart
I can stop you falling apart
Try today, you'll find this way
Gsus4 G Come on and give me a chance to say
Gsus4 G

GF (**G**) That's my love That's my love Let my love open the door (G) C G F (G) C G r Let my love open the door (G) C G F (G) C G F Let my love open the door (G) C G F Let my love open the door Verse 3 When tragedy befalls you Don't let it drag you down C G F Love can cure your problem C G F You're so lucky I'm around Am G Let my love open the door Am G F Let my love open the door G Let my love open the door To your heart Bracketed chords are played for 1 beat only, and can be omitted for simplicity

Only one thing's gonna set you free

Life's A Happy Song Bret McKenzie

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 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 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 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 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 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 highs 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 Am F G

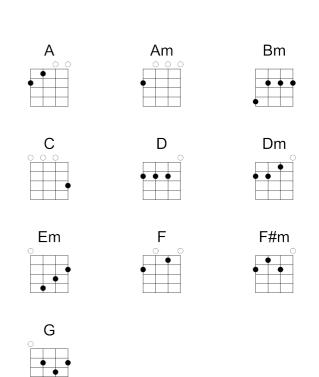
Life's a happy song when there's someone by your G Side to sing along

C Dm Em F G I've got everything that I need right in front of me Em Nothing's stopping me, there's nothing I cant be With you right here next to me

D Em F#m G A I've got everything that I need right in front of me F#m Nothing's stopping me, there's nothing I cant be G A with you right here next to me

D Em F#m G A I've got everything that I need right in front of me F#m Nothing's stopping me, there's nothing I cant be G A with you right here next to me

D Em F#m G A I've got everything that I need right in front of me F#m Side to sing G A Side to sing G A Side to sing G A Side to sing G A Side to sing G A Side to sing G A Side to sing G A Side to sing A Side to Sid



Life's a fillet of fish

Life Is So Peculiar Burke/Van Heusen

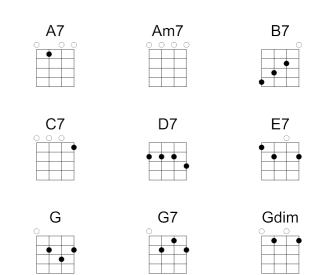
G G7
Oh, life is so peculiar
C7
You get so wet in the rain
Am7 D7
You get so warm in the sunshine Gdim D7 G
It doesn't pay to complain
1 7 1

When I get up each mornin'
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

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

Yes, life is so peculiar
C7
A fork belongs with a knife;
Am7
Corned beef is lost without cabbage
B7
A husband should have a wife
Am7 (Em7) (C)
Life is so pe – culiar
(A7) D7 (A7) (D7)
But as everybody says
G
"That's life"
D7
G
"That's life"



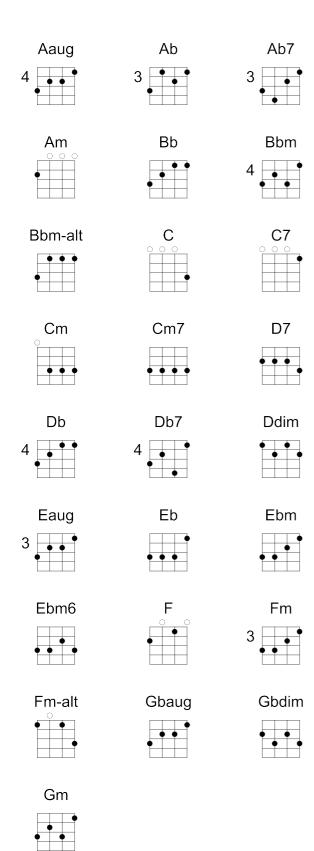
Life On Mars? David Bowie

F Am Cm It's a God–awful small affair
To the girl with the mousy hair
Gm Bb But her mummy is yelling "No"
C7 And her daddy has told her to go
F Am But her friend is nowhere to be seen Cm D7 Now she walks through her sunken dream Gm Bb To the seat with the clearest view
And she's hooked to the silver screen
Ab Eaug But the film is a saddening bore Fm Ab7 'Cause she's lived it ten times or more Db Aaug She could spit in the eyes of fools Bbm Db7 As they ask her to focus on
Bb Eb Sailors fighting in the dance hall Gm Gbaug Oh man, look at those cavemen go F Fm-alt It's the freakiest show Cm7 Ebm6 Take a look at the Bb Eb Lawman beating up the wrong guy Gm Gbaug Oh man, wonder if he'll ever know F Fm-alt He's in the best selling show
Cm7 Ebm6 Gm Gbaug Bb C Is there life on Mars? F Gbdim Gm Ddim
Am BbBbm-alt
It's on America's tortured brow Cm D7 That Mickey Mouse has grown up a cow Gm Bb Now the workers have struck for fame C7 'Cause Lennon's on sale again
F Am See the mice in their million hordes Cm D7 From Ibiza to the Norfolk Broads
Rule Britannia is out of bounds
To my mother, my dog, and clowns
Ab Eaug But the film is a saddening bore Fm Ab7 'Cause I wrote it ten times or more

```
Db Aaug
It's about to be writ again
Bbm Db7
As I ask you to focus on

Bb Eb
Sailors fighting in the dance hall
Gm Gbaug
Oh man, look at those cavemen go
F Fm-alt
It's the freakiest show
Cm7 Ebm6
Take a look at the
Bb Eb
Lawman beating up the wrong guy
Gm Gbaug
Oh man, wonder if he'll ever know
F Fm-alt
He's in the best selling show
Cm7 Ebm6 Gm Gbaug Bb C
Is there life on Mars?

F Gbdim Gm
Bb Eb Ebm
Bb
```



Lighthouse The Waifs

Am C G Am Am C G Am

Lighthouse tall and grand
C G Am
Standing on that cold headland
Am
Shine your light across the sea
C G Am
For a wayward sailor girl like me

Am C G Am

Sometimes I need a lighthouse for my own Dm E7
It gets so dark I can't see which way I'm going

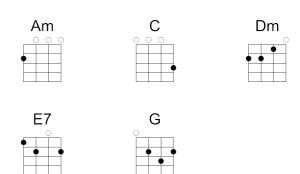
Oh lighthouse man I'm all at sea
C
G
Shine a little lighthouse light on me
Am
Lighthouse man I'm all at sea
C
G
Shine a little lighthouse light on me

Am A -0-320 E -0303 C -0 G -0	- 030 - 020	
Am Al-0-320 El-0303 Cl-0 Gl-0	- 03	03450
Dm Al El Cl-22202023	0	

	Am	C	G An	1 Am	C	G Am
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Am
Lighthouse man can't help us all
C G Am
Some he'll save and some will fall
Am
He'll show you where the danger lies
C G Am
But he can't help it if you capsize
Am
'Cause he'll light your way but that is all

C G Am
Shine a little lighthouse light on me
Am
Lighthouse man I'm all at sea
C G Am
Shine a little lighthouse light on me
Am
Lighthouse man I'm all at sea
C G Am
Shine a little lighthouse light on me
Am
Lighthouse man I'm all at sea
C G Am
Lighthouse man I'm all at sea
C G Am
Shine a little lighthouse light on me
Am
Lighthouse man I'm all at sea
C G Am
Shine a little lighthouse light on me



Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D A6no5 A C G

If you, if you could return

Don't let it burn Don't let it fade

I'm sure I might be rude But it's just your attitude

It's tearing me apart It's ruining every day

And I swore, I swore I would be true

And honey, so did you

So why were you holding her hand? Is that the way we stand?

Were you lying all the time? Was it just a game to you?

But 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?

Oh, I thought the world of you I thought nothing could go wrong

But I was wrong, I was wrong

If you, if you could get by Trying not to lie

Things wouldn't be so confused And I wouldn't feel so used

But you always really knew I just want to be with you

But 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

ACG

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?

CG













Little Talks Of Monsters and Men

AmFC G Hey!
AmfC G
AmFC G
Am F C G
Am F C So hold my hand, I'll walk with you, my dear Am F C The stairs creak as you sleep, it's keeping me awake Am F C It's the house telling you to close your eyes Am F C Some days I can't even dress myself
Am F C It's killing me to see you this way
Cause though the truth may vary this ship will carry Am F C Our bodies safe to shore
AmfC G
AmfC G
Amf C G
Am F C G
Am F C
There's an old voice in my head that's holding me
There's an old voice in my head that's holding me back Am F Well tell her that I miss our little talks Am F C Soon it will all be over, and buried with our past
There's an old voice in my head that's holding me Am F Well tell her that I miss our little talks Am F C Soon it will all be over, and buried with our past Am F C We used to play outside when we were young And full of life and full of love
There's an old voice in my head that's holding me Am F Well tell her that I miss our little talks Am F Soon it will all be over, and buried with our past Am F We used to play outside when we were young And full of life and full of love Am F C Some days I don't know if I am wrong or right
There's an old voice in my head that's holding me Am F Well tell her that I miss our little talks Am F C Soon it will all be over, and buried with our past Am F C We used to play outside when we were young And full of life and full of love Am F C
There's an old voice in my head that's holding me Am F Well tell her that I miss our little talks Am F C Soon it will all be over, and buried with our past Am F We used to play outside when we were young And full of life and full of love Am F C Some days I don't know if I am wrong or right Am F C
There's an old voice in my head that's holding me back Am F C Well tell her that I miss our little talks Am F C Soon it will all be over, and buried with our past Am F C We used to play outside when we were young And full of life and full of love Am F C Some days I don't know if I am wrong or right Am F C Your mind is playing tricks on you my dear Am F C Cause though the truth may vary this ship will carry Am F C Our bodies safe to shore Hey! Am F C G Don't listen to a word I say, Hey! Am F C G The screams all sound the same, Hey!
There's an old voice in my head that's holding me back Am F C Well tell her that I miss our little talks Am F C Soon it will all be over, and buried with our past Am F C We used to play outside when we were young And full of life and full of love Am F C Some days I don't know if I am wrong or right Am F C Cause though the truth may vary this ship will carry Am F C Our bodies safe to shore Hey! Am F C G Don't listen to a word I say, Hey! Am F C G The screams all sound the same, Hey! Am F C G Though the truth may vary this ship will carry
There's an old voice in my head that's holding me back Am F C Well tell her that I miss our little talks Am F C Soon it will all be over, and buried with our past Am F C We used to play outside when we were young And full of life and full of love Am F C Some days I don't know if I am wrong or right Am F C Your mind is playing tricks on you my dear Am F C Cause though the truth may vary this ship will carry Am F C Our bodies safe to shore Hey! Am F C G Don't listen to a word I say, Hey! Am F C G The screams all sound the same, Hey! Am F C G
There's an old voice in my head that's holding me back Am F C Well tell her that I miss our little talks Am F C Soon it will all be over, and buried with our past Am F C We used to play outside when we were young And full of life and full of love Am F C Some days I don't know if I am wrong or right Am F C Your mind is playing tricks on you my dear Am F C Cause though the truth may vary this ship will carry Am F C Don't listen to a word I say, Hey! Am F C G The screams all sound the same, Hey! Am F C G Though the truth may vary this ship will carry Am F C G Though the truth may vary this ship will carry Am F C G

Am F C G

Am F C

You're gone, gone, gone away, I watched you

Am F C

All that's left is a ghost of you

Am F C

Now we're torn, torn, torn apart, There's nothing we

can do

Am F C

Just let me go, we'll meet again soon

Am F C

Now wait, wait, wait for me, Please hang around

Am F C

I'll see you when I fall asleep

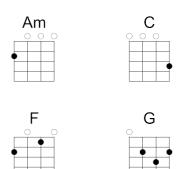
Hey!

Play 2x
Am
F
C
G
Don't listen to a word I say, Hey!
Am
F
C
G
The screams all sound the same, Hey!
Am
F
C
G
Though the truth may vary this ship will carry
Am
F
C
Our bodies safe to shore

Play 2x
Am
F
C
Though the truth may vary this ship will carry
Am
F
C
Our bodies safe to shore

Option: play during the instrumental chorus

Λ.	Am							
	00							
	-0							
•	Am	F	C G	Ċ	Am	F	C	G
	-000			•				
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GI				-				-



Live It Up

Andrew "Greedy" Smith, Mental as Anything

How can you see looking through those tears?

Em

Don't you know you're worth your weight in gold?
I can't believe that you're alone in here

Let me warm your hands against the cold

A close encounter with a hardhearted man Em
Who never gave half of what he got
D
Has made you wish that you'd never been born
C
That's a shame 'cause you got the lot

Hey yeah, you with the sad face

Come up to my place and live it up

Em D

You beside the dance floor

D C

What do you cry for, let's live it up

If you smiled the walls would fall down

Em

On all the people in this pickup joint

But if you laughed you'd level this town

C

Hey lonely girl, that's just the point

G Em D
Hey yeah, you with the sad face
D C G
Come up to my place and live it up
G Em D
You beside the dance floor
D C G
What do you cry for, let's live it up

F# Just answer me the question why C You stand alone by the phone In the corner and cry, baby

How can you see looking through those tears

Em

Don't you know you're worth your weight in gold

I can't believe you're alone in here

C

Let me warm your hands against the cold

G
If you smiled the walls would fall down

On all the people in this pickup joint

D

But if you laughed you'd level this town

C

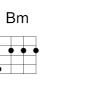
Hey lonely girl, that's just the point

Hey yeah, you with the sad face D C G
Come up to my place and live it up Em D
You beside the dance floor
D C G
What do you cry for, let's live it up

Lets live it up
Live it up
C
Mmm, live it up

Hey yeah you
Em
With the sad face
D
Come up to my place
C
Come up to my place baby

Hey yeah, you with the sad face D C G
Come up to my place and live it up G Em D
You beside the dance floor D C G
What do you cry for, let's live it up G Em D
You with the sad face D C G
Come up to my place and live it up









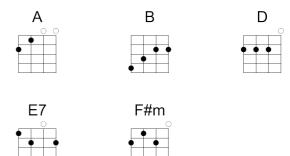




Living In The 70s Skyhooks

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 F#m I feel a bit fragile I feel a bit low Like I learned the right lines but I'm on the wrong show F#m 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'm livin' in the seventies $\bar{\Gamma}$ m livin' in the seventies I'm livin' in the seventies Za za za zai! Za za zai Za za za zai Za zai Guitar solo F#m E7 F#m E7 F#m E7 F#m E7 BABABABA Well!

I feel a little mixed up I feel a little queer I feel like a barman that can't drink a beer F#m I'm livin' in the seventies I just caught another disease I'm livin' in the seventies I'm livin' in the seventies F#m 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'm livin' in the seventies I'm livin' in the seventies I'm livin' in the seventies I'm livin' in the seventies 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'm livin' in the seventies I'm livin' in the seventies I'm livin' in the seventies



My legs are shrinkin' and the roof's been raised

The Logical Song Rick Davies / Roger Hodgson

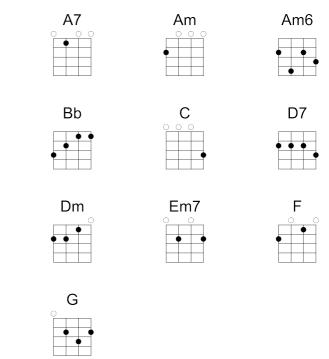
Am
When I was young
F
F
D7
It seemed that life was so wonderful
G
F
D7
A miracle oh it was beautiful magical
Am
And all the birds in the trees
F
Em7
Well they'd be singing so happily
G
F
D7
Joyfully oh playfully watching me
Am
But then they send me away
F
Em7
To teach me how to be sensible
G
F
D7
Logical oh responsible practical
Am
And then they showed me a world
F
Em7
Where I could be so dependable
G
F
D7
Clinical intellectual cynical

C Am6
There are times when all the world's asleep
F Bb
The questions run too deep for such a simple man
C Am6
Won't you please please tell me what we've learned
F Bb
I know it sounds absurd but please tell me who I am
Am
I say now watch what you say
F Em7
Or they'll be calling you a radical
G F D7
Liberal, fanatical, criminal
Am
Won't you sign up your name
F Em7
We'd like to feel you're acceptable
G F D7
Respectable, presentable, a vegetable
(Take it take it take it)
Instrumental x2
Am F Em7 G F D7

C Am6
At night when all the world's asleep
F Bb
The questions run so deep for such a simple man
C Am6
Won't you please please tell me what we've learned
F Bb
I know it sounds absurd but please tell me who I am

Bb Who I am who I am who I am

A7A7A7Dm A7A7A7Dm C F



Long Time Gone Darrel Scott

G D Al----022020- ----02320-El--03-----3 --03------Cl-2------ -2-----

Daddy sits on the front porch swingin'

C

G

D

Lookin' out on a vacant field

It used to be filled with burly t'bacca now he knows it never will

My brother found work in Indiana

C G D

My sister's a nurse at the old folks home

Momma's still cookin' too much for supper and me

G

I've been a long time gone

G
Delia plays that old church piano
C G
Sittin' out on her daddy's farm

She always thought that we'd be together Lord I

G

never meant to do her harm

Said she could heard me singin' in the choir C G D Me I heard another song

I got wind and hit the road runnin' and Lord I've G
been a long time gone

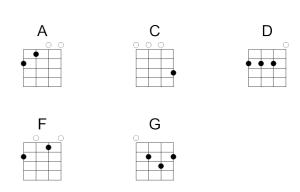
Now me I went to Nashville tryin' to be the big deal G Playin' down on Broadway gettin' there the hard way E Livin' from a tip jar sleepin' in my car G Hockin' my guitar yeah I'm gonna be a star

Now me and Delia singin' every Sunday C G D Watchin' the garden and the children grow

We listen to the radio to hear what's cookin' but the music ain't got no soul Now they sound tired but they don't sound Haggard C G D They got money but they don't have Cash They got Junior but they don't have Hank I think I think I think I think I think I think I think I think I think I think I think I think I gone G D To G Long time gone and it ain't comin' back again

No I ain't honked a horn since I don't know when D G C D G Long time gone and it ain't comin' back again

I said a long time gone



Lookin' Out My Back Door Creedence Clearwater Revival

Am







C Am F C G C

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
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin'
F C G C
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearing high heels

C
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn

C
Am
Dinosaur Victrola, listenin' to Buck Owens

C
C
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

G 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
Wondrous apparition provided by magician
F C G C
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

C	Am 33530:				
E-33530	33330. 13	55	30-		
C			<u>к</u>)-ZZ	42
C Δ	Am 335303	F 3	. C	G	_ C
E-33530	3	55	30-		

Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band

Am

Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon (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
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow
F C G C
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

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

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

(Ba ba da ba ba ba da)

We missed you hissed the lovecats(Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba da)

Am (Ba ba da ba ba ba da)

(Ba ba ba ba ba ba da)

We're so wonderfully wonderfully

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

Am
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

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

(Ba ba da ba ba ba da)

We missed you hissed the lovecats(Ba ba ba ba ba

(Ba ba da ba ba ba da)

I love you, let's go(Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba da)

Am Oh ... solid gone ...

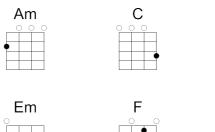
Am

(Ba ba da ba ba ba da)

We missed you hissed the lovecats(Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba da)

(Ba <u>b</u>a da ba ba ba da)

We missed you hissed the lovecats(Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba da)



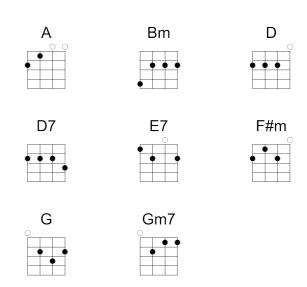
Dm

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 Love is an open door F#m E7 Love is an open door Love is an open door Anna: With you Hans: With you Anna: With you Hans: With you Both: Love is an open door DGADGA Hans: I mean it's crazy Anna: (What?) Hans: We finish each other's Anna: Sandwiches Hans: (That's what I was gonna say!) Anna: I've never met someone Both: Who thinks so much like me (Jinx! Jinx again!) Our mental synchronization Can have but one explanation Hans: You Anna: And I Hans: Were

Anna: Just Both: Meant to be Anna: Say goodbye Hans: Say goodbye **D7** Both: To the pain of the past We don't have to feel it any more F#m E7 Love is an open door F#m E7 Gm7 D Love is an open door Gm7 Life can be so much more Anna: With you Hans: With you Anna: With you Hans: With you Both: Love is an open door



Love is In the Air

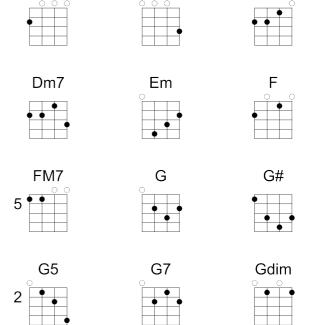
Harry Vanda, George Young (John Paul Young)

Love is in the air, everywhere I look a-round 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 C Love is in the air, in the whisper of the trees FM7 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 G Em G7 G Dm G Dm7 G5 Love is in the air Love is in the air Em Am G#G Oh oh oh oh 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 G Em G7 G Dm G Dm7 G Love is in the air

G Em G7 G Dm G Dm7 G

C F
Love is in the air
C F
Love is in the air
EmAm G# G
Oh oh oh oh
G Em G7 G Dm G Dm7 G

C F
Love is in the air
C F
Love is in the air
C F
Love is in the air
C F
Love is in the air



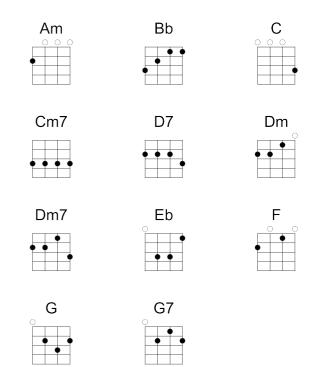
Αm

Dm

Love is in the air EmAm G# G
Oh oh oh oh

Lovely Rita Lennon / McCartney

G F C G AhhAhhAhh
G F 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 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 BbF 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



Love Me Do Beatles (Lennon/McCartney)

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

Repeat verse

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

Repeat Verse

Repeat Chorus

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

Yeah, love me do. Whoa, love me do.







Love The One You're With Stephen Stills

C6* C5 Csus4 C5 If you're down and confused And you don't remember Csus4 C5 Who you're talking to Concentration Csus4 C5 Slips away C6* C5 Because your baby Csus4 C5 Is so far away Am G Well there's a rose in a fisted glove G And the eagle flies with the dove Am G And if you can't be with the one you love, honey

Love the one you're with

Csus4 C5

Love the one you're with

C6* C5

Love the one you're with

C6* C5

Love the one you're with

Csus4 C5

Love the one you're with

Csus4 C5

Don't be angry, don't be sad

C6* C5

Don't sit crying

Csus4 C5

Talking good times you've had

C6* C5

Well there's a girl

Csus4 C5

Sitting right next to you

C6* C5

And she's just waiting

Csus4 C5

For something to do

Chorus

Am G F

Well there's a rose in a fisted glove

Am G F

And the eagle flies with the dove

Am G F

And if you can't be with the one you love, honey

C6* C5

Love the one you're with

Csus4 C5

Love the one you're with

Love the one you're with

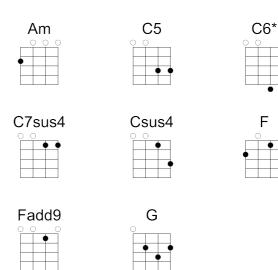
C7sus4 Fadd9 C7sus4 Fadd9 C7sus4 Fadd9

Do do Do C5

Do-do-do-do-do-do

Instrumental 3X **Am G F** 4x Cosust Co

Repeat Chorus



Love Will Keep Us Together Neil Sedaka



Lucy In The Sky With Diamonds Lennon / McCartney

A A7 D Dm AI --7 -7- --7 -5p4-EI -5- --5 -5- ----5 CI 4-- 7-- 6-- 5----

A A7 D Dm6

Picture yourself in a boat on a river
A A7 D Dm6

With tangerine trees and marmalade skies
A A7 D Dm6

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

Lucy in the sky with diamonds C D Lucy in the sky with diamonds C D Lucy in the sky with diamonds D A Aaaaaahh

A A7 D Dm6
Follow her down to a bridge by a fountain
A A7 D Dm6
Where rocking horse people eat marshmellow pies
A A7 D Dm6
Everyone smiles as you drift past the flowers
A A7 F#m Dm
That grow so incredibly high

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
And you're gone

Lucy in the sky with diamonds

C
Lucy in the sky with diamonds

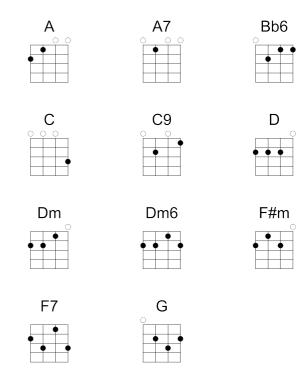
C
Lucy in the sky with diamonds

C
Lucy in the sky with diamonds

Aaaaaahh

A A7 D Dm6
Picture yourself on a train in a station
A A7 D Dm6
With plasticine porters with looking glass ties
A A7 D Dm6
Suddenly someone is there at the turnstyle
A A7 F#m Dm
The girl with the kaleidoscope eyes

Lucy in the sky with diamonds C Lucy in the sky with diamonds



Lullabye (Good Night My Angel) Billy Joel

G Eb-5 G C G Eb-5 G C Eb-5 G Goodnight, my angel Cm G Time to close your eyes Dsus4 D Em C
And save these questions for another day
G Eb-5 G Cm G
I think I know what you've been asking me Dsus4 D Em
I think you know what I've been trying to say
C G D G D
C G D G D I promised I would never leave you G7 C And you should always know Wherever you may go
G
Am No matter where you are I never will be far away Goodnight, my angel
Cm G Now it's time to sleep

Dsus4 D Em C

And still so many things I want to say

G Eb-5 G Cm G

Remember all the songs you sang for me

Dsus4 D Em A7

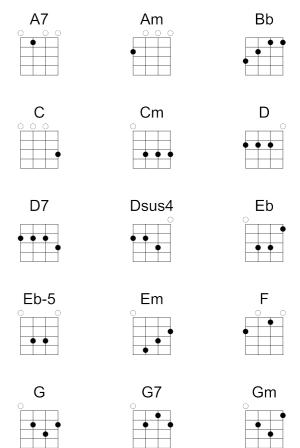
When we went sailing on an emerald bay

C G D G D

And like a boat out on the 0 - cean And like a boat out on the o – cean G G C I'm rocking you to sleep G G7 C The water's dark and deep G Inside this ancient heart You'll always be a part of me Lu lu lu lu lu lu Cm Gm Eb D lu lu lu lu lu lu lu lu Lu lu lu lu lu lu Cm Gm Eb D7 lu Eb-5 G Goodnight, my angel Now it's time to dream Dsus4 D Em And dream how wonderful your life will be G Eb-5 G Someday your child may cry G7 C G A7 And if you sing this lullabye Then in your heart

Em A7 D7 G
There will always be a part of me

G Eb-5 G C
G Eb-5 G C
G Someday we'll all be gone
G7 C G A7
But lullabyes go on and on...
C G
They never die
Em A7
That's how you
D7
And I
G
Will be
G Eb-5 G G7 C Eb G



Mack The Knife Kurt Weill / Berthold Brecht

F Gm7
Oh, the shark has pretty teeth, dear C7 F
And he shows them, pearly white Dm Gm7
Just a jackknife has Macheath, dear C7 F
And he keeps it out of sight

When the shark bites with his teeth, dear
C7
Scarlet billows start to spread
Dm Gm7
Fancy gloves though wears Macheath, dear
C7 F C7
So there's not a trace, of red

On the sidewalk, Sunday mornin'
C7

Lies a body oozin' life
Dm

Gm7

Someone sneakin' around the corner
C7

Is the someone Mack the Knife?

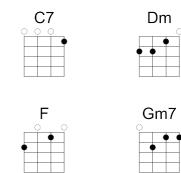
F Gm7
From a tugboat by the river
C7
A cement bag's droopin' down
Dm Gm7
Yeah, the cement's just for the weight, dear
C7
Bet you Mack, he's back in town

Yes Louie Miller disappeared dear
C7 F
After drawing out all his cash
Dm Gm7
And Macheath spends like a sailor
C7 F C7
Did our boy do somethin' rash?

Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver
C7
Lotte Lenya, Sweet Lucy Brown
Dm
Gm7
Oh, the line forms on the right, dears
C7
Now that Mack, he's back in town

Yes, the line forms on the right, dears C7
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

Intro C G C G C G D7sus4
Up here in my lonely room Am Holding on forever and a day G I guess it was serious Am Under heavy weather
C Holding a lover you can't help feeling C D Life is a bottle of vintage wine C D All of a sudden you came along and
C G Made my day (You made my) daay (Came along and) Made my day D7sus4 You made my day
G C It's one of my golden rules Am D Never let your guard down for too long G C But you were nobody's fool Am D Made me see how wrong I was
Holding you close In an open embrace C D I realise there's nothing to lose C All of a sudden you came along and
C G Made my day C G (You made my) daay C C (Came along and) Made my day D7sus4 You made my day
You came along in the Winter time C C C Am Wrapped me up in your warm sunshine And I'm feeling fine Solo (Intro pattern) C G G
C G

D7sus4

G Not meaning to sound absurd Am D But the murder of all that was me G C Is done and I'm glad of it Am D Let the guilty go free

C Holding a lover you can't help feeling C D Life is a bottle of vintage wine C D All of a sudden you came along and C G Made my day C G (Came along and) Made my day D7sus4

You made my day C G Made my day C G G (You made my day C G G Made my day C G G Made my day C G G Made my day C G G (Came along and) Made my day C G G (Came along and) Made my day C G G (Came along and) Made my day D7sus4

You made my day C G G (Came along and) Made my day D7sus4

You made my day C G G (Came along and) Made my day D7sus4











Mad World Roland Orzabal (Tears For Fears)

Em G
All around me are familiar faces
D A
Worn out places, worn out faces
Em G
Bright and early for their daily races
D A
Going nowhere, going nowhere
Em G
And their tears are filling up their glasses
D A
No expression, no expression
Em G
Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
D A
No tomorrow, no tomorrow
Em A
And I find it kind of funny

I find it kind of sad

The dreams in which I'm dying

Em

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

Em

A

Mad World, Mad World

Em

A

Mad world, Mad world

Em Children waiting for the day they feel good D A Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday Em G Made to feel the way that every child should D A Sit and listen, sit and listen

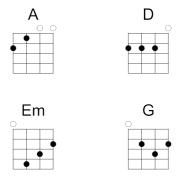
Em
Went to school and I was very nervous

D
A
No one knew me, no one knew me
Em
G
Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson
D
A
Look right through me, look right through me

And I find it kind of funny
Em
I find it kind of sad
The dreams in which I'm dying
Em
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

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

It's a very, very



G Bm7 Em Am C D G Fadd9 Bm7 Oh ho ho, It's magic, you know Never believe it's not so Bm7 Am7 It's magic, you know Cm G Fadd9 Never believe it's not so Never been awake Bm7 Never seen a day break Leaning on my pillow in the morning Lazy day in bed Bm7 Music in my head Fadd9 Crazy music playing in the morning light Bm7 Oh ho ho, It's magic, you know Never believe it's not so Bm7 It's magic, you know Cm G Fadd9 Never believe it's not so I love my sunny day Bm7 Em 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 Oh ho ho, It's magic, you know Never believe it's not so Bm7. Am7 It's magic, you know Cm G Fadd9 Never believe it's not so G Bm7 Em Am C D G Fadd9 G Bm7 Am7 Oh ho ho, It's magic, you know O G Never believe it's not so It's magic, you know

Magic



Never believe it's not so

Cm G Fadd9

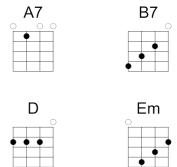
Mañana (Is Soon Enough for Me) Peggy Lee

D A7D B7Em A7D

The faucet she is dripping and the fence she's fallin' down
My pocket needs some money, so I can't go into
D B7 Em My brother isn't working and my sister doesn't care A7 D The corr she peads a meter so Lean't go anywhere
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
But every time she looks for me I'm sleeping in the
D B7 Em My mother thinks I'm lazy and maybe she is right
I'll go to work Mañana but I gotta sleep tonight
D B7 Em A7 D Mañana, Mañana, Mañana is soon enough for me
Oh, once I had some money but I gave it to my friend
A7 He said he'd pay me double, it was only for a lend D B7 Em
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 Mañana, Mañana, Mañana is soon enough for me
D A7
My brother took a suitcase and he went away to school
My father said he only learned to be a silly fool
D B7 Em My father said that I should learn to make a chile pot
· A7
But then I burned the house down, the chile was too D hot
D Mañana, Mañana, Mañana is soon enough for me
The window she is broken and the rain is comin' in A7
If someone doesn't fix it I'll be soaking to my skin
But if we wait a day or two the rain may go away

D B7 Em A7 D Mañana, ... Mañana, Mañana is soon enough for me

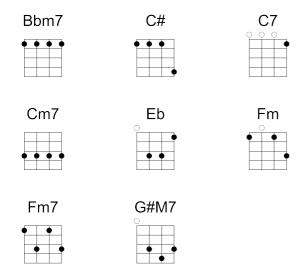
D B7 Em A7 D Mañana, ... Mañana, Mañana is soon enough for me



And we don't need a window on such a sunny day

Mas Que Nada Jorge Ben





Mayor Of Simpleton XTC

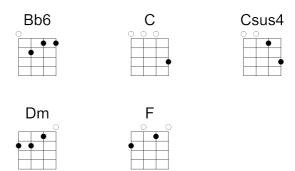
Mayor Of Simpleton	How the home computer has me on the run
XTC	And I may be the Mayor of Simpleton C D C D C D D D D D D D D
C D7 C D7 C D7 C D7	C D7 C D7 I love you
C D7 C D7 Never been near a university C D7 C D7 C D7 C D7 Never took a paper or a learned degree C D7 C D7 G A7	C D7 C D7 If depth of feeling is a currency C D7 (Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton) D7
And some of your friends think that's stupid of me C But it's nothing that I care about	Then I'm the man who grew the money tree C D7 (No chain of office and no hope of getting one) G A7
Well I don't know how to tell the weight of the sun	Some of your friends are too brainy to see C That they're paupers and that's how they'll stay
And of mathematics well I want none G And I may be the Mayor of Simpleton	Well I don't know how many pounds make up a ton
C D C D7 C D7 But I know one thing and that's I love you	Of all the Nobel prizes that I've never won
When their logic grows cold and all thinking gets	And I may be the Mayor of Simpleton C D C D7 But I know one thing and that's I love you
You'll be warm in the arms of the Mayor of	When their logic grows cold and all thinking gets D7
Simpleton	C D7 You'll be warm in the arms of the Mayor of
C D7 C D7	G C G Simpleton
I can't have been there when brains were handed D7 round	You'll be warm in the arms of the Mayor of G C G
C D7 C D7 (Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton) C D7 Or get past the cover of your books profound	Simpleton You'll be warm in the arms of the Mayor
(Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton)	C D7 C D7 (Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton)
And some of your friends thinks it's really unsound That you're even seen talking to me	(Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton)
C D7 G	4.7
Well I don't know how to write a big hit song C And all crossword puzzles well I just shun	A7 Bm C
And I may be the Mayor of Simpleton C D C D C D T 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	D D7 E7
Just feel I should say Bm Em	
What you get is all real, I can't put on an act A7 It takes brains to do that anyway (And anyway)	Em G

C D7 G And I can't unravel riddles, problems and puns

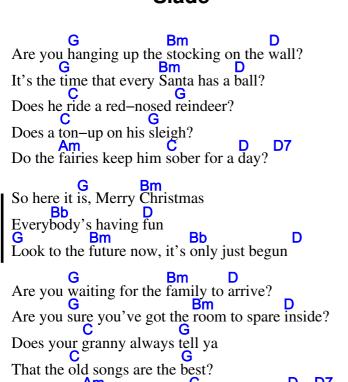
May You Never John Martyn

C F Bb6 May you never lay your head down
Without a hand to hold
May you never make your bed out in the cold
You're just like a great strong brother of mine Bb6 F
You know that I love you true C Csus4 C
And you never talk dirty behind my back F Bb6 F
And I know that there's those that do
Oh please won't you, please won't you Bear it in mind Dm Love is a lesson to learn in our time
C Csus4
Now please won't you, please won't you Bear it in mind for me
C F Bb6 May you never lay your head down
Without a hand to hold
May you never make your bed out in the cold
C Csus4 C Well you're just like a good close sister to me Bb6 F
You know that I love you true C Csus4 C
And you hold no blade to stab me in the back F Bb6 F
And I know that there's some that do
Oh please won't you, please won't you Bear it in mind
Love is a lesson to learn in our time C Csus4
Now please won't you, please won't you
Bear it in mind for me
C F Bb6 May you never lay your head down
Without a hand to hold
May you never make your bed out in the cold
You're just like a great strong brother of mine
You know that I love you true C Csus4 C
And you never talk dirty behind my back
And I know that there's those that do
C Oh please won't you, please won't you

Bear it in mind Love is a lesson to learn in our time Now please won't you, please won't you Bear it in mind for me May you never lose your temper If you get in a bar room fight Bb6 May you never lose your lover overnight May you never lay your head down Without a hand to hold May you never make your bed out in the cold May you never lose your temper If you get in a bar room fight May you never lose your lover overnight May you never lose your lover overnight May you never lose your lover overnight



Merry Christmas Everybody



So here it is, Merry Christmas

Bb

Everybody's having fun

G

Bm

Bb

Look to the future now, it's only just begun

Then she's up and rock and rollin' with the rest

Dm Bb What will your daddy do when he sees your Dm Bb C D Mamma kissin' Santa Claus? Ah-haaa–aa

Are you hanging up the stocking on the wall?

Bm D

Are you hoping that the snow will start to fall?

C G

Do you ride on down the hillside

C G

In a buggy you have made?

Am C D

When you land upon your head then you bin' slayed!

So here it is, Merry Christmas

Bb

Everybody's having fun

G

Bm

Bb

Look to the future now, it's only just begun

AIII	•	•
C	D	•
Dm • • •	G •	

Вh

Bm

Δm

Message To My Girl Neil Finn / Split Enz

	C7sus4	C7sus4	C7sus4	C7sus4
	l C	l C	l C	l C
АΙ	787		78	10
	-8- 68		-8- 68-	-
СI	7		7	-

C7sus4
I don't want to say I love you
C7sus4
C That would give away too much
Am
E7
C Hip to be detached and precious
Am
The only thing you feel is vicious

C7sus4
I don't wanna say I want you
C7sus4
Even though I want you so much
Am
E7
C
E7
It's wrapped up in conversation
Am
E7
Whispered in a hush

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

No more empty self-possession
C Gm7
Vision swept under the mat
G# Bb
It's no new years resolution
C

It's more than that

C7sus4 C
Now I wake up happy
C7sus4 C
Warm in a lovers embrace
Am E7 Am E7
No one else can touch us
Am E7 D
While we're in this place

So I sing it to the world G7
Simple message to my girl

No more empty self-possession

C Gm7

Vision swept under the mat

G# Bb

It's no new years resolution

C

It's more than that

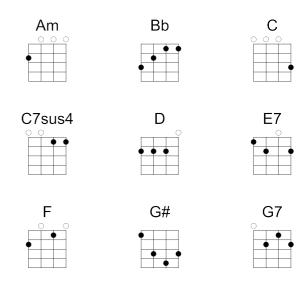
C7sus4 C7sus4 | C | C Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 D A| 7-- --87 023 57 53--- 023 57 5 E| -8- 68--C| --7 ----

Though I'm frightened by the word

Think it's time that it was heard
F
So I sing it to the world
G7
Simple message to my girl

No more empty self-possession C Gm7
Vision swept under the mat Bb
It's no new years resolution
C It's more than that

C F
No there's nothing quite as real
C Gm7
As a touch of your sweet hand
G# Bb
I can't spend the rest of my life
C
Buried in the sand



Gm7

Michael Praytor, Five Years Later Ben Folds

G B7 CM7 Em6 Oohaahaah – 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
CM7 Dsus4
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

GM7
Good morning mirror break the change to me
I try to stay too close to see
CM7
That there's a pattern in the tiles
CM7
And a fool who marks the miles
CM7
It was long hair, and this time it was no hair
CM7
Seeming thin, divorced, inspired, engaged in chemo,
Doorn again and fired

Michael Praytor, so random
C
Who knows why some satellites come by and by
G
B7
While others disappear into the sky

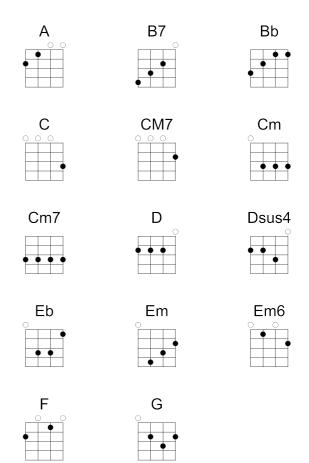
Em Eb Cm7 Disappear into the sky ...Hey

Bridge, repeat ad lib F C EbBbG

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
ninety five

CM7
And we're thirty and we all live with our parents
CM7
"...and my wife," he said, "she kicked me out"
Dsus4
I said "same here, guess I'll see you round"
Dsus4
Em Cm
Guess I'll see you round

Michael Praytor
B7
Michael Praytor
Em
Michael Praytor
Cm
Michael Praytor, so random
G
A
C
Who knows why some satellites come by and then
Eb
they disappear

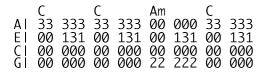


The Milkman Of Human Kindness Billy Bragg













C Am C If you're lonely, I will call C Am C If you're poorly, I will send poetry

F Am7 C G I love you

I am the milkman of human kindness F C I will leave an extra pint

 $\begin{array}{c} \text{Riff} \times 2 \\ \text{C C Am C C Am C} \end{array}$

C Am C
If you're sleeping, I will wait
C Am C
If your bed is wet, I will dry your tears

F Am7 C G I love you

I am the milkman of human kindness

F

C

I will leave an extra pint

G Am F G C
Hold my hand for me I'm waking up
G Am F G C
Hold my hand for me I'm waking up
G Am F G C
Won't you hold my hand – I'm making up
G Am F C G
Hold my hand for me I'm making up

C G Am F C

C Am C If you are falling, I'll put out my hands C Am C If you feel bitter, I will understand

F Am7
C G
I love you
C G Am
I am the milkman of human kindness
F C
I will leave an extra pint

Mississippi Mud Harry Barris / James Cavanaugh

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
Gdim G Gdim G Gdim G Gdim
It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi
G mud
G Gdim G Gdim G Gdim
It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi
G mud
G Eb
What a dance do they do
G (F#) (F) E7
Lordy how I'm telling you
Am E7 Am

Am E7 Am
They don't need no band
Am E7 Am
They keep time by clapping their hands
C Gdim G E7
Just as happy as a cow chewing on a cud
A7
When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi
G mud

Em C7
Lordy how they play it
Em C7
Goodness how they sway it
A7 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
A7 D7
What a show when they go
G (Gdim) G Eb D7
Say they beat up either fast or slow

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
G mud

Gdim G Gdim G Gdim G Gdim It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi G mud

G Eb
What a dance do they do

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

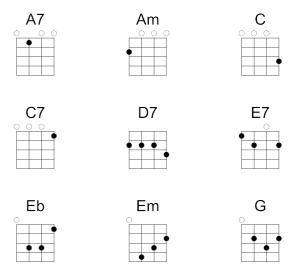
Am E7 Am
They keep time by clapping their hands
C Gdim G E7
Just as happy as a cow chewing on a cud
A7
When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi
G mud

A7
When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi
G mud

A7
When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi
G mud

A7
When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi
G mud

A7
When the people beat their feet on the Mississippi
G mud



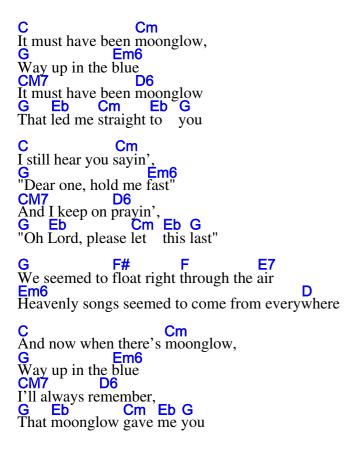
Gdim

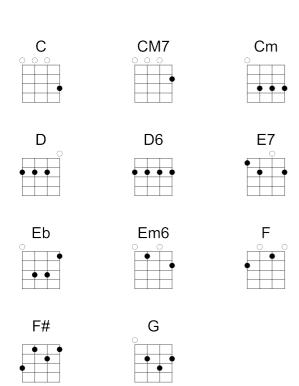
Misty Errol Garner/Johnny Burke

Bb C Too much in love

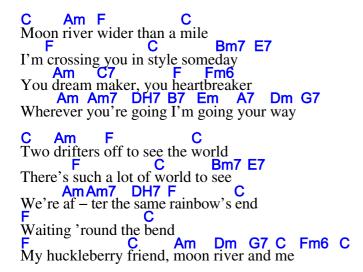
CM7 Look at me			
Gm7 C7 F I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree			
And I'm walking on a cloud			
I can't understand, Lord Dm G7 C Dm G7			
I get misty holding your hand			
CM7 Walk my way			
And a thousand violins began to play			
Or it might be the sound of your hello C Am7			
That music I hear, Lord Dm G7 C F C			
I'm misty the moment you're near			
C Gm7 You can say that you're leading me on			
C7 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			
Gaug CM7 On my own			
Should I wander through this wonderland alone?	Am7	Bb	C
Never knowing my right foot from my left	0000	••	
My hat from my glove Dm G7 C			•
I'm too misty, and too much in love		0.4=	
Instrumental, Verse pattern	C7	CM7	D7
C Gm7 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?	Dm 。	F • •	Fm °
That's why I'm following you	• •	•	
Gaug CM7 On my own			
Should I wander through this wonderland alone?	Fm6	G	G7
Never knowing my right foot from my left C Am7			
My hat from my glove Dm G7 C			
I'm too misty, and too much in love	Gaug	Gm7	
Bb C Too much in love		0	
Bb C Too much in love			

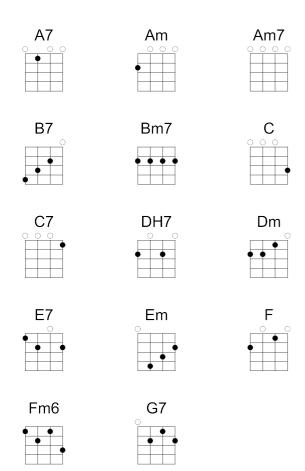
Moonglow Hudson/Mills, DeLange





Moon River Mercer/Mancini





Harry Warren/Mack Gordon The more I see you the more I want you Bm An Bm Bm Somehow this feeling just grows and grows With every sigh I become more mad about you Em A7 Am D7 More lost without you and so it goes Dm7 Bm Can you imagine how much I love you? G Bm Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 The more I see you as years go by Eb I know the only one for me can only be you Am D7 My arms won't free you and my heart won't try Em F#* G **D7** Optional: instrumental solo during this verse G Bm Am D7 G The more I see you the more I want you G Bm Am Am Somehow this feeling just grows and grows With every sigh I become more mad about you Em A7 Am D7 Am D7 More lost without you and so it goes Can you imagine how much I love you? G Bm Dm7 G7 The more I see you as years at 1 The more I see you as years go by I know the only one for me can only be you Am D7 My arms won't free you and my heart won't try

Am

Bb7

Based on the version by Chris Montez, Peter Allen, etc

My arms won't free you, and my heart won't try

The More I See You

More Than Words Extreme

C Am7
Then you couldn't make things new D7 G
Just by saying I love you



Motorcycle Mama Neil Young

A E7 A 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

E7
down

A I always get in trouble when you bring it round

Motorcycle Mama won't you lay it down.

A Ooh ooh oo–oo–ooh, ah–ah–ah

I'm runnin', I'm runnin' down the proud highway

Yeah, I'm runnin', I'm runnin', I'm runnin' down the E7 proud highway

And as long as I keep movin'

I won't need a place to stay

A

Coh 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

A
I always get in trouble when you bring it round
Motorcycle Mama won't you lay it down.
A
E7
A

Ooh ooh oo–oo–ooh, ah–ah–ah

Well I'm here to deliver I hope that you can read my
A
mail

I just escaped last night from the Memory County

jail

down

I see your box is open and you flag is up

My message is ready if there's time enough

A E7 A
Ooh ooh oo–oo–ooh, ah–ah–ah

A Motorcycle Mama won't you lay your big spike down

Motorcycle Mama won't you lay your big spike

A I always get in trouble when you bring it round D Motorcycle Mama won't you lay it down.







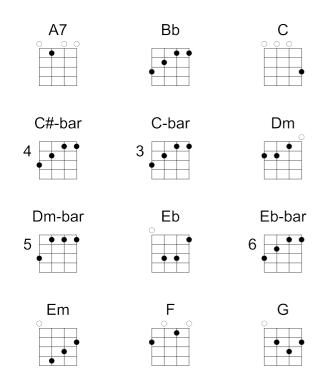


Mr Blue Sky Electric Light Orchestra

F
Sun is shinin' in the sky
There ain't a cloud in sight
It's stopped rainin'
Em A7 Ev'rybody's in a play
And don't you know
It's a beautiful new day hey, hey
F. Dunnin' down the assessed
Runnin' down the avenue Em A7 Dm
See how the sun shines brightly
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
You had to hide away for so long (so long)
Where did we go wrong?
Dm F Bb Mister Blue Sky please tell us why
You had to hide away for so long (so long)
Where did we go wrong?
Instrumental Solo (verse pattern) Em A7 Dm G
A I0h1- 0-0 053- 0 00 E I311 - 31-13-
C -0h22
Em A7 Bb C F C A 0-0 010- 0 1p0 E 131313-3- 113331 C -2
E 131313-3- 113331
G
F
Hey you with the pretty face Em A7 Dm
Welcome to the hu – man race G Em A7
A celebration, Mister Blue Sky's up there waitin' Bb C F C And today is the day we've waited for
Third today is the day we've waited for
Chorus 2 Dm F Bb
Chorus 2 Dm F Bb Mister Blue Sky please tell us why F Bb F
Chorus 2 Dm F Bb Mister Blue Sky please tell us why F Bb F
Chorus 2 Dm F Bb Mister Blue Sky please tell us why F Bb F You had to hide away for so long

```
We're so pleased to be with you
Look around see what you do
Ev'rybody smiles at you
            Bb
Mister Blue Sky,
Em A7 Dm G
Mi – ster Blue Sky
Em A7 Bb C
Mister Blue Sky
Mister Blue, you did it right
But soon comes mis – ter night
creepin' over
Now his hand is on your shoulder

Bb C-bar
Never mind I'll remember you this *
C#-bar Eb-bar
I'll re – member you this way *
Mister Blue Sky please tell us why
You had to hide away for so long
             Eb
Where did we go wrong?
Hey there Mister Blue
We're so pleased to be with you
Look around see what you do
Ev'rybody smiles at you
Coda
Dm
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
F Bb F
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
Eb Bb
Ba ba
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
              Bb
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 2032 E -00 -1 C 00 2 G 002 G 002 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			
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 G#7 G7 And tell him that him 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	A7aug	B7	C
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 Fm Please turn on your magic beam C D7 Mr. Sandman, bring us C D7 Please, please, please C D7 G7 C Mr. Sandman, bring us a dream	CM7 Dm7 G#7	D6 E7 G7	D7 Fm O

Must Be Santa

Hal Moore, Bill Fredericks (as sung by Bob Dylan)

Who's got a beard that's long and white?
Santa's got a beard that's long and white
D7
Who comes around on a special night?
Santa comes around on a special night

Special night, beard that's white Am D G Em Must be Santa, must be Santa Am D7 G Must be Santa Santa Claus

Who wears boots and a suit of red?
Santa wears boots and a suit of red
D7
Who wears a long cap on his head?
Santa wears a long cap on his head

Cap on head, suit that's red
Special night, beard that's white
Am D G Em
Must be Santa, must be Santa
Am D7 G
Must be Santa Santa Claus

Who's got a big red cherry nose?

Santa's got a big red cherry nose

D7

Who laughs this way Ho, ho, ho?

Santa laughs this way Ho, ho, ho

Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose
Cap on head, suit that's red
Special night, beard that's white
Am D G Em
Must be Santa, must be Santa
Am D7 G
Must be Santa Santa Claus

Who very soon will come our way?

Santa very soon will come our way

D7

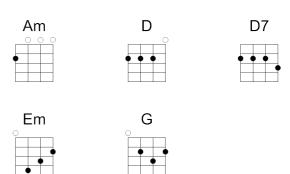
Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh

Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh

Reindeer sleigh, come our way
Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose
Cap on head, suit that's red
Special night, beard that's white
Am D G Em
Must be Santa, must be Santa
Am D7 G
Must be Santa Santa Claus

Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen
D7
Comet, Cupid, Donner And Blitzen
D7
Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen
D7
Comet, Cupid, Donner And Blitzen
G
Comet, Cupid, Donner And Blitzen
G
Reindeer sleigh, come our way
Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose
Cap on head, suit that's red
Special night, beard that's white
Am
D
G
Em
Must be Santa, must be Santa
Am
D7
G
Must be Santa Santa Claus
Am
D G
Em
Must be Santa, must be Santa

Am D7 G Must be Santa Santa Claus



My Beloved Monster The Eels

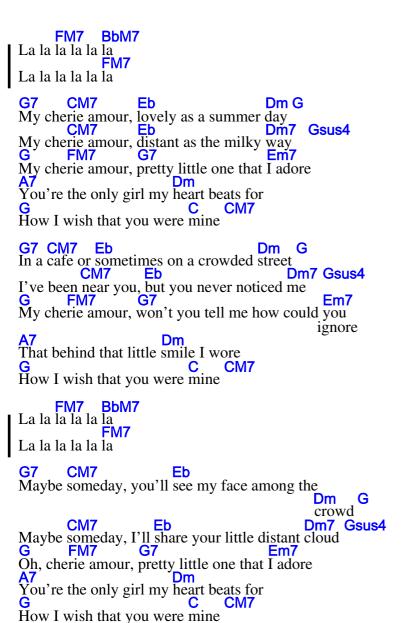
Intro A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2 My beloved monster and me A Dsus2 A Dsus2 We go everywhere together A Dsus2 A Dsus2 Wearing a raincoat that has four sleeves A Dsus2 A Dsus2 Gets us through all kinds of weather Dsus2 She will always be the only thing Dsus2 That comes between me and the awful sting Dsus2 Dsus2 That comes from living in a world that's so damn A Dsus2 A Dsus2 mean A Dsus2 A Dsus2 My beloved monster is tough A Dsus2 A If she wants she will disrobe you A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A But if you lay her down for a kiss DSUS2 A DSUS2 A DSUS2 A DSUS2 A DSUS2 A DSUS2 But if you lay her down for a kiss A DSUS2 A DSUS2 A DSUS2 A DSUS2 But if you lay her down for a kiss A DSUS2 A DSUS2 A DSUS2 But if you lay her down for a kiss A DSUS2 A DSUS2 But if you lay her down for a kiss A DSUS2 A DSUS2 But if you lay her down for a kiss A DSUS2 But if you lay her down for a kiss A DSUS2 But if you lay her down for a kiss A DSUS2 But if you lay her down for a kiss A DSUS2 But if you lay her down for a kiss A DSUS2 But if you lay her down for a kiss But if you lay her down for a A Dsus2 A Dsus2 Her little heart it could explode She will always be the only thing Dsus2 That comes between me and the awful sting E5 Dsus2 Dsus2 That comes from living in a world that's so damn A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A Ds La la la la la la la A Dsus2 A La la la la la Dsus2

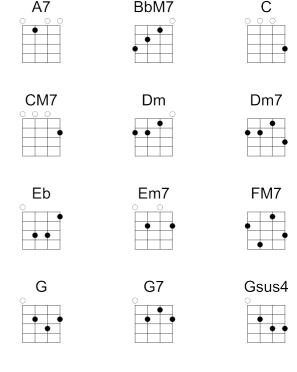






My Cherie Amour Stevie Wonder





FM7 BbM7

La la la la la la FN La la la la la la

My Island Home Warumpi Band (Neil Murray)

Six years I've been in the desert And every night I dream of the sea GC They say home is where you find it Will this place ever satisfy me For I come from the salt water people We always live by the sea Now I'm out here west of Alice Springs

D C G With a wife and the family Chorus and My island home My island home

C

G

My island home is waiting for me My island home My island home C G My island home is waiting for me

Bridge Em D G In the evening the dry wind blows From the hills and across the plain Em D G I close my eyes and I am standing In a boat on the sea again And I'm holding that long turtle spear And I feel I'm close now to where it must be My island home is waiting for me

For I come from the salt water people We always live by the sea

Em

My island home My island home

C

My island home is waiting for me

Repeat Bridge

My island home My island home My island home is waiting for me My island home My island home My island home My island home

My island home My island home Am C My island home My island home My island home My island home My island home My island home My island home







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 Eb
That was my mistake
Bb Eb
That was my mistake
Bb Eb
That was my mistake
Bb Eb

To make me stop and think again Cm
Pull me up and pull me through F Edim F
Tally ho, your health my dear

Whats gone is gone, sweet memories
Edim
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
Edim
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 Cm Bb Eb Bb Eb Cm Bb Eb Bb Eb

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
G F7
That was my mistake

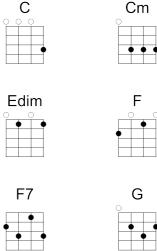
Repeat ad lib (7x)

Bb Eb
That was my mistake
G F7
That was my mistake

Coda

Bb F# Eb Edim Cm C G C G C



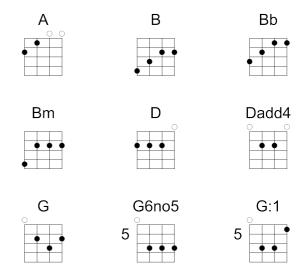


Needing Getting

D A G D
Needin' is one thing and gettin', gettin's another

Riff x2
G:1 Dadd4 G:1 G6no5 G:1 Dadd4

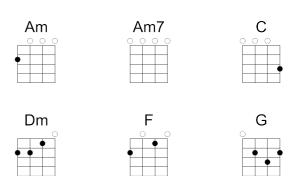
Riff x2 G:1 Dadd4 G:1 G6no5 G:1 Dadd4 I've been waiting for months Waiting for years Waiting for you to change Ah, but there ain't much that's dumber There ain't much that's dumber Than pinning your hopes on a change in another And I, yeah, I still need you, But what good's that gonna do? D Needin' is one thing and gettin', gettin's another Riff x2 G:1 Dadd4 G:1 G6no5 G:1 Dadd4 So I been sitting around Wasting my time Wondering what you been doing Ah, and it ain't real forgiving It ain't real forgiving G Sitting here picturing someone else living And I, yeah, I still need you, But what good's that gonna do? D A G D Needin' is one thing and gettin', gettin's another Riff x2 G:1 Dadd4 G:1 G6no5 G:1 Dadd4 So I've been hoping for months Hoping for years Bm 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?

Never Tear Us Apart INXS

```
Intro
Am7 F Dm F
E|--3-5- --1-- --3-5- --1--
C|----0 ----- ----0 -----
      Am
Don't ask me
What you know is true
Don't have to tell you
I love your precious heart
I was standing
You were there
Two worlds collided
And they could never tear us apart
Riff
AI-0350000000 -0350000000
E|---0000000 ---0000000
C|---0000000 ---0000000
G|---222222 ---2222222
We could live for a thousand years
        Dm
But if I hurt you
I'd make wine from your tears
I told you that we could fly
Cause we all have wings
But some of us don't know why
I was standing
You were there
Two worlds collided
And they could never tear us apart
Riff
        Am
                         Am
AI-0350000000 -0350000000
EI---0000000 ---0000000
CI---0000000 ---0000000
GI----2222222 ----2222222
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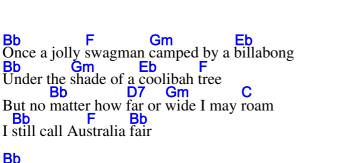
Dm

C

Solo Am

F

The New Australian National Anthem Sensitive New Age Cowpersons



Bb
Waltzing Matilda
Eb
In there and fight
F
With Skippy, the bush kangaroo
Eb
Skippy, True Blue
Bb
F
Bb
God save our Queen
Eb
In joyful strains then let us sing
F
Skippy, the bush kangaroo
Bb
Skippy, the bush kangaroo

We are one, but we are ma – ny

Bb

That's when neighbours become good friends

True Blue

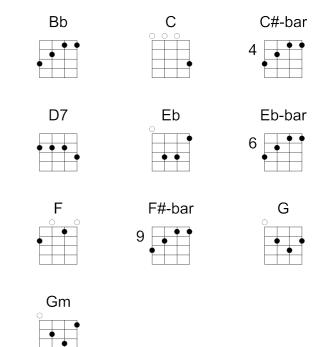
Tie me kangaroo down sport

F
Bb
To that old rocking chair

Bb C#-bar
Oo-mow-ma-mow-mow, Oo-mow-ma-mow-mow
Eb-bar F#-bar
Oo-mow-ma-mow-mow, Oo-mow-ma-mow

F God help me, I was only nineteen

Waltzing matilda
F
In there and fight
G
With Skippy, the bush kangaroo
F
Skippy, True Blue
C
God save our Queen
F
In joyful strains then let us sing
Skippy, a friend ever true
F
In joyful strains then let us sing
C
Skippy a friend ever true
F
C
C
C
Come on Aussie, come on



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

Dm G C

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

Dm G C

But I know that I will always be with you.

Fm C G Am I'm warmed by the fire of your love everyday Fm C So don't call me a liar,

Dm F G
Just believe everything that I say

There are six BILLION people in the world

and it makes me feel quite small But you're the one I love the most of all

Instrun Am	n <mark>ental</mark> 7 Em	Dr	n F		Dr	n	G		С
A0	0	035	035	7530	035	35	35	35	357
E 03-	03-30								
C									
G									

We're high on the wire

G
Am

With the world in our sight
Fm
C
And I'll never tire,

Of the love that you give me every night

There are nine million bicycles in Beijing That's a fact,

It's a thing we can't deny

Dm G

Like the fact that I will love you till I die.

Dm G C And there are nine million bicycles in Beijing F6/9 Am

Dm G C And you know that I will love you till I die!









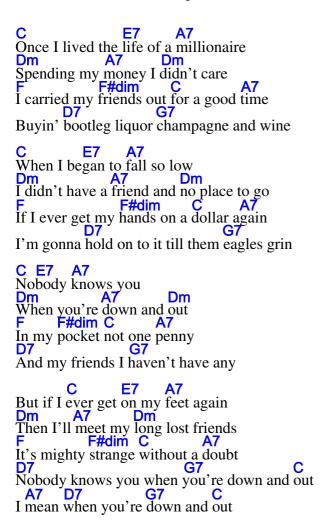


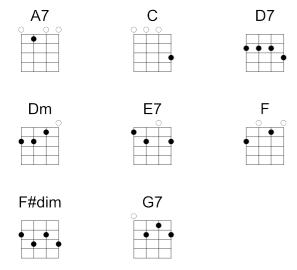






Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out Jimmy Cox





No Secrets The Angels

Em G C5 C5 Em G C5 C5
Em G 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
Em G She lives in a tower armed with defences
She's learned from her mother and friends
Em G She walks like a fellow, Dresses in day–glo
When she's in pain she pretends, that
Chorus G D Late in the night when the lights are all out
C5 She slips off her stockings and shoes
Em D She makes you her lover and lets you discover
The smile she keeps she keeps for you C5 G D
G D6 C5 She keeps no, she keeps no secrets from you
She keeps no, she keeps no secrets
from you G D6 C5 She keeps no she keeps no seerets
She keeps no, she keeps no secrets from you D D7 D6 D
Em G Facing the morning wearing her shadow
C5 She throws her dice and I–ching
Em G Success in Japan, a rescuing man C5
Knows she won't change anything, 'cause
Chorus
She don't keep no secrets Instrumental Em G C5 C5 Em G C5 C5 Em G C5 C5 Em G C5 C5
Chorus D late in the night when the lights are all out

Repeat ad lib (8x)
G
C5
She keeps no, she keeps no secrets from from you D D7 D6 D Em C5 D6 D D7

C5 G D

She slips off her stockings and shoes

Em

She makes you her lover and lets you discover

C5

The smile she keeps she keeps for you

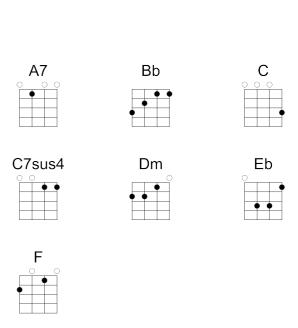
Nothing Compares 2 U

It's been seven hours and fifteen days Since you took your love away I go out every night and sleep all day Since you took your love away Since you been gone I can do whatever I want Dm I can see whomever I choose I can eat my dinner in a fancy restaurant But nothing, I said nothing can take away these 'Cause nothing compares Nothing compares to you It's been so lonely without you here Dm F C7sus4 Like a bird without a song Nothing can stop these lonely tears from falling Tell me baby where did I go wrong I could put my arms around every boy I see F C7sus4 But they'd only remind me of you I went to the doctor and guess what he told me 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 nstrumental F C Dm F C7sus4 F C Dm F C7sus4 F All the flowers that you planted, mama In the back yard All died when you went away I know that living with you baby was sometimes

Dm C
Nothing compares to you

Eb Bb
Nothing compares
Dm C
Nothing compares to you

Eb Bb
Nothing compares
Dm C
Nothing compares
Dm C
Nothing compares
Dm C
Nothing compares to you



hard

But I'm willing to give it another try

Nothing compares

Not Pretty Enough Kasey Chambers

Am I not pretty enough? Is my heart too broken? Do I cry too much? Am I too outspoken? Don't I make you laugh? Am F Should I try it harder? 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 I've waited long enough C G F I try as hard as I can Am I not pretty enough? Is my heart too broken? Do I cry too much?

Am F

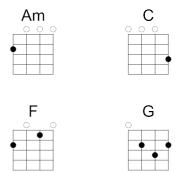
Am I too outspoken? Don't I make you laugh? Am F Should I try it harder? Why do you see right through me? I laugh, I feel Am F I make believe it's real I pray down on my knees C G I hold, I stand Am F I take it like a man C G F I try as hard as I can Am I not pretty enough? Is my heart too broken?

C G

Do I cry too much? Am I too outspoken?

Am F
Should I try it harder?
C G F
Why do you see right through me?

Repeat x4
Why do you see, why do you see
F
Why do you see right through me?



Don't I make you laugh?

Octopus' Garden Beatles (Ringo Starr)

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

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

We would be warm below the storm

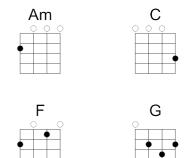
F
In our little hideaway beneath the waves
C
Am
Resting our head on the sea bed
F
In an octopus' garden near a cave

We would sing and dance around

F
Because we know we can't be found
C
Am
I'd like to be under the sea
F
G
In an octopus' garden in the shade

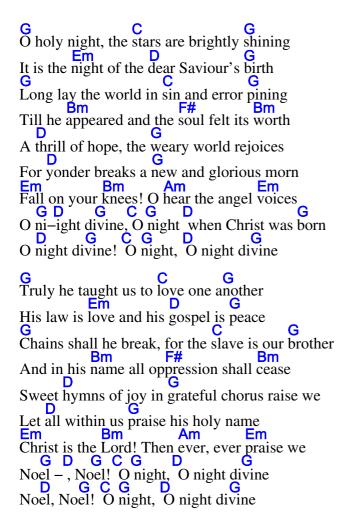
We would shout and swim about
F
The coral that lies beneath the waves
(Lies beneath the ocean waves)
C
Am
Oh what joy for every girl and boy
F
Knowing they're happy and they're safe
(Happy and they're safe)

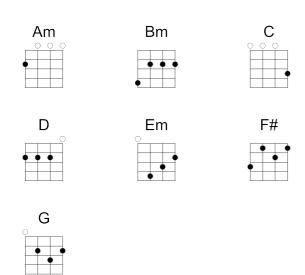
Am
We would be so happy you and me
F
No one there to tell us what to do
C
Am
I'd like to be under the sea
F
In an octopus' garden with you.
F
In an octopus' garden with you.
F
In an octopus' garden with you.
F
In an octopus' garden with you.



O Holy Night

Placide Cappeau, Adolphe Adam, John Sutherland Dwight





Oliver's Army Elvis Costello

Oliver's Army Elvis Costello	If you're out of l	B7 F# uck you're out of wo B7 E7 A ou to Johannesburg	m ork D E7
G C D7 G Don't start me talking C D7 I could talk all night G My mind goes sleepwalking C B7 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 D Em 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 here today A F#I And I would rath E7 A But here today A F#I	e on their way n)
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 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	A	A7	B7
Bridge F#m Hong Kong is up for grabs D C#7 London is full of Arabs B7 We could be in Palestine D E7 Overrup by a Chinese line	C	C#7	D
Overrun by a Chinese line 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	F#m	E7 G	Em
With just a word in Mister Churchill's ear			

Em

Once In A While

Edwards/Green (version by Eddie Vedder)

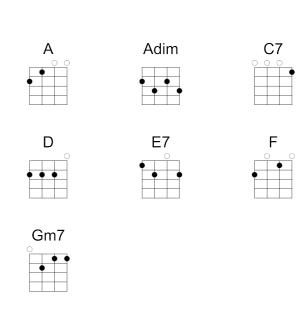
Once in a while will you try to give Gm7 One little thought to me Though someone else may be Nearer your heart? ... will you dream

Gm7

Of the moments I shared with you before we drifted apart?

F Gm7 F E7

Once in a while D In love's smoldering embers
A
D
E7
One spark may remain
A
D
E7 If love still can remember A Adim Gm7
The spark may burn again I know that I'll be contented With yesterday's memory Knowing you think of me
F Gm7 F E7
Once in a while D In love's smoldering embers A D E7 One spark may remain D E7 If love still can remember A Adim Gm7
The spark may burn again I know that I'll be contented Gm7



With yesterday's memory

C7

Knowing you think of me

F Gm7 F

Once in a while

One Perfect Day Little Heroes

G Em
One perfect day we'll be out walking
C G
Something is calling me, woah—oh
Em
This perfect day I can't stop thinking
C G
Are you over there, are you happy there?

And tell me

Em7

If it's still raining there in England

And tell me what you did last night

And tell me

Em7

If it's still raining there in England

Adventures so hard to come by

G

If you ever come back just drop by

Em7

One perfect day

One perfect day

G

One perfect day

G

One perfect day

G

One perfect day

One perfect day I'll get your telegram
C C G
And you'll be calling me, whoh-oh
Em
This perfect day I can't stop thinking
C G
Are you over there, are you happy there

And tell me

Em7

C

If it's still raining there in England

G

And did the government fall last night

And tell me

Em7

C

If it's still raining there in England

Adventures so hard to come by

G

If you ever come back just drop by

Em7

One perfect day

C

One perfect day

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) I'll get your telegram
(One perfect day) Are you over there?
(One perfect day) Are you happy there?

(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) Are you happy there?
(One perfect day) It never stops raining
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day









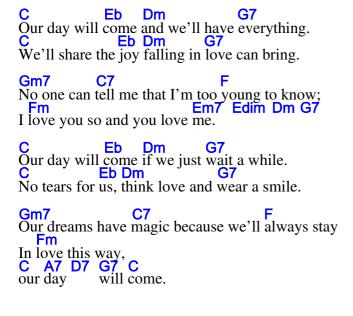


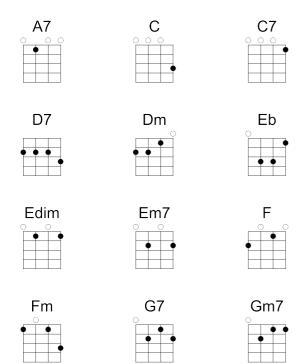
One Step Ahead Tim and Neil Finn (Split Enz)

G G-5
Only one step ahead
C B
She's one step ahead of you

Em Gaug G G-5 C5 G C5 A7 Gaug G G-5 One step ahead of you C5 G Stay in mo – tion, keep an open mind Em Gaug G G-5 Love is a race won by two C5 G C5 A7 Your emo – tion, my solitude A Dm A If I stop I could lose my head G D A So I'm losing you in – stead Dm A Dm A Dm Dm A Dm Either way I'm confused Bb You slow me down, what can I do? There's one particular way I have to choose Em Gaug G G-5 One step ahead of you C5 G Always someone makes it hard to move Em Gaug G G-5 She says, "Boy I want you to stay" C5 G C5 A7 But I save it all for another day If I stop I could lose my head DA But I'm ready for romance Dm A Dm Either way I'm confused Bb I don't know what I'm supposed to do Dm Bb C7 Asus4 Asus4 I can only stay one step ahead of you Em Gaug G Da da da da da, da da da da G-5 C5 G C5 A7 da da da da, da da da da В Bb Gaug Da da da da da da da da da C5 G C5 A7 da da da da da da da Dm Stop, I confess sometimes C5 C7 D I don't know where I'm going Dm A Dm Part of me stays with you, Bb I'm slowing down, what can I do It's hard to stay one step ahead of you Dm G Em Em Gaug G G-5 One step ahead of you C5 G Time is running out, catching up with you Em Gaug G G-5 One step ahead of you C5 G C5 A7 Gaug When I hold you close can I really lose? One step ahead

Our Day Will Come Garson/Hilliard





Over At The Frankenstein Place

Richard O'Brien (The Rocky Horror Show)

C C7
In the velvet darkness, of the blackest night,
F Fm C
Burning bright, there's a guiding star,
A7 D7 G7
No matter what or who you are.

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
Down the river of night's dreaming
C Em
Flow morphia slow,
Am
Let the sun and light come streaming,
F
Into my life
G7
Into my life

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 C7
I can see the flag fly I can see the rain
F Fm C
Just the same there has got to be,
A7 D7 G7
Something better here for you and me.

There's a light (over at the Frankenstein place)

F Fm

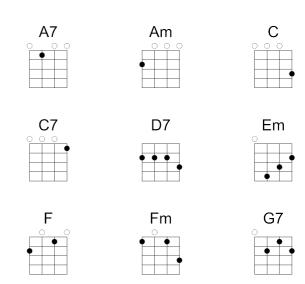
There's a light (burning in the fireplace)

C A7

Theres a light, light,

D7 G7 C

In the darkness of everybody's life.



Paperback Writer Beatles (Lennon/McCartney)

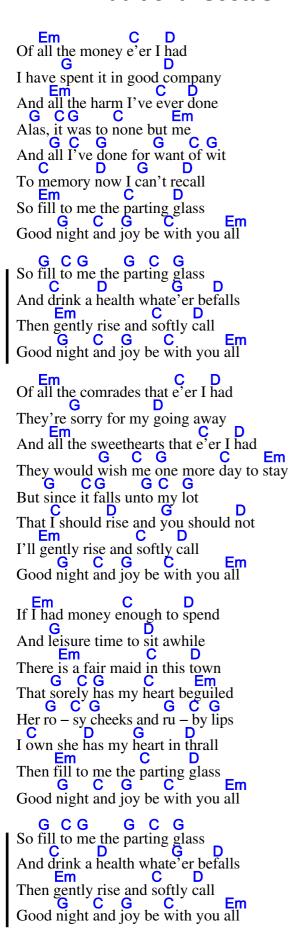
(C7sus4) Paper back writer Dear Sir or Madam, will you read my book? It took me years to write, will you take a look? It's based on a novel by a man named Lear And I need a job, so I want to be a paperback writer, Paperback writer. It's the dirty story of a dirty man And his clinging wife doesn't understand. His son is working for the Daily Mail, It's a steady job but he wants to be a paperback writer, Paperback writer. F C (C7sus4)
Paperback writer. It's a thousand pages, give or take a few, I'll be writing more in a week or two. I can make it longer if you like the style, I can change it round and I want to be a paperback writer, 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, Paperback writer. F C (C7sus4) Paperback writer. For an easier version, leave out the C7sus4 chord C7sus4

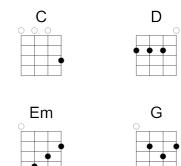






The Parting Glass Traditional Scottish





The Party **Regina Spektor**







C You're like a party somebody threw me Am
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 Am
To grab their guitars and run out to the hall
G
G7 And we'll be coming out right along

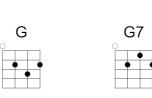
to sing them our new song

For every place there is a bus Am F
That'll take you where you must
G G7
Start counting all your money and friends
C G
before you come back again

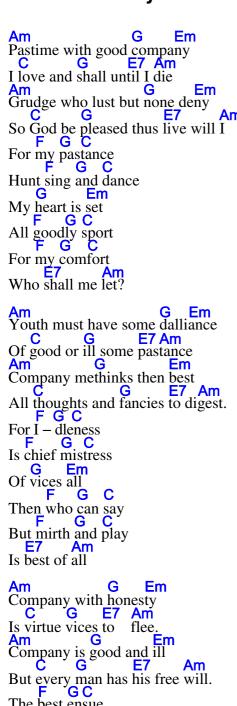
C G For every road we can't retrace Am F For every memory we can't face For every name that's been erased C Let's have another round

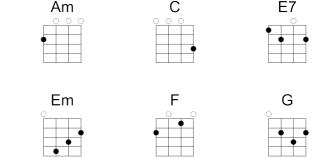
May I propose a little toast? For all the ones who hurt the most G For all the friends that we have lost Let's give them one more round of applause

But You're like a party somebody threw me Am 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





The best ensue

The worst eschew 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

Patient Love Passenger

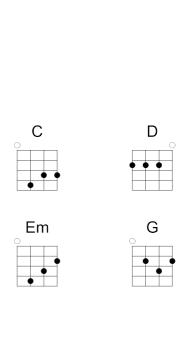
G C Em D

'Til we're staring at the stars and the rockets

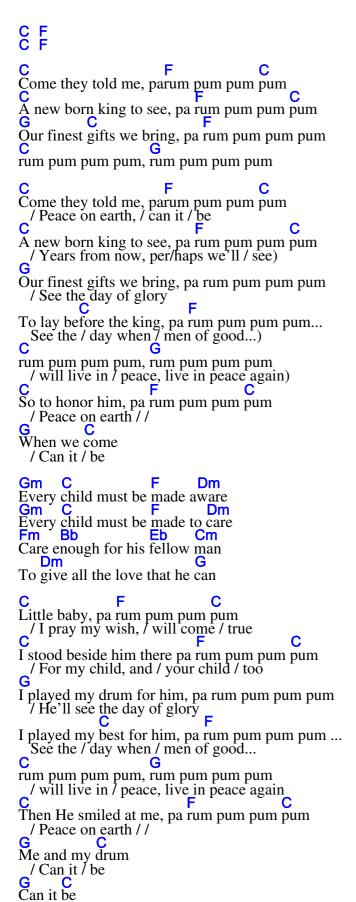
Em D

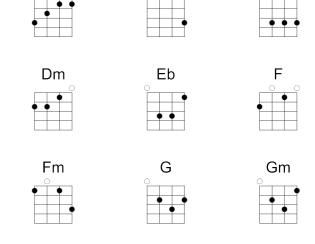
Twinkling in the silvery night

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 Em C G D I'll wait for you Em C G D 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 Em 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 Ém C G D I'll wait for you Ém C G D I'll wait for you Ém C G D 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



Peace On Earth David Bowie and Bing Crosby





Cm

Bb

Pencil Thin Moustache Jimmy Buffet

C E7 A7 A7 D7 G7 C G7 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 D7
Honey jump right up and show your age I wish I had a pencil thin mustache The Boston Blackie kind C E7 A7 A two toned Ricky Ricardo jacket And an autographed picture of Andy Devine C7 I remember bein' buck-toothed and skinny Writin' fan letters to Sky King and Penny
C A7
Oh I wish I had a pencil thin mustache Then I could solve some mysteries too Then it's Bandstand, Disneyland, growin' up fast Then it's Dangstand, 27 Dm A7 Dm Drinkin' on a fake I.D. Em B7 Yeah and Rama of the jungle was everyone's Bawana But only jazz musicians were smokin' marijuana
C E7 A7
Yeah I wish I had a pencil thin mustache
D7 G7 C Then I could solve some mysteries too Instrumental C E7A7A7 D7 G7 C C C E7 Pen pen pencil thin mustache D7 G7 C C Dm A7 Dm A7
Then it's flat top, dirty bob, coppin' a feel
Dm A7 Dm
Grubbin' on the livin' room floor (so sore) Yeah, they send you off to college to gain a little knowledge, D7 G7
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

Just the way that it used to be

C E7 A7

That's why I wish I had a pencil thin mustache D7 G7 C

The Boston Blackie kind E7 A7

A two toned Ricky Ricardo jacket D7

And an autographed picture of Andy Devine

C C7

Oh I could be anyone I wanted to be E7

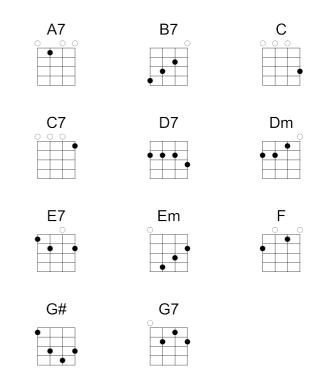
Maybe suave Errol Flynn or the Sheik of Araby C E7

If I only had a pencil thin mustache D7 G7 C

Then I could do some cruisin' too

C Yeah Bryl-cream, a little dab'll do yah D7 G7 C

Oh I could do some cruisin' too



But I can go to movies and see it all there

Penny Lane The Beatles

In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs Of ev'ry head he's had the pleasure to know And all the people that come and go stop and say On the corner is a banker with a motor car The little children laugh at him behind his back Eb And the banker never wears a mac in the pouring C7 Very strange Am Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes There beneath the blue suburban skies I sit and meanwhile back In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass Em Gm And in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen And in his pocket.

Gm6

He likes to keep his fire engine clean

D7

D7sus4 It's a clean machine Instrumental Solo G Em Am D7 G Em Gm Gm6 EbD7 C Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes

F Am Bb D7 Full of fish and finger pies in summer meanwhile Behind the shelter in the middle of a roundabout And though she feels as if she's in a play

D7

D7

D7sus4

She is anyway The pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray In Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim Gm6 Eb D7
And then the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain Very strange

D7 D7sus4

Meanwhile back

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes There beneath the blue suburban skies Penny Lane Bb Bm D7 D7sus4 Eb Em G Gm Gm₆

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes

Am There beneath the blue suburban skies I sit and

Bb

Pick You Up Powderfinger



When your feet are cold When your sights are low

Dm F G
I'll be the one to pick you up again

Dm F G
When you decide you've had enough of it

Dm F G
I'll be the one,

Dm F G

I'll be the one,

When you feel betrayed When your heart is frayed

When you are set to throw in your hand

G
Bb
When you are far from home

G
When what you believe is buried in your hands

G
Bb
When you feel outgrown By those you know

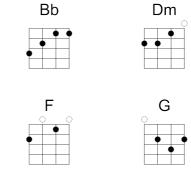
Dm F G I'll be the one to pick you up again

Dm F G When you decide you've had enough of it

Dm F G I'll be the one,

Dm F G I'll be the one,

I'll be the one



Pleasant Valley Sunday Carole King and Gerry Goffin

The local rock group down the street Gadd9
Is trying hard to learn their song
A
They serenade the weekend squire
Gadd9
Who just came out to mow his lawn

C F C F
Another pleasant valley Sunday
C F C
Charcoal burning everywhere
E A D E
Rows of houses that are all the same
Bm D E
And no one seems to care

See Mrs. Gray, she's proud today
Gadd9
Because her roses are in bloom
A
And Mr. Green, he's so serene
Gadd9
He's got a TV in every room

C F Another pleasant valley Sunday
C F C
Here in Status Symbol Land
E A D E
Mothers complain about how hard life is
Bm D E
And the kids just don't understand

E7 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

A Gadd9 A Gadd9

Ta ta ta ta, ta ta ta ta

Gadd9

Ta ta ta ta, ta ta ta ta

A

Ta ta ta ta, ta ta ta ta

Gadd9

Ta ta ta ta, ta ta ta ta

Gadd9

Ta ta ta ta, ta ta ta ta

C

Another pleasant valley Sunday

C

Charcoal burning everywhere

F

Bb

F

Bb

Another pleasant valley Sunday

F

Bb

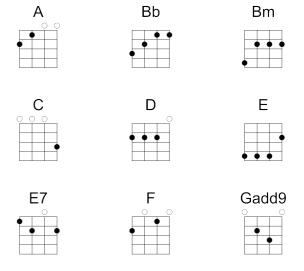
F

Bb

Here in Status Symbol Land

A Gadd9 A Gadd9

A Gadd9 A
Another pleasant valley Sunday
Gadd9 A
(A pleasant valley Sunday)
Gadd9 A
Another pleasant valley Sunday
Gadd9 A
(A pleasant valley Sunday)



Pokarekare Ana Paraire Tomoana

P □ karekare ana ng□ wai o Waiapu Whiti atu koe hine marino ana e E hine e hoki mai ra Ka mate ahau I te aroha e Tuhituhi taku reta tuku atu taku r□ngi Kia kite t□ iwi raru raru ana e E hine e hoki mai ra G7 Ka mate ahau I te aroha e E kore te aroha $M \square k \square k \square$ tonu aku roimata e E hine e hoki mai ra Ka mate ahau

I te aroha e

English Translation

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







Private Eyes Hall and Oates

watching you Am G Am G Dm Dm G Am 0 -32--0-32--- -000 0 ---3---- -010 3---Bridge ווונוווו 0 ----02 | 1 -----Am G Am G Dm AbM7 0 -----02 320 23203 C Csus4 C Why you try to put up a front for me I see you, you see me I'm a spy but on your side you see Watch you blowin the lines when you're making a Gm7 Bb Slip on, into any disguise, I'll still know you scene Csus4 C Look into my Oh girl, you've got to know AbM7 Bbsus4 Am7 What my head overlooks the senses will show to my Private eyes (clap) Dm7 Am7 heart They're watching you (clap clap) When it's watching for lies Dm7 F/G They see your ev-ry move AbM7 F/G You can't escape my F/G Am7 Private eyes (clap)

Am7 Am7 They're_watching you (clap clap) Private eyes (clap) Dm7 `Am7 Private eyes They're watching you (clap clap)
Dm7 F/G They're watching you They see your ev-ry move Am7 Private eyes (clap)

Am7 They're_watching you (clap clap) Dm7 Private eyes They're watching you watching you watching you AbM7 Bb Am7 watching you Csus4 You play with words you play with love

AbM7

Bbsus4 Bbsus4 Bb You can twist it around, baby that aint enough C Csus4 C С Bbsus4 Csus4 Cause girl I'm gonna know AbM7 Bbsus4 Bb Dn
If you're letting me in or letting me go don't lie Am7 Em7 When you're hurting inside AbM7 F/G You can't escape my F/G E7 Em7 Dm7 Am7 Private eyes (clap) Ğ Am7 They're watching you (clap clap) Dm7 F/G They see your ev-ry move G F/G G_m7 Am7 Private eyes (clap) They're watching you (clap clap)

Dm7

ÁbM7

They're watching you watching you watching you

Am7

Private eyes

Proud Mary

John Fogerty (Creedence Clearwater Revival)

FDFDFDCBb

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'
Em
Proud mary keep on burnin'
G
Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans But I never saw the good side of the city 'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

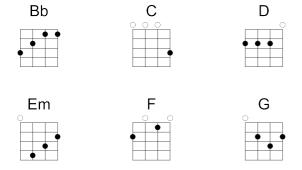
D
Big wheel keep on turnin'
Em
Proud mary keep on burnin'
G
Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river

F D F D F D C Bb

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

D
Big wheel keep on turnin
Em
Proud mary keep on burnin
G
Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river

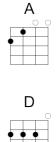
Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river



Punk's Not Dead Darren Hanlon

F#/G G F#/G G F#/G G G C G C G C G 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 Fadd9 F#/G G Fadd9 F#/G G Couldn't give 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 Fadd9F#/G G Fadd9F#/G G Fadd9F#/G G I pass her in the kitchen She's got a longneck in her hand

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 There's one little punk rock girl Who's dead to the world















Quizas, Quizas, Quizas Osvaldo Farres

Cm Gm D7 Gm Cm Gm D7 Gm D7

Siempre que te pregunto

Cm D7 Gm

Que, cuándo, cómo y dónde

Cm D7 Gm

Tú siempre me respondes

Eb D7 Gm

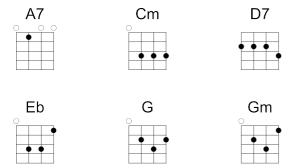
Quizás, quizás, quizás

Y así pasan los días
Cm D7 Gm
Y yo, desesperando
Cm D7 Gm
Y tú, tú contestando
Eb D7 G
Quizás, quizás, quizás

Estás perdiendo el tiempo
A7 D7 G
Pensando, pensando
A7 D7
Por lo que más tú quieras
A7 D7 G
¿Hasta cuándo? ¿Hasta cuándo?
D7

Y así pasan los días
Cm D7 Gm
Y yo, desesperando
Cm D7 Gm
Y tú, tú contestando
Eb D7 Gm
Quizás, quizás, quizás

Repeat from start



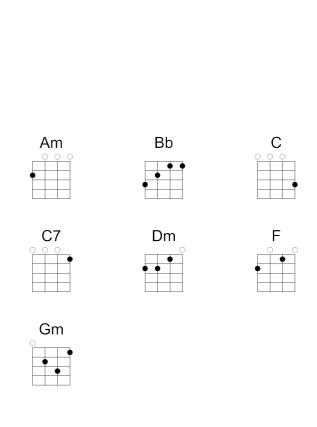
Rain Dragon

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 It's been raining for so long Dm 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 wron Dm F Remember when we were so strong

Dm F
Well it's been raining for so long Dm F
It's been raining I can't go on

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

F C Dm F
Don't you go out in the rain
Bb Gm C7
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



The Rainbow Connection Paul Williams and Kenny Ascher

Intro Riff G C G C Em Why are there so many Songs about rainbows Εm And what's on the other side Rainbows are visions

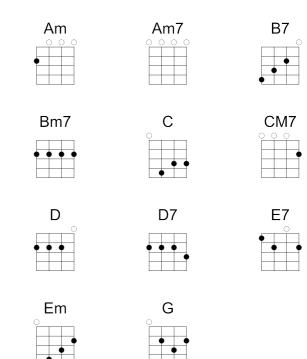
Am7 D

But only 11 But only illusions And rainbows have nothing to hide CM7 So we've been told and some choose to believe it I know they're wrong wait and see Someday we'll find it Bm7 The Rainbow Connection The lovers, the dreamers and me Riff G C G C //////////// Verse 2 Who said that every wish Am7 Would be heard and answered Em When wished on the morning star Somebody thought of that And someone believed it Em And look what its done so far What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing What do we think we might see Someday we'll find it The Rainbow Connection The lovers, the dreamers and me Bridge D Em All of us under its spell Am D7 We know that it's probably ma – gic Verse 3

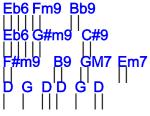
Have you been half asleep Ãm7 D And have you heard voices I've heard them calling my name G Em
Is this the sweet sound Am7 That calls the young sailors Em The voice might be one and the same I've heard it too many times to ignore it It's something that I'm supposed to be Someday we'll find it

Bm7 E7 The Rainbow Connection Am7 **D7** The lovers, the dreamers and me Em La de da doo da dee doo D La da da dee da da doo

This version is simplified by removing the key change at the bridge. In the original, the final verse is a semitone higher (G#, in this key)



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

Would it turn out right GM7 How to tell you girl

I wanna build my world around you

B7
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

Em7 D

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

Em7 D I promised you'd never be alone

GM7

Hurry don't be late

I can hardly wait

I said to myself when we're old

We'll go dancing in the dark

Bb9 Walking through the park Em7 D

And reminiscing

Eb6 Fm9 Bb9

Friday night it was late I was walking you home

We got down to the gate and I was dreaming of the

Would it turn out right

Now as the years roll on

Each time we hear our favorite song

The memories come along

GM7 Oh the times we're missing

D Em7 D Spending the hours reminiscing

Hurry don't be late

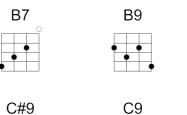
I can hardly wait

I said to myself when we're old

GM7 We'll go dancing in the dark

Walking through the park

And reminiscing













F#m9

Bb9



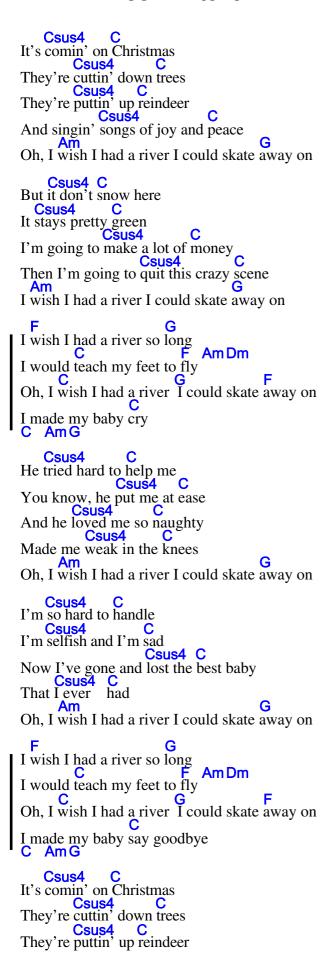
Eb6

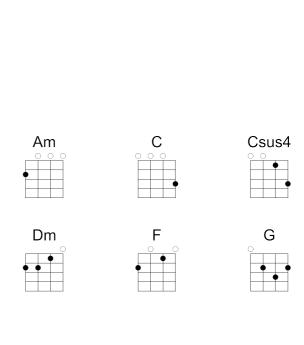
Fm9

River Joni Mitchell

And singin' songs of joy and peace

Am
Oh, I wish I had a river I could skate away on





River of Dreams Billy Joel

(In the middle of the, I go walking in the, In the middle of the, I go walking in the, In the middle of the, I go walking in the, In the middle of the, I go walking in the) In the middle of the night (middle of the night) I go walking in my sleep (I go walking in my sleep) From the mountains of faith (mountains of faith) To the river so deep (river so deep) I must be looking for something (looking for something) Something sacred I lost (sacred I lost) But the river is wide (oh is wide) And it's too hard to cross (too hard to cross) And even though I know the river is wide I walk down every evening and stand on the shore I try to cross to the opposite side So I can finally find what I've been looking for In the middle of the night (middle of the night) I go walking in my sleep (I go walking in my sleep) Through the valley of fear (valley of fear) To a river so deep (river so deep) I've been searching for something (searching for something) Taken out of my soul (taken out of my soul) Something I could never lose (never lose) Something somebody stole (something somebody stole) I don't know why I go walking at night But now I'm tired and I don't wanna walk anymore Hope it doesn't take the rest of my life Until I find what it is I've been looking for In the middle of the night (middle of the night) I go walking in my sleep (I go walking in my sleep)

To the river so deep (river so deep) I know I'm searching for something (searching for Something so undefined (so undefined) That it can only be seen (only be seen) By the eyes of the blind In the middle of the night (I go walking in the, in the middle of the, I go walking in the, in the middle of the, go walking in the, in the middle of the, I go walking in the, in the middle of the) I'm not sure about a life after this God knows I've never been a spiritual man Baptized by the fire, I wade into the river That is running through the promised In the middle of the night (middle of the night) I go walking in my sleep (I go walking in my sleep) Through the desert of truth (desert of truth) To the river so deep (river so deep) We all end in the ocean (end in the ocean) We all start in the streams (start in the streams) We're all carried along (carried along) By the river of dreams In the middle of the night Repeat ad lib (I go walking in the, in the middle of the, go walking in the, in the middle of the, I go walking in the, in the middle of the, I go walking in the, in the middle of the)

Through the jungle of doubt (jungle of doubt)





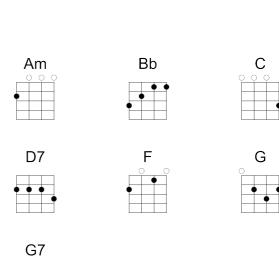






Ruby Tuesday Rolling Stones

Am G F G C She would never say where she came from
Am G F G7 Yesterday don't matter if it's gone Am D7 G
While the sun is bright Am D7 G
Or in the darkest night
No one knows she comes and goes
Goodbye Ruby Tuesday
Who could hang a name on you C Bb F
When you change with ev'ry new day G Still I'm gonna miss you
Don't question why she needs to be so free Am G F G7
She'll tell you it's the only way to be Am D7 G
She just can't be chained Am D7 To a life where nothing's gained
And nothing's lost at such a cost
CGC
Goodbye Ruby Tuesday
Who could hang a name on you G Bb F When you change with ev'ry new day
Still I'm gonna miss you
Am G F G C There's no time to lose I heard her say
Am G F G7 Catch your dreams before they slip away Am D7 G
Dying all the time Am D7 G
Lose your dreams and you
Will lose your mind ain't life unkind
Goodbye Ruby Tuesday
Who could hang a name on you G Bb F When you change with ev'ry new day
When you change with every new day G G Still I'm gonna miss you
C G C Goodbye Ruby Tuesday
G C
Who could hang a name on you C Bb When you change with ev'ry new day G G G G G G G G G G G G G
Still I'm gonna miss you



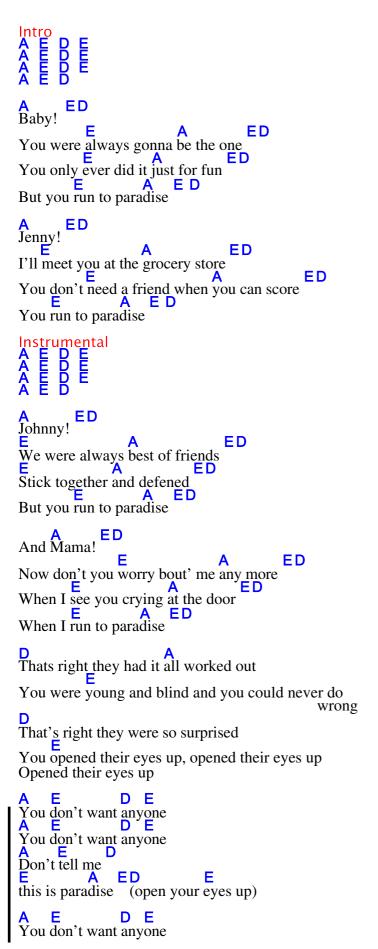
Runaway The Corrs

GACDEMACD

Fade or finish on

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 And I would run away Am I would run away, yeah, yeah I would run away Am D I would run away with you G Am C
Cause I am falling in love — with
G Am C
You, no never I'm never gonna stop
Am C
Falling in love with you Close the door, lay down upon the floor And by candlelight, make love to me through the night Em Cause I have run away I have run away, yeah, yeah I have run away Am I have run away with you G Am C
Cause I have fallen in love — with
G Am C
You, no never I'm never gonna stop
Am C
Falling in love with you G Am C D G Am C D With you And I would run away Am I would run away, yeah, yeah Em I would run away Am D I would run away with you D C Am G AmC
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 GACDEMACD Repeat ad lib

Run To Paradise The Choirboys



A E D E You don't want anyone A E D Don't tell me E A ED E this is paradise
Good times E Why'd I let them slip away E Why'd I let them slip away E Cause I lived in paradise
A E D E A ED Run to paradise E A ED Run to paradise E A ED Run to paradise E A ED Run to paradise
Instrumental A E D E A E D E A E D E A E D
D A Jesus says its gonna be alright
He's gonna pack my bag so I can walk in the light You dont mind if I abuse myself
So I can hold my head up, hold my head up Hold my head up
A E D E You don't want anyone A E D E You don't want anyone A E D Don't tell me E A ED E this is paradise (open your eyes up)
A E D E You don't need anyone (open your eyes up) A E D E You don't need anyone A E D Don't tell me E A ED this is paradise
A D E

The Safety Dance Men Without Hats

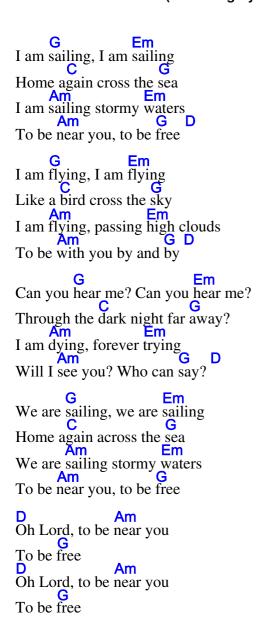
Riff x4 AI - 33333333 EI - 33101310 CI - 00000000 CWe can dance if we want to Bb6 We can leave your friends behind F 'Cause your friends don't dance and if they don't dance Well, they're no friends of mine C Say, we can go where we want to Bb6 F A place where they will never find F And we can act like we come from out of this world C Leave the real one far behind F Bb6 And we can dance (Comme ci!) F Bb6 The night is young and so am I F And we can dress real neat from our hats to our feet C And surprise 'em with the victory cry	We can dance if we want to Bb6 F We've got all your life and mine F Bb6 As long as we abuse it, never gonna lose it C Everything'll work out right C I say, we can dance if we want to Bb6 Bb6 We can leave your friends behind F Because your friends don't dance and if they don't dance C Well, they're no friends of mine Chorus C Oh well, the safety dance Oh, the safety dance Play Riff on each line It's the safety dance Well, it's the safety dance Oh, it's the safety dance Oh, it's the safety dance Oh, it's the safety dance Oh, it's the safety dance Oh, it's the safety dance Oh, it's the safety dance Oh, it's the safety dance Oh, it's the safety dance Oh, it's the safety dance Oh, it's the safety dance
Say, we can act if we want to Bb6 F If we don't, nobody will And you can act real rude and totally removed C And I can act like an imbecile Chorus F Bb6 And say, we can dance, we can dance Eb Everything's out of control F Bb6 We can dance, we can dance Eb They're doing it from pole to pole F Bb6 We can dance, we can dance Eb Everybody look at your hands F Bb6 We can dance, we can dance Eb Everybody's taking the chance C G C C G C O H C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	A Bb6 C D Eb F G G#

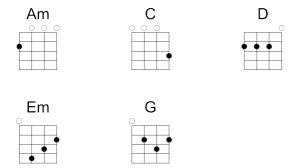
Ah yes, the safety dance A

Riff x 4

Sailing

Sutherland Brothers (also sung by Rod Stewart)





Santa Baby



C A7 D7 G7 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 checks

D7 G7 C A7
Sign your 'X' on the line, Santa cutie
D7 G7 C
and hurry down the chimney tonight

E7 Come and trim my Christmas tree With some decorations bought at Tiffany I really do believe in you 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











Satellite of Love Lou Reed

Satellite's gone up to the skies Things like that drive me out of my mind Em D C watched it for a little while I like to watch things on TV (bom bom bom) Satellite of love (bom bom) satellite of love (bom bom bom) Satellite of love Em D C D sa – tellite of Satellite's gone way up to Mars

G A7

Soon it will be filled with parking cars Em D C watched it for a little while A7. 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 Em D C D sa – tellite of G I've been told that you've been bold with Harry, Mark and John Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday to Thursday with Harry, Mark and John Satellite's gone up to the skies

G
A7
Things like that drive me out of my mind Em D C I watched it for a little while A7 C I like to watch things on TV

G (bom bom bom) Satellite of love F C (bom bom bom) Satellite of love G D (bom bom bom) Satellite of love Em D C D sa – tellite of G A C G Satellite of love

G A C G
Satellite of love
G A C G
Satellite of love
G A C G
Satellite of love
G A C G
Satellite of love
G A C G
Satellite of love









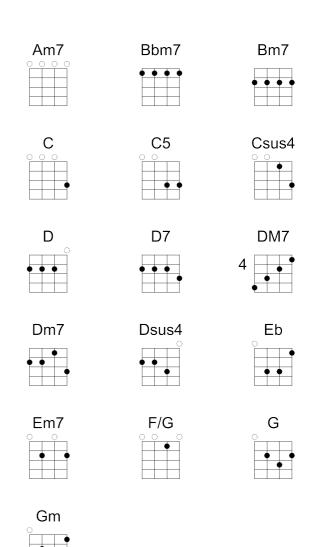




Saturday In The Park Chicago

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 I think it was the Fourth of July Bm7 People dancing, people laughing DM7
A man selling ice cream C Dsus4 Singing Italian songs
G Csus4 Eh cumpari, si vo sunari C5 G Can you dig it, yes I can Am7
And I've been waiting such a long time D7 For Saturday G C
Am7 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
A bronze man still can Bbm7 Eb Bbm7 Eb 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
Introx2 Am7 D7 F/G C

Am7
Funny days in the park
F/G
Every day's the Fourth of July
Am7
D7
Funny days in the park
F/G
Every day's the Fourth of July
Bm7
Em7
People reaching, people touching
DM7
A real celebration
C
D
Waiting for us all
G
Csus4
If we want it, really want it
C5
G
Can you dig it, yes I can
Am7
And I've been waiting such a long time
D7
For the day
G
C
Every day's the Fourth of July
Em7
Canyou day's the Fourth of July
Em7
Em7
People reaching, people touching
DM7
A real celebration
C
C
Csus4
If we want it, really want it
C5
G
Can you dig it, yes I can
Am7
And I've been waiting such a long time
D7
For the day
G
C
C



Save The Bones For Henry Jones Danny Barker, Micheal Goldsen

Tonight we'll have a party

G7 We'll eat some food that's rare

C C#dim G Er

And at the head of the table

A9

D7 I'll place brother Henry's chair G7
Invite all the local big dogs
C C#dim We'll laugh and talk and eat But we'll' save the bones for Henry Jones, A9 D7 G 'cause Henry don't eat no meat G Today I'll go to market And buy a lot of fish

C C#dim G

That will thrill Brother Henry

A9 D7

'cause fish is his special dish.

G G7

Get a large can of molasses

C C#dim

So we'll have something sweet

G E7

But save the bones for Henry Ion But save the bones for Henry Jones
A9
D7
G 'cause Henry don't eat no meat Henry is not a drinker CM7 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 C#dim G They started off with short ribs D7 They finished off with steak G7 But when the feast was over C#dim Brother Henry just kept his seat And we served the bones to Henry Jones A9 D7 G 'cause Henry don't eat no meat G7 CM7 A9D Our banquet was most proper Right down to demitasse

C C#dim G

From soup to lox and bagels

We thought the chops were mellow C C#dim

He said his chops were beat F7

We served the bones to Henry Jones A9 D7 G

'Cause Henry don't eat no meat F7

(He's an egg man) A9 D7 G

Henry don't eat no meat F7

(He digs that yoghurt) A9 D7 G

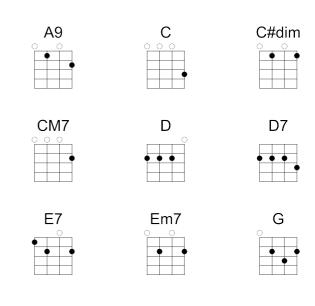
Henry don't eat no meat F7

(A vegetarian) A9 D7 G

Henry don't eat no meat F7

(A vegetarian) A9 D7 G

Henry don't eat no meat



And pheasant under glass

Science Fiction Double Feature Richard O'Brien (The Rocky Horror Show)

A G D A G D

Michael Rennie was ill the day the earth stood still
F E7
But he told us where we stand
And Flash Gordon was there in silver underwear
Claude Raines was the invisible man
A Then something went wrong for Fay Wray and King
Kong
They got caught in a celluloid jam

Then at a deadly pace it came from outer space

F. E7

And this is how the message ran

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

D Whoa-oh-oh oh-oh

E7

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

F And passing them used lots of skills

But when worlds collide, said George Pal to his

bride

F
I'm gonna give you some terrible thrills, like a

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

Whoa-oh-oh oh-oh

At the late night double feature picture show

F#m D

I wanna go, oh-oh

D E7 A

To the late night double feature picture show

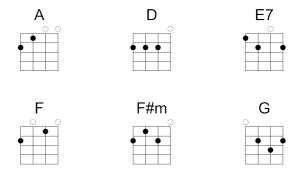
F#m D

By RK-O, oh-oh
D

To the late night double feature picture show
F#m D

In the back row, oh-oh
D

To the late night double feature picture show



Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band Lennon / McCartney

C D E7 (Billy Shears)

			G
-035	-035	-035535	-
			2
			-
	-035 	-035 -035	A A7 C5 3-5 -035 -035 -035535

It was twenty years ago today

Sergeant Pepper taught the band to play

G

They've been going in and out of style

C7

G

G

C7

But they're guaranteed to raise a smile

So may I introduce to you

The act you've known for all these years

G7

G7

Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

We're Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

We hope you will enjoy the show G7 G Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band D7

Sit back and let the evening go

Sergeant Pepper's Lonely

Sergeant Pepper's Lonely

Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

C7
It's wonderful to be here F7
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 G7

But I thought you might like to know

That the singer's going to sing a song

C7

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

C



















Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band (Low)

Lennon / McCartney

E7G D

It was twenty years ago today

Sergeant Pepper taught the band to play

They've been going in and out of style G7

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

G C G A7

We're Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band G7

We hope you will enjoy the show **G7**

D7 F G7 D
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

Sit back and let the evening go

Sergeant Pepper's Lonely

Sergeant Pepper's Lonely

G7

Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

G7
It's wonderful to be here
C7
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

G

G AB7 (Billy Shears)

















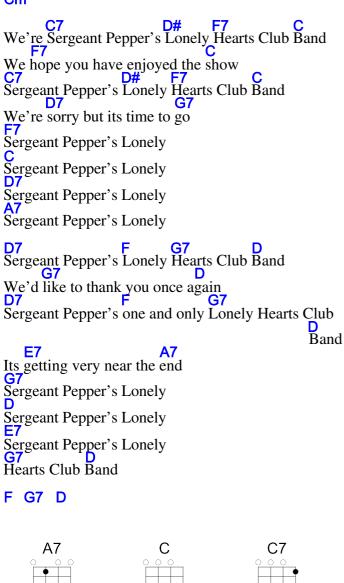


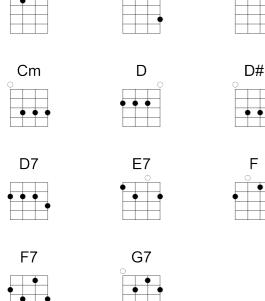




Lennon / McCartney

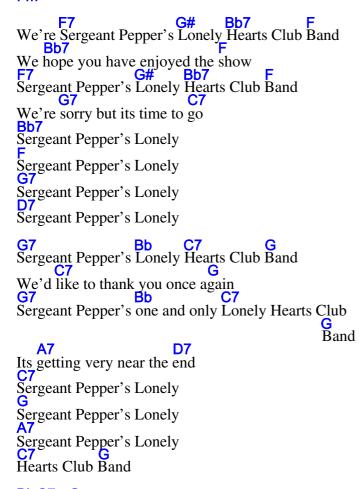




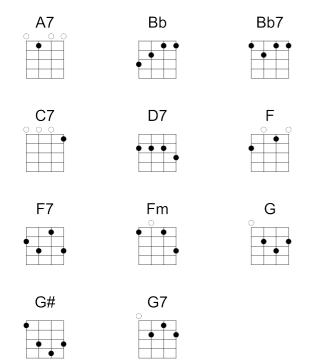


Lennon / McCartney





BbC7 G



Shallow

Lady Gaga, A Whyatt, A Rossomando, M Ronson

Em D G Tell me somethin' girl C G G Are you happy in this modern world?

Em D G

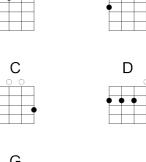
Or do you need more Is there somethin' else you're searchin' for? EmD G C I'm falling, in all the good times G D Em D G
I find my- self long-in' for change
C G D And in the bad times I fear my-self Em D G Em D G Tell me something boy Ain't it hard keepin' it so hardcore? And in the bad times I fear my-self Am I'm off the deep end, watch as I dive in I'll never meet the ground Crash through the surface where they can't hurt us We're far from the shallow now In the sha-ha sha-ha-low In the sha-ha sha-la-la-low D In the sha-ha sha-ha-low We're far from the shallow now Em Bm D A
oh oh-oh ah ah
Em Bm D A
ah ah-ah ah-ahhh I'm off the deep end, watch as I dive in I'll never meet the ground Crash through the surface where they can't hurt us

B

Crash through the surface where they can't hurt us

Em We're far from the shallow now

Am D
In the sha-ha sha-ha-low
G D Em
In the sha-ha sha-la-la-la-low
Am D
In the sha-ha sha-ha-low
G D Em
We're far from the shallow now
Em



Αm





She's Leaving Home Lennon / McCartney

Am7
Something inside that was always denied (Bye bye)
Am7
for so many years

Am D7 F She's leaving home (Bye bye)

C Gm Dm7 F Am
Wednesday morning at five o'clock, as the day

F G7
Silently closing her bedroom door
F G7
Leaving the note that she hoped would say more

C Gm Dm7 F
She goes downstairs to the kitchen clutching her
Am DH7
handkerchief

Quietly turning the backdoor key
F G7
Stepping outside, she is free

C
She (We gave her most of our lives)
Is leaving (Sacrificed most of our lives)

Gm6
Home (We gave her ev'rything money could buy)
Am7
She's leaving home after living alone (Bye bye) for
Am7
so many years

C Gm Dm7 F Am
Father snores as his wife gets into her dressing gown

F G7
Picks up the letter that's lying there
F G7
Standing alone at the top of the stairs

C Gm Dm7 F
She breaks down and cries to her husband, Daddy,
Am our baby's gone

C Gm Dm7 F
Am Dm7 F
Our baby's gone

Why would she treat us so thoughtlessly?

F G7

How could she do this to me?

She (We never thought of ourselves)
Is leaving (Never a thought for ourselves)

Gm6

Home (We've struggled hard all our lives to get by)

Am7

DH7

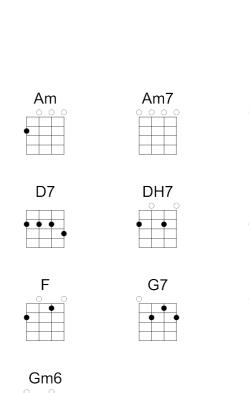
She's leaving home after living alone (Bye bye) for

Am7

so many years

C Gm Dm7 F Am DH7
Friday morning at nine o'clock, she is far away F G7
Waiting to keep the appointment she made F G7
Meeting a man from the motor trade

C
She (What did we do that was wrong?)
Is having (We didn't know it was wrong)
Gm6
Fun (Fun is the one thing that money can't buy)



Dm7

Gm

Shine On You Crazy Diamond Pink Floyd



Bb





Remember when you were young

Cm Bb F

You shone like the sun



Eb Dm

Now there's a look in your eyes

##

Like black holes in the sky

Shine on you cra – zy diamond



Eb Dm Cm Bb F Shine on you cra – zy diamond

Gm

You were caught in the crossfire

Of childhood and stardom

Blown on the steel breeze

Come on you target for faraway laughter Dm

Come on you stranger, you legend, you martyr, and

shine

F#BbEbDm Cm BbF

You reached for the secret too soon F# Bb

You cried for the moon

Dm Cm Bb F

Shine on you cra – zy diamond

Gm Threatened by shadows at night

And exposed in the light

Eb Dm Cm Bb F

Shine on you cra – zy diamond

Well you wore out your welcome

With random precision

Rode on the steel breeze

Come on you raver, you seer of visions

Bb Come on you painter, you prisoner and

shine

Short People Randy Newman

G Em A D7 G Em A D7

G Em
Short people got no reason
A D7
Short people got no reason
G Em A D7
Short people got no reason to live

They got little hands little eyes

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 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)

Short people got nobody
A D7
Short people got nobody
G Em A D7
Short people got nobody to love

They got little baby legs that stand so low

C

You got to pick em up just to say hello

G

They got little cars that go beep, beep, beep

C

They got little voices goin' peep, peep, peep

They got grubby little fingers

G7

And dirty little minds

C

They're gonna get you every time

Well, I don't want no short people

G Em A D7

Don't want no short people

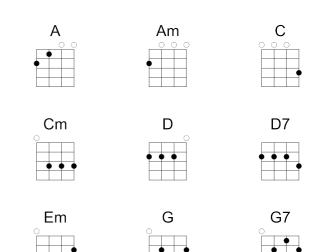
G Em A D7

G Em A D7

G Don't want no short people

G rem A D7

G round here

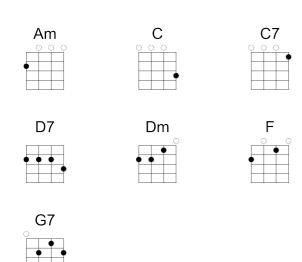


Silent Night Franz Xaver Gruber / Joseph Mohr

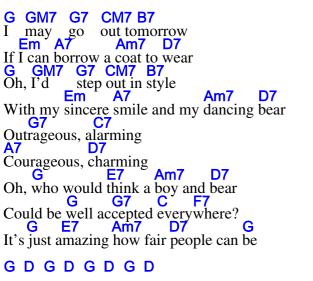
C
Silent night, Holy night
G7
C
C
C
All is calm, all is bright
F
C
Round yon virgin, mother and child
F
C
Holy infant, tender and mild
Dm
G7
Sleep in heavenly pea – ce
C
G7
C
Sleep in heavenly peace
C
Silent night, Holy night

C Silent night, Holy night G7 C C7
Shepherds quake, at the sight F C Glories stream from heaven above F C Heavenly, hosts sing Allelujah Dm G7 Am D7
Christ the Savior is born, C G7 C C Christ the Savior is born

Silent night, Holy night
G7 C C7
Son of God, love's pure light
F C
Radiant beams from thy holy face
F C
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Dm G7 Am D7
Jesus, Lord at thy birth
C G7
Jesus, Lord at thy birth



Simon Smith and the Amazing Dancing Bear Randy Newman



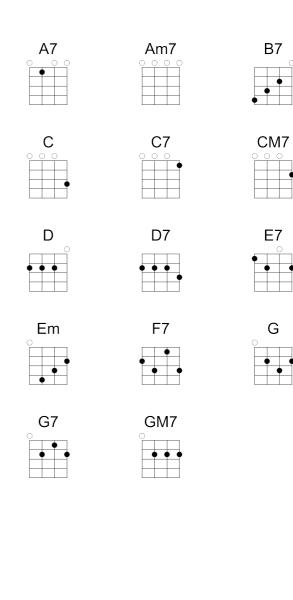
G GM7 G7 CM7 B7
Seen at the nicest places
Em A7 Am7 D7
Where well—fed faces all stop to stare
G GM7 G7 CM7 B7
Making the grandest entrance
Em A7 Am7 D7
Is Simon Smith and his dancing bear
G7 C7
They'll love us, won't they?
A7 D7
They feed us, don't they?
G F7 Am7 D7

G E7 Am7 D7
Oh, who would think a boy and bear
G G7 C F7
Could be well accepted everywhere?
G E7 Am7 D7 G
It's just amazing how fair people can be

GDGD

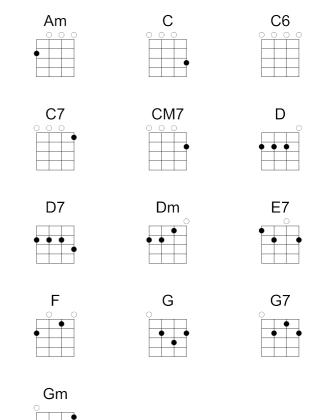
G GM7 G7 CM7 B7
Em A7Am7 D7
G GM7 G7 CM7 B7
Em A7Am7 D7
G7 C7
Oh, who needs money
A7 D7
When you're funny?
G E7 Am7 D7
The great attraction everywhere
G G 7 C F7
Will be Simon Smith and his dancing bear
G E7 Am7 D7 G
It's Simon Smith and the amazing dancing bear

G GM7 G7 CM7 B7Em A7D7 G



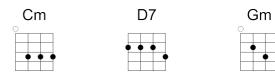
Sing Joe Raposo

C Dm G7 Sing sing a song C Gm C7
Sing out loud sing out strong F Dm C CM7 C6 Sing of good things not bad Am D Dm G7 Sing of happy not sad
C Dm G7 Sing sing a song
Make it simple to last
Your whole life long F E7
Don't worry that it's not good enough
For anyone else to hear
Just sing sing a song
C CM7 C6 CM7 la la la la la la la la la Dm G7 la la la la la la
C CM7 C6 CM7 la la la la la la la la la Dm G7 la la la la la la
C Dm G7 Sing sing a song
Make it simple to last Gm C7
Your whole life long E7
Don't worry that it's not good enough Am D7
For anyone else to hear
Just sing sing a song



F G C
Just sing sing a song

Sing For No-one Kavisha Mazzella



Gm Before we were born, song was there	_
She pulled us from the womb for us she cared	<i>(</i>
And whispered in our ears life's mystery D7 Gm Cm D	7
And when we die she surely will be there	•
Gm Song says "Oh please use me, you're my voice, you're my ha	and
D7 Gm D7 Fashion me into a melody	ali G
Gm Cm That tells the human story, It's misery and glory	
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!	
Our instruments the weapons of our choice D7 Gm D7 To disarm oppression with our voice Gm Cm	
	ırts fire
And angels weep as we do rejoice	
Sing for no one sing for everyone D7 Sing for we are servants of the song	
SIng for being together, never mind the weather D7 Gm D7	
Sing for no one sing for everyone!	
We cry because there's evil in this world Or Or Or Or Or Or Or Or Or O	
Watch the oyster as her art unfurls Gm Cm Why not turn your sorrow into a song tomorrow	
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 Or Gm D7 Gm D7	
Sing for no one sing for everyone!	

Sit Down You're Rocking The Boat Frank Loesser

Dm Cm6 I dreamed last night I got on the boat to heaven Cm6 And by some chance I had brought my dice along Am Bb6 And there I stood And I hollered "Someone fade me" **Gm7 C7** Am Dm But the passengers, they knew right from wrong Bb6 Bbm6 For the people all said sit down G7 Sit down, you're rockin' the boat Bb6 Bbm6 **F**7 The people all said sit down C7 Sit down you're rockin' the boat And the devil will drag you under By the sharp lapel of your checkered coat Bb6 Bbm6 Sit down, sit down, sit down **C7** Sit down you're rockin' the boat **A7** Cm6 I sailed away on that little boat to heaven Cm6 And by some chance found a bottle in my fist Am Bb6 Am Bb6 And there I stood nicely passin' out the whisky

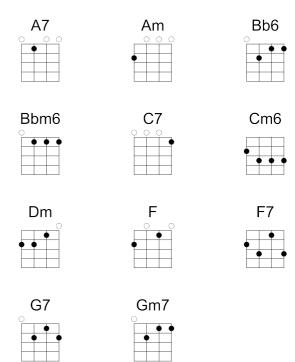
Am

Dm

Gm7

C7 But the passengers were bound to resist **F7 Bb6** Bbm6 For the people all said beware **G7** You're on a heavenly trip F7 Bb6 Bbm6 The people all said beware Beware, you'll scuttle the ship **Bb6** And the devil will drag you under By the fancy tie 'round your wicked throat Bb6 Bbm6 Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down C7 Sit down you're rockin' the boat **A7** Cm6 And as I laughed at those passengers to heaven Cm6 A great big wave came and washed me over board Am Bb6 Bb6 And as I sank and I hollered "someone save me" Dm Gm₇ That's the moment I woke up, thank the lord

F F7 Bb6 Bbm6
I said to myself sit down
F C7 F F7
Sit down you're rockin' the boat
Bb6
And the devil will drag you under
With a soul so heavy you'd never float
F F7 Bb6 Bbm6
Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down
F C7 F
Sit down you're rockin' the boat

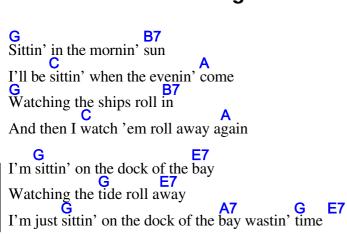


And I said to myself sit down

Sit down, you're rockin' the boat

Bb6 Bbm6

Sittin' On The Dock Of The Bay Otis Redding



I left my home in Georgia
C A
Headed for the 'Frisco bay
Cause I've had nothing to live for
C A
And look like nothin's gonna come my way

So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay

Watching the tide roll away

G
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 G
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
F D
So I guess I'll remain the same

Sittin' here resting my bones

And this loneliness won't leave me alone

B7

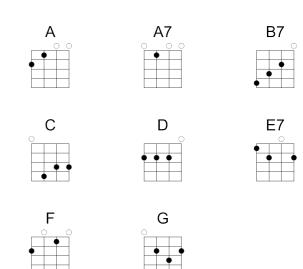
It's two thousand miles I roamed

C A

Just to make this dock my home

Now I'm just gonna sit at the dock of the bay G E7
Watching the tide roll away G A7 G E7
Sittin' on the dock of the bay wastin' time

Whistling, repeat ad lib G G G E7



Si Tu M'Aimes

Michel Emer/Raymond Ordner (sung by Jean Sablon)

F E7
Si tu m'aimes, si tu m'aimes
F D7
Ne fais pas ce que tu fais étourdiment
Gm Bbm6
Car tu ne sais pas, toi-même
F G7 C7
Les dangers d'un amour insouciant

Une phrase, une phrase
F
Un regard qui vous attire inconsciemment
Gm
Bbm6
Un regard qui vous embrase
F
G7
C7
F
E7
Te perdrait pour la joie d'un moment

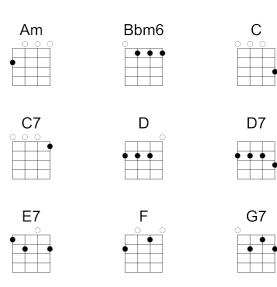
Am F D7 F
Mais malgré mon indulgence
Am D Am D
Tu pourrais regretter un beau jour
C G7 C
D'avoir voulu ma souffrance
F G7 C7
En perdant à jamais, notre amour

Car je t'aime. Oui je t'aime
F
Souviens-toi que je t'adore éperdument
Gm
Bbm6
Et que le bonheur suprême est fragile
G7
C7
F
Aux mains des imprudents

Instrumental, verse pattern

Am F D7 F
Mais malgré mon indulgence
Am D Am D
Tu pourrais regretter un beau jour
C G7 C
D'avoir voulu ma souffrance
F G7 C7
En perdant à jamais, notre amour

Car je t'aime. Oui je t'aime
F
Souviens-toi que je t'adore éperdument
Gm
Bbm6
Et que le bonheur suprême est fragile
G7
C7
F
Aux mains des imprudents





Six Months In A Leaky Boat Split Enz







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

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 C G7 C

Aotearoa, rugged individual

Glisten like a pearl at the bottom of the world

The tyrany 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 C G7 C

Instrumental (optional)

C F C F C G C F C F C G

C Am C Am G

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 C G7 C





Six Ribbons Jon English

Dm C BbM7 Am

If I were a minstrel I'd sing you six love songs
Dm Am Dm Am Dm

To tell all the world of the love that we share
Dm C BbM7 Am

If I were a merchant I'd bring you six diamonds
Dm Am Dm Am Dm

With six blood red roses for my love to wear
F C Dm Am

But I am a simple man, a poor common farmer
Dm Am Dm Am Dm

So take my six ribbons to tie back your hair

Asus4

Yellow and brown, blue as the sky

Red as my blood, green as your eye

Dm C BbM7 Am

If I were a nobleman I'd bring you six carriages
Dm Am Dm Am Dm

With six snow white horses to take you any – where
Dm C BbM7 Am

If I were the emperor I'd build you six palaces
Dm Am Dm Am Dm

With six hundred servants for comforting fare
F C Dm Am

But I am a simple man, a poor common farmer
Dm Am Dm Am Dm

So take my six ribbons, to tie back your hair

Instrumental
Fm EbC# Cm Fm Cm Fm Cm Fm
F C Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm

Dm C BbM7 Am

If I were a minstrel I'd sing you six love songs
Dm Am Dm Am Dm

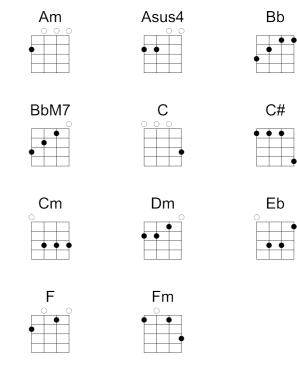
To tell all the world of the love that we share
Dm C BbM7 Am

So be not afraid my love, you're never alone love
Dm Am Dm Am Dm

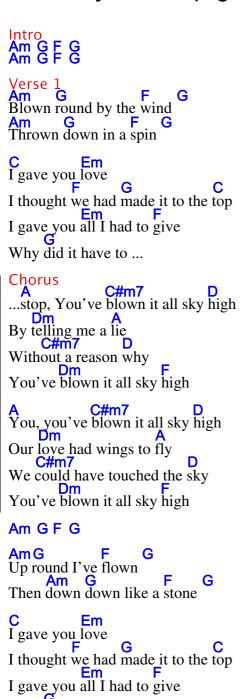
While you wear my ribbons, tyin' back your hair
F C Dm Am

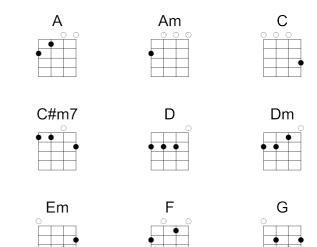
Once I was a simple man, a poor common farmer
Dm Am Dm Am Dm

I gave you six ribbons to tie back your hair



Sky High Dyer/Scott (Jigsaw)





Why did it have to ...

Repeat Chorus

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

D

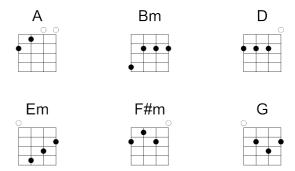
A

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)

Output

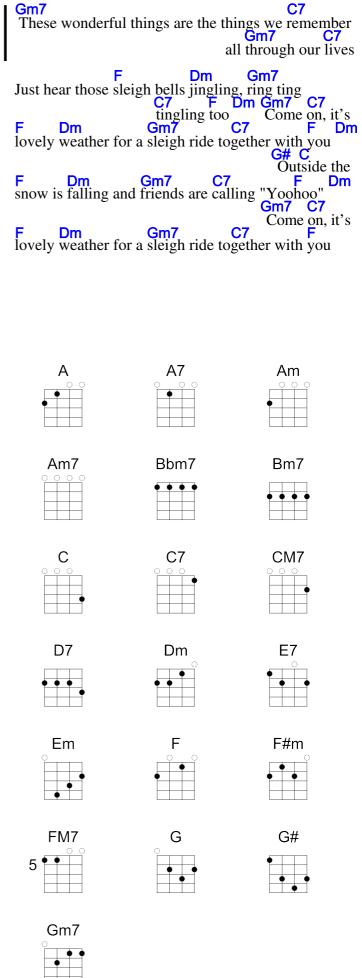
Description: Mmmmmmm Who'll rock the cradle and cry? Who'll rock the cradle and cry? Sleep, my country, sleep As off the cliff the kingdoms leap Count them as they pass on by

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

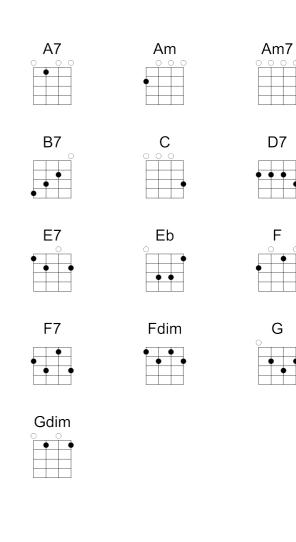
F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 NC
Just hear those sleigh bells jingling, ring ting C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 tingling too Come on, it's F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you G# C
F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm snow is falling and friends are calling "Yoohoo"
F Dm Gm7 C7 Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you
Bm7 E7 A Giddy up, giddy up, let's go, Let's look at F#m
Bm7 E7 A We're riding in a wonderland of snow Am7 D7 G
Giddy up, giddy up, it's grand, Just
Gm7 C7 Gm7 We're gliding along with a song in a wintry fairy C7
land
Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we Dm Gm7 C7 We're snuggled
F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm up together like birds of a feather would be G# C
F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 road before us and sing a chorus or two Come C7
F Dm Gm7 C7 F lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you
CM7 There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray FM7 Dm
It'll be the perfect ending a perfect day F Gm7 C7 Am We'll be singing the songs we love to sing without a
A7 Dm single stop
A Bbm7 Bm7 E7 A At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop Gm7 C7 Pop! pop! pop!
There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy
When they pass around the chocolate and the
F Gm7 C7 Am A7 Dm It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier and Ives



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 Weeping on a far away shore
G Fdim Out on the briny
Am Gdim With the moon big and shiny G B7 C E7 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
Drifting and dreaming Am7 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

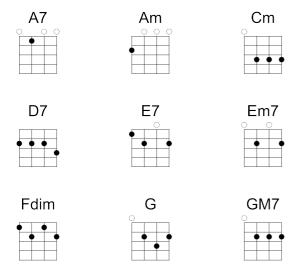
Smile Chaplin/Turner/Parsons

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
Am
If you smile with your fear and sorrow
Cm
Smile and maybe tomorrow
G E7 A7
You'll find that life is still worthwhile
D7
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
Am
That's the time you must keep on trying
Cm
Smile, what's the use of crying?
G
E7
You'll find that life is still worthwhile
D7
If you just...

Repeat song, then finish on...

G Smile



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

G D
It's only a game, so
G7 C
Put up a real good fight,
G Am
I'm gonna be snookering you tonight
G D7
I'm famed for my aim, so
G7 C
Y' better believe I'm right
G Em
I'm gonna be snookering you
Am D G
Snookering you tonight

I could spend days
Gazing across the baize at you,
C Eb
You'll never win
G Em
When I begin
Am
My break of fifty-eight
D D7
Or maybe more, who can be sure?

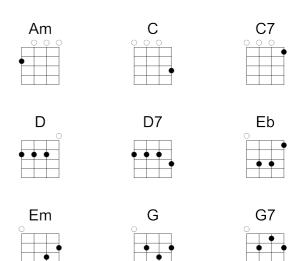
To say it's a frame—up
G7 C
Wouldn't be fair or right
G Am
I'm gonna be snookering you tonight
G D7
Resist me in vain, but
G7 C
Victory's in my sight
G Em
I'm gonna be snookering you
Am D G
Snookering you tonight

C7
Love is a game
G
Snooker's the same so join the queue
C
Eb
Get a good grip
G
Em
Don't let it slip
Am
And think about the pink
D
Don't let a red go to your head

G D
It's only a game, so
G7 C
Put up a real good fight,
G Em
I'm gonna be snookering you,
Am D G
Snookering you tonight!

Repeat from "To Say it's a frame-up..."
G Em Am D G
Snookering you, Snookering you tonight!

G Em Am D G
Snookering you, Snookering you tonight!



So Far Away Dire Straits







Ri	ff x2	_	_
		F	C
Α	1(2)	-0	-(3)
Ε	I-013-	1	
C	1(2)		
Ğ	i		





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

So far away from me
G
C
So far I just can't see
F
Am
So far away from me
G
F
You're so far away from me

Riff

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

So far away from me
C
So far I just can't see
F
Am
So far away from me
C
You're so far away from me

Riff x2

C I get so tired when I have to explain
When you're so far away from me
C G
See you been in the sun and I've been in the rain
And you're so far away from me

So far away from me

G C
So far I just can't see
F Am
So far away from me
G F C
You're so far away from me

Repeat riff ad lib

Solid Rock Shane Howard (Goanna)

-0000 00 00 00 -0000 00 00 00 -0000 00 00 00 -0000 00 00 00 Out here nothing changes, not in a hurry anyway Am You can feel the endlessness with the coming of the light of day Talk about a chosen place They want to sell it in the marketplace Am (Well just a minute now)
-0000 00 00 00 -0000 00 00 00
-0000 00 00 00 -0000 00 00 00 -4224 46 67 76 -4224 46 67 76 -2002 24 45 54 -2002 24 45 54 Am (Standin' on) solid rock G Standin' on sacred ground Am Livin' on borrowed time And the winds of change Keep blowin' down the line Am (Right down the line) -0000 00 00 00 -0000 00 00 00 -0000 00 00 00 -0000 00 00 00 -4224 46 67 76 -4224 46 67 76 -2002 24 45 54 -2002 24 45 54 'Round about the dawn of time dreaming all began Proud people come Livin' in a promised land Runnin' from a heart of darkness Searching for a heart of light Am (Could've been paradise)
-0000 00 00 00 -0000 00 00 00
-0000 00 00 00 -0000 00 00 00
-4224 46 67 76 -4224 46 67 76
-2002 24 45 54 -2002 24 45 54 (The were standin' on) solid rock G Standin' on sacred ground Am Livin' on borrowed time And the winds of change Were blowin' cold that night Standin' on the shore one day Saw the white sails in the sun

White man white law white gun Don't tell me that it's justified 'Cause somewhere, someone lied Am (Someone lied, a genocide)
-0000 00 00 00 -0000 00 00 00 E -0000 00 00 00 -0000 00 00 00 00 C -4224 46 67 76 -4224 46 67 76 G -2002 24 45 54 (Now you're standin' on) solid rock G Standin' on sacred ground Livin' on borrowed time And the winds of change Are blowin' down the line Solid rock Standin' on sacred ground Am Livin' on borrowed time And the winds of change Are blowin' down the line Solid rock Standin' on sacred ground Livin' on borrowed time And the winds of change Are blowin' down the line G F Am Am G G Am









Wasn't long before you felt that sting

Something Stupid C. Carson Parks

Am7 D Am7 D G

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

D7 Am7 D7 To spend an evening with me Am7 D7 Am7 And if we go someplace to dance, I know that

there's a chance GM7 G6 GM7

You won't be leaving with me

GM7 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

Like: "I love you" GM7 G6 GM7

G GM7 G7 I can see it in your eyes, that you despise the same

You heard the night before

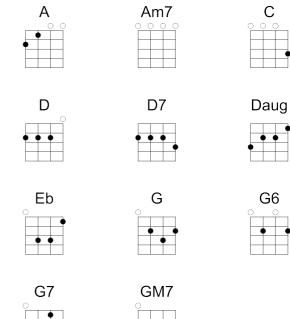
And though it's just a line to you, for me it's true And never seemed so right before

GM7 I practice every day to find some clever lines to say D7 To make the meaning come through Am7 D7 Am Am7 D7 Am7 D7
But then I think I'll wait until the evening gets late
G GM7 G6 GM7
And I'm alone with you Am7

GM7 G7 The time is right your perfume fills my head, the

stars get red And oh the night's so blue Am7 D7 Am7 And then I go and spoil it all, by saying something stupid

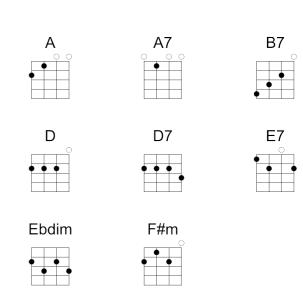
Like: "I love you" I love you I love you



Something To Complain About John Flanagan

A A7D Ebdim A E7A E7 I wish I could stay home And play my banjo every day But there's always something to complain about A7 Instead I'm back here at the coal face Trying to sing my blues away 'Cause there's always something to complain about When I'm broke I'm only hoping for more work to '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 I know I could complain Till that last train comes rolling in But In truth I know I'm happier darlin' Than I've ever been I wish I could stay home And play my banjo every day But there's always something to complain about Instrumental A A7D Ebdim A E7 A A7D Ebdim A E7 A D D7 A B7E7 A A7D 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 I know I could whinge and toot Right through the hoot – of that night owl I know there's nothing wrong

A A7
I'm a straight middle-class white man D Ebdim
Able-body, able mind E7 F#m B7
And yet I'll find something to complain about A E7 A
I'll find something to complain about



I'm just a dog that loves to howl

Somewhere, My Love (Lara's Theme) Paul Francis Webster / Maurice Jarre

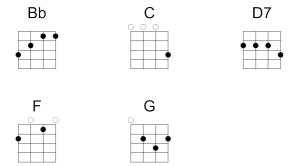
Somewhere, my love, there will be songs to sing Although the snow covers the hopes of Spring

G D7
Somewhere a hill blossoms in green and gold
And there are dreams, all that your heart can hold

C 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
Warm as the wind, soft as the kiss of snow

G Till then, my sweet, think of me now and then
Godspeed, my love, till you are mine again



Somewhere Only We Know Keane

Intro G GM7 Am7 Dsus4 G GM7 Am7 Dsus4
G GM7 I walked across an empty land Am Dsus4 I knew the pathway like the back of my hand G GM7 I felt the earth beneath my feet Am Dsus4 Sat by the river and it made me complete
Em Bm Oh simple thing where have you gone C Dsus4 I'm getting old and I need something to rely on Em Bm So tell me when you're gonna let me in C Dsus4 I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin
G GM7 I came across a fallen tree Am Dsus4 I felt the branches of it looking at me G GM7 Is this the place we used to love Am D Is this the place that I've been dreaming of
Em Bm Oh simple thing where have you gone C Dsus4 I'm getting old and I need something to rely on Em Bm So tell me when you're gonna let me in C Dsus4 I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin
C G D And if you have a minute why don't we go C G D Talk about it somewhere only we know C G D This could be the end of everything C D G So why don't we go somewhere only we know C D somewhere only we know C D
Em Bm Oh simple thing where have you gone C Dsus4 I'm getting old and I need something to rely on Em Bm So tell me when you're gonna let me in C Dsus4 I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin
And if you have a minute why don't we go C Talk about it somewhere only we know C This could be the end of everything

So why don't we go
C G D
C G D
This could be the end of everything
C D G
So why don't we go somewhere only we know
C D
somewhere only we be somewhere only we know Am7 Bm

So why don't we go

Sonnet 18 William Shakespeare / Paul Kelly





Dm C F C
Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
Dm C Dm
Thou art more lovely and more temperate





Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May Dm C Dm
And summer's lease hath all too short a date

C Dm
Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines
C Dm
And often is his gold complexion dimm'd

Dm C F C
And every fair from fair sometime declines
Dm C Dm
By chance, or nature's changing course, untrimm'd

But thy eternal summer shall not fade
C
Nor lose possession of that fair thou ow'st
C
Nor shall Death brag thou wander'st in his shade
A7
When in eternal lines to time thou grow'st

Dm C F C
So long as men can breathe or eyes can see Dm C Dm
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee

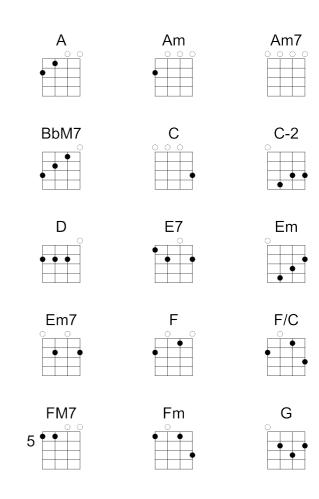
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AI EI CI	3-3-3-01-0- 3-3-3-01-0- 33
GI AI EI CI	Dm C Dm C Dm Am Dm0-30-0-01-01332-
Ğİ	

Repeat Verse

Space Oddity David Bowie

Ground control to Major Tom Ground control to Major Tom Am Am7 D Take your protein pills and put your helmet on C-2 Ground control to Major Tom Commencing countdown, engines on Am Am7 D check ignition and may gods love be with you This is ground control to Major Tom You've really made the grade Fm C and the papers want to know whose shirts you wear Now its time to leave the capsule if you dare C-2
This is Major Tom to ground control I'm stepping through the door and I'm floating in a most peculiar way and the stars look very different today FM7 Em7
For here am I sitting in a tin can Em7 Far above the world Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do CFGACFGA FM7Em7 ACDE7 Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles I'm feeling very still And I think my spaceship knows which way to go Tell my wife I love her very much, she knows Ground control to Major Tom Your circuit's dead, there's something wrong Can you hear me, Major Tom? Can you hear me, Major Tom? Can you hear me, Major Tom? Can you Here am I floating round my tin can

BbM7 Am
Planet Earth is blue
G F
and there's nothing I can do
C F G A C F G A
FM7 Em7
A C D E7



Far above the moon

Spread A Little Happiness

Vivian Ellis Even when the darkest clouds are in the sky Fm C9 A7 You mustn't sigh and you mustn't cry Spread a little happiness as you go by Dm7 G7 C

Please try What's the use of worrying and feeling blue F Fm C9 A7 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 Don't you realize you'll find next Monday or next Tuesday F G7 Your golden shoes day Even when the darkest clouds are in the sky F Fm C9 Ay
You mustn't sigh and you mustn't cry
Dm7 G7 Spread a little happiness as you go by I've got a creed for every need C C9 A7 So easy that it must succeed I'll set it down for you to read
C Cdim G7
So please, take heed Keep out the gloom, let in the sun B7 Em That's my advice for everyone Am C D7 It's only once we pass this way
G Dm7 G7
So day by day

Please try What's the use of worrying and feeling blue

F Fm C9 A7 When days are long keep on smiling through F C Dm7 G7 C Spread a little happiness till dreams come true

Even when the darkest clouds are in the sky

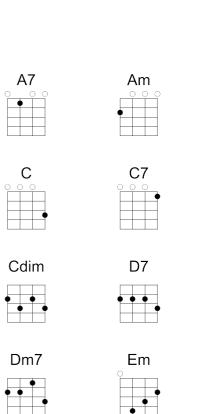
You mustn't sigh and you mustn't cry

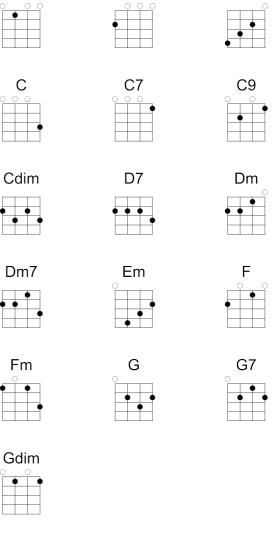
F C Dm7 G7 C

Spread a little happiness as you go by

Surely you'll be wise to make the best of every blues Gdim (Don't you realize you'll find next Monday or next Dm Tuesday Your golden shoes day Even when the darkest clouds are in the sky C9 You mustn't sigh and you mustn't cry F C Dm7 G7 Spread a little happiness as you go Gdim G7

B7





Squeezebox







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

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

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 C G 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

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

Step Inside Love Am7 B7 Paul McCartney (sung by Cilla Black) Step inside love C_m7 **Ddim** Dm7 Let me find you a place where the cares of the day Will be carried away by the smile on your face Bb6 C-2 D Dsus4 D7 We are together now and forever come my D7 Ddim D7 G Am7 Step inside love and stay 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 Dsus4 Eb You look tired love Ddim Let me turn down the light come in out of the cold Cm7 Rest your head on my shoulder and love me tonight G 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 Bb6 Bb6 F C Bb6 Bb6 F C Step in - side love G Bb6 Bb6 F C Step in - side love C Bb6 Bb6 F C G Bb6 Bb6 F C Eb Step in – side love I want you to stay Eb Am7 D7 When you leave me Say you'll see me again for I know in my heart Cm7 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 D7 G Am7

Dm7 G

Bb6

Dm7

Step inside love and stay

G Bb6 Bb6 F C
Step in - side love
G Bb6 Bb6 F C
Step in - side love I want you to stay

Bb6 Bb6 F C Step in _ side love

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 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)

F G
C F Am D
F G C Changing, our love is going gold Bb F 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

You're still the one Yeah, still the one We're still having fun and you're still the one C D7 BbF C Bb Αm



We're still having fun and you're still the one

Stop The Cavalry Jona Lewie

A E7
Hey, Mr. Churchill comes over here E7
To say we're doing splendidly.
A E7
But it's very cold out here in the snow E7
Marching to and from the enemy.
A E7
Oh I say it's tough, I have had enough, A E7
Can you stop the cavalry?

Brass
A E7 A E7
A | -77754-5554-444----E | -----75-740

A E7 A E7
A | -77754-5554-444---4E | -----75-7-7

A E7 A E7 A
A | -77754-5554-4-----E | ------7-545-7-45

A E7
I have had to fight almost every night,
A E7
Down throughout these centuries.
A E7
That is when I say, oh yes yet again,
A E7 A
Can you stop the cavalry?

Mary Bradley waits at home, E7
In the nuclear fallout zone. E7
Wish I could be dancing now, E7
In the arms of the girl I love.

E7
Dub-a-dub-a-dum-dum
Dub-a-dub-a-dum
A
Dub-a-dum-dum-dub-a-dum
Dub-a-dub-a-dum
E7
Dub-a-dub-a-dum-dum
Dub-a-dub-a-dum
Dub-a-dub-a-dum
A
Dub-a-dum-dum-dub-a-dum
Dub-a-dub-a-dum
Oub-a-dub-a-dum

A E7
Bang goes another bomb on another town
A E7
While the Czar and Jim have tea.

A E7
If I get home, live to tell the tale, E7
I'll run for all presidencies.
A E7
If I get elected I'll stop
A E7 A
I will stop the cavalry.

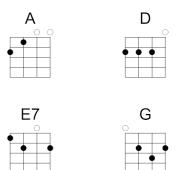
Brass

E7
Dub-a-dub-a-dum-dum
Dub-a-dub-a-dum
A
Dub-a-dum-dum-dub-a-dum
Dub-a-dub-a-dum
E7
Dub-a-dub-a-dum-dum
Dub-a-dub-a-dum
A
Dub-a-dub-a-dum
A
Dub-a-dum-dum-dub-a-dum
Dub-a-dub-a-dum
G
Wish I was at home for Christmas.

E7
Wish I could be dancing now,
E7
A
In the arms of the girl I love.
E7
A
Mary Bradley waits at home,
E7
She's been waiting two years long.

Wish I was at home for Christmas.

Bells A D A A D A D A D A D A A |-420--0 -420--0 00--00----0 E |----2- ---2-- --21--



Stuck In The Middle With You Gerry Rafferty/Joe Egan (Stealers Wheel)

D

Well I don't know why I came here tonight I got the feeling that something ain't right G7

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

, , G

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...

D

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

G

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...

D

Well I don't know why I came here tonight

I got the feeling that something ain't right
G7
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
D
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs
A
Clowns to the left of me
C
G
Jokers to the right, here I am
D
Stuck in the middle with you

Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you Stuck in the middle with you Here I am, stuck in the middle with you

DD











Stuff and Nonsense **Split Enz (Tim Finn)**

G GM7 CM7

Disobey my own decisions I deserve all your suspicions First it's yes and then it's no CM7 I dilly dally down to duo Am Am7 F

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 CM7 Yes I believed before I met you Am Am7 F I soon learned your love burned brighter than the

Now I know how and when, I know where and why

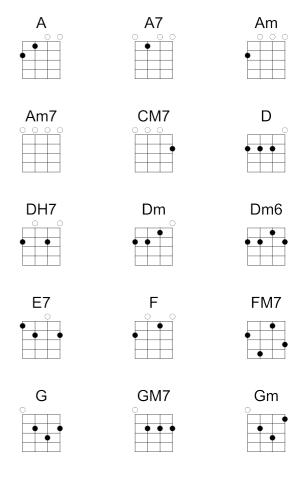
stars in my eyes

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

nstrumental D Dm6 Am DH7 F FM7 Dm F A7

Α

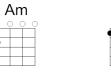
And you know that I love you Here and now not forever I can give you the present I don't know about the future That's all stuff and nonsense



Such Great Heights The Postal Service

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

Summerfling kd lang

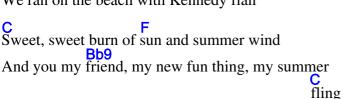


Bb9



C F Bb9 C

Am C Am C
Early morning mid July
Am C Bb9
Anticipation's making me high
Am C Am C
The smell of Sunday in our hair
Am C Bb9
We ran on the beach with Kennedy flair



C F Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything Bb9 C And so pretend a never ending summer fling

Am C Am C
This uncommon kinda breeze
Am C Bb9
Did with our hearts whatever it pleased
Am C Am C
Forsake the logic of perfect plans
Am C Bb9
A perfect moment slipped through our hands

C F
Sweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
Bb9
And you my friend, my new fun thing, my summer

fling

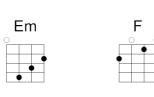
C F Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything Bb9 C And so pretend a never ending summer fling

Em Strange the wind can change so quickly without a Am word of warning

Em Am Bb9
Rearrange our lives until they're torn in two

Sweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
Bb9
And you my friend, my new fun thing, my summer
C
fling

Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything
Bb9
C
And so pretend a never ending summer fling



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 G#M7 Doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city

Dm





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 Dm 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 Eb-5 G#M7 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

instrumental Cm G#7 Cm Cm Eb Eb-5 Cm Eb Eb-5

Dm

In the summer, in the city

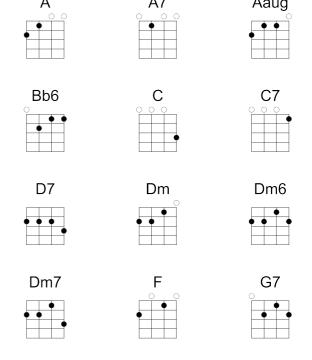
In the summer, in the city

Repeat 1st verse and Chorus

Sunny Afternoon The Kinks

Intro x2
Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb6 A A7 Aaug A Dm C
The taxman's taken all my dough
And left me in my stately home A A7 Aaug A Dm
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
And I can't sail my yacht F C He's teken everything I've get
He's taken everything I've got A A7 Aaug A Dm All I've got's this sunny afternoon
Chorus 1
Save me, save me from this squeeze C7 F A7
I got a big fat mama tryin' to break me
And I love to live so pleasantly Dm G7 C7 Live this life of luxury
F A7 Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb6 Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
A A7 Aaug A In summertime
Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb6 In summertime
A A7 Aaug A In summertime
Dm C My girlfriend's run off with my car
And gone back to her ma and pa_
A A7 Aaug A Dm Tellin' tales of drunkenness and cruelty
Now I'm sittin' here
Sippin' at my ice—cold beer A A7 Aaug A Dm Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
Chorus 2
D7 Help me, help me sail away C7 F A7
Or give me two good reasons why I oughtta stay
'Cause I love to live so pleasantly Dm G7 C7
Live this life of luxury F A7 Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb6 Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
A A7 Aaug A In summertime
Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb6 In summertime
A A7 Aaug A In summertime
Chorus 1 D7 G7
Save me, save me from this squeeze C7 A7
I got a big fat mama tryin' to break me

And I love to live so pleasantly
Dm G7 C7
Live this life of luxury
F A7 Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb6
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
A A7 Aaug A
In summertime
Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb6
In summertime
A A7 Aaug A
In summertime
A A7 Aaug A
In summertime
A A7 Aaug A
In summertime
A A7 Aaug A
In summertime
A A7 Aaug A
In summertime
A A7 Aaug A
In summertime
A A7 Aaug A
In summertime
A A7 Aaug A
In summertime
A A7 Aaug A
In summertime



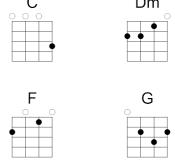
Sweetest Thing

C G F C G F C G F My love throws me like a rubber ball G F (Thing) (Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing)
C G F C
She won't catch me or break my fall
G (Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing) Baby's got blue skies up ahead

G

But in this I'm a rain cloud You know she likes a dry kind of love (Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing) Dm F G I'm losing you Dm F G I'm losing you Ain't love the sweetest thing C G F C C I wanted to run but she made me crawl (Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing)
C
F
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 C F C This is a blind kind of love (Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing) Dm F G I'm losing you Dm F G Oh oh oh, I'm losing you Ain't love the sweetest thing (Ain't love the sweetest thing) Aint love the sweetest thing CGFCGF 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

G F (Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing)



But in this I'm a rain cloud

C

G

F

C

Ours is a stormy kind of love

The Swimming Song Louden Wainright III

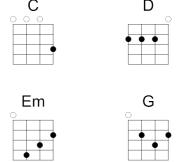
G D G This summer I went swimming D Em This summer I might have drowned Em C But I held my breath and I kicked my feet D Em D And I moved my arms around, I moved my arms G around
G This summer I swam in the ocean
And I swam in a swimming pool Em C
Salt my wounds, chlorine my eyes D Em D G I'm a self-destructive fool, I'm a self-destructive fool
G D G D Em Em C D Em D G
G D G This summer I did the backstroke
And you know that's not all
I did the breast stroke and the butterfly D Em D
And the old Australian crawl, the old Australian G crawl
G D G 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
D EM EM C D EM D G
This summer I did swan dives
And jackknifes for you all
And once when you weren't looking D Em D G I did a cannonball, I did a cannonball
G D G This summer I went swimming D Em
This summer I might have drowned
But I held my breath and I kicked my feet D Em And I moved my arms around

D G I moved my arms around

G D G D Em C D Em D G

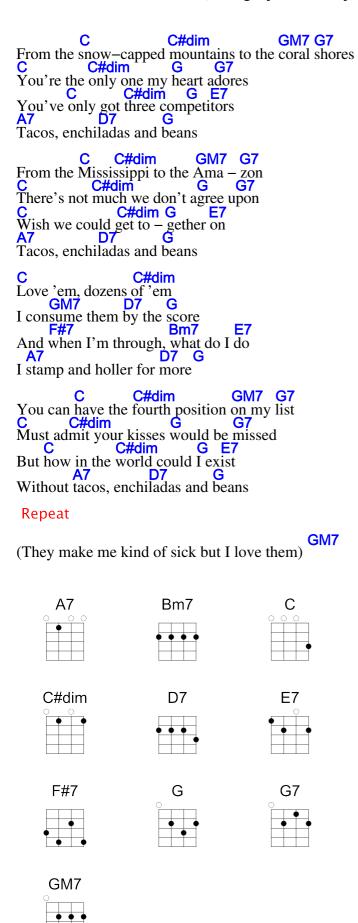
Option: Play this riff during the instrumental

Al-55333p2	002p0	
EI	30	
C		
G		
Em C		$D \subseteq G$
Al0h2 l	002p0	002p0
	30	- -33
C		
G		



Tacos, Enchiladas and Beans

Mel Torme / Robert Wells, sung by Doris Day



Tainted Love Ed Cobb

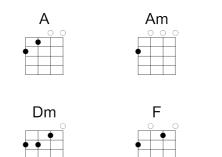


Chorus
A
C
Once I ran to you (I ran)
C
Now I'll run from you
F
This tainted love you've given
Dm
I give you all a boy could give you
Take my tears and that's not nearly
Am
C
F
Dm
all Oh...tainted love
Am
C
F
Dm
Tainted love

Am C F Dm
Now I know I've got to
AmC F Dm
Run away, I've got to
AmC F Dm
Get away, You don't really
Am C F Dm
Want it any more from me
Am C F Dm
To make things right you need
Am C F Dm
Someone to hold you tight and you'll think
Am C F Dm
Love is to pray but I'm
Am F
Sorry I don't pray that way

Chorus

Am C F Dm
Don't touch me please I cannot
Am C F Dm
Stand the way you tease I love you
Am C F Dm
Though you hurt me so, now I'm
Am F
Going to pack my things and go
Am C F Dm Am C F Dm
Tainted love, tainted love (x2)
Am



Take On Me A-Ha

Riff Dm G C F A -00 2235 333 - 000 - 0 - E 1 - 333 30 33 - 3 C 22 G Dm G C F A -00 2235 333 - 000 - 0 - E 1 - 333 30 33 - 3 C 22 Dm G Dm G A -00 2235 3330 000 - 0 - E 1 - 333 1 33 - 3 C 22 G G G G					
Talking away C Talking away C I don't know what I'm to say Dm G I'll say it anyway C F Today isn't my day to find you Dm G Shying away Am F I'll be coming for your love, OK?					
C G Am F Take on me (take on me) C G Am F Take me on (take on me) C G Am F I'll be gone in a day or C G Am F Two					
So needless to say C I'm odds and ends F Dm G But that's me stumbling away C F Slowly learning that life is OK Dm G Say after me Am F It's no better to be safe than sorry					
C G Am F Take on me (take on me) C G Am F Take me on (take on me) C G Am F I'll be gone in a day or C G Am F Two					
Em Bb Em Bb Dm G Riff Dm G Oh, things that you say C F Is it a life or just to play my					

```
Dm G worries away?
C F
You're all the things I've got to remember Dm G
You're shying away Am F
I'll be coming for you anyway

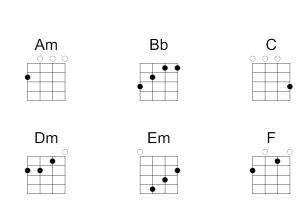
C G Am F
Take on me (take on me)
C G Am F
Take me on (take on me)
C G Am F
I'll be gone in a
C G Am F
day (take on me) (take on me)

C G Am F
Take me on (take on me)

C G Am F
Take me on (take on me)

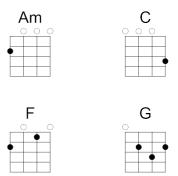
C G Am F
Take me on (take on me)

C G Am F
Take me on (take on me)
```



Teenage Dirtbag Wheatus

C G Her name is Noelle
I have a dream about her C G she rings my bell _
I got gym class in half an hour
Oh how she rocks Am F In Keds and tube socks
But she doesn't know who I am Am F G
And she doesn't give a damn about me
Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby C F G Am F
Yeah I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby C F G Am F C Liston to Iron Moiden beby with me
Listen to Iron Maiden baby with me F G F C Ooohooooo
CGCFCGCF
C G
Her boyfriend's a dick
He brings a gun to school C And he'd simply kick
And he'd simply kick C F We can if he know the truth
My ass if he knew the truth C He lives on my block
C F He drives an IROC
C F G 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 C F G Am F Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby F G Am F
Yeah I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby C F G Am F C
Listen to Iron Maiden baby with me F G F C Ooohooooo
CF CG CF
Oh yeah, dirtbag C Am F G C No, she doesn't know what she's missing
C F C G C F Oh yeah, dirtbag
No, she doesn't know what she's missing
Man I feel like mold



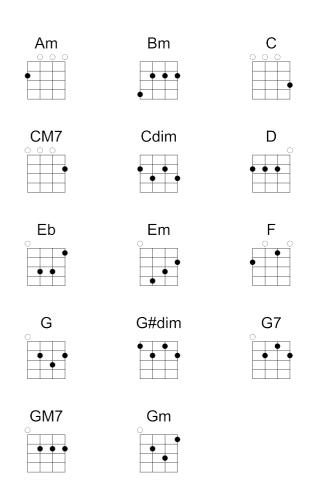
It's prom night and I am lonely

Lo and behold

Telephone Line Jeff Lynne (ELO)

Gm F Eb F
G GM7 Hello, how are you?
Have you been alright
Through all those lonely lonely lonely lonely nights
That's what I'd say Am Bm
I'd tell you everything C D GM7 CM7
If you'd pick up that telephone, Yeah yeah yeah
G GM7 Hey, how you feelin'
Are you still the same
Don't you realize the things we did we did were all
for real
Not a dream Am Bm
I just can't believe C D GM7 CM7
They've all faded out of view, Yeah yeah yeah GM7 CM7 D ooh ooh
G Em C D
Shoo wop doo be doo wop doo wah doo lang G C D
Blue days black nights doo wah doo lang
G Em 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)
G Em C Oh (oh) Telephone line give me some time
D Cdim
I'm living in twilight G Em C
Oh (oh) Telephone line give me some time Cdim FG Car living in trill like
I'm living in twilight
Gm F Eb F
G GM7 OK, so no–one's answering
Well can't you just let it ring
a little longer longer oh
Am I'll just sit tight
through the shadows of the night
C D GM7 CM7 Let it ring for evermore, Oh oh

GM7 CM7 D G Em C D Shoo wop doo be doo wop doo wah doo lang G Em C D Blue days black nights doo wah doo lang G Em I look into the sky C D (The love you need ain't gonna see you through) G Em And I wonder why C D (The little things you planned ain't coming true) G Em C Oh (oh) Telephone line give me some time D Cdim I'm living in twilight G Em C Oh (oh) Telephone line give me some time D Cdim I'm living in twilight G Em C Oh (oh) Telephone line give me some time D Cdim I'm living in twilight G Em C Oh (oh) Telephone line give me some time D Cdim I'm living in twilight G Em C Oh (oh) Telephone line give me some time D Cdim I'm living in twilight G Em C Oh (oh) Telephone line give me some time D Cdim FG I'm living in twilight



Te o Torriatte (Let Us Cling Together) Queen (Brian May)

Bb Dm When I'm gone no need to wonder If I ever think of you Dm Bb The same moon shines Dm Bb The same wind blows for both of us And time is but a paper moon Gm A Be not gone Dm Bb Dm Though I'm gone it's as though Bb I hold the flower that touches you Dm 116 Bb A new life grows Dm The blossom knows there's no one else Could warm my heart as much as you Gm A Be not gone Let us cling together as the years go by G A D A 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 Teo torriatte kono mama ik□ Aisuruhito yo Shizukana yoi ni G Hikario tomoshi Itoshiki oshieo idaki Dm Bb Dm Hear my song still think of me The way you've come to think of me

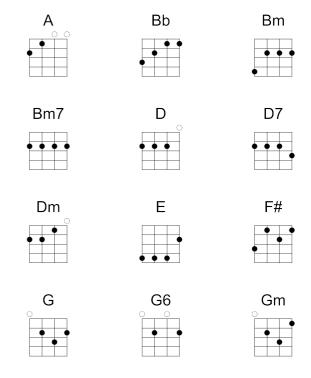
Dm Bb

The nights grow long Dm But dreams live on Dm Just close your pretty eyes And you can be with me Gm A Dream on D G D Teo torriatte kono mama ik□ G A D A Aisuruhito yo D7

Hikario tomoshi
D A D
Itoshiki oshieo idaki

G D A Bm G
When I'm gone they'll say we were all fools
A G6 A
And we don't understand
G D A E A
Oh be strong don't turn your heart
F# Bm Bm7 G A
We're all you're all we're all for all for always

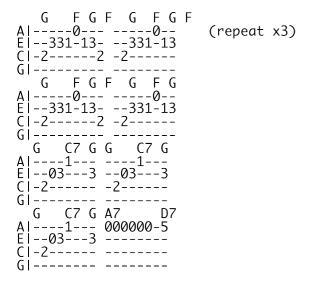
D G D G D
Let us cling together as the years go by
G A D A
Oh my love my love
D D7
In the quiet of the night
G Gm
Let our candle always burn
D A D
Let us never lose the lessons we have learned



Shizukana yoi ni

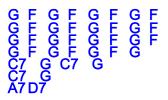
Tequila The Champs

GFGFGFGF



Tequila!

repeat ad lib





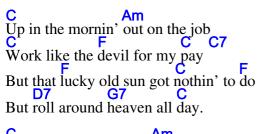








That Lucky Old Sun Haven Gillespie / Beasley Smith



C Am
Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids
C F C C7
Sweat till I'm wrinkled and gray
F C F
While that lucky old sun got nothin' 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

Show me that river, take me across

C F C C7

Wash all my troubles away

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
F C F
Like that lucky old sun, give me nothing to do
D7 G7 C
But roll around heaven all day

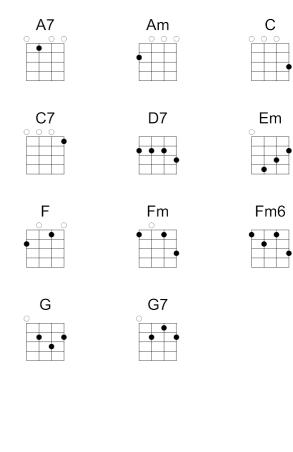
Here are some variations you can try.

Variation 1 (Sam Cooke)

But that lucky old sun got nothin' to do D7 G7 C
But roll around heaven all day.

Variation 2 (Louis Armstrong)

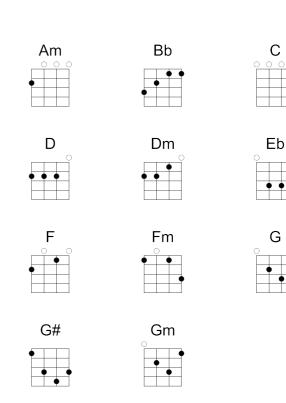
F Fm6
But that lucky old sun got nothin' to do
D7 G7 C
But roll around heaven all day.



There Must Be An Angel The Eurythmics

Nda da da da dadn da, da da, da da Dm C Dm Nda da da da dadn da, da da, da da Dm G No-one on earth could feel like this I'm thrown and overblown with bliss Dm There must be an angel Playing with my heart I walk into an empty room And suddenly my heart goes boom It's an orchestra of angels And they're playing with my heart Must be talking to an angel Must be talking to an angel Must be talking to an angel Must be talking to an angel Must be talking to an angel Must be talking to an angel No-one on earth could feel like this I'm thrown and overblown with bliss Dm There must be an angel Playing with my heart Dm G And when I think that I'm alone It seems there's more of us at home Dm It's a multitude of angels And they're playing with my heart Must be talking to an angel Must be talking to an angel Must be talking to an angel Must be talking to an angel Must be talking to an angel Eb Dm C Must be talking to an angel

Watching angels celebrating Could this be reactivating All my senses dislocating? This must be a strange deception By celestial intervention Leavin' me the recollection Of your heavenly connection Instrumental Dm G Am F Dm G EbDm C Dm G Am F Dm G G# C G Dm I walk into an empty room And suddenly my heart goes boom It's an orchestra of angels All playing with my heart Am Nda da da da dadn da, da da, da da Dm C Nda da da da dadn da, da da, da da



Bb I must be hallucinating

These Foolish Things Holt Marvell, Jack Strachey

Intro
Oh, will you never let me be? Bm7
Oh, will you never set me free?
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 hear mea
D D7 G A fair ground's painted swings B7 Em7 A7 D These foolish things remind me of you
G Em G Gm You came you saw you conquered me C Cdim When you did that to me Bb A A7 I knew somehow this had to be
D Bm7 Em7 A7 The winds of March that make my heart a dancer D Bm7 Em7 A7 A telephone that rings but who's to answer? D D7 G Oh, how the ghost of you clings 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 D D7 G The beauty that is Spring's B7 Em7 A7 D These foolish things remind me of you

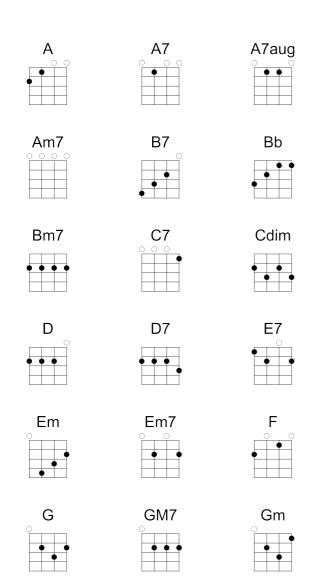
	How strange how sweet to find you still Cdim These things are dear to me A They seem to bring you near to me
_	D Bm7 Em7 A7 The sigh of midnight trains in empty stations D Bm7 Em7 A7 Silk stockings thrown aside, dance invi – tations D D7 G Oh, how the ghost of you clings B7 Em7 A7 D These foolish things 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 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 Cdim These things are dear to me Bb A A7 They seem to bring you near to me
	The scent of smould'ring leaves, the wail of A7 steamers
	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

G

Gm

Em

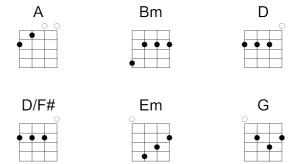
I G



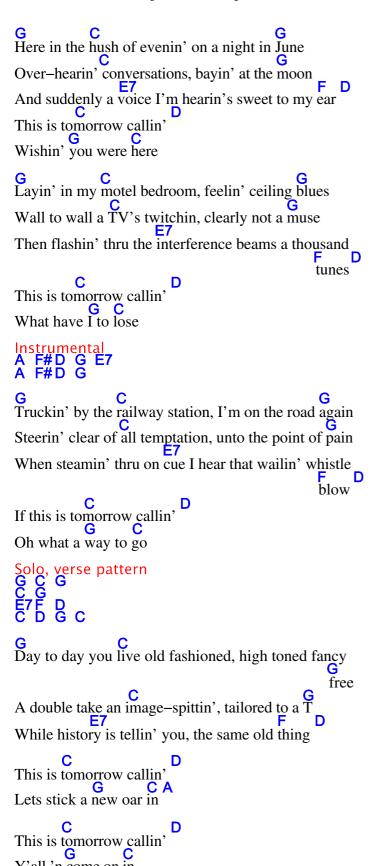
Thinking Out Loud Ed Sheeran and Amy Wadge

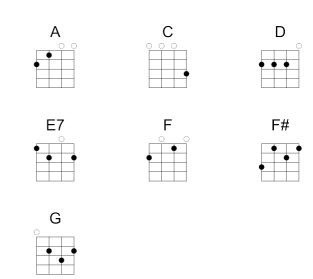


But baby D D/F# G A D D/F# G Now take me into your loving arms A D D/F# Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars G A D D/F# Place your head on my beating heart G A Thinking out loud Bm A G D G A D That maybe we found love right where we are
So baby D D/F# G A D D/F# G Now take me into your loving arms A D D/F# Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars G A D D/F# Place your head on my beating heart G A Thinking out loud Bm A G D G A D That maybe we found love right where we are
Oh baby we found love right where we are Bm A G D G A D And we found love right where we are



This Is Tomorrow **Bryan Ferry**





Y'all 'n come on in

This Old Love Lior

C6 CM7 Fadd9 Eb Fadd9 C

C6 CM7
Yes, yeah we're movin' on Fadd9
Looking for direction
Eb Fadd9 C
Mmm mm we've covered much ground
C6 CM7
Thinking back to innocence
Fadd9
I can no longer connect
Eb Fadd9 C
I don' t have a heart left to throw around

Am Fadd9
Oh, and time moves on like a train
Em F G
That disappears into the night sky
Am Em Am
Yeah, I still get a sad feeling inside
F Dm G
to see the red tail lights wave goodbye

C6 CM7

But we'll grow old together
DH7 F

We'll grow old together
C6 CM7

And this love will never
DH7 F

This old love will never die

C6 CM7 Fadd9 Eb Fadd9 C

C6 CM7
Well money slips into your hands
Fadd9
And then slips out like it was sand
Eb Fadd9 C
And those shoes that you could never seem to fill
C6 CM7
I've chased so much and lost my way
Fadd9
Maybe a face for every day
Eb Fadd9 C
That so casually slipped me by

Am Fadd9
Oh, and time moves on like a train
Em F G
That disappears into the night sky
Am Em Am
Yeah, I still get a sad feeling inside
F Dm G
to see the red tail lights wave goodbye

C6 CM7

But we'll grow old together
DH7
We'll grow old together
C6
And this love will never
DH7
This old love will never die

Asus4
Morning comes
E7
Sometimes with

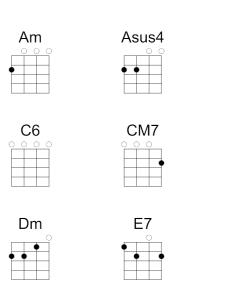
E7 Sometimes with a smile

Am G Fadd9
Sometimes with a frown
Asus4 E7
Yeah so I never want to worry
Am G Fadd9
If you're gonna stay a – round

So let's grow old together
DH7 F
We'll grow old together
C6 CM7
And this love will never
DH7 F
This old love will never die

C6 CM7 Fadd9 Eb Fadd9 C

C6 CM7
Yes, yeah we're movin' on Fadd9
Movin' right along
Eb Fadd9 C



Em

G

С

DH7

Eb

Fadd9

This Whole World Brian Wilson (The Beach Boys)

C I'm thinkin' 'bout this whole world (Aum bop dit it)

C F Em7 G Am Late at night I think about the love of this whole

world

world

A F#m Bm7 E7 C#m7
Lots of diff'rent people ev'rywhere
C# F# G#7 A#m7
And when I go anywhere 'I see love
F#
I see love, I see love

When girls get mad at boys and go

Eb

Many times they're just putting on a show

Bb

F

G

But when they leave you wait alone

C F Em7 G Am F
You are there like ev'rywhere like everyone you see
A F#m Bm7 E7 C#m7
Happy 'cause you're livin' and you're free
C# F# G#7 A#m7
Now, here comes another day for your love
(I'm thinkin' 'bout this whole world)
F#
Love

Instrumental, chorus pattern
Bb Eb
Oooh ooh
Bb F G
Oooh ooh ooh

C Aum

C F Em7 G Am Late at night I think about the love of this whole

A F#m Bm7 E7 C#m7 Ooh Bb

Bm7



Αm

C#

C#m7



Eb

Em7

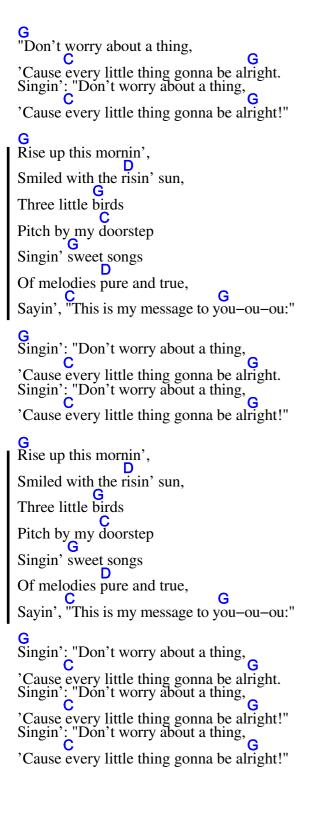


F#





Three Little Birds Bob Marley

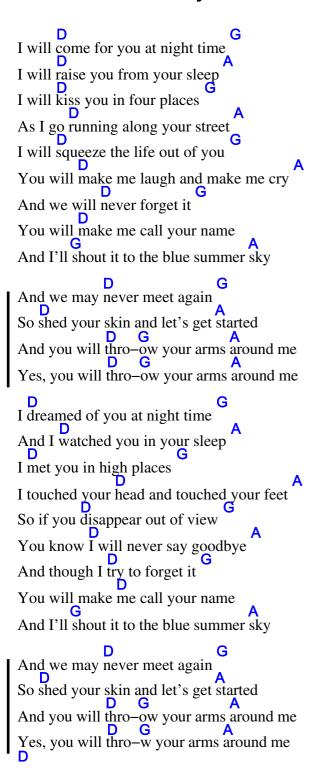








Throw Your Arms Around Me Mark Seymour









Til Kingdom Come Coldplay

Just say you'll wait, you'll wait for me

C Cadd9 C/E C/E Cadd9 C

C Cadd9 C/E Cadd9 C
Steal my heart and hold my tongue
Cadd9 C/E Cadd9 C
I feel my time, my time has come
Cadd9 C/E Cadd9 C
Let me in, unlock the door
C5 C Csus4 Cadd9 C Cadd9 C
I've ne – ver felt this way be – fore

Asus4 FM7 C5
The wheels just keep on turning
Asus4 FM7 C5
The drummer begins to drum
Asus4 FM7 C5
I don't know which way I'm going
F G C
I don't know which way I've come

C Cadd9 C/E C/E Cadd9 C

C Cadd9 C/E Cadd9 C
Hold my head inside your hands
Cadd9 C/E Cadd9 C
I need some – one who under – stands
Cadd9 C/E Cadd9 C
I need some – one, someone who hears
C5 C Csus4 Cadd9 C Cadd9 C
For you, I've wai – ted all these years

For you, I'd wait 'til kingdom come

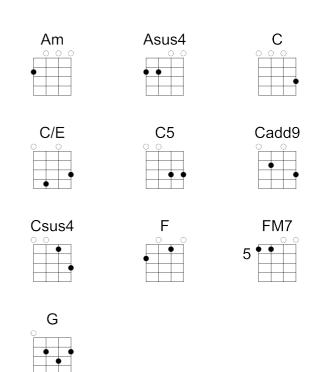
F
C5
Until my day, my day is done
F
And say you'll come, and set me free
C
Csus4
C
Just say you'll wait, you'll wait for me

C Cadd9 C/E C/E Cadd9 C

C Cadd9 C/E Cadd9 C
In your tears and in your blood
Cadd9 C/E Cadd9 C
In your fire and in your flood
Cadd9 C/E Cadd9 C
I hear you laugh, I heard you sing
C5 C Csus4 Cadd9 C Cadd9 C
I wouldn't change a single thing

Asus4 FM7 C5
The wheels just keep on turning
Asus4 FM7 C5
The drummer begins to drum
Asus4 FM7 C5
I don't know which way I'm going
F G C
I don't know what I've become

For you, I'd wait 'til kingdom come
F C5
Until my days, my days are done
F Am
And say you'll come, and set me free
C Csus4 C
Just say you'll wait, you'll wait for me
C Csus4 C
Just say you'll wait, you'll wait for me



Time Warp Richard O'Brien & Richard Hartley

A

It's astounding time is fleeting

G D A

Madness takes its toll

A

I've got to keep control

A

I've got to keep control

A

Drinking those moments when

The blackness would hit me and the void would be

B7

C G D A

Let's do the Time Warp again

F C G D A

Let's do the Time Warp again

NC

It's just a jump to the left and then a step to the

NC

With your hands on your hips you bring your knees

A

I tight

B7

B7

B7

B7

B7

B7

C alling

F C G D A

C Tight

F C G D A

F C G D A

F C G D A

F C G D A

F C G D A

F C G D A

F C G D A

F C G D A

It's just a jump to the left and then a step to the

NC

NC

B7

E7

With your hands on your hips you bring your knees

A

In tight

But it's the pelvic thrust that really drives you insane

F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again
F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again

It's so dreamy, oh fantasy free me

So you can't see me no not at all

A B7
In another dimension with voyeuristic intention

G D A

Well secluded I see all

A B7

With a bit of a mind flip you're into the time slip

G D A

And nothing can ever be the same

A

You're spaced out on sensation like you're under

B7

sedation

F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again
F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again

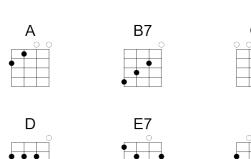
Well I was walking down the street just a-having a think
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink
He shook me up he took me by surprise
He had a pickup truck and the devil's eyes

He stared at me and I felt a change

Time meant nothing never would again

F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again
F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again
NC E7
It's just a jump to the left and then a step to the
NC F7
With your hands on your hips you bring your knees
in tight
A
But it's the pelvic thrust that really drives you insane

F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again
F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again
Let's do the Time Warp again
F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again
F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again





Together In Electric Dreams Giorgio Moroder and Phil Oakey

D G A G I only knew you for a while I never saw your smile Till it was time to go

C Em A D

Time to go away (time to go away) Sometimes its hard to recognise Bm G But comes as a surprise And its too late C Em A It's just to late to stay (too late to stay) D Em We'll always be together

G
A
D However far it seems (love never ends) Em F#m
We'll always be together
G A D
Together in electric dreams DGAD Because friendship that you gave

Bm
G
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

Bm

G I see you everyday I don't have to try I just close my eyes I close my eyes D Em We'll always be together

G
A
D However far it seems (love never ends) We'll always be together

G
A
D Together in electric dreams Em F#m We'll always be together

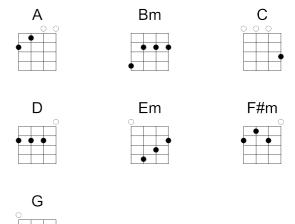
G A D Em

However far it seems (love never ends)

Em F#m
We'll always be together
G A Bm
Together in electric dreams

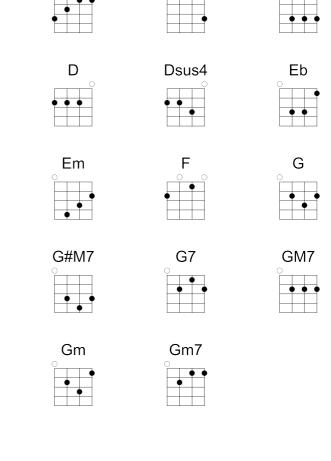
Solo x2
Bm Bm Bm Em A

D Em F#m
We'll always be together
G A D Em
However far it seems (love never ends)
Em F#m
We'll always be together
G A D
Together in electric dreams



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
Just thinkin' about Tomorrow C Clears away the cobwebs, Em G And the sorrow C 'Til there's none
When I'm stuck a day Gm7 That's gray Eb F And lonely I just stick out my chin Dsus4 D And grin, and say
G GM7 The sun'll come out Tomorrow 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
· ·



Cm

Bb

From the 1977 stage musical, "Annie".

Tonight You Belong To Me David/Rose

	G	Gs	sus4	C	(sus L
ΑΙ	2222	٦	2	2222	3	יטי
ΑL			2		_	2
Εļ	3333	3	న్త	3333		ૂ
CI	2222	2	2	2222	2	2
G١	0000	0	0	0000	0	0

G G7 I know (I know) you belong C Cm To somebody new

But tonight you belong to G me

	Cm	G١	17	Am7
АΙ	553	2	1	0
ΕI	333	2	1	0
CI	333	2	1	0
$G \perp$	000		0	0

Although (although) we're apart C Cm
You are a part of my heart C D

But tonight you belong to me

		GS	sus4		
	G		G	G	G7
АΙ	Ž222	3	2	235	578
EΙ	3333			333	555
СĹ				222	555
ĞΪ	0000	0	0	000	000

Way down by the stream
How sweet it will seem
G
A
Once more just to dream in
D7
The moonlight
My beney My honey

I know with the dawn That you will be gone

But tonight you belong to

G Gsus4 G Cm

But tonight You belong To me

Cm G

















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

Too much monkey business, Too much monkey busines

Too much monkey business, for me to be involved

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, Aah!

Chorus

Workin' in the fillin' station, too many tasks.
Wipe the windows, check the tires, check the oil,
dollar gas, Ahh!

Chorus







Touch Me Robby Krieger (The Doors)







Riff (x7)

G#m	G#r	n	G	#m	1	В	G#m	G#m	В	G#m	В
G# A1 2 E1 4	$\bar{4}$ $\bar{4}$	2	2	2	2	2	2 2				

G#m Come on, come on, come on now

Touch me, baby Can't you see that I am not afraid? What was that promise that you made? Why won't you tell me what she said?

F I'm gonna love you Till the heavens stop the rain F Em I'm gonna love you F G F C Till the stars fall from the sky for you and I

What was that promise that you made?

Repeat the song

I'm gonna love you Till the heavens stop the rain F Em I'm gonna love you Till the stars fall from the sky for you and I

Repeat riff ad lib G#m G#m B G#m B G#m B Finish G#m G#m B G#m

















Tower Of Strength Burt Bacharach / Bob Hilliard

C Am

If I were a tower of strength, I'd walk away

Em G
I'd look in your eyes and here's what I'd say

C Am
I don't want you, I don't need you,
C F
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

But a tower of a-strength is a-something (gulp)

I'll never be

If I were a tower of strength, I'd watch you cry Em I'd laugh at your tears and tell you goodbye

I don't work Am

I don't want you, I don't need you

C

I don't love you

I don't love you any more

And I'd walk out that door

You'd be down on your knees C A7
You'd be calling to me

But a tower of a-strength is a-something (gulp)

I'll never be

C Am Em G
A|---- --- --- --- 2235
E|-330- --- -0010 133--33- --C|---2 0020 2--- ---- --G|---- --- ---

I don't want you, I don't need you

I don't love you any more

And I'd walk out that door

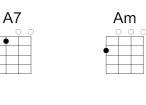
You'd be down on your knees

You'd be calling to me

But a tower of a-strength is a-something (gulp)

I'll never be

Repeat ad lib















Toxic

C.Karlsson P.Winnberg C.Dennis, H.Jonback (Britney Spears)

Riff x4
Cm A 3 E 3 2 C 3 0-3p2p0h2h3-3p2p0 -2-3-2-0 G 0
Cm Baby, can't you see I'm calling? A guy like you should wear a warning Eb G7 Cm It's dangerous, I'm falling Riff ×1
Cm There's no escape, I can't wait I need a hit, baby give me it Eb G7 Cm You're dangerous, I'm loving it Riff x1
Cm Too high, can't come down Losing my head, spinnin' 'round and 'round Eb G7 Do you feel me now? Riff x1
Cm (8 beats) Cm With a taste of your lips, I'm on a ride D7 Db7 You're toxic, I'm slippin' under Cm Eb With a taste of a poison paradise
G#7 I'm addicted to you G7 Cm Eb Don't you know that you're toxic? D7 And I love what you do
Db7 Cm Eb Don't you know that you're toxic? D7 Db7
Cm It's getting late to give you up I took a sip from my devil's cup Eb G7 Cm Slowly, it's taking over me Riff x1
Cm Too high, can't come down It's in the air and it's all around Eb G7 Can you feel me now? Riff x1
Cm (8 beats) Cm Eb
With a taste of your lips, I'm on a ride D7 Db7 You're toxic, I'm slippin' under
Cm Eb With a taste of a poison paradise G#7
I'm addicted to you

```
Don't you know that you're toxic?
      D7
And I love what you do
Don't you know that you're toxic?
Don't you know that you're toxic?
Cm Eb D7 Db7
Ah..
Cm Eb D7 Db7
Ah..
Cm
(8 beats)
With a taste of your lips, I'm on a ride D7 Db7
You're toxic, I'm slippin'_under
     Cm
With a taste of a poison paradise
G#7
I'm addicted to you
         G7
Don't you know that you're toxic?
       Cm
With a taste of your lips, I'm on a ride D7 Db7
You're toxic, I'm slippin' under Cm Eb
      Cm
With a taste of a poison paradise G#7
I'm addicted to you
Don't you know that you're toxic?
Intoxicate me now, with your lovin' now
I think I'm ready now, I think I'm ready now
Intoxicate me now, with your lovin' now
I think I'm ready now
Alternative Riff tab, jumps the octave like the
A
E
C
                           --- 9-----
  ---- -10-11-10-8
        0-3p2p0h2h3-3p2p0 -----
      Cm
                        D7
                                         Db7
      Eb
                       G#7
```

True Colors

Cyndi Lauper (Tom Kelly, Billy Steinberg)

Intro Am G C F Am G C F

Am G
You with the sad eyes
C
Don't be discouraged
F
Oh I realize
Am
G
It's hard to take courage
C
In a world full of people
Em
You can lose sight of it all
Am
G
And the darkness inside you
F
Can make you feel so small

Chorus

F C
But I see your true colors
G
Shining through
F C
I see your true colors
F G
And that's why I love you
F C F Am
So don't be afraid to let them show
F C
Your true colors
F C G
True colors are beautiful
Am G C F
Like a rainbow

Am G C F

Am G
Show me a smile then
C
Don't be unhappy,
F
Can't remember when
Am G
I last saw you laughing
C
If this world makes you crazy
Em F
And you've taken all you can bear
Am G
You call me up
F
C
Because you know I'll be there

And I see your true colors
G
Shining through
F
C
I see your true colors
F
G
And that's why I love you
F
C
So don't be afraid to let them show
F
C
Your true colors

F C G
True colors are beautiful
Am G C F
Like a rainbow

Am GCF

Repeat second verse

Repeat chorus

Play E7 on the last chorus, otherwise F.

Am











True Faith New Order

Intro
Dm F C G
Dm F C G
Dm F C Bb

Dm F C Bb

Dm F C Bb

C I feel so extraordinary,
Am C Something's got a hold on me
Dm Bb C
I get this feeling I'm in motion,
Am C
A sudden sense of liberty
Dm C
I don't care 'cause I'm not there and
Bb Asus4
I don't care if I'm here tomorrow
C Bb
Again and again I've taken too much
Asus4
of the things that cost you too much

Chorus
Dm F C
I used to think that the day would never come
G Dm
I'd see delight in the shade of the morning sun
F C
My morning sun is the drug that brings me near
G Dm
To the childhood I lost, replaced by fear
F C
I used to think that the day would never come
Bb
That my life would depend on the morning sun.

Dm Bb C
When I was a very small boy,
Am C
Very small boys talked to me
Dm Bb C
Now that we've grown up together
Am C
They're afraid of what they see
Dm C
That's the price that we all pay
Bb Asus4
And the value of destiny comes to nothing
C Bb
I can't tell you where we're going
Asus4
I guess there was just no way of knowing

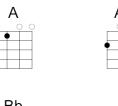
Chorus

Instrumental
Dm G Dm G
Dm G Dm Asus4 A
Dm F C G
Dm F C G
Dm F C Bb

Dm Bb C
I feel so extraordinary,
Am C
Something's got a hold on me
Dm Bb C
I get this feeling I'm in motion,
Am C
A sudden sense of liberty

The chances are we've gone too far
Bb Asus4
You took my time and you took my money
C Bb
Now I feel you've left me standing
Asus4 A
In a world that's so demanding

Chorus

















True Love Billy Field

D A Bm A G A D A Bm A G How can you say the love we got ain't true love? Em G Em You know that it is, You know that D A Bm A Time and again we said to each other G Em G Who else? Who else could it be? Em D Dsus4 Who else could it be? Now even if it's a passing thing Why not admit that it's always G '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 You know that there is, You know that D A Bm A Even when there's hard times when we think we don't know Em G You know that we do Em D Dsus4 D Dsus4 You know that we do And even if it's a passing thing, Why not admit that it's always G Cause whatever happens there'll always be Em7 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 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 Even when there's hard times when we think we don't know Em You know that we do 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

D A Bm A G How can you say the love we got ain't true love? Em G Em You know that it is, You know that 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 it is Bm D Dsus4 Em Em7 F# F#m

G

Turn To Stone Electric Light Orchestra

Electric Light Orchestra	C The dancing sha (The two step in	dows on the wall the hall)	
С	Dm7 Are all I see since	Fr e you've been go	
The city streets are empty now (The lights don't shine no more) Dm7 Fm And so the songs are way down low Gsus4 (Turning turning) C D7 A sound that flows into my mind (The echos of the daylight) Dm7 Fm Of everything that is alive Gsus4 C In my blue world. Am Em I turn to stone when you are gone Dm Dm EmFG I turn to stone Am Em Turn to stone, when you comin' home? Dm, Dm EmFG	Gsus4 (Turning turning C Through all I sit (I turn to stone I Dm7 You will return a Gsus4 C To my blue work Am I turn to stone w Dm D I turn to stone Am Turn to stone, w Dm Dm I can't go on Am Turn to stone wl Dm D I turn to stone wl Dm D I turn to stone wl Dm D I turn to stone wl Dm D I turn to stone wl Dm D I turn to stone wl Dm D I turn to stone	here and I wait turn to stone) Fm again some day	
I can't go on C	C Repeat Chorus	5	
The dying embers of the night (A fire that slowly fades to dawn) Dm7 Still glow upon the wall so bright Gsus4 (Turning turning) C The tired streets that hide away (From here to ev'rywhere they go) Dm7 Fm Roll past my door into the day Gsus4 C In my blue world.	A# 5	Am • • • •	C
Am Em I turn to stone when you are gone Dm Dm EmFG I turn to stone Am Em	C#	D7	Dm
Turn to stone, when you comin' home? Dm Dm EmFG I can't go on Am Em Turn to stone when you are gone Dm Dm EmFG I turn to stone	Dm7	Em	F
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	Fm	G	G#
If I'm turning to stone A# You've been gone for so long And I can't carry on	Gsus4		
C# Yes I'm turning I'm turning I'm turning to stone	•		

С

Turn Turn Turn Pete Seeger







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

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

To everything (turn, turn, turn)

C
F
C
G
There is a season (turn, turn, turn)

F
G
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

C

A time to cast away stones

F

C

A time to gather stones together

To everything (turn, turn, turn)

C
F
C
G
There is a season (turn, turn, turn)

F
G
C
And a time for every purpose, under heaven

A time of love, a time of hate

A time of war, a time of peace

C

A time you may embrace

F

G

C

a time to refrain from embracing

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

A time to gain, a time to lose

A time to rend, a time to sew

G

A time for love, a time for hate

F

G

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
C
And this is how you make yourself worthy of the
love that she

Em
Gave to you back when you didn't own a heautiful

Gave to you back when you didn't own a beautiful

Dsus4
thing

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

Dsus4

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

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

Dsus

changing wind

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

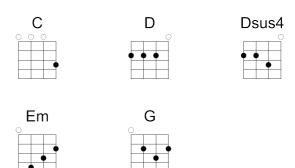
You thought God was an architect, now you know Em

He's something like a pipe bomb ready to blow Em

And everything you built that's all for show goes up in flames

In twenty four frames

You thought God was an architect, now you know
He's sitting in a black car ready to go
You made some new friends after the show
But you'll forget their names
In twenty four frames

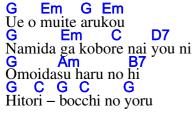


Ue o Muite Arukou (Sukiyaki) Rokusuke Ei / Hachidai Nakamura















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 G7
Hitori – bocchi no yoru







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
Namida ga kobore nai you ni
G Am B7
Nakinagara aruku
G C G C G
Hitori – bocchi no yoru

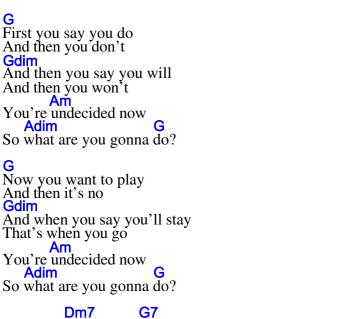
G Em G Em
(whistling)
G Em C D7
G Am B7
Omoidasu aki no hi
G C G C G G7
Hitori – bocchi no yoru

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
Namida ga kobore nai you ni
G Am B7
Nakinagara aruku
G C G C G
Hitori – bocchi no yoru

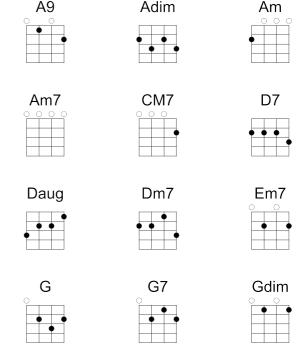
(whistling)

UndecidedSid Robin and Charlie Shavers



I've been sitting on a fence
Dm7
And it doesn't make much sense
CM7
'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

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
G
So what are you gonna do?



Under The Milky Way The Church







Intro (x2) Am F#m-5 F Em7

Am F#m-5 F Em7
Sometimes when this place gets kind of empty
Am F#m-5 F Em7
The sound of their breath fades with the light
Am F#m-5 F Em7
I think about the loveless fascination
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Under the Milky Way tonight

Am F#m-5 F Em7
Lower the curtain down on Memphis
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Lower the curtain down all right
Am F#m-5 F Em7
I got no time for private consultation
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Under the Milky Way tonight

Chorus

Wish I knew what you were looking for G
Might have known what you would find

Am F#m-5 F Em7
And it's something quite peculiar
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Something shimmering and white
Am F#m-5 F Em7
It leads you here despite your destination
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Under the Milky Way tonight

Chorus

Wish I knew what you were looking for F
Might have known what you would find G
Wish I knew what you were looking for 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





Unguarded Moment

Steve Kilbey, Mikela Uniacke (The Church)

Ritt x2			
C			G
A			-
EI0-10-	3010	-010-	_
CI-0-00	20	0-00	2
G			_

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

Riff x2

C F So long, long between mirages

I knew you'd find me drinking

Tell those men with horses for hearts

Em

That their iiba

That their jibes don't make me bleed

They only make me feel like shrinking

In an unguarded moment



Riff x2

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

In an unguarded moment F G

In an unguarded moment

Play x4

F C In an unguarded moment

(In an unguarded moment) In an unguarded moment

Riff x2

C









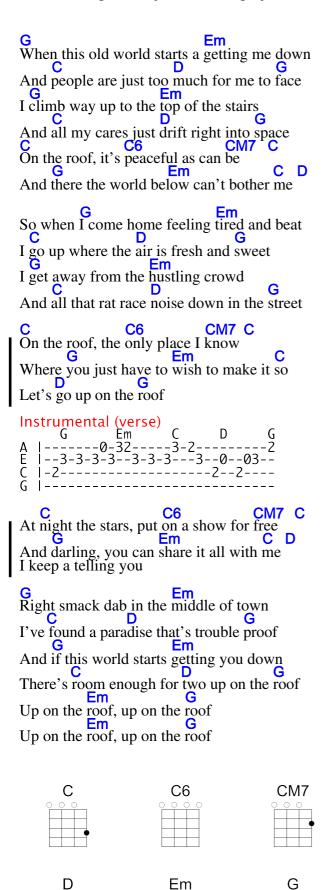






Up On The Roof

Carole King & Gerry Goffin, sung by The Drifters



Up Up and Away AM7 Αb Ab7 Jimmy Webb (sung by The 5th Dimension) Intro x2 D C Bb6 Am B7 Bb D F#m C Would you like to ride in my beautiful balloon? Am Eb Would you like to glide in my beautiful balloon? Ab Cm Ab7 C# We could float among the stars together you and I Ab Eb6 Ab B7 For we can fly, we can fly Bb6 BbM7 G#m Up, up and away in my beautiful, my beautiful Belloop Belloop Balloon E D6 CM7 C# CM7 F#m The world's a nicer place in my beautiful balloon F Am Eb It wears a nicer face in my beautiful balloon Ab Cm Ab7 C# EV We can sing a song and sail along the silver sky Ab Eb6 Ab B7 For we can fly, we can fly D7 D D6 G#m Up, up and away in my beautiful, my beautiful E D6 CM7 Balloon Ε E6 Eb E D6 CM7 G GM7 Am Suspended under a twilight canopy G GM7 We'll search the clouds for a star to guide us BbM7 Eb6 F#m If by some chance you find yourself loving me We'll find a cloud to hide us Bb6 We'll keep the moon beside us F#m G G#m GM7 Love is waiting there in my beautiful balloon Way up in the air in my beautiful balloon Cm Ab7 If you'll hold my hand we'll chase your dream across the sky For we can fly, we can fly E G#m AM7 D Up, up and away in my beautiful, my beautiful E D6 CM7 D6 CM7 Balloon **D6 CM7** Up, up, and away **D6 CM7** Up, up, and away

D6 CM7

Up, up, and away

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
G '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
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
Em 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
Em Are you still dizzy?
G 'Cos since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess
G F#m And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress
G F#m Won't you come on over, stop making a fool out of
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

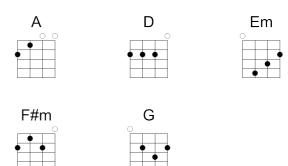
'Cos since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess
G F#m

And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress
F#m

Won't you come on over, stop making a fool out of A me

D Em

Why don't you come on over Valerie? Valerie
Valerie? Valerie
D Valerie



Shocking Blue

B7sus4 Em A Em A B7sus4 Em A Em A Em A Em A **Em A** A goddess on a mountain top Was burning like a silver flame The summit of beauty and love Em A Em And Venus was her name AI --0220-El -3---3 Cl 4----GI ----She's got it, yeah baby C B7 Well I'm your Venus, I'm your fire AEMA At your desire C B7 Well I'm your Venus, I'm your fire Em AEMA At your desire She's got it Em A Em A Her weapons were her crystal eyes Em A Em A Em A Lind Making every man mad Em A night sl Em A Black as the dark night she was Got what no one else had (wow!) AI --0220-EI -3---3 CI 4----She's got it, yeah baby She's got it Well I'm your Venus, I'm your fire Em AEmA At your desire Well I'm your Venus, I'm your fire Em AEMA At your desire B7sus4 EmAEmAEmAEmA

```
EmAEmAEmAEm
Aah...
AI --0220-
El -3---3
http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
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Am D Am D She's got it, yeah baby Em AEmA She's got it Well I'm your Venus, I'm your fire
Em AEmA At your desire Well I'm your Venus, I'm your fire

Em AEmA

At your desire B7sus4 Em A Em A Em Yeah baby she's got it A Em A Em Yeah baby she's got it Yeah baby she's got it B7 Am B7sus4 C D







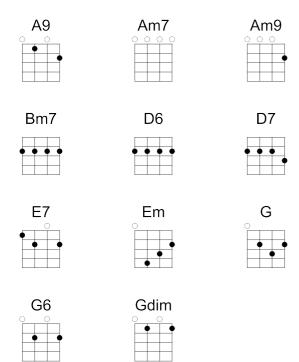
The Very Thought Of You Ray Noble

G G6
The very thought of you and I forget to do
G Am7 Gdim G A9
The little ordinary things that everyone ought to do
Am9 D6 Em
I'm living in a kind of daydream
G A9
I'm happy as a king
Bm7 E7
And foolish though it may seem
Am7 D7
To me that's everything

G Am7 Gdim G
You'll never know how slow the moments go till I'm

A9
near to you

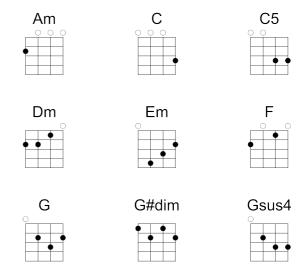
Am9 D6 Em
I see your face in every flower
G A9
Your eyes in stars above
Am7 D7
It's just the thought of you
Am7 D7
The very thought of you, my love



Video Killed The Radio Star The Buggles

Dm Em F C Dm Em F G Gsus4 I heard you on the wireless back in Fifty Two Gsus4 Lying awake intently tuning in on you C5 F Gsus4 If I was young it didn't stop you coming through C5 F Gsus4 G Oh-a oh They took the credit for your second symphony Rewritten by machine on new technology C5 F Gsus4 G and now I understand the problems you can see C5 F Gsus4 G Oh–a oh I met your children C5 F Gsus4 G Oh-a oh What did you tell them? Video killed the radio star Video killed the radio star Pictures came and broke your heart Am Oh-a-a-a oh And now we meet in an abandoned studio C5 F Gsus4 G
We hear the playback and it seems so long ago
C5 F Gsus4 G
And you remember the jingles used to go C5 F Gsus4 Oh–a oh You were the first one C5 F Gsus4 G Oh–a oh You were the last one Video killed the radio star Video killed the radio star In my mind and in my car we can't rewind we've gone to far Am Oh-a-aho oh Am Oh-a-aho oh Instrumental
Dm G C F
Dm G C F
Dm G G#dim Am
Dm Em F
G Am G Am F G Video killed the radio star

Video killed the radio star In my mind and in my car We can't rewind we've gone to far Pictures came and broke your heart Put the blame on VTR C5 F Gsus4 G C F Gsus4 G You are a radio star C5 F Gsus4 G C F Gsus4 G You are a radio star Video killed the radio star Video killed the radio star Video killed the radio star Video killed the radio star Play x4, and fade out C5 Video killed the radio star (You are a radio star)



Viva La Vida Coldplay

FGCAmFGCAm

F G
I used to rule the world
C Am
Seas would rise when I gave the word
F G
Now in the morning I sweep alone
C Am
Sweep the streets I used to own

FGCAmFGCAm

I used to roll the dice

C
Am
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes
F
Listen as the crowd would sing:
C
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"

One minute I held the key
C
Am

Next the walls were closed on me
F
G
And I discovered that my castles stand
C
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
C Am
Roman cavalry choirs are singing
F G
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
C Am
My missionaries in a foreign field
F G
For some reason I can't explain
C Am
Once you go there was never
F G
Never an honest word
C Am
That was when I ruled the world

FGCAmFGCAm

It was the wicked and wild wind

C
Am

Blew down the doors to let me in.

F
G
Shattered windows and the sound of drums

C
People couldn't believe what I'd become

Revolutionaries wait

C

For my head on a silver plate

F

G

Just a puppet on a lonely string

C

Oh who would ever want to be king?

F G I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing

Roman cavalry choirs are singing

Be my mirror, my sword, and shield

C Am

My missionaries in a foreign field

F G

For some reason I can't explain

C Am

I know Saint Peter won't call my name

F G

Never an honest word

C Am

But that was when I ruled the world

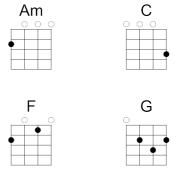
F Am F Am F Am G

F G C Am O-o-o-o-oh-oh O-o-o-oh-oh F G C Am O-o-o-o-oh-oh O-o-o-oh-oh

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
C Am
Roman cavalry choirs are singing
F G
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
C Am
My missionaries in a foreign field
F G
For some reason I can't explain
C Am
I know Saint Peter won't call my name
F G
Never an honest word
But that was when I ruled the world

F G C Am Oooh-ooh Oooh-ooh (Repeat to fade)

Variation: To get a "suspended" sound - Play C5 instead of C, and - Combine every chord with C. ie. Always play the third fret on A string



Walking in the Air Howard Blake







DIII
We're walking in the air
Dm C
We're floating in the moonlit sky
Gm Bb
The people far below are sleeping as we fly



Dm





Dm	
I'm holding very tight	
Dm C	
I'm riding in the midnight blue	
Gm Bb	Dm
I'm finding I can fly so high above with you	







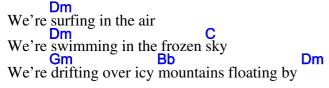
Dm				
Far acros	ss the world			
Dm	Ç			
The villa	iges go by like ďr	eams		
Ģm	1.1 1.11	Bb		Dm
The rive	rs and the hills, th	ne forests a	and the streams	
A 7	D	07	•	

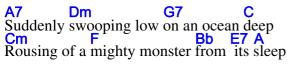


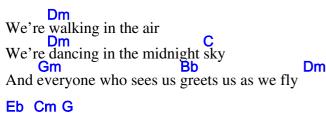




A7	Dm	G	•	С
Children gaz	ze open m	outhed ta	ken by	surprise
Cm F		Bb E		
Nobody dow	vn below l	oelieves 1	their ey	res
=			-	







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
Walking on, walking on the moon

Dm7 C Dm7 C

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
C
Dm7
Walking on, walking on the moon

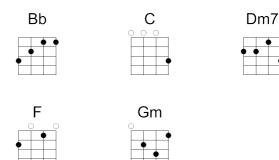
Some may say
C Gm Bb
I'm wishing my days away
F
No way
C Gm Bb
And if it's the price I pay
F
Some say
C Gm Bb
Tomorrow's another day
F
You stay
C I may as well play

Dm7 C Dm7 C

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

D_m7 We could live together D_m7 Walking on, walking on the moon Some may say I'm wishing my days away No way Gm And if it's the price I pay Some say Gm Tomorrow's another day You stay I may as well play Dm7 C Dm7 C Repeat ad lib

Repeat ad lib Dm7 C Keep it up, keep it up (yo yo yo yo)



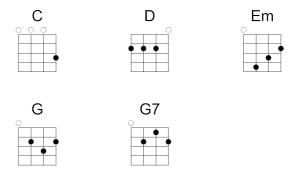
Waltzing Matilda A.B. ("Banjo") Patterson

G D Em C Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong G Em C D Under the shade of a coolibah tree G D Em C And he can as he watched and resited till his billy
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled. G D G You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
G G7 C Waltzing matilda waltzing matilda G Em C D You'll come a waltzing matilda with me G D Em C And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled. G D G You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
G D Em C Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong G Em C D Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee G D Em C And he sang as he stuffed that jumbuck in his tucker
G D G You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
G G7 C Waltzing matilda waltzing matilda G Em C D You'll come a waltzing matilda with me G D Em C And he sang as he stuffed that jumbuck in his tucker bag G D G
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me G D Em Down came the squatter mounted on his
Comparison of thoroughbred thoroughbred thoroughbred Down came the troopers one two three Down came the troopers one two three Saying where's that jolly jumbuck that you've got in
G D G You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
G G7 C Waltzing matilda waltzing matilda G Em C D You'll come a waltzing matilda with me G D Em Where's that jolly jumbuck that you've got in your
G D G You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
G D Em Up jumped the swagman and sprang into that
G Em C D You'll never catch me alive said he

And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that

G
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

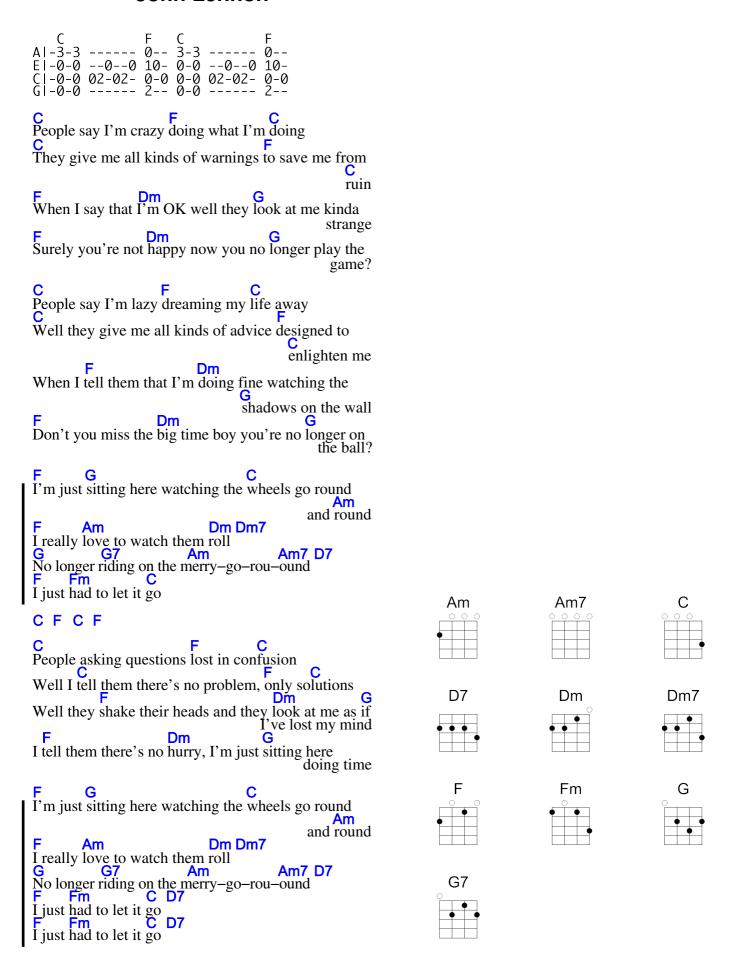
G
Waltzing matilda waltzing matilda
G
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
G
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that
C
billabong
G
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
G
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that
C
billabong
G
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me



The Warmth Of The Sun (Simplified) Brian Wilson / Mike Love (The Beach Boys)	AM7	Am •	Am7
C Am Eb Cm7 Dm7 G7 Gaug Ahh	0	07	Б
C Am Eb Cm7 Dm7 G7 Gaug What good is the dawn that grows into day C Am Eb Cm7 Dm7 G7 The sunset at night or living this way E7 AM7	C	Cm7	D
For I have the warmth of the sun (warmth of the Am7	Dm7	E7	Eb
D GM7 G7 Gaug Within me at night (within me at night)		•	
C Am Eb Cm7 Dm7 G7 Gaug The love of my life she left me one day C Am Eb Cm7 Dm7 G7 I cried when she said "I don't feel the same way" E7 AM7 Still I have the warmth of the sun (warmth of the Am7 sun) D GM7 G7 Gaug Within me tonight (within me tonight) *	G7	GM7	Gaug
C Am Eb Cm7 Dm7 G7 Gauge I'll dream of her arms and though they're not real C Am Eb Cm7 Dm7 G7 Just like she's still there the way that I feel E7 AM7 My love like the warmth of the sun (warmth of the Am7	9		
D GM7 G7 Gaug It won't ever die (it won't ever die)			
C Am Eb Cm7 Dm7 G7 Gaug Ahh C Am Eb Cm7 Dm7 G7 Gaug Ahh			
Note that this simplified version omits the key change here*			

Watching The Wheels John Lennon

F Fm C I just had to let it go



The Water Is Wide Cecil Sharp, Trad

Bb6 The water is wide and I can't cross over And neither have I wings to fly
F F7 BbM7 Build me a boat that can carry two

Am Bb6 C7 F

And both shall row My love and I Bb6 F Oh love is gentle and love is kind C7 Dm Bb6 C7
Gay as a jewel when first it's new F F7 BbM7 But love grows old and waxes cold Am Bb6 C7 F And fades away like the morning dew Bb6 F Bb6 There is a ship and it sails the sea

Dm Bb6 C7 Loaded deep as deep can be F7 But not as deep as the love I'm in I know not if I sink or swim Bb6 The water is wide and I can't cross over Dm Bb6 C7 And neither have I wings to fly F F7 BbM7 Build me a boat that can carry two

Am Bb6 C7 F

And both shall row My love and I Bb6 F F Bb F Dm Bb C7 Al ---0 ---- --- --01 -El -113- -131- -101 -3-- 3 Bb6 BbM7 Am C7 Dm

Waterloo ABBA







CCCC

C D G F G
My, my, at Waterloo Napoleon did surrender
C D G F G
Oh yeah, and I have met my destiny in quite a



similar way



Am
The history book on the shelf
D G F C G
Is always repeating itself

Waterloo – I was defeated, you won the war G C
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 wo

Waterloo – Finally facing my Waterloo

My, my, I tried to hold you back but you were

C D G F G
Oh yeah, and now it seems my only chance is giving
Am
up the fight

Am
And how could I ever refuse
D G F C G
I feel like I win when I lose

Waterloo – I was defeated, you won the war C
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 wo wo

Waterloo – Finally facing my Waterloo

Am
So how could I ever refuse
D
G
F
C
I feel like I win when I lose

Waterloo – Couldn't escape if I wanted to

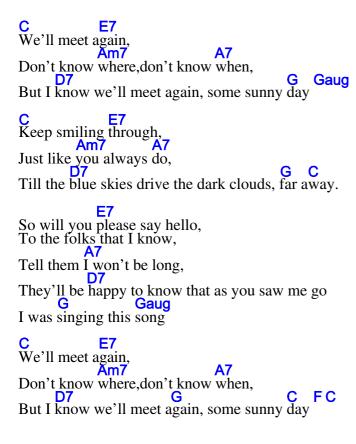
Waterloo – Knowing my fate is to be with you (wo wo wo wo)

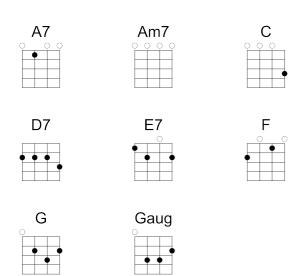
Waterloo – Finally facing my Waterloo

Waterloo – Knowing my fate is to be with you (wo wo wo wo)

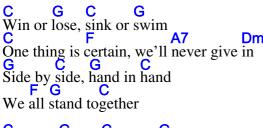
Waterloo – Finally facing my Waterloo

We'll Meet Again Ross Parker





We All Stand Together (The Frog Song) Paul McCartney



C G C G
Play the game, fight the fight
C F A7 Dm
But what's the point on a beautiful night?
G C G C
Arm in arm, hand in hand
F G C
We all stand together

Eb Cm
La la la la la la la
Bb7sus4 Eb
Keeping us warm in the night
Eb Cm
La la la La la la la la la la la
Bb7sus4
Walk in the light
Fadd9
You'll get it right

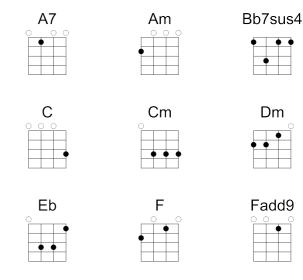
Instrumental verse

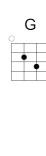
Do do do, do do
C F A7 Dm
Do do do do do do do do do do
G C
Meow meow meow
G C
Meow meow meow
F G C
Do do do do do

Eb Cm
La la la la la la la
Bb7sus4 Eb
Keeping us warm in the night
Eb Cm
La la la La la la la la la la la
Bb7sus4
Walk in the light
Fadd9
You'll get it right

C G C G
Win or lose, sink or swim
C F A7 Dm
One thing is certain, we'll never give in
G C G
Arm in arm, hand in hand
F G Am
We all stand together

F G C We all stand together





Weather With You Tim and Neil Finn

	Asus4					
Eİ	2h4-4					
Em7 A	Asus4	Em7	Asus4			
EI CI-42	2h4-4	20 2-2-1h	 12-1	for	low	G)
	_	m7		٨٥٠٠	-4	

Walking 'round the room singing Stormy Weather

Em7 Asus4

At fifty seven Mount Pleasant Street

Em7 Asus4

Now it's the same room but everything's different

Em7 Asus4

You can fight the sleep but not the dream

Dm C Dm C
Things ain't cooking in my kitchen
Dm C F
Strange affliction wash over me
Dm C Dm C
Julius Caesar and the Roman Empire
Dm C F G
Couldn't conquer the blue sky-y

Em7 Asus4 Em7 Asus4

Everywhere you go you always take the weather with you

A7sus4

Everywhere you go you always take the weather

A7sus4

Everywhere you go you always take the weather

With you

Everywhere you go you always take the weather

With you

Em7

The weather with you

Em7 Asus4 Em7 Asus4

Em7 Asus4
There's a small boat made of china
Em7 Asus4
Going nowhere on the mantelpiece
Em7 Asus4
Do I lie like a lounge room lizard
Em7 Asus4
Or do I sing like a bird released

Everywhere you go you always take the weather with you D

Everywhere you go you always take the weather A7sus4

Everywhere you go you always take the weather G

Everywhere you go you always take the weather with you Em

Em7

The weather with you

Em7 Asus4 Em7 Asus4

Em7 Asus4 Em7 Asus4

Everywhere you go you always take the weather with you

A7sus4

Everywhere you go you always take the weather

A7sus4

Everywhere you go you always take the weather

A7sus4

Everywhere you go you always take the weather

With you

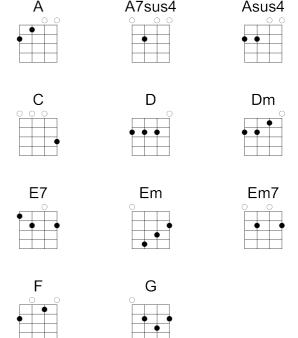
E7

Everywhere you go you always take the weather

You take the weather

A

The weather with you



We Can't Be Friends Lorene Scafaria







GCGC

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 Em Am

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





We Wish You A Merry Christmas Traditional English



What About Me

Garry Frost, Frances Swan (Moving Pictures)

DCGDCG 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 C G D 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 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

A7

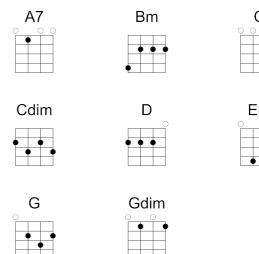
She runs to the street and she screams C G D What about me? It isn't fair I've had enough now I want my share GCan't you see I wanna live But you just take more than you give More than you give Take a step back and see the little people Gdim They may be young but they're the ones

G Cdim Em

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

And I'm feeling cold and alone
Em C
I guess I'm lucky, I smile a lot
A7
But sometimes I wish for more than I've got
C
G
What about me? It isn't fair
C
I've had enough now I want my share
G
Can't you see I wanna live
But you just take more...

D
G
What about me? It isn't fair
C
I've had enough now I want my share
G
Can't you see I wanna live
C
Can't you see I wanna live
G
Can't you just take more
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Can't you just take more
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C
Can't you see I



What A Fool Believes

McDonald/Loggins, sung by The Doobie Brothers

G/A D Em7 A7Bm7 Bb7 G/A D Em7 A7Bm7 Bb7 G He came from somewhere back in her long ago Bm7 Bb7 The sentimental fool don't see Tryin' hard to recreate what had yet to be created Em7 A7 Bm7 Bb7
Once in her life she musters a G smile for his nostalgic tale Never coming near what he wanted to D say only to realize

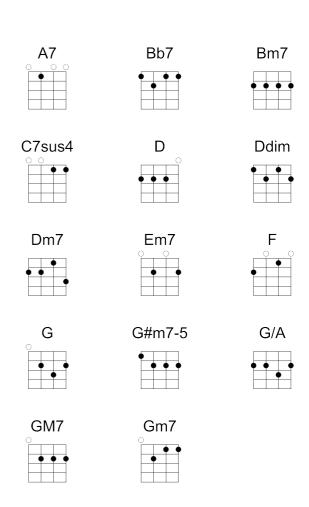
Em7 A7 Bm7

it never really was Bm7 She had a place in his life He never made her think twice **Em7 A7** As he rises to her apology

Ddim Em7 A7 Bm7

Anybody else would surely know G#m7-5 He's watching her go C7sus4 Gm7 But what a fool believes, he sees Dm7 No wise man has the power to reason away Gm7 C7sus4 What seems to be Is always better than nothing Dm7 Bb7 Than nothing at all Keeps sending him somewhere back in her long ago Em7 A7 Bm7 Bb7 GM7 Where he can still believe there's a place in her life D Someday, somewhere Em7 A7 Bm7
She will return Bm7 She had a place in his life He never made her think twice As he rises to her apology Ddim Em7 A7 Anybody else would surely know G#m7-5 He's watching her go C7sus4 But what a fool believes, he sees

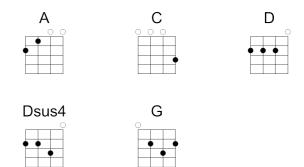
F Dm7
No wise man has the power to reason away Gm7 C7sus4
What seems to be
F
Is always better than nothing Dm7 Bb7
Than nothing at all
C7sus approximates Bb/C



When I'm Five David Bowie

D Dsus4 D Dsus4
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
G 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
A I wonder why my daddy cries and how I wish that I
was nearly five
Α
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
G D my mum
And I'll let my daddy do the washing up
G C G C If I close one eye, the people on that side can't see me
G C G I get headaches in the morning and I rode on
Freddie's tricycle

And everywhere was funny, when I ran down to the Then I fell and bleeded–up my knee and everybody A I saw a photograph of Jesus and I asked him if he'd make me five A 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

E	0-030 -3	-0-3 3-3-	n D7 235753 	0 35 	3 - -	2h3- 0
J						

When I get older, losing my hair

C

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
C7 F
Would you lock the door?
F Cdim C A7
Will you still need me, will you still feed me
D7 G7 C
When I'm sixty four?

Am G Am
Am E7
You'll be older too
Am Dm
And if you say the word
F G C G G7
I could stay with you

I could be handy mending a fuse G7
When your lights have gone
You can knit a sweater by the fireside
Sunday mornings, go for a ride

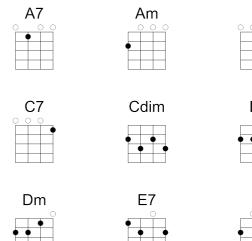
C Doing the garden, digging the weeds
C7 F
Who could ask for more?
F Cdim C A7
Will you still need me, will you still feed me
D7 G7 C
When I'm sixty four?

Am
Ev'ry summer we can rent a cottage
G7 Am
In the Isle of Wight if it's not too dear
Am
E7
We shall scrimp and save
Am
Dm
Grandchildren on your knee;
F G C G G7
Vera, Chuck and Dave

Send me a postcard, drop me a line G7
stating point of view
Indicate precisely what you mean to say yours sincerely, wasting away

Give me your answer, fill in a form
C7 F
Mine forevermore
Cdim C A7
Will you still need me, will you still feed me
D7 G7 C
When I'm sixty four?

C		n D7			
Α	-0-3	2357530	35	3	
E 0-030	3-3-			_	2h3-
C -3					
G				_	



G7

When I Grow Up Tim Minchin

Em G C When I grow up Em G C G

When I grow up <u>I</u> will be tall enough to reach the branches Ebaug
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 CM7 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 CM7 And I will wake up when the sun comes up And I will watch cartoons until my eyes go square **Ebdim** 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 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 I will be brave enough to fight the creatures that you CM7 Αm Beneath the bed each night To be a grown up And when I grow up (when I grow up) D I will have treats every day D6 Ebaug 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 Am **Ebdim** Em And I will spend all day just lying in the sun And I won't burn 'cos I'll be all grown up Em G C When I grow up

When You Smile

Ralph MacDonald / William Salter (sung by Shirley Bassey)

G B7
When you smile I can see
Em G7
You were born, born for me
C E7 A A7
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 C7 smile, smile smile, smile smile When you smile I can see There is hope, hope for me

C

E7

And for you if you know what I mean I'm gonna sock it to you C7 I'm gonna rock it to you

Every time, time

C7 time, time G D time G 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 smile, smile smile G B7 La la la la la la Em G7 La la la la la la C E7 A A7
La la la la la la la la la La la la la la la la **D7** La la la la la la la C7
La la la la la la C7 C7 la la

G D la

When you smile I can see Em You were born, born for me C E7 A And for me you will be do or die

Oh, baby, let me hold you C7 You make me want to hold you When you smile, smile C7 smile, smile

smile, smile smile













White Flag

Intro F Am

I know you think that I shouldn't still love you

Am

I'll tell you that

Dm

but if I didn't say it, well I'd still have felt it

Am

where's the sense in that?

I promise I'm not trying to make your life harder

Gm Am

or return to where we were

but I will go down with this ship

Gm

and I won't put my hands up and surrender

Bb

there will be no white flag above my door

C

Gm

I'm in love and always will be

Dm
I know I left too much mess
Am
and destruction to come back again
Dm
and I cause nothing but trouble
Am
I understand if you can't talk to me again

and if you live by the rules of it's over Gm Am
then I'm sure that that makes sense

but I will go down with this ship

Gm

and I won't put my hands up and surrender

Bb

there will be no white flag above my door

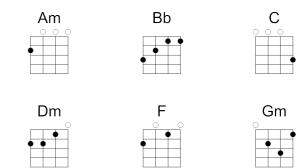
C

Gm

I'm in love and always will be

and when we meet, which I'm sure we will Am all that was then, will be there still Gm I'll let it pass, and hold my tongue and you will think that I've moved on

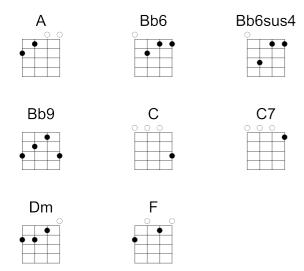
Chorus x3
Bb F
I will go down with this ship
Gm Dm
and I won't put my hands up and surrender
Bb F
there will be no white flag above my door
C Gm
I'm in love and always will be



White Wine In The Sun **Tim Minchin**

Ereally like Christmas But I quite like the songs It's sentimental I know But I just really like it I am hardly religious But I quite like the songs It's sentimental I know But I just really like it I am hardly religious But I quite like the songs It's sentimental I know But I just really like it I am hardly religious I'd rather break bread with Dawkins than Desmond I'd rather break bread with Dawkins than Desmond To be honest C And yes I have all of the usual objections to C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	White Wine In The Sun Tim Minchin	And to feel ashamed and to judge things as plain F right or wrong
It's sentimental I know But I just really like it I am hardly religious But I am not expecting by dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum But I be drinking white wine in the sun But I be handed round the room But I am primary school But I am primary school But I am primary school But I am work I understand But you won't understand But you won't understand But you won't understand But you won't understand But you won't understand But you won't understand But you won't understand But you won't understand But you won't understand But you feel safe in this world My sweet blue-cycel girl When you're twenty one or thirty one But I am	_	C
But I just really like it I am hardly religious But Bb6 I'd rather break bread with Dawkins than Desmond To be honest And yes I have all of the usual objections to Consumerism The 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 Bb6 Though I'm not expecting A visit from Jesus Chor		F
Is just feally 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 Consumerism The commercialisation of an ancient wisdom To the westernisation of a dead Palestinian Press-ganged into selling Playstations and beer But I still really like it I be seeing my dad And you my baby girl My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 Though I'm not expecting A visit from Jesus Chorus		B56
Chorus Consumerism Bb6 The 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 The looking forward to Christmas Bb6 Though I'm not expecting A visit from Jesus Chorus C'I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 And you wnon't understand Buf you won't understand Buf you will learn some day Bb6 And you won't understand Buf you will learn some day Bb6 And you won't understand Buf you will learn some day Bb6 And if my baby girl Who'll make you feel safe in this world Bb6 And Christmas comes around And Christm	But I just really like it	F
To be honest And yes I have all of the usual objections to Consumerism Bb6 The 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 Fin looking forward to Christmas Bb6 Though I'm not expecting A visit from Jesus Chorus Cill be seeing my dad And you my baby girl My jetlagged infant daughter Bb6 And you my baby girl My jetlagged infant daughter Bb6 And you will learn some day Bb6 And you will learn some day Bb6 And you will learn some day Bb6 And you will learn some day Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Find be seeing my dad And you will learn some day Bb6 And if my baby girl Who'll make you feel safe in this world Bb6 And if my baby girl When you're twenty one or thirty one Bb6 And Christmas comes around And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Bb6 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Bb6 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Bb6 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Bb6 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Bb6 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Bb6 And Christmas comes around And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Bb6 And Christmas comes around And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Bb6 And Christmas comes around And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Bb6 And Christmas comes around And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Bb6 And Christmas comes around And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Bb6 And Christmas comes around And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Bb6 And Christmas comes around And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Bb6 And Christmas comes around And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Bb6 And Christmas comes around And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Bb6 And Christmas comes around And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Bb6 And Christmas comes around And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Bb6 And Christmas comes around And you find	I am hardly religious	Is just fine by me
To be honest C And yes I have all of the usual objections to C D C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	Bb6 I'd rather break bread with Dawkins than Desmond	C
They'll be drinking white wine in the sun They'll be drinking white	F	A Dm
And yes I have all of the usual objections to Consumerism Bb6 The 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 Fundoking forward to Christmas Bb6 Though I'm not expecting A visit from Jesus Chorus C'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Fund Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Fund Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Fund Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 And you won't understand But you will learn some day Bb6 That wherever you are and whatever you face Bb9 They'll make you feel safe in this world Bb6 My sweet blue—eyed girl When you're twenty one or thirty one And Christmas comes around Bb6 And drinstmas comes around Bb6 And you won't understand But you will learn some day Bb6 My sweet blue—eyed girl Who'll make you feel safe in this world Bb6 And iff my baby girl When you're twenty one or thirty one And Christmas comes around Bb8 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from home Fund Criman And My brother and sisters and me and your mum. Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Fund Criman And My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Bb6 And Jon They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Bb6 And Jon They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Bb6 And Jon They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Bb6 And Jon They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Bb6 And Jon They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Bb6 And Jon They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Bb6 And	To be honest	F Bb6
Consumerisms Bb6 The 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 Fin looking forward to Christmas Bb6 Though I'm not expecting A visit from Jesus Chorus Clil be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 And you my baby girl My jetlagged infant daughter You'll be handed round the room Bb6 And you won't understand But you won't understand But you will leam some day Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 My brother and	And yes I have all of the usual objections to	Č
The 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 Firm looking forward to Christmas Bb6 Though I'm not expecting A visit from Jesus Chorus C'I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Firm looking forward to Christmas Bb6 And you my baby girl My jettagged infant daughter Bb6 You'll be handed round the room Bb6 And you won't understand But you will learn some day Bb6 That wherever you are and whatever you face Bb6 That wherever you are and whatever you face Bb6 My sweet blue—eyed girl When you're twenty one or thirty one Bb6 And Christmas comes around Bb6 And Chri	C7	A Dm
To the westernisation of a dead Palestinian Press-ganged into selling Playstations and beer But I still really like it Fundoking forward to Christmas Bb6 Though I'm not expecting A visit from Jesus Chorus Choru	Bb6	My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum F Bb6
But I still really like it Fin looking forward to Christmas Bb6 Though I'm not expecting A visit from Jesus Chorus Clil be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Finey'll be drinking white wine in the sun Fildon't go in for ancient wisdom I don't go in for ancient wisdom I don't believe just cos ideas are tenacious It means they are worthy And you my baby girl My jetlagged infant daughter Bb6 And you won't understand Bb6 And you won't understand Bb6 And you won't understand Bb7 Bb6 And you won't understand Bb7 Bb6 These are the people When you feel safe in this world Bb6 And if my baby girl When you're twenty one or thirty one Bb6 And Christmas comes around Bb6 And Christmas comes around And you find yourself nine thousand miles from home Figet freaked out by churches Bb6sus4 Some of the hymns that they sing have nice chords And you my baby girl My jetlagged infant daughter Bb6 And you won't understand Buf you	To the westernisation of a dead Palestinian	They'll be drinking white wine in the sun
But I still really like it Fund looking forward to Christmas Bb6 Though I'm not expecting A visit from Jesus Chorus Clil be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Fund Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Fund Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Fund Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Fund Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Fund Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Fund Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Fund Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Fund Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Fund Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Fund Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Fund Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Fund Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Fund Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Fund Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Fund Bb6 That wherever you are and whatever you face Bb6 That wherever you are and whatever you face Bb6 They'll make you feel safe in this world Fund Bb6 T	Press-ganged into selling Playstations and beer	Bb6 And you my baby girl
Find looking forward to Christmas Bb6 Though I'm not expecting A visit from Jesus Chorus Clil be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'm looking forward to Christmas Bb6 And you won't understand But you will learn some day That wherever you are and whatever you face Bb9 These are the people Who'll make you feel safe in this world F My sweet blue-eyed girl When you're twenty one or thirty one Bb6 And Christmas comes around Bb9 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from home F get freaked out by churches Bb6sus4 Some of the hymns that they sing have nice chords Tow'll be handed round the room Like a puppy at a primary school Bb6 And you won't understand But you will learn some day That wherever you are and whatever you face Bb9 These are the people Who'll make you feel safe in this world F Who yll make you feel safe in this world F Who yll make you feel safe in this world F Who you're twenty one or thirty one Bb6 And Christmas comes around Bb6 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from home You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes You'll know whatever comes You'll know whatever comes You'll know whatever comes You'll know whatever comes You'll know whatever comes You'll know whatever comes You'll know whatever comes You'll know whatever comes You'll know whatever comes You'll know whatever comes You'll know whatever comes You'll know whatever comes	But I still really like it	F
Though I'm not expecting A visit from Jesus Chorus Ci'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum For my lib be drinking white wine in the sun My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum For my lib be drinking white wine in the sun My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum For my lib be drinking white wine in the sun F	F I'm looking forward to Christmas	Bb6
A visit from Jesus Chorus I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum F They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum F They'll be drinking white wine in the sun F I don't go in for ancient wisdom It means they are worthy I get freaked out by churches Bb6 Some of the hymns that they sing have nice chords Bb6 And you won't understand But you will learn some day Bb6 That wherever you are and whatever you face Bb9 These are the people Who'll make you feel safe in this world F My sweet blue-eyed girl When you're twenty one or thirty one Bb6 And if my baby girl When you're twenty one or thirty one Bb6 And Christmas comes around Bb9 And Christmas comes around Bb9 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Nome T You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever and sisters and me and your mum. F Bb6 Your brothers and sisters and me and your mum.	Bb6	Bb9 Like a puppy at a primary school
Chorus C 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 My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum F Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum F Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun F I don't go in for ancient wisdom Bb6 I don't go in for ancient wisdom It means they are worthy I get freaked out by churches Bb6 Some of the hymns that they sing have nice chords And you won't understand But you will learn some day That wherever you are and whatever you face Bb9 These are the people Who'll make you feel safe in this world F Bb6 My sweet blue-eyed girl When you're twenty one or thirty one Bb6 And Christmas comes around Bb6 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from You'll know whatever comes You'll know whatever comes Your brothers and sisters and me and your mum. Bb6	F	Bb6
I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum F They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun F They'll be drinking white wine in the sun F I don't go in for ancient wisdom Bb6 I dont believe just cos ideas are tenacious F I get freaked out by churches Bb6 Some of the hymns that they sing have nice chords But you will learn some day That wherever you are and whatever you face Bb9 These are the people Who'll make you feel safe in this world F Bb6 My sweet blue-eyed girl When you're twenty one or thirty one Bb6 And Christmas comes around Bb9 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Bb6 You'll know whatever comes C A Dm Your brothers and sisters and me and your mum. Bb6		F
My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum F They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum F My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum F They'll be drinking white wine in the sun My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum F They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun F I don't go in for ancient wisdom It means they are worthy I get freaked out by churches Bb6 Some of the hymns that they sing have nice chords That wherever you are and whatever you face Bb9 These are the people Who'll make you feel safe in this world F My sweet blue-eyed girl When you're twenty one or thirty one Bb6 And Christmas comes around Bb9 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from home Tour brothers and sisters and me and your mum. Bb6 That wherever you are and whatever you face Bb6 These are the people Who'll make you feel safe in this world F My sweet blue-eyed girl When you're twenty one or thirty one Bb6 And Christmas comes around Bb9 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from home F You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever and me and your mum. Bb6	C	Bb6
They'll be drinking white wine in the sun I'll be seeing my dad My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun They'll be drinking white wine in the sun Function of the hymns that they sing have nice chords They'll be drinking white wine in the sun These are the people Who'll make you feel safe in this world Bb6 My sweet blue-eyed girl When you're twenty one or thirty one Bb6 And if my baby girl When you're twenty one or thirty one Bb6 And Christmas comes around Bb9 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Nome You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes Your brothers and sisters and me and your mum. Bb6 Your brothers and sisters and me and your mum. Bb6	A Dm	Bb9
I'll be seeing my dad A Dm My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun F I don't go in for ancient wisdom Bb6 I dont believe just cos ideas are tenacious It means they are worthy F I get freaked out by churches Bb6sus4 Some of the hymns that they sing have nice chords F You'll know whatever comes F You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes F You'll know whatever and sisters and me and your mum. Bb6 My sweet blue-eyed girl My sweet blue-eyed girl My sweet blue-eyed girl When you're twenty one or thirty one Bb6 And Christmas comes around Bb9 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Nome F You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes F You'll be drinking white wine in the sun Bb6 And if my baby girl When you're twenty one or thirty one Bb6 And Christmas comes around Bb9 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from Nome F You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes F You'll know whatever comes Bb6 C You'll know whatever comes F	F Bb6	These are the people A Dm
My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum Bb6 They'll be drinking white wine in the sun F I don't go in for ancient wisdom Bb6 I dont believe just cos ideas are tenacious It means they are worthy F I get freaked out by churches Bb6sus4 Some of the hymns that they sing have nice chords My sweet blue-eyed girl My sweet blue-eyed girl When you're twenty one or thirty one Bb6 And Christmas comes around Bb9 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes F You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes F You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes F You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes F You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes F You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes F You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes F You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes F You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes F You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes	C C	F Bb6
They'll be drinking white wine in the sun F I don't go in for ancient wisdom Bb6 I dont believe just cos ideas are tenacious F It means they are worthy F I get freaked out by churches Bb6 Some of the hymns that they sing have nice chords F They'll be drinking white wine in the sun And if my baby girl When you're twenty one or thirty one Bb6 And Christmas comes around Bb9 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from home You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever and sisters and me and your mum. F They'll be drinking white wine in the sun And if my baby girl When you're twenty one or thirty one Bb6 And Christmas comes around Bb9 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from home You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes F You'll know whatever and sisters and me and your mum.	A Dm	My sweet blue-eyed girl
F I don't go in for ancient wisdom Bb6 I dont believe just cos ideas are tenacious It means they are worthy F I get freaked out by churches Bb6Sus4 Some of the hymns that they sing have nice chords F When you're twenty one or thirty one Bb6 And Christmas comes around Bb9 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from home C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes F Your brothers and sisters and me and your mum. Bb6	F Bb6	Bb6 And if my baby girl
I dont believe just cos ideas are tenacious It means they are worthy F I get freaked out by churches Bb6sus4 Some of the hymns that they sing have nice chords Bb6 And Christmas comes around Bb9 And you find yourself nine thousand miles from home Bb6 F You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever	F	When you're twenty one or thirty one
And you find yourself nine thousand miles from home For a substitution of the hymns that they sing have nice chords For a substitution of the hymns that they sing have nice chords For a substitution of the hymns that they sing have nice chords And you find yourself nine thousand miles from home Bb6 F Bb6 C You'll know whatever comes C A Dm Your brothers and sisters and me and your mum. For a substitution of the hymns that they sing have nice chords For a substitution of the hymns that they sing have nice chords And you find yourself nine thousand miles from home You'll know whatever comes C You'll know whatever comes For a substitution of the hymns that they sing have nice chords Your brothers and sisters and me and your mum. For a substitution of the hymns that they sing have nice chords For a substitution of the hymns that they sing have nice chords Your brothers and sisters and me and your mum.		And Christmas comes around
It means they are worthy F I get freaked out by churches Bb6sus4 Some of the hymns that they sing have nice chords Bb6 F Bb6 C You'll know whatever comes C Your brothers and sisters and me and your mum. F Bb6	I dont believe just cos ideas are tenacious	
I get freaked out by churches Bb6sus4 Some of the hymns that they sing have nice chords F Some of the hymns that they sing have nice chords F You'll know whatever comes C Your brothers and sisters and me and your mum. F Bb6	It means they are worthy	home
Some of the hymns that they sing have nice chords F Bb6 C A Dm Your brothers and sisters and me and your mum. F Bb6	F I get freaked out by churches	You'll know whatever comes
F Bb6	Bb6sus4 Bb6	
	F	F Bb6
And yes I have all of the usual objections to And yes I have all of the usual objections to C7 Bb9 Whenever you come Your brothers and sisters	And yes I have all of the usual objections to	Bb9 C Whenever you come
miseducation Your aunts and your uncles	miseducation	Your aunts and your uncles
Of children who in tax exempt institutions are taught to externalise blame Your grandparents, cousins A Dm And me and your mum	Of children who in tax exempt institutions are taught	A Dm
Will be waiting for you in the sun	to externance oranic	F Bb6

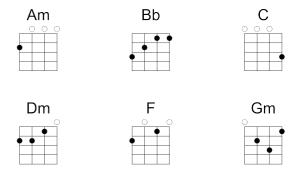
F Bb6
Drinking white wine in the sun C Bb6
Darling when christmas comes F Bb6
Will be waiting for you in the sun C Bb6
Drinking white wine in the sun F Bb6
Waiting for you in the sun C Bb6 F
Waiting for you Bb9 C Waiting F I really like Christmas Bb6
It's sentimental I know F



White Woman's Instagram Bo Burnham

F C Gm Dm C
F C Gm An open window, a novel
A couple holding hands
An avocado, a poem
written in the sand Bb
A golden retriever in a flower crown Bb C F Is this heaven? Dm C Or is it just a
F Gm
White woman, a white woman's Instagram Bb C
White woman, a white woman's Instagram F Gm
White woman, a white woman's Instagram Am Bb
White woman, a white woman's Instagram
F C Gm Latte foam art, tiny pumpkins
Fuzzy, comfy socks
Coffee table made out of driftwood
A bobblehead of Ruth Bader Ginsburg
A needlepoint of a fox Bb C F Some random quote from Lord of the Rings
Incorrectly attributed to Martin Luther King
Bb C F Is this heaven? Dm C Or am I looking at a
F Gm White women's Instagram
White woman, a white woman's Instagram Am Bb 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
C Dm Bb Her favorite photo of her mom
The caption says: Dm Bb I can't believe it
It's been a decade since you've been gone
Momma, I miss you
I miss sitting with you in the front yard
Still figuring out how to keep living without you

It's got a little better but it's still hard C Dm Bb Momma, I got a job I love and my own apartment C Momma, I got a boyfriend and I'm crazy about him Dm Bb Your little girl didn't do too bad Momma, I love you. Give a hug and kiss to dad F C A goat-cheese salad, ... a backlit hammock Dm C A simple glass of wine F Incredibly derivative political street art A dreamcatcher bought from urban outfitters Dm C A vintage neon sign Bb C F Three little words, a couple of doves Dm Bb C F Is this heaven? Dm C C This it just a F C This heaven? Dm C C This heaven? Dm C C This heaven? Dm C C This heaven? Dm C C This it just a White woman, ... a white woman's Instagram Bb C T C This heaven, ... a white woman's Instagram C C This heaven, ... a white woman's Instagram C C This heaven, ... a white woman's Instagram C C This heaven, ... a white woman's Instagram C C This heaven, ... a white woman's Instagram C C This heaven, ... a white woman's Instagram C C This heaven, ... a white woman's Instagram C C This heaven, ... a white woman's Instagram C C This heaven, ... a white woman's Instagram C C This heaven, ... a white woman's Instagram C C This heaven, ... a white woman's Instagram C C This heaven, ... a white woman's Instagram C C This heaven, ... a white woman's Instagram C C This heaven C This hea



Who Can It Be Now Colin Hay (Men At Work)

Intro 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 çan it be now? Dsus4 Who can it be now? Who can it be now? Who can it be now? 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 <u>I've</u> 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 Who can it be now? Dsus4 Who can it be now? Em Who çan it be now? Dsus4 Who can it be now? Is it the men come to take me away? Why do they follow me? Am D It's not the future that I can see Am D It's just my fantasy Solo (optional) Yeah

Who can it be now? Dsus4 Who can it be now? Who can it be now? Dsus4 Who can it be now? Oh... who can it be now? Oh... who can it... who can it... Oh... who can it be now? Oh... Yeah yeah yeah













Wichita Lineman Jimmy Webb (Glen Campbell)

FM7 Bb/C FM7 Bb/C

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

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
Sus4
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

And I need you more than want you

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 BbC BbC

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

Am7	Asus4	Bb
Bb/C	BbM7	C
D	Dm7	Dsus4
FM7 5	G	Gm

Wild Mountain Thyme Francis McPeake

C F C
O the summer time is coming
F C
And the trees are sweetly blooming
F G Am
And wild mountain thyme
Dm F
Grows around the blooming heather
C F C
Will you go, lassie, go?

And we'll all go together
F G Am
To pull wild mountain thyme
Dm F
All around the blooming heather
C F C
Will you go, lassie, go?

C F C
I will build my love a bower
F C
By yon clear crystal fountain
F Am
And round it I will pile
Dm F
All the flowers of the mountain
C F C
Will you go, lassie, go?

And we'll all go together
F G Am
To pull wild mountain thyme
Dm F
All around the blooming heather
C F C
Will you go, lassie, go?

I will range through the wilds

And the deep land so dreary

F G Am

And return with the spoils

Dm F

To the bower o' my dearie

C F C

Will you go, lassie, go?

And we'll all go together

F G Am

To pull wild mountain thyme

Dm F

All around the blooming heather

C F C

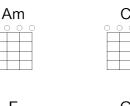
Will you go, lassie, go?

C F C
If my true love she'll not come
F C
Then I'll surely find another
F G Am
To pull wild mountain thyme
Dm F
All around the blooming heather

C F C
Will you go, lassie, go?

F C
And we'll all go together
F G Am
To pull wild mountain thyme

All around the blooming heather C F C Will you go, lassie, go?







Wish You Were Here Pink Floyd (Waters, Gilmour)

Am C Am C Am D C

F 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 ashes 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.

Main instrumental riff













With a Little Help from My Friends Lennon / McCartney

G D Am
What would you think if I sang out of tune
Am D G
Would you stand up and walk out on me
G D Am
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
Am D G
And I'll try not to sing out of key

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

Am

D
G
(Does it worry you to be alone)

D
Am

How do I feel by the end of the day

Am

D
G
(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 to try with a little help from my

Griends

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

Would you believe in a love at first sight?

Am D G

Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time

G D Am

What do you see when you turn out the light?

Am D G

I can't tell you, but I know it's mine

Oh I get by with a little help from my friends

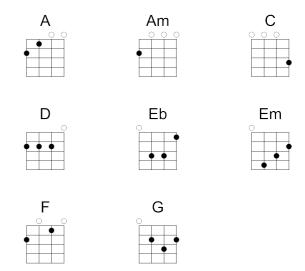
Mmm I get high with a little help from my friends

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

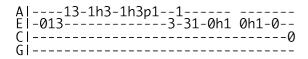
Em A
Do you need anybody?
G F C
I just need someone to love
Em A
Could it be anybody?
G F C
I want somebody to love

Oh I get by with a little help from my friends
F
I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends
C
I get high with a little help from my friends

Yes I get by with a little help from my friends with a little help from my friends



Within You Without You **George Harrison**



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

El---97-7-7-Cl----8-8-8 Gl-----

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

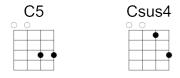
They don't know They can't see Are you one of them?

Al----79-7h9-7h9 EI--79----CI-8-----G | -----Ăİ-97----El---97-7-7-Cl----8-8-8

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



With Or Without You

See the stone set in your eyes See the thorn twist in your side G Am F I wait for you C Sleight of hand and twist of fate F C On a bed of nails she makes me wait G Am F And I wait without you With or without you Am With or without you Through the storm we reach the shore You give it all but I want more

G Am F

And I'm waiting for you C G
With or without you
Am
With or without you ah ha
C G
I cant live With or without you C G Am F And you give yourself away And you give yourself away And you give Am And you give yourself away C G My hands are tied My body bruised, shes got me with Nothing to win and Am Nothing left to lose And you give yourself away And you give yourself away And you give And you give And you give yourself away

With or without you oh oh

I cant live

With or without you

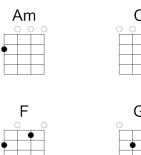
C

Oh-oh-oh oh
Am
F
Oh-oh-oh oh
C
G
Oh-oh-oh oh
Am
F
Oh
Oh-oh-oh oh
C
G
Oh-oh-oh oh
Am
F
Oh

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

C
With or without you

With or without you



With or without you

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
But you never really had a doubt Em
I don't believe that anybody Dsus4 Feels the way I do, about you Em G Dsus4 A7 now
And all the roads we have to walk are winding
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
There are many things that I G D Em A7 A7sus4 A7 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 G Today was gonna be the day Dsus4 A7
But they'll never throw it back to you Em G By now you should've somehow
Dsuš4 A7 Realized what you're not to do Em G
I don't believe that anybody Dsus4 Feels the way I do, about you Em G Dsus4 A7 now
And all the roads that lead you there are winding Em
And all the lights that light the way are blinding
There are many things that I

G D Em A7 Would like to say to you but I don't know how A7 A7sus4 A7 C G Dsus4 A7
I said 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 C G Dsus4 A7
I said 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 Α7 A7sus4 D Dsus4 Em G

A World Of Our Own Tom Springfield (for The Seekers)

G C F
We'll build a world of our own
G C
That no-one else can share
Am D7 G G7
All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there
C E7 F C
And I know you will find there'll be peace of mind
Em F G C
When we live in a world of our own

```
C F C F C F G
AI -3-0--- -3-0--- -
EI 3-3-301 3-3-301 3-3-301 3
CI ----- -
GI ----- -
C F C
Oh my love oh my love I cried for you so much
Em Am
Lonely nights without sleeping
F G
```

While I longed for your touch

C

F7

Now your lips can erase the heartache I've known

Em

F

G

C

Come with me to a world of our own

We'll build a world of our own

G

That no-one else can share

Am

D7

G

G7

All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there

C

E7

F

C

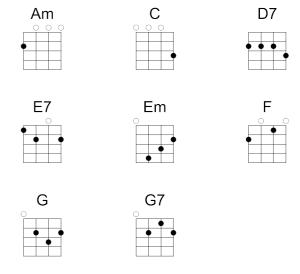
And I know you will find there'll be peace of mind

Em

F

G

When we live in a world of our own



Wouldn't It Be Nice

Brian Wilson / Tony Asher (The Beach Boys)

A F#m Bm7 D A F#m C7

Wouldn't it be nice if we were older

Then we wouldn't have to wait so long

And wouldn't it be nice to live together Bb

In the kind of world where we belong

You know it's gonna make it that much better Dm7 Am/ Gm/ When we can say goodnight and stay together Am7 Gm7 C7

Wouldn't it be nice if we could wake up In the morning when the day is new And after having spent the day together

Bb G

Hold each other close the whole night through

Dm7 Cm7 What happy times together we'd be spending Am7 Gm7 C7 I wish that every kiss was never ending

Oh, wouldn't it be nice

Maybe if we think and wish and hope and pray it

Bm7 might come true

GM7 Maybe then there wouldn't be a single thing we

Bm7 couldn't do Bm7

We could be married (we could be married) And then we'd be happy (then we'd be happy)

Oh, wouldn't it be nice

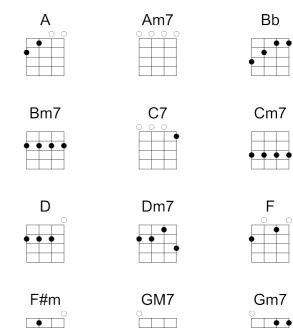
Dm7 You know it seems the more we talk about it Am7 Dm7 Gm7

It only makes it worse to live without it

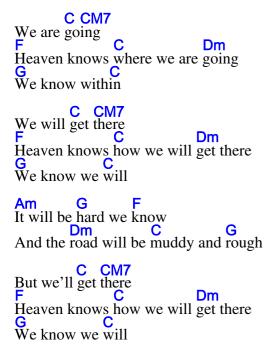
Am7 Gm7 C7 But let's talk about it

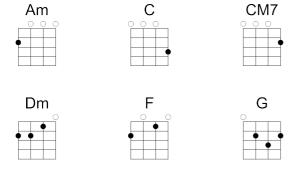
Wouldn't it be nice

Good night, baby Sleep tight, baby



Woyaya (We Are Going) Osibisa





Wuthering Heights Kate Bush

Out on the wiley, windy moors We'd roll and fall in green You had a temper like my jealousy Too hot, too greedy How could you leave me when I needed to possess you? I hated you, I loved you, too D#m F# Fsus4
D#m F# Fsus4 They told me I was going to lose the fight Leave behind my Wuthering, Wuthering, Wuthering Heights G# Heathcliff, it's me I'm Cathy I've come home, I'm so cold G# C# F# Let me in your window F# G# Heathcliff, it's me I'm Cathy C# F# I've come home, I'm so cold

G# C# F#

Let me in your window Ooh, it gets dark, It gets lonely C# On the other side from you I pine a lot, I find the lot Falls through without you I'm coming back love Cruel Heathcliff, my one dream C# G# My only master Too long I roam in the night Fsus4 I'm coming back to his side to put it right I'm coming home to Wuthering, Wuthering, Wuthering Heights G# Heathcliff, it's me I'm Cathy
C# F# I've come home, I'm so cold

G# C# F#

Let me in your window

I've come home, I'm so cold G# C# Let me in your window Ooh! Let me have it

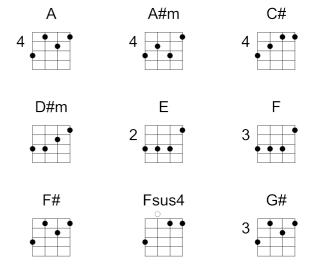
F# D#m C#

Let me grab your soul away

A#m G# Ooh! Let me have it F# D#m C#
Let me grab your soul away
A#m G# F# A#m You know it's me Cathy! Heathcliff, it's me I'm Cathy

C# F#

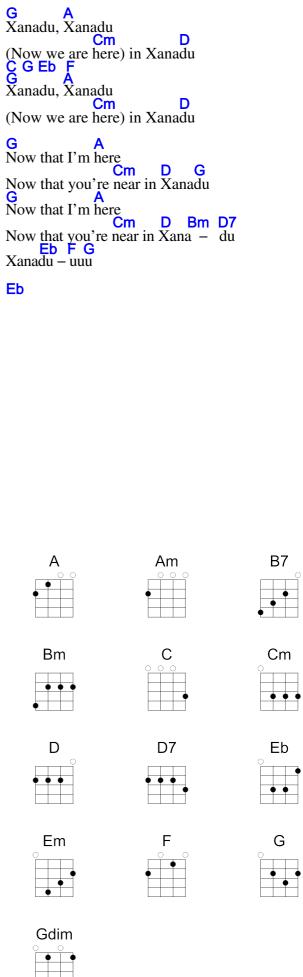
I'm so cold I've come home, I'm so cold G# C# F# Let me in your window F# G# Heathcliff, it's me I'm Cathy I've come home, I'm so cold G# C# F# Let me in your window G# Heathcliff, it's me I'm Cathy C# F#
I've come home, I'm so cold
G# C# F# Let me in your window



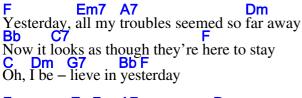
F# G# Heathcliff, it's me I'm Cathy

Xanadu Jeff Lynne, ELO

G	Xanadu, Xanadu
G C Cm G A place, where nobody dared to go B7 Em	(Now we are here) in
The love that we came to know G Gdim	Now that I'm here Cm
They call it Xanadu Am (It takes your breath, It'll leave you blind)	Now that you're near G Now that I'm here
And now, open your eyes and see	Now that you're near
What we have made is real	Eb F G Xanadu – uuu
We are in Xanadu Am D7	Eb
(A dream of it, we offer you)	
G Bm A million lights are dancing	
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 bere) in Yanadu	
(Now we are here) in Xanadu C G Eb F G A	
Xanadu, Xanadu, Cm D	Δ
(Now we are here) in Xanadu C G D7	A
Xanadu, your neon lights will shine	•
For you, Xanadu	Rm
The love, the echoes of long ago	Bm □□□
You needed the world to know G Gdim	
They are in Xanadu Am (With every breath you drift away)	D
The dream, that came through a million yes	0
B7 That lived on through all the tears G Gdim	
It came to Xanadu Am D7	Em
(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	Gdim
An everlasting world C Cm And you're here with me eternally	
That you is here with the elemany	



Yesterday Lennon/McCartney



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

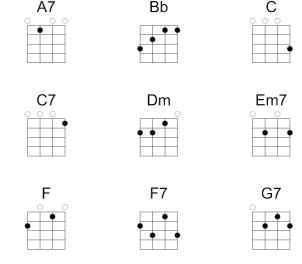
Em7 A7 Dm C Bb
Why she had to go
Dm Bb C7 F
I don't know she wouldn't say
Em7 A7 Dm C Bb
I said something wrong
Dm Bb C7 F
Now I long for yesterday

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

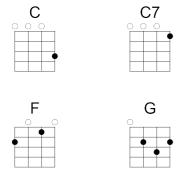


You're So Square Jerry Leiber / Mike Stoller

C F C
You don't like crazy music.
C F C
You don't like rockin' bands.
C F C
You just wanna go to a movie show,
C C7
And sit there holdin' hands. You're so square. Baby, I don't care. C You don't like hotrod racin' Or drivin' late at night.

C F C
You just wanna park where it's nice and dark.

C C F
You just wanna hold me tight. You're so square. Baby, I don't care. Bridge You don't know any dance steps that are new, But no one else could love me like you do, do, do, C C C Why my heart flips. I only know it does. C F C F I wonder why I love you, baby. C C7
I guess it's just because You're so square. Baby, I don't care. Repeat from Bridge



You're the One that I Want John Farrar

Am
I got chills, they're multiplying, and I'm losing

C control

E7
Am
Cos the power you're supplying, it's electrifying

C
You better shape up cause I need a man
Am
Am
Am
F
And my heart is set on you
C
You better shape up, you better understand
Am
To my heart I must be true

You're the one that I want (you are the one I want)
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
G
The one I need (one I need), oh yes indeed (yes indeed)

Nothing left, nothing left for me to do

Am
If you're filled with affection
F
You're too shy to convey
E7
Meditate in my direction
Am
Feel your way

I better shape up 'cause you need a man

Am
Who can keep you satisfied
C
I better shape up if I'm gonna prove
Am
That my faith is justified
F
Are you sure? Yes I'm sure down deep inside

You're the one that I want (you are the one I want)
Ooh ooh ooh honey
The one that I want (you are the one I want)
Ooh ooh ooh honey
The one that I want (you are the one I want)
F
Ooh ooh ooh

The one I need (one I need), oh yes indeed (yes indeed)

You're the one that I want (you are the one I want)

Ooh ooh ooh honey

The one that I want (you are the one I want)

Ooh ooh ooh honey

The one that I want (you are the one I want)

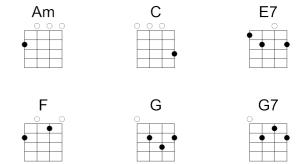
Ooh ooh ooh

The one that I want (you are the one I want)

Ooh ooh ooh

G

The one I need (one I need), oh yes indeed (yes indeed)



You're The Voice John Farnham

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 We're all someone's daughter We're all someone's son G A/G Can we look at each other G A How long Down the barrel of a gun? You're the voice, try and understand it Make a noise and make it clear C G C Oh whoa oh oh We're not gonna sit in silence We're not gonna live with fear Oh whoa oh oh 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 We're all someone's son A/G G How long Obown 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 Bagpipes solo (chorus pattern)
G G F C F
G G F C F G A/G G A/G We're all someone's daughter G A/G We're all someone's son

You're the voice, try and understand it

Make a noise and make it clear

C G C

Oh whoa oh oh

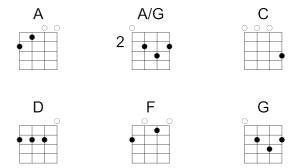
We're not gonna sit in silence

We're not gonna live with fear

C G C

Oh whoa oh oh

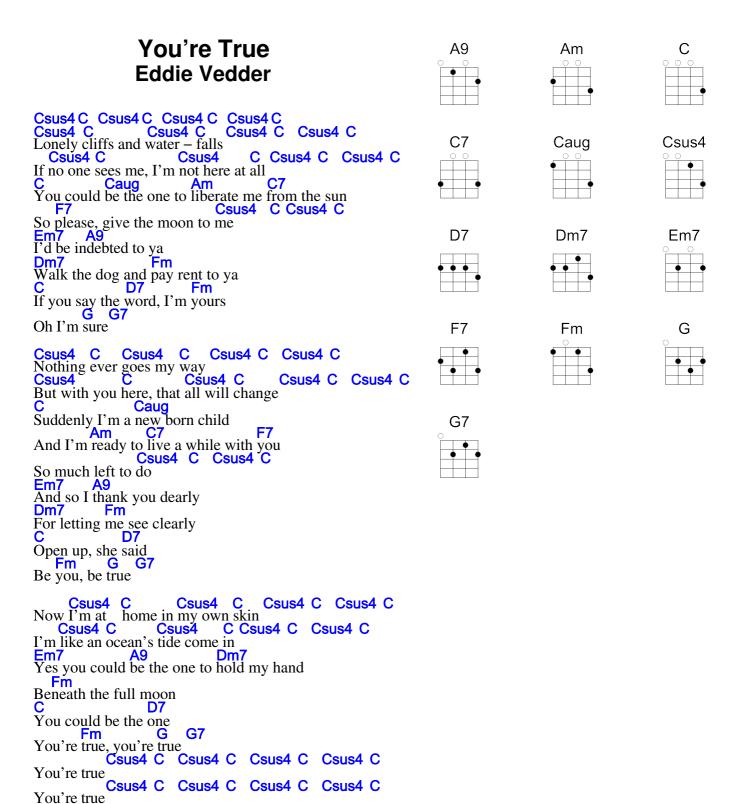
To get the A/G chord, just slide the regular G chord up two frets and leave the bottom string



Down the barrel of a gun?

can we look at each other

How long



Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C

You've Got A Friend Carole King

G Gsus4 G F#mB7

Em B7
When you're down and troubled
Em B7 Em7
And you need some loving care
Am7 D G Gsus4 G
And nothing, nothing is going right
F#m B7
Close your eyes and think of me
Em B7 Em7
And soon I will be there
Am7 Bm7 Am7 D7
To brighten up even your darkest night

You just call out my name

CM7

And you know wherever I am

GM7

I'll come running to see you again

G

GM7

Winter, spring, summer, or fall

C

Em7

All you got to do is call

CM7

Bm7

Am7

D7

And I'll be there, yes I will

G

GSus4

GSus4

GF#m

B7

You've got a friend

OM7

Em B7
If the sky above you
Em B7 Em7
Should turn dark and full of clouds
Am7 D G Gsus4 G
And that old north wind should begin to blow
F#m B7
Keep your head together
Em B7 Em7
And call my name out loud
Am7 Bm7 Am7 D7
Soon I'll be knocking upon your door

You just call out my name

CM7

Am7

And you know wherever I am

GM7

I'll come running to see you again

G

GM7

Winter, spring, summer, or fall

C

Em7

All you got to do is call

CM7

Bm7

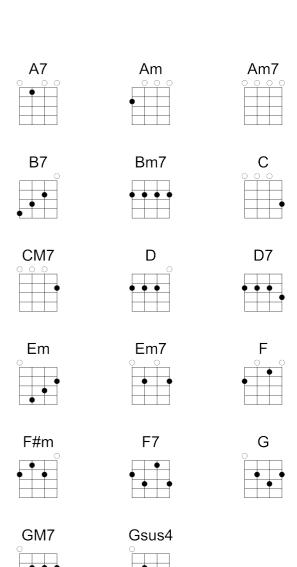
Am7

D7

Hey now
F
C
Ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when
G
G
M7
People can be so cold
C
They'll hurt you and desert you
Em7
Well, they'll take your soul if you let them
Am
D7
But don't you let them

You just call out my name

CM7 Am7
And you know wherever I am
GM7 Am7
I'll come running to see you again
G GM7
Winter, spring, summer, or fall
C Em7
All you got to do is call
CM7 Bm7 Am7 D7
And I'll be there, yes I will
G CM7
You've got a friend
G CM7
You've got a friend
G You've got a friend
G You've got a friend
G You've got a friend



You've Got A Friend In Me Randy Newman

C E7Am D7 C G7 C

C Gaug C C7
You've got a friend in me
F F#dim C C7
You've got a friend in me
F C E7 Am
When the road looks rough ahead
F C
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

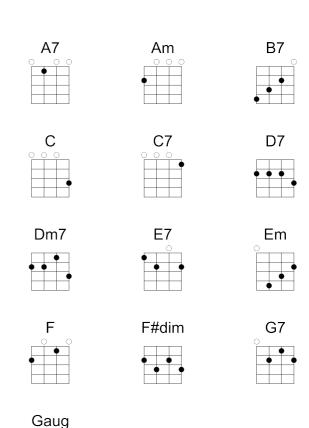
E7Am D7 C G7 C

C Gaug C C7
You've got a friend in me
F F#dim C
You've got a friend in me
F C E7 Am
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

Some other folks might be
B7
A little bit smarter than I am
C F#dim C
Bigger and stronger too
Maybe
B7
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 desti – ny
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
D7 G7 C
You've got a friend in me

E7Am D7 C G7 C



You've Gotta See Mama Every Night Billy Rose / Con Conrad











Gdim Daddy dear listen here, your Mama's feeling blue I don't see much of you, that will never do G Gdim D7 Once a week your Mama's cheek gets a kiss or two Now I'm not showing you the door

I'm just laying down the law

You've gotta see Mama every night A7 D7 G D7 Or you can't see Mama at all You've gotta kiss Mama treat her right Or she won't be home when you call Now I don't care for the kind of a man Who loves his Mama on installment plan You've gotta see Mama every night A7. D7 G D7

Or you can't see Mama at all For instance G Gdim D7 Monday night I sat a - lone Gdim D7 Tuesday night youdidn't phone Wednesday night you didn't call Thursday night the same old stall

Friday night youdodged my path Gdim Saturday night you took your bath Sunday night you called on me But you brought your wife and your family

Instrumental (chorus pattern)

You've gotta see Mama every night Or you can't see Mama at all E7 You've gotta kiss Mama treat her right Or she won't be home when you call Now I don't care for the kind of a sheikh Gdim Who does his sheikhing once a week G E7 You've gotta see Mama every night
A7 D7 G D7 G Or you can't see Mama at all

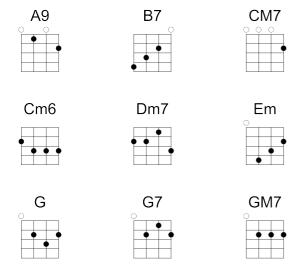
You Are So Beautiful

Billy Preston / Bruce Fisher (Joe Cocker version)

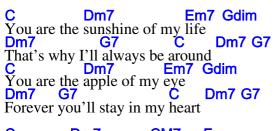
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G GM7 G7 CM7 Cm6 G
You are so beautiful to me
G GM7 G7 CM7 Cm6 G GM7
You are so beautiful to me
Dm7 G7
Can't you see
CM7 B7
You're everything I hoped for
Em G A9
You're everything I need
G GM7 G7 CM7 Cm6 G
You are so beautiful to me

G GM7 G7 CM7 Cm6 G
You are so beautiful to me

G GM7 G7 CM7 Cm6 G
Such joy and happiness you bring
G GM7 G7 CM7 Cm6 G
Such joy and happiness you bring
G GM7 G7 CM7 Cm6 G
Such joy and happiness you bring
G GM7 G7 CM7 Cm6 G
Such joy and happiness you bring
G GM7 G7 CM7 Cm6 G
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
```



You Are The Sunshine Of My Life Stevie Wonder



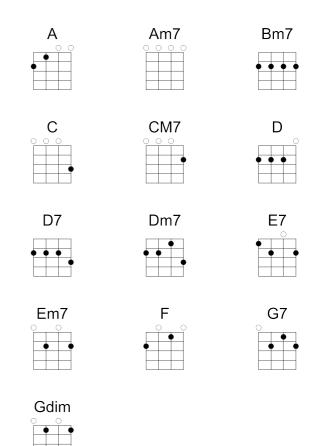
С	Dm7	CM7	F		
I feel l	like this is t	he beginning	g		
CM7		F	Bm7		
Thoug	th I've love	d you for a n	nillion years		
Α	D	E7	Am7		
And if	I thought of	our love was	ending		
D7			G7	Dm7	G7
I'd fin	d myself dr	owning in m	y own tears		

C	Dm7	, Em	7 Gdim
You are the			;
Dm7	G7	C	Dm7 G7
That's why	' I'll always	be aroun	d
<u>C</u>	Dm7	Em7	Gdim
You are the	e apple of n	ny eye	
Dm7 G7	7	С	Dm7 G7
Forever yo	u'll stay in	my heart	

C	Dm7	CM7 F	:
You must have	known that I	was lonely	
CM7 F	E	3m7 E7 *	
Because you ca	ame to my resc	ue	
A D	E7	Am7	
And I know that	at this must be	heaven	
D7		G7	Dm7 G7
How could so	much love be i	nside of you	?

C Dm7	Em7 Gdim
You are the sunshing	e of my life
Dm7 G7	C Dm7 G7
That's why I'll alwa	ys be around
C Dm7	Em7 Gdim
You are the apple o	f my eye
Dm7 G7 -	C Dm7 G7
Forever you'll stay	in my heart

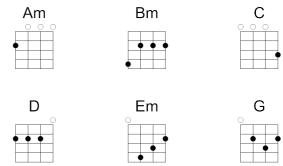
Repeat last chorus ad lib, and finish on



You Can't Take It With You Paul Kelly

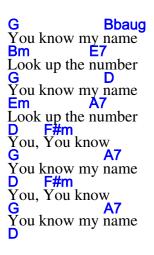
You might have a happy family Nice house, fine car You might be successful in real estate You could even be a football star You might have a prime—time TV show Seen in every home and bar G C D G But you can't take it with you CD You might own a great big factory Oil wells on sacred land You might be in line for promotion, With a foolproof retirement plan 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 You can't take it with you Though you might pile it up high It's so much easier For a camel to pass through a needle's eye You might have a body of fine proportion And a hungry mind G Em C A handsome face and a flashing wit Am D Lips that kiss and eyes that shine There might be a queue all around the block Long before your starting time But you can't take it with you You can't take it with you Though you might pile it up high It's so much easier G Bm C Am D For a camel to pass through a needle's eye You might have a great reputation G

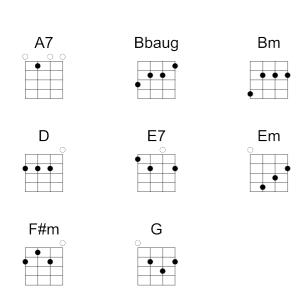
G Em C
And a set of high ideals
Am D
Polished up and so well displayed
C G
You might have a burning love inside
Am C D
So refined, such a special grade
G C D G
But you can't take it with you
G C D C
No you can't take it with you
G C D C G
No you can't take it with you



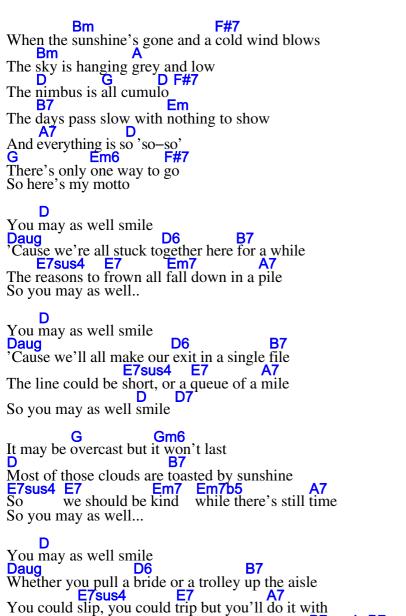
So carefully made

You Know My Name (Look Up The Number) The Beatles

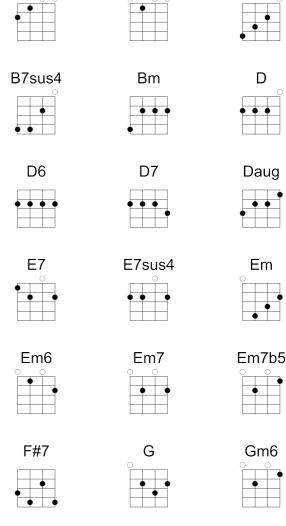




You May As Well Smile Green/Megarrity



B7sus4 B7 style



B7

So come on Em7
You may as well.

You may as well smile

You Never Can Tell (C'est La Vie) Chuck Berry

C

It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well

You could see that Pierre did truly love the

nademoiselle

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

iazz

But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the

"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

G

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

C5

They had 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,

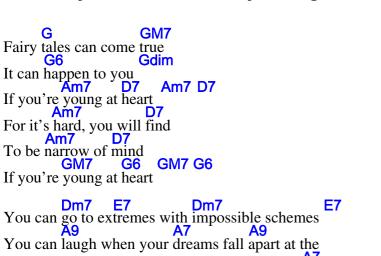
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you

never can tell





Young At Heart Johnny Richards/Carolyn Leigh



And life gets more exciting with each passing day

G6

Gdim

Am7

D7

And love is either in your heart or on it's way

GM7 Don't you know that it's worth 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

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

Dm7

A7	A9 • • •	Am7
Cm	D	D7
Dm7	E7	G
G6	GM7	Gdim

You Wear It Well Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton

Intro Riff x2

D Em Em D Em A

A|--0202p0----- 1 -2 -0 -02 00

E|-2----2-2p0- 2 -3 22 2-3 -0

C|----2-244 44 -2 --4 -1

G|----- 0 -0 -2 --- -2 I had nothing to do on this hot afternoon But to settle down and write you a line I've been meaning to phone you but from Minnesota Hell it's been a very long time You wear it well A little old fashioned but that's all right Well I suppose you're thinking I bet he's sinking Or he wouldn't get in touch with me Oh, I ain't begging or losing my head I sure do want you to know that You wear it well Em F#m G A
There ain't a lady in the land so fine Remember them basement parties, your brother's The all day rock and roll shows Them homesick blues and radical views Haven't left a mark on you You wear it well F#m A little out of time but I don't mind But I ain't forgetting that you were once mine But I blew it without even tryin' Now I'm eatin' my heart out Tryin' to get a letter through Since you've been gone it's hard to carry on

You knew it did not cost the earth, but for what it's You made me feel a millionaire and You wear it well Em F#m G A Madame Onassis got nothing on you Anyway, my coffee's cold and I'm getting told That I gotta get back to work So when the sun goes low and you're home all alone Think of me and try not to laugh and I'll wear it well Em F#m G A I don't object if you call collect Cause I ain't forgetting that you were once mine But I blew it without even tryin' Now I'm eatin' my heart out Tryin' to get back to you D Em Em D Em A
A|--0202p0----- 1 -2 -0 -02 00
E|-2----2-2p0- 2 -3 22 2-3 -0
C|----2-244 44 -2 --4 -1
G|----- 0 -0 -2 --- -2 For low G ukulele this riff is closer to the original D Em D Em A
A | ----- 2 -2 -0 -02 00
E | ----24---24---2 6p44 44 -2 --4 -1
G | -24----- 0 -0 -2 --- -2









bought in town



I'm gonna write about the birthday gown that I

When you sat down and cried on the stairs

You Weren't In Love With Me Billy Field

C
Standing on the outside
F
I don't know where I'm going to
G
Am
But I do know just one thing
F
And that is it's over with you

C
I've been very lonely
F
I did not think I could go on
G
Am
I was caught in mem'ries
F
And dreams I should have won

Blind Freddy knew that
F
C
Blind man could see
Am
F
I was in love with you

But you weren't in love with me

Suppose I'll have to keep it

F

Keep it inside, I don't know why

G

Well I know, that won't change it

F

But baby, it helps if I cry

Blind Freddy knew that

F
C
Blind man could see
Am
F
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)
C
Lovin' you (used to be so perfect lovin' you)
It used to be so perfect, it used to be so perfect
C
Lovin' you (used to be so perfect)

C Standing on the outside
F C I don't know where I'm going to
G Am
But I do know just one thing
F C
And that is it's over with you

F C Blind Freddy knew that F C Blind man could see Am F I was in love with you

But you weren't in love with me

E
Blind Freddy knew that
E
Blind man could see
Am
I was in love with you

But you weren't in love with me

