The Book With No Name Nor Number Nor Nothing

(aka TUSC Song Book 6 - The Book of Errata)
The Book
With No Name
Nor Number
Nor Nothing

(aka TUSC Book 6 – The Book of Errata)

Compiled and edited by
Rob-da-Bass & Lucy-of-Burrowbridge

Executive Editor & Keeper of the Scrolls
Tony-Toni-Tone

“tuscervites of orbis terrarum iunctum”
The book With No Name Nor Number Nor Nothing

Index-

1. All of Me
2. As Time Goes BY
3. Brother can you spare a dime?
4. Cigarettes & Whisky & Wild, Wild Women
5. Button up your Overcoat
6. Crazy Little Thing Called Love
7. Cum on, Feel the Noize
8. Dedicated Follower of Fashion
9. Enjoy Yourself
10. Good Company
11. Get Happy
12. Guantanamera
13. Hit the Road, Jack
14. I'm gonna sit right down
15. Indian Love Call
16. It's my Party
17. Java Jive
18. Knights of The Round Table
19. Love is Good for Anything that Ails You
20. Maxwell's Silver Hammer
21. Mercedes Benz
22. Mr. Sandman
23. Mr. Blue Sky
24. Mrs. Robinson
25. My Baby just Cares for Me
26. My Favourite Things
27. My Thingamajig
28. Oh, How She could Play the Ukulele
29. Old Dan Tucker
30. Pencil Full of Lead
31. Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps
32. Raggle Taggle Gypsies
33. Rawhide
34. Return to Sender
35. Go West!
36. Sixteen Tons
37. Stand by your Man
38. Sunny
39. I Got You Babe
40. Teenage Kicks
41. The Glory of Love
42. The Bare Necessities
43. The Sun has got his Hat On.
44. This Ole House
45. Till There Was You
46. Tubthumping
47. Wandrin' Star
48. Whispering Grass
49. Whiter Shade of Pale
50. Yes Sir, I can Boogie
51. Walking on Sunshine
52. Moondance

UoGB GCEA Chord Shapes
1. **All Of Me**

[Spoken:]
You took my kisses and all of my love
You taught me how to care
Am I to be just a remnant of a one-sided love affair?
All you took I gladly gave
There is nothing left for me to save

[C] All of me, why not take [E7] all of me?
[A7] Can’t you see I’m no good with-[Dm] out you?

[C] Your goodbyes left me with [E7] eyes that cry
[A7] How can I go on, dear with-[Dm] out you?
[F] You took the [F#dim] part that [C] once was my [A7] heart,
[Repeat]
As Time Goes By

You (D7) must remember (G7) this
(Gm6) A kiss is just a (G7) kiss
( C) A sigh is just a (Dm7) sigh (Cdim) (Em)
The (D7) fundamental things (G7) apply
As (Dm7) time (G7) goes (C) by. (Edim) (Dm7) (G7)

And (Dm7) when two lovers (G7) woo
They (Gm6) still say 'I love (G7) you'
On (C) that you can (Dm7) rely (Cdim) (Em)
No (D7) matter what the future (G7) brings
As (Dm7) time (G7) goes (C) by (Fdim) (C) (C7)

(F) Moonlight and love songs (A7) never out of date
(Dm) Hearts full of passion, (Cdim) jealousy and hate
(Am) Woman needs (Am+7) man and (Am7) man must have his (D7) mate
That (G7) no one (Gdim) can (G7) deny

It's (Dm7) still the same old (G7) story
A (Gm6) fight for love and (G7) glory
(C) A case of do or (Dm7) die (Cdim) (Em)
The (D7) world will always welcome (G7) lovers
As (Dm7) time (G) goes (C) by (Fdim) (C)
3. **Brother, Can You Spare a Dime?**

(Am) Once I built a railroad
(E7) Made it (A7) run
(D) Made it (G7) race against (C) time (E7)
(Dm) Once I built a (E7) railroad
(Am) Now it’s (F7) done
(Dm6) Brother, can you (E7) spare a (Am) dime?

(Am) Once I built a tower
(E7) To the (A7) sun
(D) Brick and (G7) rivet and (C) lime (E7)
(Dm) Once I built a (E7) tower
(Am) Now it’s (F7) done
(Dm6) Brother, can you (E7) spare a (Am) dime?

(A7) Once in khaki suits,
Gee we looked swell
Full of that yankee doodle (Gdim) de-dum (A7)
(D7) Half a million boots
Went slogging through Hell
(Am) I was the kid with the (F7) drum (E7)

(Am) Say, don’t you remember?
(E7) They called me (A7) Al
(D) It was (G7) Al all the (C) time (E7)
(Dm) Say, don’t you (E7) remember?
(Am) I’m your (F7) pal
(Dm6) Buddy, can you (E7) spare (E7+5) a (Am) dime?

(Dm6) 2,2,1,2   (E7+5) 1,2,0,3
CIGARETTES, WHISKEY AND WILD WILD WOMEN

[Spoken, Tony:] A preachment, dear friends, you're about to receive on John Barleycorn, nicotine and the temptations of Eve

(6)Once I was happy and (C)had a good(G) wife
I had enough money to last me for (D)life
Then I (G)met with a gal and we (C)went on a (G)spree
She taught me smokin' and (D)drinkin' (G)whiskee

(CHORUS)
(G)Cigarettes and whiskey and (C) wild, wild(G) women
They'll drive you crazy. They'll drive you (D)insa - ay - ane
(G)Cigarettes and whiskey and (C)wild, wild(G) women
They'll drive you crazy. They'll (D)drive you(G) insane.

(G)Cigarettes are a blight on the (C)whole human (G)race
A man is a monkey with one in his (D)face;
(G)Take warning dear friend, (C)take warning dear (G)brother
A fire's on one end, a (D)fools on the(G) t'other.

(CHORUS)

(G)And now good people, I'm(C) broken with(G) age
The lines on my face make a well written (D)page
(G)I'm weavin' this story -- (C)how sadly but (G)true
On women and whiskey and(D) what they (G)can do

(CHORUS)

(G)Write on the cross at the(C) head of my (G)grave
For women and whiskey here lies a poor(D) slave.
(G)Take warnin' poor stranger, (C)take warnin' dear (G)friend
In wide clear letters this(D) tale of my(G) end.

(CHORUS)
5. **Button Up Your Overcoat**

*[G]* Button up your overcoat, *[A7]* when the wind is free
*[D7]* Take good care of yourself, you be*[G]-long to me. *[D7]*
*[G]* Eat an apple every day, *[A7]* get to bed by three,
*[D7]* Take good care of yourself, you be*[G]long to me*[G7]*

Be careful *[C]* crossing streets oooh - oooh
*[G]* Don't eat meat, oooh - oooh.
*[Em]* Cut out sweets, *[A7]* oooh- oooh.
*[D7]* You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum
*[G]* Keep away from bootleg hootch, *[A7]* when you're on a spree.
*[D7]* Take good care of yourself, you be*[G]long to me*[C][C7]*

*[G]* Button up your overcoat, *[A7]* when the wind is free,
*[D7]* Take good care of yourself, you be*[G]-long to me. *[D7]*
*[G]* Wear your flannel underwear, *[A7]* when you climb a tree
*[D7]* Take good care of yourself, you be*[G]long to me. *[D7]*

Don't sit on *[C]* hornets' tails oooh - oooh
*[G]* Or on nails oooh - oooh
*[Em]* Or on third rails *[A7]* oooh - oooh
*[D7]* You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum
*[G]* Don't go out with college boys, *[A7]* when you're on a spree,
*[D7]* Take good care of yourself, you be*[G]long to me*[C][G]*
Verse 1: [D] This thing called love, I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing called love, I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it, I ain't [D] ready
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

Verse 2: [D] This thing called love, It [G] cries like a baby, in a [C] cradle all [G] night
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

Middle 8: There goes my [G] baby
She [C] knows how to rock and [G] roll, she drives me [Bb] crazy
She gives me [E7] hot and cold fever
Then she ['X' A] leaves me in a cold, cold sweat
[*Bass run*] [E7] [E7] [E7] [A]

Take a [D] back seat, hitch-hike
And [G] take a long ride on my [C] motor [G] bike, until I'm [D] Ready
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

Instrumental: [Bb]----[D][G][D]--[Bb]----[E7]--['X' A] [*Bass run*] [E7] [E7] [E7] [A]

[Repeat Verse 3 - just singing]

Verse 4: [D] This thing called love, I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing called love, I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it, I ain't [D] ready
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love  [x4]
[A-D].......[A-D]......[A-D] [A-D] [A-D]
7. Cum On Feel The Noise - Slade

**Intro:** Baby, baby, B-A-B-Y!!  [G – D – Em] x 2  [C – D]

[G] So you think I've got an [Bm] evil mind, well, I'll [Em] tell you, honey

[G] So you think my singing's [Bm] out of time, well, it [Em] makes me money

**Chorus:**
We'll get [C] wild [G] wild [D] wild,  We'll get [C] wild [G] wild [D] wild!
We'll get [C] wild [G] wild [D] wild, at your [Em] door!

[G] So you think I've got an [Bm] funny face, well, I'll ain't [Em] got no worries
You [G] say I'm a dog, well now, it's [Bm] no disgrace, I ain't [Em] in no hurry,

**Chorus**  [G – D – Em] x 2  [C – D]

[G] So you think we'll have a [Bm] lazy time, well, you [Em] should know better

[G] And you say I've got a [Bm] dirty mind, well I'm a [Em] mean go-getter,

**Chorus**  [G – D – Em] x 2  [C – D – G]
DEDICATED FOLLOWER OF FASHION

1. (C) They seek him (G7) here, they seek him (C) there, 
   his clothes are (G7) loud, but never (C) square. (C7) 
   (F) It will make or break him so he's (C) got to buy the (A7) best, 
   'cause he's a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion.

2. And when he (G7) does his little (C) rounds, 
   'round the (G7) boutiques of London (C) Town, (C7) 
   (F) eagerly pursuing all the (C) latest fads and (A7) trends, 
   'cause he's a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion.

   Oh yes he (G7) is (oh yes he is), oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is), 
   he (F) thinks he is a flower to be (C) looked at, 
   and (F) when he pulls his frilly nylon (C) panties right up (A7) tight, 
   he feels a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion.

   Oh yes he (G7) is (oh yes he is), oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is), 
   There's (F) one thing that he loves and that is (C) flattery. 
   (F) One week he's in polka-dots, the (C) next week he is in (A7) stripes, 
   'cause he's a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion.

3. They seek him (G7) here, they seek him (C) there, 
   in Regent (G7) Street and Leicester (C) Square. (C7) 
   (F) Everywhere the Carnabation (C) army marches (A7) on, 
   each one a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion.

   Oh yes he (G7) is (oh yes he is), oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is), 
   His (F) world is built 'round discotheques and (C) parties 
   this (F) pleasure-seeking individual (C) always looks his (A7) best 
   'cause he's a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion.

   Oh yes he (G7) is (oh yes he is), oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is), 
   He (F) flits from shop to shop just like a (C) butterfly, 
   in (F) matters of the cloth he is as (C) fickle as can (A7) be, 
   'cause he's a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion.

   'cause he's a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion.
ENJOY YOURSELF

(It's Later Than You Think)

CHORUS

(C) Enjoy yourself, it's later (C#dim) than you (G7) think;
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the (C) pink.
The years go by as (C7) quickly as a (F) wink
Enjoy yourself, en (C) joy yourself, it's (Dm7) later (G7) than you (C) think.

You (C) work and work for years and years. You're always on the go.
(Dm7) You never take a minute off. Too busy making dough
(C) Some day you say you'll have some fun, (C7) you're a millionaire.
(F) Imagine all the (C) fun you'll have in (Dm7) your old (G7)
rockin' (C) chair.

CHORUS

(C) Enjoy yourself, it's later (C#dim) than you (G7) think;
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the (C) pink.
The years go by as (C7) quickly as a (F) wink
Enjoy yourself, en (C) joy yourself, it's (Dm7) later (G7) than you (C) think.

You (C) gonna take that ocean trip, no matter come what may.
(Dm7) You've got your reservations but you just can't get away.
(C) Next year, for sure, you'll see the world, you'll (C7) really get around.
(F) But how far can you (C) travel when you're (Dm7) six feet (G7) under (C)
ground

CHORUS

(C) Enjoy yourself, it's later (C#dim) than you (G7) think;
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the (C) pink.
The years go by as (C7) quickly as a (F) wink
Enjoy yourself, en (C) joy yourself, you're (Dm7) later (G7) than you (C) think.
10. **Good Company – Queen**

(C7) Take good care of what you've got my (F) father said to me
As he (C7) puffed his pipe and Baby B. he (F) dandled on his knee
Don't (F) fool with (F7) fools who'll (Bb) turn a-(Db7)way keep (C7) all
Good Compa-(F)ny
(C7) Oo Hoo (F) Oo Hoo
Take (F) care of (F7) those you (Bb) call your (Db7) own and (C7) keep Good Compa-(F)ny

(C7) Soon I grew and happy too my (F) very good friends and me
We'd (C7) play all day with Sally J. the (F) girl from number four
(F) Very (F7) soon I (Bb) begged her (Db7) won't you (C7) keep me Compa-(F)ny
(C7) Oo Hoo (F) Oo Hoo
Come (F) marry (F7) me (Bb) for ever(Db7) more we'll(C7) be good Compa-(F)ny

(D7) Now marriage is an institution (Gm) sure
My (C) wife and I, our (C7) needs and nothing (F) more
All my (Gm) friends by a year by and by disappeared
But we're (Bbm) safe enough behind our (A) door.

I (C7) flourished in my humble trade, my (F) reputation grew
The (C7) work devoured my waking hours but (F) when my time was through
Re-(F) ward of (F7) all my (Bb) efforts (Db7) my own (C7) Limited Compa-(F)ny
(C7) Oo Hoo (F) Oo Hoo
I (F) hardly (F7) noticed (Bb) Sally (Db7) as we (C7) parted Compa-(F)ny

(Gm) All through the years in the end it appears
There was (Bbm) never really anyone but (A) me

(C7) Now I'm old I puff my pipe But (F) no-one's there to see
(C7) I ponder on the lesson of my (F) life's insanity
Take (F) care of (F7) those you (Bb) call your (Db7) own and (C7) keep Good Compa-(F)ny
(C7) Oo Hoo (F) Oo Hoo
Take (F) care of (F7) those you (Bb) call your (Db7) own and (C7) keep Good Compa-(F)ny
11. **Get Happy**

(A7) Pack up your (D) troubles and (B) come on (D) get happy; (G)
Ya (D) better (A7) chase all your (B) cares a -(A7) way.
Sing Hal - le -(D) lu - jah, (B)c’mon (D) get happy, (G)
Get (D) ready for the (A7) judgment (D) day. (D7)

The sun is (G) shinin’, (Am7) c’mon get (G) happy, (C)
The Lord is (G) waiting to (D7) take (Am7) your (G) hand; (D7)
Shout Hal - le -(G) lu - jah, (Am7) c’mon get (G) happy, (C)
We’re (G) goin’ to the (D7) Prom -(Am7) ised (G) Land. (A7)

We’re (F7) headin’ 'cross the (E7) river,
Gonna (A7) wash our sins in the (D7) tide
It’s (F7) all so (Bm7-5) peaceful (E7) on the other (A7) side

(A7) Pack up your (D) troubles and (B) come on (D) get happy; (G)
Ya (D) better (A7) chase all your (B) cares a -(A7) way.
Sing Hal - le -(D) lu - jah, (B)c’mon (D) get happy, (G)
Get (D) ready for the (A7) judgment (D) day. (D7)

The sun is (G) shinin’, (Am7) c’mon get (G) happy, (C)
The Lord is (G) waiting to (D7) take (Am7) your (G) hand; (D7)
Shout Hal - le -(G) lu - jah, (Am7) c’mon get (G) happy, (C)
We’re (G) goin’ to the (D7) Prom -(Am7) ised (G) Land. (A7)

(Repeat first verse)
INTRO (D) (Em) (A) (A)

Yo soy un (D) hombro (Em) sincero, (A) de donde (D) crece la (Em) palma (A)
Yo soy un (D) hombro (Em) sincero, (A) de donde crece la (Em) palma (A)
Y antes de (D) morirme (Em) quiero (A) echar mis (D) versos de (Em) alma (A)

CHORUS:

(G) Guantanamera, (A) guajira (D) guantanamera (A)

(D) Guantana (Em) mera, (A) guajira (D) guantana (Em) mera

Mi verso es (D) de verde (Em) claro y (A) de un (D) carmine (Em) encendido (A)
Mi verso es (D) de verde (Em) claro y (A) de un (D) carmine (Em) encendido (A)
Mi verso es (D) un ciervo (Em) herido (A) que busca en (D) el monte (Em) amparo (A)

REPEAT CHORUS

Con los (D) pobres de (Em) la tierra (A) quiero yo (D) mi suerte (Em) echar (A)
Con los (D) pobres de (Em) la tierra (A) quiero yo (D) mi suerte (Em) echar (A)
El arroyo (D) de la (Em) sierra me (A) complace (D) mas que (Em) el mar (A)

REPEAT CHORUS X3
13. **HIT THE ROAD JACK**

Ray Charles

Em - D - C - B7        Em - D - C - B7

**CHORUS: (women)**

Hit the (Em)road, (D)Jack,
and (C)don’t you come (B7)back no (Em)more, no (D)more, no (C)more, no (B7)more!
Hit the (Em)road, (D)Jack, and (C)don’t you come (B7)back no (Em)more. (D) (C) What you (B7)say?
Hit the (Em)road, (D)Jack,
and (C)don’t you come (B7)back no (Em)more, no (D)more, no (C)more, no (B7)more!
Hit the (Em)road, (D)Jack, and (C)don’t you come (B7)back no (Em)more. (D) (C) (B7)

1. *(men)* Oh, (Em)woman, oh (D)woman, don’t you (C)treat me so (B7)mean,
you’re the (Em)meanest old (D)woman that (C)I’ve ever (B7)seen.
I (Em)guess if you (D)say so,
I’ll (C)have to pack my (B7)things and (Em)go  (D) (C) (B7)(That’s right!).

**REPEAT CHORUS**

2. *(men)* Now, (Em)baby, listen, (D)baby, don’t you (C)treat me this-a (B7)way
'cause (Em)I’ll be (D)back on my (C)feet some (B7)day.
Don’t (Em)care if you (D)do, ‘cause (C)it’s under (B7)stood,
you (Em)ain’t got no (D)money, you just (C)ain’t no (B7)good.
I (Em)guess if you (D)say so,
I’ll (C)have to pack my (B7)things and (Em)go  (D) (C) (B7)(That’s right!).

**REPEAT CHORUS**

(C)Don’t you come (B7)back no (Em)more. (D)
(C)Don’t you come (B7)back no (Em)more.(D)
(C)Don’t you come (B7)back no (Em)more.......(D)
I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself a Letter

(C) gonna sit right (Cmaj7)down and (C6)write (G+)myself a (Cmaj7)letter
And (C) make believe it (E7)came from (F)you. (A7) (Dm)
(Dm) I'm gonna write the (Dm7)words so (G7)sweet
They're gonna (C) knock me off my (A7) feet
A lot of (D)kisses on the (D7)bottom
(G7) (X) I'll be glad I got 'em

I'm gonna (C) smile and say I (G+)hope you're feeling (Cmaj7)better
And (C) close with love the (E7)way you (F) do (A7) (Dm)
I'm gonna (F) sit right down and (Fm) write myself a (C) letter (A7)
And (D7) make believe it (G7)came from (C) you (G7) (Cmaj7)
15. **Indian Love Call**

When I'm calling \((Gm7)\)you-(\(C7\))Oo-Oo-Oo-(\(F\))Oooh Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Ooooooh

Will you answer \((Gm7)\)too-(\(C7\))Oo-Oo-Oo-(\(F\))Oooh, Oo-Oo-Oo-O0-Ooooooh

\((A7)\)That means I offer my life \((Dm)\)to you, to be your own

\((G7)\)\(4535\) If you refuse me I will be \((Gm7)\)blue, waiting \((C7)\)all alone

But if when you \((Gm7)\)hear\((C7)\) my love call \((F)\)ringing clear

\((Gm)\)Oo-Oo-(\(C7\))Oo-Oooh \((F)\)Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oooooooh

And I hear your \((F7)\)answeringecho so\((Bb)\) dear

\((F7)\)Oo-Oo-Oo-Oooh \((Bb)\)Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oo-Oooooooh

\((Bb)\)Then I will know our \((F)\)love will come true

You'll \((Gm7)\)belong to \((C7)\)me . . . and I'll belong to\((F)\) you

You \((Gm7)\)belong to \((C7)\)me . . . and I belong to\((F)\) \((Bb)\)you- \((Bbm)\)

\((F)\) Ooooooh

\((Bbm)\) 3,1,1,1 \((G7)\) 4,5,3,5
(A) Nobody knows where (C) Johnny has gone, but (A) Judy left at the same (D) time.
(Dm) Why was he (A) holding her hand when (B7) he’s supposed to hold (E7) mine?

**CHORUS:**

(A) It’s my party and I’ll (A7) cry if I want to  
(D) Cry if I want to (Dm), cry if I want to  
(A) You would cry (Bm7) too if it (E7) happened to (A) you (D) (A) (E7)

(A) Here are my records keep (C) dancing all night  
But (A) leave me alone for a (D) while  
(Dm) ‘Til Johnny’s (A) dancing with me  
I’ve (B7) got no reason to (E7) smile

**REPEAT CHORUS**

(A) Judy and Johnny just (C) walked through the door  
Like (A) a queen and her (D) king  
(Dm) Oh what a (A) perfect surprise  
(B7) Judy’s wearing his (E7) ring

**REPEAT CHORUS x 2**
JAVA JIVE – The Ink Spots

(D) I love (D6) cof - fee, (Em7) I love (A7) tea
(Em7) I love the (Em7) Java Jive and (A7) it (D) loves (D6) me
(D) Coffee and (D7) tea and the (G) jivin’ and (Gm7) me,
A (D) cup, a (A7) cup, a (G) cup, a (A7) cup, a (D) cup! (Fdim) (A7)

(D) I love (D6) ja - va (Em7) sweet and (A7) hot
(Gdim) Whoops! Mr. (Em7) Moto, I’m a (A7) cof (D) fee (D6) pot.
(D) Shoot me the (D7) pot, and I’ll (G) pour me a (Gm7) shot,
A (D) cup, a (A7) cup, a (G) cup, a (A7) cup, a (D) cup! (Fdim) (A7)

(D9) Oh, (G7) slip me a slug from that wonderful mug,
And I’ll cut a rug till I’m (D) snug in the jug.
A (D) slice of (D6) onion and a (Fdim) raw (A7) one, (Em7) draw (A7) one.
(X) Waiter waiter percolator

(D) I love (D6) cof - fee, (Em7) I love (A7) tea
(Em7) I love the (Em7) Java Jive and (A7) it (D) loves (D6) me
(D) Coffee and (D7) tea and the (G) jivin’ and (Gm7) me,
A (D) cup, a (A7) cup, a (G) cup, a (A7) cup, a (D) cup! (Fdim) (A7)

Oh, (Fdim) Boston (D) bean, (Em7) soy (A7) bean,
(D) Green (D6) beans, (Fdim) cabbage and (A7) greens,
(D) I’m not (D7) keen (G) for a (Gm7) bean
(A7) Unless (G) it is a (A7) cheery (Em7) cheery (A7) bean, (Gdim) boy.

(D) I love (D6) cof - fee, (Em7) I love (A7) tea
(Em7) I love the (Em7) Java Jive and (A7) it (D) loves (D6) me
(D) Coffee and (D7) tea and the (G) jivin’ and (Gm7) me,
A (D) cup, a (A7) cup, a (G) cup, a (A7) cup, a (D) cup! (Fdim) (A7)

(D) I love (D6) ja - va (Em7) sweet and (A7) hot
(Gdim) Whoops! Mr. (Em7) Moto, I’m a (A7) cof (D) fee (D6) pot.
(D) Shoot me the (D7) pot, and I’ll (G) pour me a (Gm7) shot,
A (D) cup, a (A7) cup, a (G) cup, a (A7) cup, a (D) cup! (Fdim) (A7)

(D9) Oh, (G7) slip me a slug from that wonderful mug,
And I’ll cut a rug till I’m (D) snug in the jug.
(X) Drop a nickel in my pot, Joe. Taking it slow.
(X) Waiter, waiter, per - co - la - tor!

(D) I love (D6) cof - fee, (Em7) I love (A7) tea
(Em7) I love the (Em7) Java Jive and (A7) it (D) loves (D6) me
(D) Shoot me the (D7) pot, and I’ll (G) pour me a (Gm7) shot,
A (D) cup, a (A7) cup, a (G) cup, a (A7) cup, a (D) cup! (D6)
Knights of the Round Table

Intro (G7)

We’re (C) Knights of the Round Table
We (G7) dance whenever we’re (C) able
We do routines
And (F) chorus scenes
With (E7) footwork impeccable (Am) able
We (Dm7) dine well here in Camelot
We eat (F) ham and (G7) jam and (C) spam a lot.

(C) (G7) (C) (D7) (G7)

We’re (C) Knights of the Round Table
Our (G7) shows are formidable (C) able
But many times
We’re (F) given rhymes
That (E7) are quite unsingable (Am)
We’re (Dm7) opera-mad in Camelot
We sing (F) from the (G7) diaphragm a lot.

(C) (G7) (C) (D7) (G7)

(Dance Interlude): (C) (G7) (C) (C) (F) (G7) (C)

In (C) war, we’re (G7) tough and (C) able
Quite (G7) indefatigable (G7) gable
Between our quests
We (F) sequin vests
And (E7) impersonate Clark (Am) Gable
It’s a (Dm7) busy life in Camelot
(X) I have to push the pram a lot.

(G#7)... (G7) (C)
Love is Good for Anything that Ails You

(Eb) Love is good for (Ab7) anything that (Eb) ails you (C7)

(F7) Baby there’s (Bb7) nothing (Bb7+5) love can’t (Eb) da (Bb7) (Bb7+5)

(Eb) Love is good for (Ab7) anything that (Eb) ails you (C7)

(F7) How’s about a (Bb7) sweet (Bb7+5) romance or two (Eb) /// (Eb6) ///

(G7) One kiss will pep you know

(C7) A little hug will step you up

(F7) If dreams have kept you up

(Bb7) You don’t need pills, (Bb9+5) you need thrills

(Eb) Love’s the precious (Ab7) thing that never (Eb) fails (C7) you

(F7) Love is good for (Bb7) any (Bb7+5) thing that (Ab7) ails (Eb (6th fret)) you

Ab7  1,3,2,3
Bb7  1,2,1,1
Bb7+5 1,2,2,1
Bb9+5 1,2,2,3
Eb6  3,3,3,3
20. Maxwell’s Silver Hammer

(F) Joan was quizzical, (D7) studied pathophysical (Gm) science in the home. (Bb)
(C7) Late nights all alone with a test tube (F) Oh, uh, uh, (C) oh.
(F) Maxwell Edison, (D7) majoring in medicine, (Gm) calls her on the phone (Bb).
(C7) “Can I take you out to the pictures, (F) Joan?” (C7)
(G7) But as she’s getting ready to go. A (C) knock comes (C7) on (Am) the (C) door

(Chorus):
(F) Bang, bang, Maxwell’s silver hammer came (G7) down on her head
(C7) Clang, clang, Maxwell’s silver hammer made (Gm) sure that (C7) she was (F) dead.

(F) Back in school again, (D7) Maxwell plays the fool again. (Gm) Teacher gets (Bb) annoyed
(C7) Wishing to avoid an unpleasant (F) scene (C)
(F) She tells Max to stay, (D7) when the class has gone
(Gm) So he waits (Bb) behind. (C7) Writing fifty times I must not be (F) so Uh, oh, oh (C7)
(G7) But when she turns her back on the boy, he (C) creeps up (C7) from (Am) behind (C)

(Repeat Chorus)

(F) PC 31, (D7) says we’ve caught a dirty one. (Gm) Maxwell stands (Bb) alone.
(C7) Painting testimonial pictures (F) Oh, uh, uh, oh (C)
(F) Rose and Valerie, (D7) screaming from the gallery, (Gm) say he must go (Bb) free
(C7) The judge does not agree, and he tells him so (F) Oh, oh, (C) oh
(G7) But as the words are leaving his lips, a (C) noise comes (C7) from (Am) behind (C)

(Repeat Chorus)
21. **Mercedes Benz**

Oh [D]Lord, won’t you buy me a Mercedes Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends.
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends,
So Lord, won’t you buy me a [A]Mercedes [D]Benz?

Oh [D]Lord, won’t you buy me a colour TV?
Deal or No Deal is trying to find me.
I wait for delivery each day until three,
So Lord, won’t you buy me a [A]colour [D]TV?

Oh [D]Lord, won’t you buy me a night on the town?
I’m counting on you, Lord, please don’t let me down.
Prove that you love me and buy the next round,
Oh Lord, won’t you but me a [A]night on the [D]town?

**REPEAT VERSE 1**
MISTER SANDMAN

(Bb)(X) Bom Bom Bom Bom (Gm)(X) Bom Bom Bom Bom
(Cm7)(X) Bom Bom Bom Bom (F7)(X) Bom

(Bb)(X) Bom Bom Bom Bom (Gm)(X) Bom Bom Bom Bom
(Cm7)(X) Bom Bom Bom Bom (F7)(X) Bom

(F7+5) Mis….ter (Bb) Sandman, (A7) bring me a dream
(D7) make his complexion like (G7) peaches and cream
(C7) Give him two lips like (F7) roses and clover
(Bb X) Then tell me that my lonesome (F#7) nights are (F7) over
(Bb) Sandguy, (A7) I'm so alone, (D7) ain't got nobody to (G7) to call my own
(Cm7) Please turn on your magic (Cm7-5) beam
(Bb) Sandman (C7) bring me (F7) a (Bb) dream (F7)

Mr. (Bb) Sandman, YESSSS, (A7) bring me a dream (D7) make him the cutes that
(G7) I've ever seen
(C7) Give him the word that (F7) I'm not a rover
(Bb) Then tell me that my lonesome (F#7) nights are (F7) over
(Bb) Sandguy, (A7) I'm so alone, (D7) ain't got nobody to (G7) to call my own
(Cm7) Please turn on your magic (Cm7-5) beam
Mr. (Bb) Sandman (C7) bring me (F7)
(Bb) please, please (C7) bring me (F7)
Mr. (Bb) Sandman (C7) bring me (F7) a (Bb) dream

(Bb)(X) Bom Bom Bom Bom (Gm)(X) Bom Bom Bom Bom (Cm7)(X) Bom Bom Bom Bom (F7)(X) Bom

(Bb)(X) Bom Bom Bom Bom (Gm)(X) Bom Bom Bom Bom (Cm7)(X) Bom Bom Bom Bom (F7)(X) Bom (STOP) (F7+5)
(Bb) Mr Sandman…………….YESSSSSSSSSS (Bb)

(F7+5) 2,3,1,4. (Cm 7-5) 3,3,2,3
Mr. Blue Sky – Electric Light Orchestra

[F] Sun is shining in the sky, there ain’t a [Em7] cloud [A] in [Dm] sight
It’s stopped [G] raining, every-[Em] body’s in a [A] play
And don’t you [Bb] know it’s a beautiful new [F] day, Hey hey [C] hey
[F] Running down the avenue, see how the [Em7] sun [A] shines [Dm] brightly
In the [G] city on the [Em] streets where once was [A] pity
Mr. [Bb] Blue Sky is living here to-[F] day [C]

Chorus 1:

[Dm *] Mr. Blue [F* *] Sky, please tell us [Bb *) why you had to [F * *] hide away
For [Gm] so long, [F] so long, where did [Eb] we go wrong? [Bb] [ x 2 ] [C]

Instrumental: verse

[F] Hey you with the pretty face, welcome to the [Em7] hu-[A] man [Dm] race
A cele-[G] bration, Mr [Em] Blue Sky’s up there [A] waiting
And to-[Bb] day is the day we’ve waited [F] for [C]

Chorus 2:

[Dm *] Mr. Blue [F * *] Sky, please tell us [Bb *] why you had to [F * *] hide away
For [Gm] so long, [F] so long, where did [Eb] we go wrong? [Bb]
[Dm *] Hey there [F * *] Mr. Blue, [Bb *] We’re so pleased to [F * *] be with you
[Gm] Look around, see [F] what you do, [Eb] everybody [Bb] smiles at you [C]

[F] Mr. Blue, you did it right, but soon comes [Em7] Mis-[A] ter [Dm] Night
Creeping [G] over, now his [Em] hand is on your [A] shoulder
Never [Bb] mind, I’ll remember you this... [Db] I’ll re-[Eb] member you this [Dm] way

[Chorus 2]

Instrumental: [Dm]...[F]...[Bb]...[F] [Gm]...[F]...[Eb]...[Bb]...[F] slo-mo-ing down for a big finish!
MRS. ROBINSON

CHORUS:
And (D7) here's to (G) you Mrs. (Em) Robinson
(G) Jesus loves you (Em) more than you will (C) know, wo (Am) wo (D) wo
(D7) God bless you(G) please Mrs. (Em) Robinson
(G) Heaven holds a (Em) place for those who (C) pray, hey hey hey (Am)
Hey, hey, hey (E)

We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
We'd (A7) like to help you learn to help yourself
Look around you (G) all you see are (C) sympathetic (Am) eyes
Stroll around the grounds until you (D7) feel at home

CHORUS
Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
It's a little (G) secret just the (C) Robinsons' (Am) affair
Most of all you've got to (D7) hide it from the kids

Koo koo ka choo Mrs. Robinson - CHORUS

Sit on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
Going to the candidates debate
Laugh about it (G) shout about it (C) when you've got (Am) to choose
Any way you look at it (D7) you lose

Where (D7) have you (G) gone Joe (Em) DiMaggio
A nation turns its (Em) lonely eyes to (C) you, woo (Am) woo (D) woo
What's that you (G) say Mrs. (Em) Robinson
Joltin' Joe has (Em) left and gone (C) away, hey hey hey, (Am) hey hey hey (E)
My Baby Just Cares For Me

(F) My (C+) baby don't (F) care for (C+) shows
(F) My (C+) baby don't (F) care for (C+) clothes
(F) My (C+) baby just (C) cares (Abdim) for (Gm7) me (C7)

(Gdim) My baby don't (A7) care for (Dm7X) ... furs and laces
(G7) My baby don't (Gdim) care (G7) for (Gm7X) ... high toned places (C7)

(F) My (C+) baby don't (F) care for (C+) rings
(F) or (C+) other expensive (C+) things
(F9) She's sensible (D7) as can (Gm7) be
(Gm7) My baby don't (Bm7-5) care who (E7) knows (D7) it
(Gm7) My baby just (C7) cares for (F) me (C7+5)

(F) My (C+) baby's no (F) Johnny Depp (C+) fan.
(F) George (C+) Clooney is (F) not her (C+) man.
(F) My (C+) baby just (C) cares (Abdim) for (Gm7) me (C7)

(Gdim) My baby don't (A7) care for (Dm7X) ... Tom Cruise
(G7) She'd rather just have (Gdim) me (G7) a (Gm7) ... round to schmooze (C7)

(F) Mel (C+) Gibson is (F) not her (C+) style.
(F) And (C+) even David (F) Tennent's (C+) smile
(F9) Is something (D7) she can't (Gm7) see

(Gm7) I wonder what's (Bm7-5) wrong with (E7) ba (D7) by.
(Gm7) My baby just (C7) cares for (F) me (Abdim) (Gm7) (C7sus) (F)

(C+) 1,0,0,3   (Bm7-5) 4,5,5,5   (C7+5) 1,0,0,1   (C7sus) 0,0,1,1
My Favourite Things

(Em) Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens
(Cmaj7) Bright copper kettles and warm woollen mittens
(Am) Brown paper (D) packages (G)tied up with(C) string
(G) These are a (C)few of my (Am) favourite (B7) things.

(Em) Cream coloured ponies and crisp apple streudels
(Cmaj7) Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles
(Am) Wild geese that (D) fly with the (G) moon on their (C) wings
(G) These are a (C) few of my (Am) favourite (B7) things

(E) Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes
(A) Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
(Am) Silver white (D) winters that (G) melt in the (C) springs
(G) These are a (C) few of my (Am) favourite (B7) things

(Em) When the dog bites… (Am) When the (B7) bee stings…
(Em) When I’m feeling (C) sad
I simply remember my (A7) favourite thing and (G) I don’t feel(D7)
So (G) bad
My Thingamajig

Johnnie Lee Wills & his Texas Playboys

(C) What did I do with that (Bb) thingama(C) jig

(F) I gotta (Dm) find that (Bb) thingama(C) jig
(F) I gotta (Dm) have it to (Bb) fix my (C) rig
(F) Ain't no (Dm) bigger than a (Bb) bug is (C) big
(C) What did I do with that (Bb) thingama(F) jig?

(F) (Is it square?) (Dm) No, it (Bb) isn't (C) square.
(F) (Does it flair?) (Dm) No, it (Bb) doesn't (C) flair
(It ain't (F) square, it don't (Dm) flair, it ain't (Bb) shaped like a (C) pear)
(C) It's just a little old (Bb) thingama(F) jig

(F) (Is it round?) (Dm) No, it (Bb) isn't (C) round
(F) (Is it brown?) (Dm) No, it (Bb) isn't (C) brown
(It ain't (F) round, it ain't (Dm) brown, it don't (Bb) make any (C) sound)
(C) It's just a little old (Bb) thingama(F) jig

It's just a (A) doodad, with a (A7) thingamabob
With a (F) widget, that you (F7) twist like a knob
A whatd'you (G) call it fasten (G7) down with a spring
It's (C) just a little old thinga (C7) majig

(F) (Is it flat?) (Dm) No, it (Bb) isn't (C) flat
(F) (Like a mat?) (Dm) No, not(Bb) like a (C) mat
It ain't (F) flat, like a (Dm) mat, it's no (Bb) bigger than (C) that
(C) It's just a little old (Bb) thingama(F) jig

INSTRUMENTAL - (A) (A7) (F) (F7) (G) (G7) (C) (C7)
(F) I gotta (Dm) find that (Bb) thingama (C) jig
(F) I gotta (Dm) have it to (Bb) fix my (C) rig
(F) Ain't no (Dm) bigger than a (Bb) bug is (C) big
(C) What did I do with that (Bb) thingama (F) jig?

(F) (Is it brass?) (Dm) No, it (Bb) isn't (C) brass
(F) (Made of glass?) (Dm) No, not (Bb) made of (C) glass
(F) It ain't brass, it ain't (Dm) glass, but (Bb) alack and (C) alas
(C) We gotta find that (Bb) thingama (F) jig.

(F) (Is it stone?) (Dm) No it (Bb) isn't (C) stone
(F) (Like a horn?) (Dm) No, not (Bb) like a (C) horn
(F) It ain't stone, (Dm) like a horn, it ain't (Bb) button or (C) bone
(C) It's just a little old (Bb) thingama (F) jig

It's just a (A) doodad, with a (A7) thingamabob
With a (F) widget, that you (F7) twist like a knob
A what'd you (G) call it fasten (G7) down with a spring
It's (C) just a little old thinga (C7) majig

(F) (Is it tin?) (Dm) No, it (Bb) isn't (C) tin
(F) (Still, it spins?) (Dm) No, it (Bb) doesn't (C) spin
It ain't (F) tin, it don't (Dm) spin, but if (Bb) you are my (C) friend
(C) Please help me find that (Bb) thingama (F) jig. (C) (D) (E) (F)

Last four chords (C) 5, 4, 3, 3
(D) 7, 6, 5, 5, (E) 9, 8, 7, 7 (F) 10, 9, 8, 8
(F) Gather round you (C7) ukulele players. (F) Gather round you (D7) hey-heey heyers
When (G7) I get through you'll (C7) throw your (Db7) ukes (G7) a – (F) way (C) (Cmaj7) (C7)
(F) There's a gal, a (C7) ukulele player The (F) finest (Dm7) in the (C7) land (C9)
When (G7) she was born, (C) she was born with a (D7) ukulele (G7) in her (C7) hand (C9) (C7)
She (F) couldn't (Dm7) dance and she (C7) couldn't (C9) sing
She (F) couldn't (Dm7) do (C7) another (C9) thing
But (F) oh how (C7) she could (F) play a (C7) uku (F) le (F7) (D7) (D9) (D7)

(Gm) Although she had a (D7) funny (D9) face
(Gm) She was welcome (D7) any (D9) place
For (G7) oh how she could play a uku (C7) le (C9) (C7)

She'd (Bb) play aloha (F) that meant (F7) goodbye
And (Bb) make you go-ha (C7) way (C9) with a (C7) sigh

(F) Any place where (C7) she was (C9) found
(F) All the boys would (C7) hang (C9) around
For (F) oh how (D7) she could (G7) play a
(C7) ukulele...........(F) le(C7)

(F) Never cared (C7) about a uku(C9) le(le (F) Now I'm taking (D7) lessons daily

(G7) I love it so. I (C7) play it (Db7) all (C7) the (F) time (C) (Cmaj7) (C7)
(F) She taught me the (C7) cutest way of strumming (F) You should hear me (C7) now
(G7) I strum away all the day She's a little teaching fool and (C7) how

(F) / / (C7) / / (F) / / (Db7) / / (C7) / / / / (F) / / / / (Db7) / / (C7) / / / /
(F) / / / / (C7) / / / / (F) / / / / (C7) / / (C9) / / (F) / / / / (D7) / / / / (G7) / / (C7) / / (F) / / (C7) / / (F) / / (Db7) / / (C7) / / (F) / / (Db7) / / (C7) / / / /

She'd (Bb) play aloha (F) that meant (F7) goodbye
And (Bb) make you go-ha (C7) way (C9) with a (C7) sigh

(F) Any place where (C7) she was (C9) found
(F) All the boys would (C7) hang (C9) around
For (F) oh how (D7) she could (G7) play a
(C7) ukulele...........(F) le(C7)

(F) / / (Db7) / / (C7) / / (F) / / (Db7) / / (C7) / / / /
(F) / / (Db7) / / (C7) / / / / (F) / / (Db7) / / (C7) / / / /
(F) / / / / (C7) / / / / (F) / / / / (C7) / / (C9) / / (F) / / / / (D7) / / / / (G7) / / (C7) / / (F) / / (C7) / / (F) / / (Db7) / / (C7) / / (F) / / (Db7) / / (C7) / / / /

She'd (Bb) play aloha (F) that meant (F7) goodbye
And (Bb) make you go-ha (C7) way (C9) with a (C7) sigh

(F) Do do do (C7) Da da (C9) da
(F) Do do do (C7) Da da (C9) da
Old Dan Tucker

(singing only in first verse)

[C] Old Dan Tucker was a [F] fine old man,
[G] Washed his face with a [C] fryin' pan
[C] Combed his hair with a [F] wagon wheel.
And [G] died with a toothache [C] in his heel

**CHORUS:**

[C] Get out of the way, [F] Old Dan Tucker,
[G] You're too late to [C] get your supper.
[C] Get out the way, [F] Old Dan Tucker.
[G] You're too late to [C] get your supper.

[C] Old Dan Tucker [F] came to town
[G] Swingin' them ladies [C] all around
[C] First to the right, [F] then to the left
[G] Then to the one that [C] he loved best

**REPEAT CHORUS**

[C] Old Dan Tucker [F] come to town,
[G] Riding a billy goat, [C] leading a hound
[C] The hound dog barked and the [F] billy goat jumped
[G] And it threw old Dan [C] right over a stump

**REPEAT CHORUS**

Repeat first verse

**REPEAT CHORUS x 2**
Pencil Full Of Lead – Paulo Nutini

[D] I got a sheet for my bed,
[D] And a pillow for my head
[D] I got a pencil full of lead,
[D] And some water for my throat
I've got [G] buttons for my coat; and sails on my boat
[D] So much more than I needed before
[A7] I got money in the meter and a [G] two bar heater
[D] Now it's getting hotter;
it's only getting sweeter

[D] I got legs on my chairs and a head full of hair
Pot and a pan, and some shoes on my feet;
[G] I got a shelf full of books and most of my teeth
[D] A few pairs of socks and a door with a lock
[A7] I got food in my belly and a [G] license for my telly
And [D] nothing's going to bring me down

[D] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby
[G] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby
She's [A7] mighty fine and says [G] she's all mine
And [D] nothing's going to bring me down

[D] I got a nice guitar and tyres on my car
I got most of the means; and scripts for the scenes
[G] I'm out and about, so I'm in with a shout
I got a [D] fair bit of chat but better than that
[A7] Food in my belly and a [G] license for my telly
And [D] nothing's going to bring me down[A7]
[D] Nothing's going to bring me down

[D] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby
[G] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby
She's [A7] mighty fine and says [G] she's all mine
And [D] nothing's going to bring me down

[D] Not today,,, no, no
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps

You (B7) won't admit you (Em) love me
And (Am) so, how am I (Em) ever, to (Am) know
You always (Em) tell me:
(C) Perhaps, (B7) perhaps, (Em) perhaps

A (B7) million times (Em) I've asked you
And (Am) then, I ask you (Em) over (Am) again
You only (Em) answer:
(C) Perhaps, (B7) perhaps, (Em) perhaps

(E) If you can't make your (B7) mind up
We'll never get (E6) started
(E) And I don't wanna (B7) wind up
Being parted, broken-(E6) hearted

So (B7) if you really (Em) love me, say (Am) yes,
But if you (Em) don't dear, (Am) confess
And please don't (Em) tell me:
(C) Perhaps, (B7) perhaps, (Em) perhaps

(C) Perhaps, (B7) perhaps, (Em) perhaps
Raggle-Taggle Gypsies

There (Dm) were three auld gypsies came to our hall door. They came (C) brave and (Am) boldly-o.
And (C) one sang (Dm) high and the (C) other sang low (Bb)
And (Dm) the other sang a (Am) raggle (Dm) taggle gypsy-o.

It was (Dm) upstairs, downstairs the lady went, put on her (C) suit of (Am) leather-o,
And it (C) was the (Dm) cry all (C) around her door: (Bb)
"She's (Dm) away with the (Am) raggle (Dm) taggle gypsy-o"

"Then (Dm) saddle for me my milk-white steed, me big (C) horse is not (Am) speedy-o,
And (C) I will (Dm) ride and I'll (C) seek me bride, (Bb)
"She's (Dm) away with the (Am) raggle (Dm) taggle gypsy-o"

He (Dm) rode east and he rode west, he (C) rode north and (Am) south also,
And (C) when he (Dm) rode to the (C) wide open field (Bb)
It (Dm) was there that he (Am) spied his (Dm) lady-o.

"Arra, (Dm) why did you leave your house and your land, why (C) did you leave your (Am) money-o?
Why (C) did you (Dm) leave your (C) only wedded lord (Bb)
All (Dm) for the (Am) raggle (Dm) taggle gypsy-o?"
"Yerra (Dm) what do I care for me house and me land? What(C) do I care for (Am) money-o?
What(C) do I(Dm) care for me(C) only wedded lord? (Bb)
I’m (Dm) away with the(Am) raggle (Dm) taggle gypsy-o"

"It(Dm) was there last night you’d a goose feather bed, (C) Blankets drawn so (Am) comely-o.
But(C) tonight you(Dm) lie in a (C) wide open field (Bb)
In (Dm) the arms of the(Am) raggle (Dm) taggle gypsy-o"

"Yerra, (Dm) what do I care for me goose feather bed?
Yerra, (C) what do I care for (Am) blankets-o?
What (C) do I (Dm) care for(C) me only wedded lord? (Bb)
I’m (Dm) away with the(Am) raggle (Dm) taggle gypsy-o"

"Oh, (Dm) for you rode east when I rode west, you(C) rode high and I (Am) rode low.
I’d (C) rather have a(Dm) kiss of the yellow(C) gypsy’s lips(Bb)
Than(Dm) all the (Am) cash and(Dm) money-o"
(Am) Rollin’, rollin’ rollin’
(Am) Rollin’, rollin’ rollin’
(Am) Rollin’, rollin’ rollin’, (C)though the streams are swollen, keep them doggies rollin’, Rawhide.

(Am) Rain and wind and weather, (G)hell bent for (Am)leather,
(G) Wishin’ my (F)gal was by my (E7)side
(Am) All the things I’m missing, good (G)vittles, lovin’, (Am)kissin’
Are (G)waitin’ at the (Am)end (G)of my (Am)ride

(Am) Move ‘em on, head ‘em up, head ‘em up, move ‘em on, move ‘em on, head ‘em up, (E7) Rawhide.

(Am) Cut ‘em out, ride ‘em in, ride ‘em in, cut ‘em out, cut ‘em out, ride ‘em (F)in,
(E7) Raw (Am) hide

(Am) Keep movin’, movin’, movin’, (C)though they’re disapprovin’, keep them doggies movin’, Rawhide!
(Am) Don’t try to understand them, just(G) rope, throw and (Am)brand ‘em,
(G) Soon we’ll be (F)livin’ high and (E7)wide
(Am) My heart’s calculatin’, my (G)true love will be (Am)waitin’
(G) Be waitin’ at the (Am)end (G)of my (Am)ride

(Am) Move ‘em on, head ‘em up, head ‘em up, move ‘em on, move ‘em on, head ‘em up, (E7) Rawhide.

(Am) Cut ‘em out, ride ‘em in, ride ‘em in, cut ‘em out, cut ‘em out, ride ‘em (F)in,
(E7) Raw (Am) hide

(Am) Rollin’, rollin’ rollin’
(Am) Rollin’, rollin’ rollin’
(Am) Rollin’, rollin’ rollin’
(D) Return to (Bm)sender, (Em)return to (A)sender
(D) Return to (Bm)sender, (Em)return to (A)sender
(D) I gave a letter to the (Bm)postman, (Em)he put it in his (A7)sack
(D) Bright and early next (Bm)morning, he (Em)brought my (A7)letter (D)back
   ..She wrote upon it:
   (G) Return to (A7)sender, (G)address(A7) unknown
   (G) No such (A7)number, (D)no such (D7)zone
   (G) We had a (A7)quarrel, a (G)lovers' (A7)spat
   (E7 X) I write I'm sorry but my letters keep coming (A7)back
(D) So then I dropped it in the (Bm) mailbox, and (Em)sent it special(A7) delivery
(D) Bright and early next (Bm)morning, it (Em)came right(A7) back to me(D)
   ..She wrote upon it:
   (G) Return to (A7)sender, (G)address(A7) unknown
   (G) No such (A7)number, (D)no such (D7)zone
(G) This time I'm gonna take it myself
   And (D)put it right in her hand
   And (E7) if it comes back the very next day
(A7) Then I'll understand
   ..her writing on it:
   (G) Return to (A7)sender, (G)address(A7) unknown
   (G) No such (A7)number, (D)no such (D7)zone
(C)(Together) we will (G)go our way, (Am) (together) we will (Em)leave some day, (F)(Together) your hand (C)in my hand, (Dm)(together) we will (G) make our plan, (C)(Together) we will (G)fly so high, (Am) (together) tell our (Em)friends goodbye, (F)(Together) we will (C)start like new, (Dm) (together) this is (G)what we'll do (Go(C)west), life is (G)peaceful there, (go(Am)west), in the (Em)open air, (go(F) west) where the (C)skies are blue, (go(Dm)west) this is what we're (G)gonna do (C)(Together) we will (G)love the beach, (Am)(together) we will (Em)learn and teach (F)(Together) change our (C)pace of life, (Dm)(together) we will (G)work and thrive. (C)(I love you), I know (G)you love me, (Am)(I want you) how could I (Em)disagree? (F) (And that’s why) I make(C) no protest, (Dm) (and you say) you will (G)do the rest (Go (C)west) life is (G)peaceful there, (go(Am)west) in the (Em)open air, (Go (F)west) baby, (C) you and me, (go(Dm)west), this is our (G)destiny, (Go (C)west) sun in (G)winter time, (go(Am)west), we will(Em) do just fine, (Go(F)west) where the(C)skies are blue, (go(Dm)west this is what we’re(G) gonna do). (E)There where the(Am) air is free, we’ll (Em) be what we (G)want to be. (E)Now, if we(Am) make a stand, we’ll (F)find (we’ll find) our(G)promised land! (C)(I know that) there are (G)many ways, (Am) (to live there) in the (Em)sun or shade, (F)(Together) we will (C)find the place, (Dm)(to settle) where there’s (G)so much space (C) (Without rush) and the (G) pace back east, (Am) (Rustling) hustling (Em) just to feed, (F) (I know I’m) ready (C) to leave too, (Dm) (so that’s what) we are (G)gonna do What we’re gonna do is (KEY CHANGE) (Go (D)west) life is (A)peaceful there, (go(Bm)west) in the (F#m)open air, (Go (G)west) baby, (D) you and me, (go(Em)west), this is our (A)destiny, (Go (D)west) in (A)winter time, (go(Bm)west), we will(F#m) do just fine, (Go(G)west) where the(D)skies are blue, (go(Em)west this is what we’re(A) gonna do). (Go(D)west), life is (A)peaceful there, (go(Bm)west), in the (F#m)open air, (go(G) west) where the (D)skies are blue, (go(Em)west) this is what we’re (A)gonna do Come on, come on, go (D)west!
Some [Gm] people say a man is made outa [D7] mud
[Gm] A poor man's made outa muscle 'n [D7] blood...
[Gm] Muscle an' blood an' [Cm] skin an' bone
[D7*] A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

CHORUS:
You load [Gm] sixteen tons an' whaddya [D7] get?
[Gm] Another day older an' deeper in [D7] debt
[Gm] Saint Peter don't ya call me [Cm]'cause I can't go
[D7*] I owe my soul to the company store'

If you [Gm] hear me a-comin' ya better step [D7] aside
[Gm] A lotta men din't an' a lotta men [D7] died
[Gm] With one fist of iron an' [Cm] the other of steel
[D7*] If the right one don' getcha then the left one will.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

I was [Gm] born one mornin' when the sun didn't [D7] shine
[Gm] Picked up my shovel and I went to the [D7] mine
[Gm] Loaded sixteen tons of [Cm] number nine coal
[D7*] And the strawboss said, "Well, Bless my soul!"

[REPEAT CHORUS]

I was [Gm] born one morning in the drizzlin' [D7]rain
[Gm] Fightin' and trouble are my middle [D7] name
[Gm] I was raised in the canebreak [Cm] by an' ol' mama hound
[D7*] Ain't no high-tone woman gonna push me around.

[REPEAT CHORUS]
37. **STAND BY YOUR MAN**

**Intro.**:  G - C - G - D

(G) Sometimes it's hard to be a (D) woman,
(Am) Giving all your (D7) love to just one (G) man.
(C) You'll have bad times, (G) and he'll have good times,
(A) doing things that (A7) you don't understand (D7).

2. (G) But if you love him you'll (D) forgive him,
(Am) Even though he's (D7) hard to understand (G) stand.
(C) And if you love him, (G) oh be (C) proud of him,
(G) cause after (D7) all he's just a (G) man (C) (G) (D).

(G) Stand by your (B7) man, (C) give him two arms to cling to,
(G) and something (E) warm to come to,
(A) when nights are (D7) cold and lonely.
(G) Stand by your (B7) man, (C) and tell the world you love him,
(G) keep giving (D7) all the love you (B7) can. (E) (C)
(D) Stand by your (G) man. (C) (G) (D)

(G) Stand by your (B7) man, and (C) tell the world you love him,
(G) keep giving (D7) all the love you (B7) can. (E) (C)
(D) Stand by your (G) man. (C) (G) (D)

(Tammy Wynette)
Verse 1 [bass only on first line]:

(Em7) Sunny, (Dm6) yesterday my (Cmaj7) life was filled with (F#m7) rain (B7)
(Em7) Sunny, (Dm6) you smiled at me and (Cmaj7) really eased the (F#m7) pain (B7)
(Em7) Now the dark days are done and the (Dm6) bright days are near
(Cmaj7) My sunny one shines (F9) so sincere
(F#m7) Sunny, one so (B7) true. I love (Em) you (Cmaj7) (Em6) (Em7)

(Em7) Sunny, (Dm6) thank you for the (Cmaj7) sunshine bou (F#m7) quet (B7)
(Em7) Sunny, (Dm6) thank you for the (Cmaj7) love you brought my (F#m7) way (B7)
(Em7) You gave to me your (Dm6) all and all
(Cmaj7) And now I feel (F9) ten feet tall
(F#m7) Sunny, one so (B7) true. I love (Em) you (C7)

(Fm) Sunny, (Ab7) thank you for the (Dbmaj7) truth you let me (Gm7) see (C7)
(Fm) Sunny, (Ab7) thank you for the (Dbmaj7) facts from A to (Gm7) Z (C7)
(Fm) My life was torn like a (Ab7) windblown sand, then
(Dbmaj7) A rock was formed when (Gb9) we held hands
(Gm7) Sunny, one so (C7) true. I love (Fm) you (C#7)

(F#m) Sunny, (A7) thank you for that (Dmaj7) smile upon your (G#m7) face (C#7)
(F#m) Sunny, (A7) thank you for that (Dmaj7) gleam that flows from (G#m7) grace (C#7)
(F#m) You’re my spark of (A7) nature’s fire
(Dmaj7) You’re my sweet com (G7) plete desire
(G#m7) Sunny, one so (C#7) true. I love (F#m) you (D7)

(Gm) Sunny, (Bb7) yesterday all my (Emaj7) life was filled with (Am7) rain (D7)
(Gm) Sunny, (Bb7) you smiled at me and (Emaj7) really really eased the (Am7) pain (D7)
(Gm) Now the dark days are done and the (Bb7) bright days are near
(Emaj7) My sunny one shines (Ab9) so sincere
(Am7) Sunny, one so (D7) true. I love (Gm) you (Cm) (D7). I love (Gm) you (Cm) (D7)
39. **I Got You Babe**

[F] They say we're young and [Bb] we don't know
[F] Won't find out until we [C] grow.
[F] Well, I don't know if [Bb] that's all true,
[F] 'Cause you got me, and [Bb] baby, [Gm] I got [C] you


[F] They say our love won't [Bb] pay the rent,
Be [F] fore it's earned, our [Bb] money's [Gm] all been [C] spent.
I [C] guess that's so, we don't [F] have a lot,
But at [C] least I'm sure of [F] all the [Dm] things we [G] got.


I got [Gm] flowers in the [C] spring, I got [Gm] you to wear my [C] ring,
And when I'm [F] sad, you're a [Bb] clown,
And if I get [F] scared, you're always a [C] round. [C#]

So [F#] let them say your [B] hair's too long,
'Cause [F#] I don't care, with [B] you I [G#m] can't go [C#] wrong.
Then [F#] put your little [B] hand in mine
There [F#] ain't no hill or [B] mountain [G#m] we can't [C#] climb


(men) [F#] I got you to [B] hold my hand, (women) [F#] I got you to [C#] understand
(men) [F#] I got you to [B] walk with me, (women) [F#] I got you to [C#] talk with me
(men) [F#] I got you to [B] kiss goodnight, (women) [F#] I got you to [C#] hold me tight,
(men) [F#] I got you, [B] I won't let go, (women) [F#] I got you to [C#] love me so. [F#] Babe,
TEENAGE KICKS

[Intro:]  (D).....(Db) (Bb).....(Db) x 2

A (D) teenage dream’s so hard to(Db) beat
(Bm) Every time she walks down the (Db) street
(D) Another girl in the neighbour (Db) hood
(Bm) Wish she was mine, she looks so(A) good.
(G) I wanna hold her, wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
(G#) Get (A) teenage kicks all through the (D) night

(D) I’m gonna call her on the tele(Db) phone
(Bm) Have her over ‘cos I’m all(Db) alone
(D) I need excitement though I need it(Db) bad
(Bm) And it’s the best that I’ve ever (A) had
(G) I wanna hold her, wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
(G#) Get (A) teenage kicks all through the (D) night

A (D) teenage dream’s so hard to(Db) beat
(Bm) Every time she walks down the (Db) street
(D) Another girl in the neighbour (Db) hood
(Bm) Wish she was mine, she looks so(A) good.
(G) I wanna hold her, wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
(G#) Get (A) teenage kicks all through the (D) night

(D) I’m gonna call her on the tele(Db) phone
(Bm) Have her over ‘cos I’m all(Db) alone
(D) I need excitement though I need it(Db) bad
(Bm) And it’s the best that I’ve ever had (A)
(G) I wanna hold her, wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
(G#) Get (A) teenage kicks all through the (D) night

[Ending:]  (D)....(G)....(A)....(D)
The Glory of Love


[Bb] Now as long as there's the [Bbm] two of us [F] We've got this world and all of its charms. [Bb] But when this world is [Bbm] through with us, [G] We'll have each other's [C] arms. [C+]


[Bb] Now as long as there's the [Bbm] two of us [F] We've got this world and all of its charms. [Bb] But when this world is [Bbm] through with us, [Gm7] We'll have each other's [C] arms. [C+]


1. Look for the (C) bare necessities, the (F) simple bare necessities, (C) forget about your (A) worries and your (D) strife. (G)
I mean the - (C) bare necessities, old (F) Mother Nature's recipes, that (C) brings the (Am) bare ne (D) cessi (G) ties of (C) life.

Wherever I (G) wander, wherever I (C) roam, I couldn't be (G) fonder of my big (C) home. (C7)
The bees are (F) buzzin' in the (Dm) tree, to make some (C) honey just for (Am) me.
When (D*) you look under the (D7*) rocks and plants, and (G*) take a glance at the (G7*) fancy ants, then (C) maybe try a (A) few
The bare ne (Dm) cessities of (G) life will come to (C) you.

2. Look for the (C) bare necessities, the (F) simple bare necessities, (C) forget about your (A) worries and your (D) strife. (G)
I mean the (C) bare necessities, that's (F) why a bear can rest at ease with (C) just the (Am) bare ne (D) cessi (G) ties of (C) life.

Now when you pick a (G) pawpaw, or a prickly (C) pear, and you prick a (G) raw paw, the next time (C) beware. (C7)
Don't pick the (F) prickly pear by the (Dm) paw, when you pick a (C) pear, try to use the (Am) claw.
But (D) you don't need to (D7) use the claw when (G) you pick a pear of the (G7) big pawpaw. (C) Have I given you a (A) clue?
The bare ne (Dm) cessities of (G) life will come to (C) you, (Dm) they'll come (G) to (C) you!

3. **Instrumental = verse 2, lines 1 - 4**
So just (G) try and relax, yeah cool it, (C) fall apart in my backyard. 

Cause let me tell you (G) something, little britches. 

If you act like that bee acts, (C) uh uh, you're working too hard. - (C7) 

And (F) don't spend your time lookin around, for something you (C) want that can't be (C7) 

found. 

When (D) you find out you can (D7) live without it, and (Dm) go along not (G) 

thinkin' about it. 

(C) I'll tell you something   (A) true 

The bare ne (Dm) cessi (G) ties of life will come to (C) you. 

4. Look for the (C) bare necessities, the (F) simple bare necessities, (C) forget 

about your (A) worries and your (D) strife. (G) 

I mean the   - (C) bare necessities, old (F) Mother Nature's recipes, 

that (C) brings the (Am) bare ne (D) cessi(G) ties of (C) life.
THE SUN HAS GOT HIS HAT ON

The (C)sun has got his (G7) hat on
(C)Hip-hip-hip (D7) hooray
The (G)sun has (F) got his (Em) hat on
(Dm) And he’s (C) coming (G7) out to (C) day
(C) Now we’ll all be (G7) happy
(C) Hip-hip-hip (D7) hooray
The (G) sun has (F) got his (Em) hat on
(Dm) And he’s (C) coming (G7) out to (C) day

(E) He’s been roastin’ (B7) peanuts
Out in (E) Timbuktu
(G) Now he’s coming (E7) back
To (Am7) do the (D7) same to (G) you (G7)

So (C) jump into your (G7) sun-bath
(C) Hip-hip-hip (D7) hooray
The (G) sun has (F) got his (Em) hat on
(Dm) And he’s (C) coming (G7) out to (C) day

(F) All the little birds are singing. (C) All the little gnats are stinging
(F) All the little (D7) bees in (Gm) twos and (D7) threes
(Gm) Buzzing in (C7) the sun all (F) day

(F) All the little boys excited. (C) All the little girls delighted
(F) What a lot of (D7) fun for (Gm) every (D7) one
(Gm) Sitting in (C7) the sun all (F) day (G7)

The (C) sun has got his (G7) hat on
(C) Hip-hip-hip (D7) hooray
The (G) sun has (F) got his (Em) hat on
(Dm) And he’s (C) coming (G7) out to (C) day
(C) Now we’ll all be (G7) happy
(C) Hip-hip-hip (D7) hooray
The (G) sun has (F) got his (Em) hat on
(Dm) And he’s (C) coming (G7) out to (C) day
This Ole House

This ole (C)house once knew my children, this ole (F)house once knew my wife;
This ole (G)house was home and comfort as we (C)fought the storms of life.
This old (C)house once rang with laughter, this old (F)house heard many shouts;
Now she (G)trembles in the darkness when the(C) lightnin' walks about.

CHORUS:
Ain't a-gonna(F) need this house no longer,
Ain't a-gonna (C)need this house no more;
Ain't got (G)time to fix the shingles, ain't got (C)time to fix the floor,
Ain't got(F) time to oil the hinges nor to (C)mend the win-dow-(Am7)pane;
Ain't gonna(G) need this house no longer
I'm a-gettin' (C)ready to meet the saints.

This ole (C)house is a-gettin' shaky, this ole (F)house is a-gettin' old;
This ole (G)house lets in the rain, this ole (C)house lets in the cold.
Oh, my (C)knees are a-gettin' shaky, but I (F)feel no fear nor pain,
'Cause I (G)see an angel peekin' through a(C) broken windowpane.

[REPEAT CHORUS]
Till There Was You

Intro:
A///Gdim///Bm7///Dm6///A///C#m7/Cm7/Bm7///E7///A///Bm7///E7///

There were [A] bells on the [Gdim] hill, but I [Bm7] never heard them
[Dm6] ringing

No, I [A] never [C#m7] heard them [Cm7] at [Bm7] all, [E7] till there was [A] you [Bm7] [E7]

There were [A] birds in the [Bbdim] sky but I [Bm7] never saw them
[Dm6] winging

No, I [A] never [C#m7] saw them [Cm7] at [Bm7] all, [E7] till there was [A] you. [Em7]

[A7] And there was [D] music and there were [Cdim] wonderful [A] roses, they
[F #7] tell me,

In [Bm7] sweet fragrant [B7] meadows of [Bm7] dawn and [E7+5] dew,

There was [A] love all [Gdim] around, but I [Bm7] never heard it [Dm6] singing


C#m7  4,4,4,4
Cm7  3,3,3,3
E7+5  1,2,0,3
F #7  3,4,2,4
Amaj7  1,1,0,0
Tubthumping

(women:) [D] We'll be [G] singing [D] when we're [G] winning, [D] we'll be singing. [A] [X]


(women:) [Em] [G] Pissing the [Em] night a[D]-way, [Em] [G] pissing the [Em] night a [D]-way.

(Steve:) He drinks a [D*] whisky drink. He drinks a [G*] vodka drink. He drinks a [D*] lager drink. He drinks a [G*] cider drink
He sings the [D] songs that remind him of the [G] good times.
He sings the [D] songs that remind him of the [G] better times.


(women:) [Em] [G] Pissing the [Em] night a[D]-way, [Em] [G] pissing the [Em] night a [D]-way.

(Steve:) He drinks a [D*] whisky drink. He drinks a [G*] vodka drink. He drinks a [D*] lager drink. He drinks a [G*] cider drink
He sings the [D] songs that remind him of the [G] good times.
He sings the [D] songs that remind him of the [G] better times.


(Instrumental) [Em] [G] [Em] [D] [Em] [G] [Em] [D]... [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [A]


(All:) I get knocked [D*] down (stop dead)
WANDERIN' STAR

I was born under a wanderin’ star

I was born under a wanderin’ star

Wheel’s are made for rollin’, mules are made to pack
I’ve never seen a sight that didn’t look better lookin’ back

I was born under a wanderin’ star

Mud can make you prisoner. And the plains can make you dry
Smoke can burn your eye. But only people make you cry
Home was made for comin’ from. And dreams of goin’ to
Which, with any luck, will never come true

Do you know where hell is? Hell is in “hello”.
Heaven is “Goodbye forever, it’s time for me to go”.

I was born under a wanderin’ star

Wandrin’, wandrin’ star
Why do you whisper, green grass?
Why tell the world what ain't so?
Whispering grass, the trees don't need to know. (Gdim) (Dm) (G7)
(Oh no...)

Why tell them all our secrets?
They're buried under the snow.
Whispering grass, don't tell the trees,
'Cause the trees don't need to know. (G7)

Don't you tell it to the trees
For they will tell the birds and bees
And everyone will know
Because you told it to the blabbering trees,
Yes you told them once before,
And it's no secret any more (Dm) (G7)

Why tell them all those old songs?
They're buried under the snow.
Whispering grass, don't tell the trees,
'Cause the trees don't need to know. (G7) (C)

Dbmaj7) 1,1,1,3      (Ab7) 1,3,2,3
WHITER SHADE OF PALE

Intro.: C Em Am C F Am Dm F G G7 Em G C F G F G ///

C Em Am C F Am

1. We skipped a light fandango, and turned cartwheels
     Dm F G G7 Em G
cross the floor, I was feeling kind of seasick,
C Em Am C F
but the crowd called out for more.
Am Dm F G G7 Em G
The room was humming harder, as the ceiling flew away,
C Em Am C F
when we called out for another drink,
Am Dm
the waiter brought a tray.

G7 C-Em Am C F Am Dm F
And so it was that later, as the miller told his tale,
G G7 Em G
that her face at first just ghostly
C F C (G) (not after last refrain)
turned a whiter shade of pale.

Instr.: C Em Am C F Am Dm F G G7 Em G C F G F G ///

C Em Am C F Am Dm

2. She said, there is no reason, and the truth is plain to see,
     F G G7 Em G
but I wandered through my playing cards,
C Em Am C F Am Dm
and would not let her be, one of sixteen vestal virgins,
F G G7 Em G
who were leaving for the coast.
C Em Am C F
And although my eyes were open,
Am Dm
they might just have well been closed.
+ CHORUS + instr.: C Em Am C F Am Dm F

G G7 Em G C F G  + CHORUS  + F C
5. **Yes Sir, I can Boogie**

(C)Mister, (E)your eyes are full of (Am)hesitation(D)
Sure makes me (C)wonder, (G)if you know what you’re looking (C)for (E)
(C)Baby, (E)I want to keep my (Am)reputation(D)
I’m a (C)sensation, (G)you try me once, you’ll beg for(Am) more.

**CHORUS:**

(C)Yes sir, I can(E) boogie, but I (F)need a certain song
I can (C)boogie, boogie(E)  woogie, all night long(A).
(C)Yes sir, I can (E)boogie, if you (F)stay you can’t go wrong
I can (C)boogie, boogie(E)  woogie, all night long(A).

(C)No sir, (E)I don’t feel very much like (Am)talking(D)
No neither (C)walking, (G)you wanna know if I can (C)dance(E)
(C)Yes sir, (E)I already told you in the (Am)first verse, (D)
And in the (C)chorus, (G) but I will give you one more(Am) chance, oh!

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[ Instrumental:]  (C) (E) (F) (C) (E) (C)

[REPEAT CHORUS]

(C)Yes sir, I can(E) boogie, but I (F)need a certain song
I can (C)boogie, boogie(E)  woogie, all night long(A).....
I (C) used to think (F) maybe you (G) love me, now (F) baby its (C) true. (F) (G) (F)
And (C) I just can't (F) wait till the (G) day that you (F) knock on my (C) door. (F) (G) (F)
Now (C) everytime I (F) go for the (G) mailbox gotta (F) hold myself (C) down. (F) (G) (F)
Cos (C) I just can't (F) wait till you (G) write me you're (F) coming a (C) round. (F) (G)

I'm (F) walking on (G)sunshine... Who(F) ah!
I'm walking on (G) sunshine... Who(F) ah!
I'm walking on (G) sunshine... Who(F) ah!
And don’t it feel good! (C) (F) (G)
And (F) don’t it feel good! (C) (F) (G)
And (F) don’t it feel good! (C) (F) (G) (F)
(Repeat once more)

I feel the (C) love, I feel the (F) love, I feel a (G) love that’s (F) really (C) real! (F) (G) (F)
I feel the (C) love, I feel the (F) love, I feel a (G) love that’s (F) really (C) real! (F) (G) (F)

I (C) used to think (F) maybe you (G) love me, now (F) baby its (C) true. (F) (G) (F)
And (C) I just can't (F) wait till the (G) day that you (F) knock on my (C) door. (F) (G) (F)
Now (C) everytime I (F) go for the (G) mailbox gotta (F) hold myself (C) down. (F) (G) (F)
Cos (C) I just can't (F) wait till you (G) write me you're (F) coming a (C) round. (F) (G)
Whoah!

I'm (F) walking on (G)sunshine... Who(F) ah!
I'm walking on (G) sunshine... Who(F) ah!
I'm walking on (G) sunshine... Who(F) ah!
And don’t it feel good! (C) (F) (G)
And (F) don’t it feel good! (C) (F) (G)
And (F) don’t it feel good! (C) (F) (G) (F)
(Repeat once more)

I feel the (C) love, I feel the (F) love, I feel a (G) love that’s (F) really (C) real! (F) (G) (F)
I feel the (C) love, I feel the (F) love, I feel a (G) love that’s (F) really (C) real! (F) (G) (F)

Walking on (G) sunshine who (F) ah (repeat to fade)
A few [Gm7] [Am7] to get started!

CHORUS [Am7] You know the [Cm7] night's [Gm7] magic seems to [Cm7] whisper and [Gm7] hush
You know the [Cm7] soft [Gm7] moonlight seems to shine [Cm7] on your blush [D7]


Then I know [Cm7] how much you want me that [Cm7] you can't hide [D7]

Instrumental verse and chorus
Repeat first verse and chorus
The Ukulele Orchestra of Great Britain
GCEA tuning

A
6 7 9 maj7 m m6 m7 m9 sus2 sus4 + dim

A#/ Bb

B

C

C#/ Db

D

D#/ Eb

E

F

F#/ Gb

G

G#/ Ab