Baildon Ukulele Club Improvers Group (IMPS)



Song Book 2

December 2018

CONTENTS

Title	Page
September 2016 Concert:	
I'll Follow the Sun	1
Mad World	2 3 4 5
The Gambler	3
Marching Bands of Manhattan	4
Privatised Postman Pat	5
December 2016 Concert:	
Crocodile Rock	6
Dead Skunk	7
Silenced by the Night	8
Gonna Get Along Without You Now	9
12 Days of Christmas	10
March 2017 Concert:	
Paddy McGinty's Goat	11
From Clare to Here	12
Galway Girl	13
I Fear Ikea	14
i real ikea	14
May 2017 Concert:	
Riptide	15
Half the World Away	16
Chelsea Dagger	17
Run	18
Sex on Fire	20
October 2017 Concert:	
Colour My World	21
The Lazy Song	22
Dirty Old Town	23
Love of the Common People	23 24
You Belong to Me	25
December 2017 Concert:	
The Road to Hell	26
Black Sun	27
Merry Christmas Everyone	28

Title	Page
March 2018 Concert:	
Act Naturally	29
Brown Eyed Girl	30
How Soon the Dawn	31
Hey There Delialah	32

	1
June 2018 Concert:	
Polaroid	33
Sea of Heartbreak	35
Durham Town	36
Jackson	37
Kids in America	38
September 2018 Concert:	
Help	39
Me and Julio down by the Schoolyard	40
Silhouette	41
Big Yellow Taxi	42
Valerie	43
December 2018 Concert:	
I'll Fly Away	44
Like a Hurricane	45
Hold on Tight to Your Dream	46
Silver Bells	48
Reaching out to a Friend	49

I'll Follow the Sun Lennon and McCartney

[C] [G] [F] [C] [G] One day, [F] you'll look [C] to see I've [D7] gone For to [C] morrow may [Am] rain so, [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun [F] [C] [G] Some day, [F] you'll know [C] I was the [D7] one But to [C] morrow may [Am] rain so, [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [C7] And now the [F] time has come And [Fm] so my love I must [C] go, [C7] And though I [F] lose a friend, [Fm] In the end you will [C] know, [Dm] oh, oh! oh.. [G] One day [F] you'll find [C] that I have [D7] gone For to [C] morrow may [Am] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] [D7] But to [C] morrow may [Am] rain so, [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [C7] And now the [F] time has come And [Fm] so my love I must [C] go, [C7] And though I [F] lose a friend, [Fm] In the end you will [C] know, [Dm] oh, oh! oh.. [G] One day [F] you'll find [C] that I have [D7]gone,

For to [C] morrow may [Am] rain so,

[D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [G] [F] [C]

Mad World Tears For Fears

Intro: [Am] [D] x 2

[Am] All around me are fa[C]miliar faces

[G] Worn out places [D] worn out faces

[Am] Bright and early for their [C] daily races

[G] Going nowhere [D] going nowhere

[Am] And their tears are filling [C] up their glasses

[G] No expression [D] no expression

[Am] Hide my head I want to [C] drown my sorrow

[G] No tomorrow [D] no tomorrow

Repeat Chorus ending with [Am!]

Chorus:

[Am] And I find it kind of [D] funny I find it kind of [Am] sad
The dreams in which I'm [D] dying are the best I've ever [Am] had
I find it hard to [D] tell you cause I find it hard to [Am] take
When people run in [D] circles it's a very very
[Am] Ma[C]d [D] world [Am] Ma[C]d [D] world
[Am] Ma[C]d [D] world [Am] Ma[C]d [D] world

[Am] Children waiting for the [C] day they feel good [G] Happy birthday [D] happy birthday [Am] Made to feel the way that [C] every child should [G] Sit and listen [D] sit and listen.
[Am] Went to school and I was [C] very nervous [G] No one knew me [D] no one knew me [Am] Hello teacher tell me [C] what's my lesson [G] Look right through me [D] look right through me

(Martin gots rhythm going than counts us into the intro)	
(Martin gets rhythm going then counts us into the intro) C C	
C F C	
On a warm summer's evening, on a train bound for nowhere	
G7 C	
I met up with a gambler, we were both too tired to sleep	
So we took turns a staring, out the window at the darkness	
F C G7 C	
Till boredom overtook us, and he began to speak	
F C	
He said Son I've made a life, out of reading people's faces	
G7 C	
And knowing what their cards were, by the way they held their eyes C F C	
And if you don't mind my saying, I can see you're out of aces F C G7 C	
For a taste of your whiskey, I'll give you some advice	
F C	
So I handed him my bottle, and he drank down my last swallow	
G7 C	
Then he bummed a cigarette, and asked me for a light	
And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression	(quieter, only singers
F C G7 C	strumming)
	•
Said if you're gonna play the game boy, ya gotta learn to play it right	
F C	
F C	
F C You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em F C G7 C	
F C You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em F C G7 C know when to walk away, and know when to run	
F C You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em F C G7 C know when to walk away, and know when to run F C You never count your money, when you're sitting at the table F C G7 C	
F C You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em F C G7 C know when to walk away, and know when to run F C	
F C You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em F C G7 C know when to walk away, and know when to run F C You never count your money, when you're sitting at the table F C G7 C	
F C You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em F C G7 C know when to walk away, and know when to run F C You never count your money, when you're sitting at the table F C G7 C There'll be time enough for counting, when the dealing is done F C Every gambler knows, that the secret to surviving	
F C You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em F C G7 C know when to walk away, and know when to run F C You never count your money, when you're sitting at the table F C G7 C There'll be time enough for counting, when the dealing is done	
F C You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em F C G7 C know when to walk away, and know when to run F C You never count your money, when you're sitting at the table F C G7 C There'll be time enough for counting, when the dealing is done F C Every gambler knows, that the secret to surviving G7 C	
F C You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em F C G7 C know when to walk away, and know when to run F C You never count your money, when you're sitting at the table F C G7 C There'll be time enough for counting, when the dealing is done F C Every gambler knows, that the secret to surviving G7 C Is knowing what to throw away, and knowing what to keep C F C Cause every hand's a winner, and every hand's a loser F C G7 C	
F C You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em F C G7 C know when to walk away, and know when to run F C You never count your money, when you're sitting at the table F C G7 C There'll be time enough for counting, when the dealing is done F C Every gambler knows, that the secret to surviving G7 C Is knowing what to throw away, and knowing what to keep C F C Cause every hand's a winner, and every hand's a loser	
F C You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em F C G7 C know when to walk away, and know when to run F C You never count your money, when you're sitting at the table F C G7 C There'll be time enough for counting, when the dealing is done F C Every gambler knows, that the secret to surviving G7 C Is knowing what to throw away, and knowing what to keep C F C Cause every hand's a winner, and every hand's a loser F C G7 C And the best that you can hope for, is to die in your sleep	
F C You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em F C G7 C know when to walk away, and know when to run F C You never count your money, when you're sitting at the table F C G7 C There'll be time enough for counting, when the dealing is done F C Every gambler knows, that the secret to surviving G7 C Is knowing what to throw away, and knowing what to keep C F C Cause every hand's a winner, and every hand's a loser F C G7 C And the best that you can hope for, is to die in your sleep F C And when he'd finished speaking, he turned back towards the window G7 C	
F C You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em F C G7 C know when to walk away, and know when to run F C You never count your money, when you're sitting at the table F C G7 C There'll be time enough for counting, when the dealing is done F C Every gambler knows, that the secret to surviving G7 C Is knowing what to throw away, and knowing what to keep C F C Cause every hand's a winner, and every hand's a loser F C G7 C And the best that you can hope for, is to die in your sleep F C And when he'd finished speaking, he turned back towards the window	

But in his final words, I found an ace that I could keep

Marching Bands of Manhattan - Death Cab for Cutie

C (x2)

If I could open my arms

And span the length of the Isle of Manhattan,

I'd bring it to where you are

Making a lake of the East River and Hudson

G

If I could open my mouth

Wide enough for a marching band to march out of

They would make your name sing

And bend through alleys and bounce off other buildings.

F Am C G (x2)

C

I wish we could open our eyes

To see in all directions at the same time

Oh what a beautiful view

If you were never aware what was around you

And it is true what you said

That I live like a hermit in my own head

But when the sun shines again

Dm

I'll pull the curtains and blinds to let the light in.

Chorus:

Sorrow drips into your heart through a pinhole

Just like a faucet that leaks and there is comfort in the sound

Am

While you debate half empty or half full

It slowly rises, your love is gonna drown

Repeat Chorus

Am C G

Your love is gonna drown

Am C G

Your love is gonna drown

Am C G

Your love is gonna drown

Privatised Postman Pat

G Em
Postman Pat, Postman Pat and his privatised cat.
C Am C Am
Early in the morning, till late in the evening,
C D G
The antisocial hours are killing him.
G Em
Postman Pat, Postman Pat and his redundant cat.
C Am C Am
Shareholders are singing, profit bells are ringing,
C D G
Pat feels he's a really ripped off man.
7 77
C D G Em
Everybody knows his bright red van.
C D G Am D
Pumping noxious gases in the morning air,
C Em G Em
Maybe, he'll be bitten by a big fierce dog
D
He can't get time off.
G Em
Postman Pat, Postman Pat but no longer little cat.
C Am C Am
He wants to take retirement, but he can't afford it,
C D G
Pat feels he's a badly treated man.
C D G
Pat feels he's a really desparate man.
C D G!
Pat feels he would rather be nationalised

Count 2, 3, 4 then straight into 'The Letter' without an Intro

CROCODILE ROCK Elton John, Bernie Taupin 4/4

C Em
I re-member when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun
F G7 Holdin' hands and skimmin' stones, had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own
C Em But the biggest kick I ever got was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock
F While other kids were rockin' round the clock
G7 We were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock well
Am D7 Croc Rockin' is something shocking when your feet just can't keep still
G7 C I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will
A7 D7! Lord mama, those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight
G7 F And Croc Rockin' was ou—ou—out of sigh-i-i-i-t.
C Am F G7 La, la
C Am F G7 La, la
C Em But the years went by and rock just died, Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
F Long nights cryin' by the record machine,
G7 Dreamin' 'bout my Chevy and my old blue jeans
C Em But they'll never kill the thrills we got burnin' up to the crocodile rock
F G7 Learnin' fast as weeks went past, we really thought the Crocodile Rock would last well

Repeat chorus and finish on a C!

Dead Skunk (written and performed by Loudon Wainwright, 1972.)

Intro:

[G][D][C][G] [G][D][C][G]

Verse 1:

[G] Crossin' the highway [D] late last night

He [C] should looked left and he [G] should looked right

He didn't see the station [D] wagon car

The [C] skunk got squashed and [G] there you are!

Chorus:

You got yer [G] Dead skunk in the [D] middle of the road [C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road You got yer [G] dead skunk in the [D] middle of the road [C] Stinkin' to high [G] Heaven! [G][D][C][G]

Verse 2:

[G] Take a whiff on me, that [D] ain't no rose!

[C] Roll up yer window and [G] hold yer nose

You don't have to look and you [D] don't have to see

'Cause [C] you can feel it in your [G] olfactory

Chorus

Verse 3:

You [G] got yer dead cat and you [D] got yer dead dog
On a [C] moonlight night you got yer [G] dead toad frog
Got yer dead rabbit and yer [D] dead raccoon
The [C] blood and the guts they're gonna [G] make you swoon!

Chorus finishing on G!

Silenced by the Night Keane

F-Am -G-Am (x3)

F-Am -G-Am (x2) Am G Am - F-Am -G-Am 1. In a city like mine, there's no point in fighting, F Am G Am - F-Am -G-Am I close my eyes, see you and me driving. Am G Am - F-Am -G-Am If I am a river, you are the ocean, F Am G Am - F-Am -G got the radio on, got the wheels in motion. G Am G We were silenced by the night, but you and I, we gonna rise again, Am G divided from the light, I wanna love the way we used to then. Am G Am - F-Am -G-Am 2. I lie in the dark, I feel I'm falling, F Am G Am - F-Am -G-Am feel your hand on my back, hear your voice calling. Am G Am - F-Am -G-Am I'm out of my depth, girl, stick close to me, F Am Am - F-Am -G because the people in this town, they look straight through me. G Am We were silenced by the night, but you and I, we gonna rise again, Am G divided from the light, I wanna love the way we used to then. F-Am -G-Am F-Am -G Am We were silenced by the night, but you and I, we gonna rise again, Am divided from the light, I wanna love the way we used to then.

GONNA GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU NOW

Intro: C Em F G7 C x2

CHORUS:-						
С	Em	F	G7	C		
Mm mm mn	n mm, gonna	get along w	ithout you	now		
C		Em		F	<i>G7</i>	C
Mm mm, my	y honey, mm	mm, my hor	ney, gonna	get along	without y	ou now
С	An	n	Dm		G7	
You told me	I was the nea	atest thing, yo	ou even as	ked me to	wear you	ır ring
C		Am		Dm		G7
Then you rar down	n around with	n every guy ir	n town, yo	u never e\	en cared	if it got me
CHORUS						
С		Em		F	G7	C
C Got along wi			ou, gonna g		_	_
_	thout you be		ou, gonna g F		_	_
Got along wi	thout you be E	fore I met yo i m	F	get along v	without yo	_
Got along wi C Gonna find s C	thout you be E omebody tw	fore I met yo im ice as cute, c Am	F ause I didr D ı	get along v n't like you n	without you G7 C u anyhow G7	ou now
Got along wi	thout you be E omebody tw	fore I met yo im ice as cute, c Am	F ause I didr D ı	get along v n't like you n	without you G7 C u anyhow G7	ou now
Got along wi C Gonna find s C You told eve	thout you be E omebody tw / rybody that v	fore I met yo im ice as cute, c Am we were frier Am	F ause I didr Di nds, but th	get along v n't like you n is is where Dm	without your grant of the control of	ou now 7 dship ends
Got along wi C Gonna find s C You told eve	thout you be E omebody tw / rybody that v	fore I met yo im ice as cute, c Am we were frier Am	F ause I didr Di nds, but th	get along v n't like you n is is where Dm	without your grant of the control of	ou now 7 dship ends
Got along wince C Gonna find s C You told eve C Cause all of a	thout you be E omebody tw rybody that w sudden you	fore I met yo im ice as cute, c Am we were frier Am	F ause I didr Di nds, but th	get along v n't like you n is is where Dm	without your grant of the control of	ou now 7 dship ends
Got along wince C Gonna find s C You told eve C Cause all of a	thout you be E omebody tw rybody that w sudden you	fore I met yo im ice as cute, c Am we were frier Am	F ause I didr Di nds, but th	get along v n't like you n is is where Dm	without your grant of the control of	ou now 7 dship ends
Got along wince C Gonna find s C You told eve C Cause all of a G7 way last June CHORUS	thout you be E omebody tw rybody that w sudden you	fore I met yo im ice as cute, c Am we were frier Am	F ause I didr Di nds, but th	get along v n't like you n is is where Dm	without your grown anyhow G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 C C C C C C C C C C C	ou now 7 dship ends
Got along wince C Gonna find s C You told eve C Cause all of a G7 way last June CHORUS OUTRO:-	thout you be E omebody tw y rybody that v s sudden you	fore I met yo im ice as cute, c Am we were frier Am	F ause I didr Di nds, but th	get along v n't like you n is is where Dm ou haven't	without you G7 C u anyhow G7 e our frien been arou	ou now 7 dship ends

TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

C

On the first day of Christmas

G7

My true love gave to me

C G7 F C

C

A brand new ukulele

G G

Twelve Strummers strumming Six kazoos honking

G C **D7 G7**

Eleven pluckers plucking **Five Christmas songs**

G C

G

Ten basses booming Four replacement strings

G

Nine ladies dancing Three plastic plectrums

G Eight beaters beating

Two tambourines

C G7 F C Seven spouses cheering And a brand new ukulele!

Paddy McGinty's Goat

Intro: CADmGx2

Now [C] Patrick McGinty, an Irishman of note
Fell [Dm] in for a fortune and he bought himself a goat
Says [C] he: "Sure of goat's milk I'm going to have me fill"
But [Dm] when he brought the [G7] Nanny home he [C] found it was a Bill
All the young ladies who live in Killaloo
They're [Em] all wearing bustles like their mothers used to do
They [F] each wear a [C] bolster be[Dm]neath their petti[C]coat
And [Dm] leave the rest to [G7] providence and [C] Paddy McGinty's goat

C A Dm G x 2 Girls verse

Missis [C] Burke to her daughter said: "Listen Mary Jane
[Dm] Who was the man you were cuddling in the lane?
He'd [C] long wiry whiskers a hanging from his chin"
"Twas [Dm] only Pat Mc[G7]Ginty's goat", she [C] answer'd with a grin
Then she went away from the village in disgrace
She [Em] came back with powder and paint on her face
She'd [F] rings on her [C] fingers, she [Dm] wore a sable [C] coat
You [Dm] bet your life she [G7] didn't get those from [C] Paddy McGinty's goat

CADmGx2

Now [C] Norah McCarthy the knot was goin' to tie
She [Dm] washed out her trousseau and hung it out to dry
A[C]long came the goat and he saw the bits of white
And [Dm] chewed up all her [G7] falderals, and [C] on her wedding night
"Oh, turn out the light quick", she shouted out to Pat
For [Em] though I'm your bride, sure I'm not worth looking at
I [F] had two of [C] ev'rything, I [Dm] told you when I [C] wrote
But [Dm] now I've one of [G7] nothing all thro' [C] Paddy McGinty's goat

C A Dm G x 2 Boys verse

Mickey [C] Riley he went to the races t'other day
He [Dm] won twenty dollars and shouted: "Hip Hooray!"
He [C] held up the note shouting: "Look at what I've got!"
The [Dm] goat came up and [G7] grabbed at it and [C] swallowed up the lot "He's eaten my banknote", says Mickey with the hump
They [Em] went for the doctor and they got a stomach pump
They [F] pumped and they [C] pumped for the [Dm] twenty dollar [C] note
But [Dm] all they got was [G7] ninepence out of [C] Paddy McGinty's goat

CADmGx2

Now [C] old Paddy's goat had a wondrous appetite
And [Dm] one day for breakfast he had some dynamite
A [C] big box of matches he swallowed all serene
Then [Dm] out he went and [G7] swallowed up a [C] quart of paraffin
He sat by the fireside, he didn't give a hang
He [Em] swallowed a spark and exploded with a bang (STOP)
So [F!] if you go to [C!] heaven you can [Dm!] bet a dollar [C!] note
That [Dm] angel with the [G7] whiskers on is [C] Paddy McGinty's goat

G7 Am (as in final line of chorus) ** Strum softly ** Dm 1. There's four who share this room, and we work hard for the crack, and sleeping late on Sundays, I never get to mass. It's a long, long way from Clare to here, <u>it's a long, long way from Clare to here.</u> it's a long, long way, it grows further by the day, it's a long, long way from Clare to here. 2. When Friday comes around Terry's only into fighting, my ma would like a letter home but I'm too tired for writing. + CHORUS 3. It almost breaks my heart when I think of Josephine, I told her I'd be coming home with my pockets full of green. + CHORUS 4. The only time I feel alright is when I'm into drinking, it eases off the pain of it and levels out my thinking. + CHORUS 5. I sometimes hear a fiddle play or maybe it's a notion, I dream I see white horses dance upon that other ocean. + CHORUS

Acapella

+ it's a long, long way from Clare to here.

FROM CLARE TO HERE (Ralph McTell / Noel McLoughlin)

12

Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk on a day-i-ay-i-ay D/// D/// D I met a little girl and we stopped to talk on a fine soft day-i-ay G 2341 D G D And I ask you, friend, (pause) what's a fella to do (pause) Bm G 'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue (pause) G D 2341 And I knew right then, (pause) I'd be takin' a whirl (pause) G Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl We were halfway there when the rain came down on a day-i-ay-i-ay D/// D/// And she asked me up to her flat down town on a fine soft day-i-ay 2341 D 2341 And I ask you, friend, (pause) what's a fella to do (pause) G Bm Α D 'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue (pause) 2341 G I took her hand, (pause) and I gave her a twirl (pause) G And I lost my heart to a Galway girl D D/// G/// When I woke up I was all alone D/// A/ D/// D/// G With a broken heart and a ticket home 2341 2341 And I ask you now, (pause) tell me what would you do (pause) G If her hair was black and her eyes were blue (pause) D 2341 G D Cos I've travelled around, (pause) been all over this world (pause) G I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl D/// D/// G/// D/// G/ D/ A/ D/ A/// G/ D!

I Fear Ikea

	red below		
C F Let me tell of a shop that fills me with dread			
It's blue and it's yellow but it makes me se	ee red		
It's a furniture shop that makes me want t	o shout		
Cos once you are in you can't find your w	ay out.		
G GGGC That's why I fear IKEA C F	G GGGC (And it's no nay never) C F		
I won't go there again C F	(No nay never no more) C F		
I don't want a bookcase called Billy G C	(Will I go to Ikea) G C		
Or a table called Sven Pause	(No never no more) Pause		
C Don't go on a Saturday if you don't want t	F o queue		
And that don't count sitting ont' M sixty tw	70 F		
If you go on a Wednesday, well it just mal	•		
C G It's the size of Belgium but there's no bloody staff.			
Chorus			
C It's a good 10 mile walk if you just want a	F shelf		
C It's a good 10 mile walk if you just want a C G O But I go to the warehouse and pick it mys	shelf		
C It's a good 10 mile walk if you just want a C G C But I go to the warehouse and pick it mys C Well I fought with the trolley, didn't get ver	shelf c elf! F		
C It's a good 10 mile walk if you just want a C G O But I go to the warehouse and pick it mys C	shelf C elf! F ry far		
C It's a good 10 mile walk if you just want a C G G But I go to the warehouse and pick it mys C Well I fought with the trolley, didn't get ver C G C C	shelf C elf! F ry far		
C It's a good 10 mile walk if you just want a C G G G But I go to the warehouse and pick it mys C Well I fought with the trolley, didn't get ver C G C And the boxes so big wouldn't fit in the car C Chorus C Michael Palin he's travelled the world once	shelf C elf! F ry far ar.		
C It's a good 10 mile walk if you just want a C G G G But I go to the warehouse and pick it mys C Well I fought with the trolley, didn't get ver C G C And the boxes so big wouldn't fit in the car C C Michael Palin he's travelled the world onc C G So they sent him to Ikea 'cos it sounded one	shelf C elf! F ry far ar. F se or twice C		
C It's a good 10 mile walk if you just want a C G G G But I go to the warehouse and pick it mys C Well I fought with the trolley, didn't get ven C G C And the boxes so big wouldn't fit in the car C Chorus C Michael Palin he's travelled the world onc C G	shelf C elf! F ry far ar. F re or twice C quite nice F		

Chorus 14

Riptide Vance Joy

[Am] [G] [C] [C] x 2

[Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark

[Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and [C] starting conversations

Oh [Am] all my [G] friends are turning [C] green

You're the [Am] magicians a[G]ssistant in their [C] dreams

Chorus Part 1: Ah [Am] ooh [G] ooh [C] ooh

Ah [Am] ah ooh [G] ooh and they [C!] come unstuck

Chorus Part 2: [Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide

Taken away to the [Am] darkside

[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man

I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song and

I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause

[G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong

[Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll [C] like

This [Am] guy decides to [G] quit his job

And [C] heads to New York City

This [Am] cowboy's [G] running from him[C]self

And [Am] she's been living [G] on the highest [C] shelf

Repeat Chorus Part 1 and 2

[Am] I just wanna I just wanna [G] know

[C] If you're gonna if you're gonna [Fadd9] stay

[Am] I just gotta I just gotta [G] know

[C] I can't have it I can't have it [Fadd9!] a..ny other way

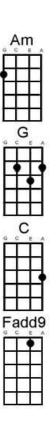
I [Am!] swear she's [G!] destined for the [C!] screen

[Am!] Closest thing to [G!] Michelle Pfeiffer [C!] that you've ever seen oh

Repeat Chorus Part 2

I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause

[G] You're gonna sing the words [C!] wrong



F can be substituted for Fadd9 if preferred

Half The World Away Oasis

C F (x2) then finish on Cmaj7

C F (x2)	Verses and outro sung by men only
C F	C F
-	this old town don't smell too pretty and
C G Am D	
I can feel the warning signs ru	
C F	C F
	I'll book myself into a soul asylum 'cause
I can feel the warning signs ru	inning around my mind
Am C E	7 Am
So here I go, I'm still so	ratching around in the same old hole
F	D7 G G7
My body feels young b	ut my mind is very o-o-old
Am C	
So what do you say?	
E7	Am
You can't give me the	dreams that are mine anyway
Slow F!	Fm!
	y, half the world away
C G Ar	••
Half the world a-wa-ay	
D7	F F
I've been lost I've beer	found but I don't feel down.
C F (x2)	
C F (X2)	C F
And when I leave this planet	you know I'd stay but I just can't stand it and
C G Am D	
I can feel the warning signs ru	•
C F	C F
	I'd find me a hole and I'll live in it and
	7 F
I can feel the warning signs ru	unning around my mind
. can reer the manning signs re	g ar earra,a
Chorus	
C F C F	C
I don't feel down, I don	't feel down
F C F	
So don't feel dooowwwww	wn
C F C F	
doooowwwwwnnn doooo	wwwwwnnn

Chelsea Dagger Fratellis

Intro: [G] Do do do [Em] do do do [G] do do do [Em] do do do do x 2 [D] Do do do [D6] do do do [D] do do do [D6] do do do x 2

[G] Well you [Em] must be a [G] girl with [Em] shoes like [A7] that

She said you know me well

I seen [C] you and little Steven and Jo[B7]anna

Round the back of my [Em] hotel oh [D] yeah

[G] Someone [Em] said you was [G] asking [Em] after me

[A7] But I know you best as a blagger

I said [C] tell me your name is it [B7] sweet

She said my boy it's [Em] dagger oh [D] yeah

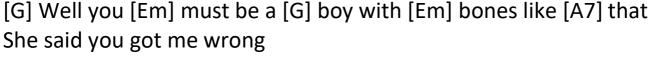
Chorus: [G] I was [Em] good she was [G] hot Stealin' [Em] everything she [G] got

[G] I was [Em] bold she was [G] over the [Em] worst of it

[D] Gave me [D6] gear thank you [D] dear

Bring yer [D6] sister over [D] here let her [D6] dance with me

[D] Just for the [D6] hell of it Repeat Intro



I would've [C] sold them to you if I could [B7] just have kept The last of my [Em] clothes on oh [D] yeah

[G] Call me [Em] up take me [G] down with you [Em] when you go

[A7] I could be your regular belle

And I'll [C] dance for little Steven and Jo[B7]anna

Round the back of my [Em] hotel oh [D] yeah

Repeat Chorus and Intro

[G] Chelsea Chelsea [C] I be[D]lieve

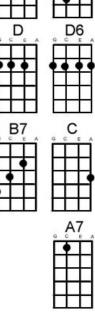
That when you're [G] dancing slowly [C] sucking your [D] sleeve

The [G] boys get lonely [C] after you [D] leave

It's [A7] one for the Dagger and a[D]nother for the one you be[G]lieve

Repeat from Chelsea Chelsea and repeat Intro

Finish on G!



Em

RUN (SNOW PATROL)

```
Am G x 2
             Am
I'll sing it one last time for you
Then we really have to go
                                  G
                Am
You've been the only thing that's right
            Am
In all I've done.
          Am
And I can barely look at you
          Am
But every single time I do
            Am
I know we'll make it anywhere
              G
Away from here
   C
    Light up, Light up
    As if you have a choice
    Even if you cannot hear my voice
    I'll be right beside you dear
    Louder, louder
    And we'll run for our lives
    I can hardly speak I understand
                                             F
    Why you can't raise your voice to say
Am G x 2
           Am
To think I might not see those eyes
           Am
It makes it so hard not to cry
         Am
And as we say our long goodbyes
         Am
                 G
```

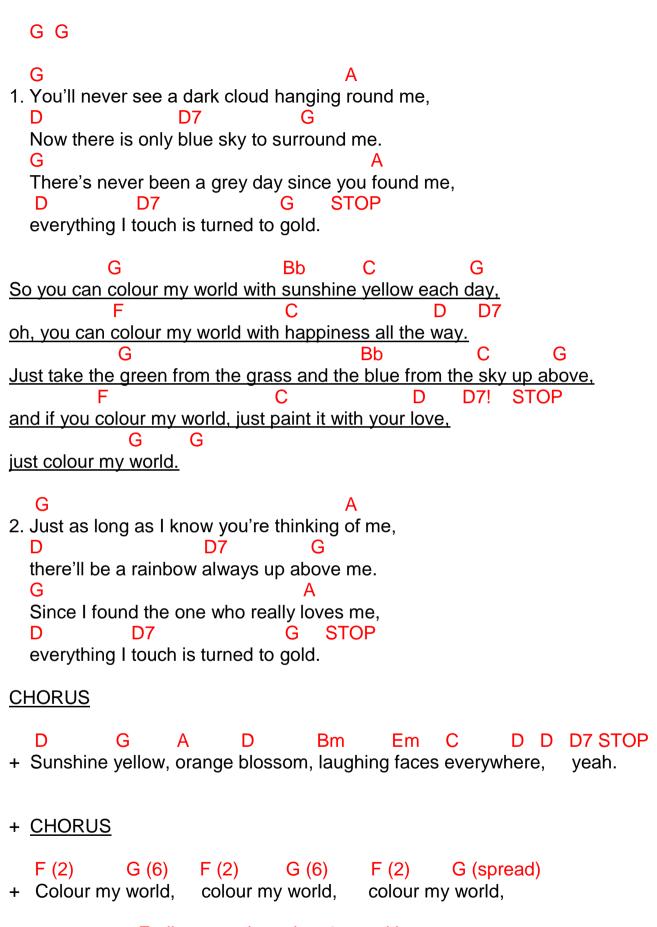
I nearly do.

```
C
    Light up, Light up
    As if you have a choice
    Even if you cannot hear my voice
    I'll be right beside you dear
   C
    Louder, louder
    And we'll run for our lives
    I can hardly speak I understand
                                             F
    Why you can't raise your voice to say
 Slower, Slower. We don't have time for that.
 All I want's to find an easier way.
 To get out of our little heads.
C
                                      G
 Have heart, my dear. We're bound to be afraid.
 Even if it's just for a few days.
                                    F
Makin' up for all of this mess.
Am G \times 2
    Sing acapella and more softly after the C!
   C!
    Light up, Light up
    As if you have a choice
    Even if you cannot hear my voice
    I'll be right beside you dear
```

Sex on Fire - Kings of Leon

```
F F F Dm Dm Dm Dm (2 beats)
Dm (2 beats)
Lay where you're laying, don't make a sound
              Dm
I know they're watching, they're watching
All the commotion, the killing of pain
Has people talking, talking
                       Dm Dm Bb Bb
You.....Your sex is on fire
                                         (with gusto!)
The dark of the alley, the break of the day
                Dm
Ahead while I'm driving, I'm driving
Soft lips are open, them knuckles are pale
                Dm
                              Bb
Feels like you're dying, you're dying
F
                       Dm Dm Bb Bb
You.....Your sex is on fire
    F
                             Dm Dm Bb Bb
And so.....were the words to transpire
         F
Hot as a fever, rattling bones
           Dm
I could just taste it, taste it
              F
But it's not forever, but it's just tonight
Oh we're still the greatest, the greatest, the greatest
                       Dm Dm Bb Bb
You.....Your sex is on fire
                             Dm Dm Bb Bb
                                               Repeat chorus finish on F!
And so.....were the words to transpire
```

Colour my World - Petula Clark



Fading over these last 3 repetitions

Note: before the final line, play 6 G's instead of 8 at the end of the chorus

```
The Lazy Song (Bruno Mars)
                    G
Today I don't feel like doing anything
I just wanna lay in my bed
Don't feel like picking up my phone
So leave a message at the tone
'Cause today I swear I'm not doing anything
I'll be lying on the couch just chillin' in my snuggie
Click to MTV so they can teach me how to dougie
Cause in my castle I'm the frickin' man
Chorus
     Break:
     Nothing at all (acapella)
             \mathbf{G} \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \mathbf{F} \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow
     Whoo hoo! Whoo hoo! Hoo oo oo
     Nothing at all (acapella)
     C J J J
             G ↓↓↓
     Whoo hoo! Whoo hoo! Hoo oo oo
I might mess around and get my college degree
I bet my old man will be so proud of me
I'm sorry pops you just have to wait
Chorus
No I ain't gonna comb my hair
Cause I ain't going anywhere
No no no no no no-no-no nooo
          Dm
I'll just strut in my birthday suit
And let everything hang loose
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah-yeah-yeah yeahhh
Chorus
+ Break
+ a final 'Nothing at all' ending with a C spread
```

Dirty Old Town Ewan MacColl (1949)

Intro: Last line of verse on tin whistle

I met my [C] love, by the gas works wall Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca[C]nal Kissed my girl, by the factory wall Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town STOP

Clouds are **[C]** drifting across the moon Cats are **[F]** prowling on their **[C]** beat Springs a girl, from the street at night Dirty old **[G]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town STOP

I heard a [C] siren, from the docks
Saw a [F] train, set the night on [C] fire
I smelled the spring, on the smoky wind
Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town STOP

I'm going to [C] make, a big sharp axe
Shining [F] steel, tempered in the [C] fire
I'll chop you down, like an old dead tree
Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town STOP

I met my [C] love, by the gas works wall Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca[C]nal Kissed my girl, by the factory wall Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town STOP Dirty old [G!] town, dirty old [C!] town Slow down

Note: second verse girls only and no tin whistle fourth verse boys only and no tin whistle

Love of the Common People

(C) Living on free food tickets, water in the milk from a hole in the roof Where the (Bb) rain came through, what can you (F) do (G)(C) Tears from your little sister

Crying because she doesn't have a dress without a patch For the (Bb) party to go, oh but you (F) know, she'll get (G) by

'Cos she's (C) living in the love of the (F) common people

- (C) Smiles from the heart of a (G) family man
- (C) Daddy's gonna buy her a (F) dream to cling to
- (C) Mama's gonna love her just as (G) much as she can (STOP), and she (C) can

It's a (C) good thing you don't have bus fare
It would fall through the hole in your pocket
And you'd lose it in the (Bb) snow on the ground
You got to walk into (F) town, to find a (G) job
(C) Trying to keep your hands warm
When the hole in your shoe lets the snow come through
And (Bb) chills you to the bone
Now you'd better go (F) home, where it's (G) warm

You can (C) live in the love of the (F) common people (C) Smiles from

(C) Living on a dream ain't easy, but the closer the knit the tighter the fit And the (Bb) chills stay away, you take 'em in (F) stride, for family (G) pride You know that (C) faith is your foundation Whole lot of love and a warm conversation But (Bb) don't forget to pray, just make it (F) strong where you be (G) long

So you can (C) live in the love of the (F) common people (C) Smiles from

Repeat chorus: (C) Living in the love of the (F) common people (C) Smiles from

..... finish on C!

```
Intro: First line
   A6
                   A
I take the night train, I take an aeroplane,
A E A
You belong to me
     A6
I just wanna say, I won't let you get away
A E A
You belong to me
                 E A D
    I only wanna ho-o-old you,
               A E A D
    I just wanna ho-o-old you,
              A E A D A
    C'mon let me ho-o-old you, tonight
            A6 A
                                 A6
You say you're leaving, you can't have dreaming
You belong to me
        A6 A
I take the high way, I take the low way
You belong to me
     [Chorus]
A E A D
AEAD
AEAD
A A
A A6 A A6
And I'm drinking, get's me thinking
You belong to me
      A6 A
                               A6
While you're out there, remember I'm right there
You belong to me
                  E A D
    I only wanna ho-o-old you,
               A E A D
    I just wanna ho-o-old you,
               A E A D
    C'mon let me ho-o-old you
               A E A D A!
    C'mon let me ho-o-old you, tonight
```

You belong to me - Bryan Adams

The Road to Hell - Chris Rea

Am Am Dm Dm F E Am!

```
Am Am Dm Dm F E Am Am
        Am
Well I'm standing by a river,
                                            Boys Only
                                      (restrained strumming)
But the water doesn't flow.
It boils with every poison
       Am
You can think of.
                                            Boys Only
And I'm underneath the street light, (restrained strumming)
The delight of joy I know,
Scared beyond belief,
                        Am
Way down in the shadows.
And the perverted fear of violence,
                                    Everyone
Chokes a smile on every face,
Common sense is ringing, out the bells.
This ain't no technological breakdown,
Oh-no, this is the road to hell.
Am Am Dm Dm F E Am Am
            C
And all the roads jam up with credit,
And there's nothing you can do,
It's all just bits of paper, flying away from you.
                                                         Dm
Oh look out world take a good look, look who's down here,
You must learn this lesson fast, and learn it well.
Am
                               Dm
                                        Dm
  This ain't no upwardly mobile freeway,
Oh-no, this is the road,
This is the road,
                       Am
This is the road ... to hell.
```

```
Am C G Dm
Am
                                                 Strumming not too
  There is whisky in the water
                                                   loud in verses
 And there is death upon the vine
  There is fear in the eyes of your father
  And there is "Yours" and there is "Mine"
  There is a desert veiled in pavement
 And there's a city of seven hills
 And all our debris flows to the ocean
  To meet again, I hope it will
                    Dm
                                           Am
                                                   Strumming quiet
     How could, something, so fair, be so cruel
          F
                      Dm
                                             Am
     When this, black sun, revolved, around you!
Am C G Dm
  There is an answer in a question
 And there is hope within despair
 And there is beauty in a failure,
 And there are depths beyond compare
  There is a role of a lifetime
 And there's a song yet to be sung
  And there's a dumpster in the driveway
  Of all the plans that came undone
      Chorus
Am C G Dm
Am
  There is whisky in the water
 And there is death upon the vine
 And there is grace within forgiveness
 But it's so hard for me to find
```

Black Sun - Death Cab for Cutie

Chorus 27



Merry Christmas Everyone—Shakin Stevens



(C) (G) (D) (G) STOP as in last line of verse 1

Snow is (G) falling (D) all a-(Em)-round me (C)

Children (G) playing (C), having (G) fun.

It's the season of love and under- (Em) -standing, (C)

Merry (G) Christmas (D) every(G) one! STOP

Time for (G) parties and celeb-(Em)-ration (C)

People (G) dancing (C) all night (G) long

Time for presents and exchanging (Em) kisses (C)

Time for (G) singing (D) Christmas (G) songs.

(Em) We're gonna (C) have a (G) party (D) tonight, (Em)

I'm gonna (C) find that girl,

(G) /Underneath the /misteltoe, and (D) /kiss /by /candle /light STOP

Room is (G) swaying, (D) records (Em) playing (C)

All the (G) old songs, (C) love to (G) hear.

Oh I wish that every day was (Em) Christmas (C)

What a (G) nice way to (D) spend a (G) year.

(Em) We're gonna (C) have a (G) party (D) tonight, (Em)

I'm gonna (C) find that girl,

(G) /Underneath the /misteltoe, and (D) /kiss/by/candle/light STOP

Room is (G) swaying, (D) records (Em) playing (C)

All the (G) old songs, (C) love to (G) hear.

Oh I wish that every day was (Em) Christmas (C)

What a (G) nice way to (D) spend a (G) year STOP

Ooo, snow is (G) falling (D) all a-(Em)-round me (C)

Children (G) playing (C), having (G) fun.

It's the season of love and under- (Em) -standing, (C)

Merry (G) Christmas (D) every(G)one! (C)

Merry (G) Christmas (D) every(G) one! (C)

Oh, merry (G) Christmas (D) every(G!) one!









```
Intro: [G] /// [G] /// [C] ///
```

```
[C] They're gonna put me in the [F] movies [F]
[C] They're gonna make a big star out of [G] me [G]
We'll [C] make a film about a man that's sad and [F] lonely [F]
And [G] all I gotta do is - act natural-[C]ly [C!]
```

```
Well, I'll [G] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star [C] Might [G] win an Oscar you can never [C] tell [C] The [G] movies gonna make me a [C] big star [C] 'Cause [D7] I can play the part so [G] well [G!]
```

```
Well I [C] hope you come and see me in the [F] movies [F] [C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G] see [G] The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time [F] And [G] all I gotta do is - act natural-[C]ly [C!]
```

```
We'll [C] make the scene about a man that's sad and [F] lonely [F] And [C] beggin down upon his bended [G] knee [G] I'll [C] play the part but I won't need re-[F]hearsin' [F] [G] All I gottato do is - act natural-[C]ly [C!]
```

```
Well, I'll [G] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star [C] Might [G] win an Oscar you can never [C] tell [C] The [G] movies gonna make me a [C] big star [C] 'Cause [D7] I can play the part so [G] well [G!]
```

```
Well I [C] hope you come and see me in the [F] movies [F] [C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G] see [G] The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time [F] And [G] all I gotta do is - act natural-[C]ly [C!] [G!] [C!]
```

Note: there is a very brief pause in the singing before 'act naturally'.

Brown Eyed Girl Van Morrison

```
[G] [C] [G] [D7] x 2
[G] Hey where did [C] we go, [G] days when the [D7] rains came
[G] Down in the [C] hollow, [G] we were playin' a [D7] new game
[G] Laughing and a [C] running hey hey, [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping
[G] In the misty [C] morning fog with
[G] Our [D7] hearts a thumping and [C] you
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em]
[C] You my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G] [D7]
[G] Whatever [C] happened [G] to Tuesday and [D7] so slow
[G] Going down the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio
[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing
[G] Hiding behind a [D7] rainbow's wall [G] slipping and a [C] sliding
[G] All along the [D7] waterfall with [C] you
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em]
[C] You my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]
[D7!] [D7] Do you remember when, we used to [G] sing
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da [G]
[G] So hard to [C] find my way [G] now that I'm all [D7] on my own
[G] I saw you just the [C] other day [G] my how [D7] you have grown
[G] Cast my memory [C] back there lord
[G] Sometimes I'm [D7] thinking 'bout
[G] Making love in the [C] green grass
[G] Behind the [D7] stadium with [C] you
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em]
[C] You my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]
[D7!] [D7] Do you remember when, we used to [G] sing
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G!] da
```

How Soon the Dawn - Jake Bugg

```
D \times 2
\Box
 Look how far I've fell
Down in the wishing well, you'd forgotten
I spent time in your head
 Thought I knew it all
D
How the mighty fall, to the bottom
You spent time in your bed
    How soon the dawn
       G
    Of love has come
    And made you run
           G
    You've come undone
              Em!
                              D
                          D
    I've been feeling it too
    G G D D G G
 Took the subway down
Until the day you've found, it was broken
Now it can't take you away
 Just a silly thought
Until the day you caught, me in action
       Am
You're knowing me less every day
     Chorus
Repeat first verse
     Chorus - finishing on D!
```

HEY THERE DELILAH - Plain White T's

```
[C] x 2 [Em] x 2 [C] x 2 [Em] x 2
```

[C] Hey there Delilah, what's it [Em] like in New York City?
I'm a [C] thousand miles away, but girl [Em] tonight you look so pretty
Yes you [Am] do [Am]...[F] Times Square can't [G] shine as bright as [Am] you
[Am] I swear it's [G] true [G]
[C] Hey there Delilah, don't you [Em] worry about the distance,
I'm right [C] there if you get lonely, give this [Em] song another listen
Close your [Am] eyes [Am]...[F] listen to my [G] voice it's my [Am] disguise
[Am] I'm by your [G] side [G]

[C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me [Am], [C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me [Am] [C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me [Am], [C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me [Am]

[F] A thousand miles seems pretty far, but [G] they've got planes and trains and cars [C] I'd walk to you if I had no other [Am] way [Am]

[F] Our friends would all make fun of us, and [G] we'll just laugh along because We [C] know that none of them have felt this [Am] way [Am][F] Delilah I can promise you, that [G] by the time that we get through

The [Am] world will never ever be the [Am] same and you're to [G] blame [G]

[C] Hey there Delilah you be [Em] good, and don't you miss me
Two more [C] years and you'll be done with school, and [Em] I'll be making history
Like I [Am] do [Am]...[F] you'll know it's [G] all because of [Am] you [Am]
[F] We can do [G] whatever we want [Am] to [Am]
[F] Hey there [G] Delilah here's to [Am] you, [Am] This one's for [G] you [G]

[C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me [Am], [C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me [Am] [C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me [Am], [C] Oh it's what you do to [Am] me [Am] What you do to [C!] me

Polaroid - Imagine Dragons

I'm a reckless mistake
I'm a cold nights intake
I'm a one night too long
I'm a come on too strong

All my life, I've been living in the fast lane Can't slow down, I'm a rolling freight train
One more time, gotta start all over
Can't slow down, I'm a lone red rover

Whistling x 4

I'mma hold my cards close
I'm a wreck what I love most
I'm a first class letdown
I'm a "shut up, sit down"

I am a headcase
I am the color of bone
That's never arriving, and
You are the pay raise
Always a touch out of view
And I am the color of

All my life, I've been living in the fast lane Can't slow down, I'm a rolling freight train
One more time, gotta start all over
Can't slow down, I'm a lone red rover

Oh-Oh, how did it come to this? Oh-Oh, love is a polaroid Oh-Oh, better in picture Never could fill the void

Whistling x 4

I'm a midnight talker
I'm an alley walker
I'm a day late two face
I'mma burn out quick pace

I am a headcase
I am the color of bone
That's never arriving, and
You are the opera
Always on time and in tune
And I am the color of

All my life, I've been living in the fast lane Can't slow down, I'm a rolling freight train
One more time, gotta start all over
Can't slow down, I'm a lone red rover

Oh-Oh, how did it come to this? Oh-Oh, love is a polaroid Oh-Oh, better in picture Never could fill the void

Sea of Heartbreak

C C G G

C Am F G
The lights in the harbour, don't shine for me.
C Am F G STOP
I'm like a lost ship, adrift on this sea.

Sea of heartbreak, lost love and loneliness.

C

C7

memories of your caress, so divine,

F

C

how I wish that you were mine again, my dear.

G

STOP

C

I'm on this sea of tears

Sea of heartbreak.

2nd chorus C7 at end rather than F G G

C Am F G

How did I lose you? oh, where did I fail?
C Am F G STOP

Why did you leave me, always to sail?

CHORUS: but C7 at end rather than F G G

C
Oh, what I'd give to sail back to shore
F
E7
Back to your arms once more.

C Am F G
Oh, come to my rescue, come here to me.
C Am F G STOP
Take me and keep me, away from the sea.

CHORUS +

C FGG C FGC! Sea of heartbreak. Sea of heartbreak.

Durham Town (The Leavin') Roger Whittaker

```
[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town
[C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town
[C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town
and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down
GIRLS:
[C] Back in [G] nineteen [F] forty [G] four
[Am] I remember [Em] Daddy walkin [Am] out the [Em] door
[C] mom-ma told [G] me he was [F] goin' to the [G] war, he was [Am] leavin'
[Em] leavin' leavin' leavin' [G] me
[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town
[C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town
[C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town
and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down
BOYS:
When [C] I was a [G] boy I [F] spent my [G] time
[Am] sittin' on the [Em] banks of the [Am] river [Em] Tyne
[C] whatchin' all the [G] ships goin' [F] down the [G] line, they were [Am] leavin'
[Em] leavin' leavin' leavin' [G] me
[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town
[C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town
[C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town
and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down
[C] Last week [G] momma [F] passed a-[G] way
[Am] "good bye [Em] son" is [Am] all she'd [Em] say
[C] "there's no [G] call for [F] me to [G] stay so I'm [Am] leavin'
[Em] leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' [G] free
[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town
[C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town
[C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town
and that [C!] leavin's gonna [G!] get me [C!] down
```

```
Jackson - Johnny Cash
CCCC
C
We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talking 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went out
I'm going to Jackson, I'm gonna mess around
                            G7
yeah, I'm going to Jackson, look out Jackson town
Well go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health
Go play your hand, you big talking man, and make a big fool of yourself
           F
Yeah, go to Jackson, go comb your hair
                            G7
I'm gonna snow ball Jackson. Go ahead, see if I care
When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow (Hah!)
all them women gonna make me, teach 'em what they don't know how
I'm going to Jackson, turn-a loose-a my coat,
С
                           G7
cos, I'm going to Jackson. Goodbye, that's all she wrote
C
But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg
they'll lead you round town like a scalded hound, with your tail tucked
between your legs
C
You're, goin' to Jackson, you big talking man
                               G7
and I'll be waiting in Jackson, behind my jaypan fan
Well now, we got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout
                                C7
We've been talking 'bout Jackson ever since the fire went out
I'm going to Jackson, and that's a fact
                                                        C! G7! C!
                      F
yeah, we're going to Jackson, ain't never comin' back
```

Kids in America by Kim Wilde

[intro] (A) (A)

(A) Looking out a dirty old window

Down below the cars in the city go (G) rushing by

I (F) sit here a(G)lone and I (D) wonder why

(A) Friday night and everyone's moving

I can feel the heat but it's soothing (G) heading down

I (F) search for the (G) beat in this (D) dirty town

(Down town the young ones are going)

(E) Down town the young ones are growing

[CHORUS]

(F) We're the kids in A(C)merica (Whoa - (F) oh) We're the kids in A(C)merica (Whoa - (F) oh) Everybody (G) live for the music-go-(A)round

(A) Bright lights the music gets faster

Look boy, don't check on your watch, not a(G)nother glance

I'm (F) not leaving (G) now, honey (D) not a chance

(A) Hot-shot, give me no problems

Much later baby you'll be saying (G) never mind

You (F) know life is (G) cruel, life is (D) never kind

(Kind hearts don't make a new story)

(E) Kind hearts don't grab any glory

[CHORUS]

- (A) Na na na (C) na-na na-na
- (G) Na na na (F) na-na na (Sing!)
- (A) Na na na (C) na-na na-na
- (G) Na na na (F) na-na naaaaaaa (F)
- (A) Come closer, honey that's better

Got to get a brand new experience (G)feeling right

Oh (F) don't try to (G) stop baby (D) hold me tight

(A) Outside a new day is dawning

Outside suburbia's sprawling (G) everywhere

- I (F) don't want to (G) go baby... (D) New York to East California
- (E) There's a new wave coming I warn you

[CHORUS] x 2

The Beatles Help!

[Am!] Help I need somebody [F!] help not just anybody [D7!] Help you know I need someone [G] help [G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today [Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way [G] But now these days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured [Em] Now I find I've changed my mind I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] doors [Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G] And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em] [D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground Won't you [G!] please [G!] please help [G] me [G] And now my life has changed in [Bm] oh so many ways [Em] My independence seemed to [C] vanish [F] in the [G] haze [G] But every now and then I [Bm] feel so insecure [Em] I know that I just need you like I've [C] never [F] done be [G] fore [Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G] And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em] [D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground Won't you [G!] please [G!] please help [G] me [G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today [Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way [G] But now those days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured [Em] Now I find I've changed my mind I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] door [Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G] And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em] [D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground Won't you [G!] please [G!] please help [Em!] me Help [Em!] me help [G!] me oo

Am

Em

Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard Paul Simon

Intro: 2 bars of 'dead' strumming then

```
[C]-[F]-[C]-[G] \times 2
The [C] mama Pyjama rolled out of bed and she ran to the police sta[F]tion
When the [G] papa found out he began to shout and he started the
investi-[C]gation (pause)
It's against the [G] law, it was against the [C] law
What the mama [G] saw, it was against the [C] law
[C] Mama looked down and spit on the ground every time my name gets men [F] tioned
And the [G] papa said, Oi, when I get that boy
I'm gonna stick him in the house of de-[C]tention (pause)
Well I'm on my [F] way, I don't know [C] where I'm goin'
I'm on my [F] way, takin' my [C] time but I [D] don't know [G] where
Goodbye to [F] Rosie, the queen of Cor[C]ona
Seein' [C] me and Julio [F] down by the [G] school[C]yard [F]-[C]-[G]
Seein' [C] me and Julio [F] down by the [G] school[C]yard [F]-[C]-[G] for 5 strums
[NC] Whoa-oh
In a [C] couple of days they're gonna take me away
But the press let the story [F] leak
And when the [G] radical priest comes to get me released
We is all on the cover of [C] Newsweek (pause)
Well I'm on my [F] way, I don't know [C] where I'm goin'
I'm on my [F] way, takin' my [C] time but I [D] don't know [G] where
Goodbye to [F] Rosie, the queen of Cor[C]ona
Seein' [C] me and Julio [F] down by the [G] school[C]yard [F]-[C]-[G]
Seein' [C] me and Julio [F] down by the [G] school[C]yard [F]-[C]-[G]
Seein' [C] me and Julio [F] down by the [G] school[C]yard [F]-[C]-[G]
Seein' [C] me and Julio [F] down by the [G] school[C]yard [F]-[C]-[G] [C!]
```

Silhouette - Aquilo (3/4 time - D DU DU)

 $Em \times 4$

Em Em C C G x 4

Stood at the cold face, stood with our backs to the sun

Em Em C C G x 4

I can't remember being nothing but fearless and young

Em Em C C G x 4

We've become echoes, but echoes that fade away

Em Em C C G!

We fall into the dark as we dive under the wave (I heard you say)

Devil's on your shoulder

C Am

Strangers in your head

Am D

As if you don't remember

D Em

As if you can't forget

Em C

It's only been a moment

C Am

It's only been a lifetime

Am D

Tonight you're a stranger

D Em!

Some silhouette

Em Em C C G x 4

Let's go out in flames so everyone knows who we are

Em Em C C G x 4

Cos these city walls never knew that we'd make it this far

Em C C G x 4

We've become echoes, but echoes are fading away

Em Em C! C! G!

So let's dance like two shadows burning out the glory day

[Chorus]

C! G!
And just hold me
Am! Em!
just hold me
C! G!
just hold me
Am! Em!
just hold me

```
INTRO: 12/1234/
                                                     Blue - boys Red - girls
[G] [A] [D] [D]
They [G] paved paradise, and put up a parking [D] lot [D]
With a [G] pink hotel, a [A] boutique, and a [D] swinging hot [D] spot
[D] Don't it always [A] seem to go
That you [G] don't know what you've got till it's [D] \downarrow gone
They [G] paved paradise [A] put up a parking [D] lot
                                         (Sha-[D]oooh... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)
                                         (Sha-[D]oooh... [D] bop, bop, bop)
They [G] took all the trees, put 'em in a tree mu-[D]seum [D]
And they [G] charged the people, a [A] dollar and a half just to [D] see 'em [D]
[D] Don't it always [A] seem to go
That you [G] don't know what you've got till it's [D] \downarrow gone
They [G] paved paradise [A] put up a parking [D] lot
                                         (Sha-[D]oooh... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)
                                         (Sha-[D]oooh... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)
[G] Hey farmer, farmer, put away the DD-[D]-T now [D]
Give me [G] spots on my apples, but [A] leave me the birds and the [D] bees [D] please
[D] Don't it always [A] seem to go
That you [G] don't know what you've got till it's [D] \downarrow gone
They [G] paved paradise [A] put up a parking [D] lot
                                         (Sha-[D]oooh... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)
                                         (Sha-[D]oooh... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)
[G] Late last night, I heard the screen door [D] \downarrow slam
                                                                  \downarrow = bang
And a [G] big vellow taxi [A] took away my old [D] man [D]
[D] Don't it always [A] seem to go
That you [G] don't know what you've got till it's [D] \downarrow gone
They [G] paved paradise [A] put up a parking [D] lot
                                         (Sha-[D]oooh... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)
I said [D] don't it always [A] seem to go
That you [G] don't know what you've got till it's [D] \downarrow gone \downarrow = hold longer
They [G] paved paradise [A] put up a parking [D] lot
                                         (Sha-[D]oooh... [D] bop, bop, bop)
They [G] paved paradise [A] put up a parking [D] lot
                                         (Sha-[D]oooh... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)
They [G] paved paradise [A] put up a parking [D] lot [D] \downarrow [A] \downarrow [D] \downarrow
```

Valerie

Amy Winehouse

Acapella until the [Dm] on the third line.

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 [Dm] picture



[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress [F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me Why won't you come on over Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie



Did you [C] have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale Did you get a good [Dm] lawyer?



I hope you [C] didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man Who'll fix it [Dm] for you



Are you [C] shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair, Are you still [Dm] busy



And did you [C] have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time Are you still [Dm] dizzy?

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess
And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress
[F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me
Why won't you come on over Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie

Some strumming and some tapping on ukes:

Well some [C] times I go out by myself and I look across the [Dm] water And I [C] think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I make a [Dm] picture

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress [F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me Why won't you come on over Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie Vale[C!]rie

I'll Fly Away

As recorded by	Alison	Krauss and	Gillian	Welch

Red - girls, Blue - boys



Chorus + repeat more slowly I'll... fly away.

Like a Hurricane - Neil Young

Intro: Am Am G G F F Em G

Am
Once I thought I saw you in a crowded, hazy bar,

F
Em G
dancing on the light from star to star.

Am
G
Far across the moon beams, I know that's who you are.

F
I saw your brown eyes turning once to fire.

C G F G C G F G
You are like a hurricane: there's calm in your eye.
C G F G
And I'm getting blown away.
F!
There's somewhere safer where the feelings stay.
F!
Am Am G G F F Em G
I wanna love you but I'm getting blown away.

I am just a dreamer, but you are just a dream,

F

and you could have been anyone to me.

Am

Before that moment you touched my lips,

G

that perfect feeling when time just slips

F

away between us and our foggy trips.

Chorus

Repeat last Verse and Chorus ending with Am! on 'away'

Hold On Tight to Your Dreams - ELO

G G G

G D G G7

Hold on tight to your dream

C G G

Hold on tight to your dream

C G

When you see your ship go sailing

C G

When you feel your heart is breaking

G D7 D7 G G

Hold on ti-i-i-i-ght to your dream.

G D G G7

Been a long time to be gone
C G G

Time just rolls on and on
C G

When you need a shoulder to cry on
C G

When you get so sick of trying, just-a
G D7 D7 G G

Hold on ti-i-i-i-ght to your dream

When you get so down that you can't get up

Am

D

And you want so much but you're all out of luck

Em

When you're so downhearted and misunderstood

Am7

Bm

C

D7

D7

Just over & over you could

```
G D G G7

Accroches-toi a ton reve
C G G

Accroches-toi a ton reve
C G

Quand tu vois ton bateau partir
C G

Quand tu sents -- ton coeur se briser
G D7 D7 G G

Accroches-toi a ton reve
```

Em

When you get so down that you can't get up

Am

D

And you want so much but you're all out of luck

Em

When you're so downhearted and misunderstood

Am7

Bm

C

D7

D7

Just over & over you could

G D G G7

Hold on tight to your dream

C G G

Hold on tight to your dream

C G

When you see the shadows falling

C G

When you hear the cold wind calling

G D7 G G

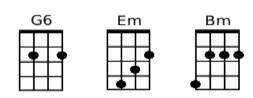
Hold on tight to your dream

G D G G7

Hold on tight to your dream
G D7 D7 D7 D7 G G

Hold on ti - i - i - ight to your dream

D D G6!



```
G G G!
                                            Red - Girls, Blue - Boys
                                           Am7
City sidewalks, busy sidewalks, dressed in holiday style,
in the air there's a feeling of Christmas.
                                            Am7
                                                     Am7
Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile,
and on every street corner you hear
    G
                              Em
   Silver bells (silver bells), silver bells (silver bells),
   it's Christmas time in the city.
   Ring-a-ling (ring-a-ling), hear them ring (hear them ring),
   soon it will be Christmas day.
                                                Am7
Strings of street lights, even stop lights, blinkin' bright red and green,
as the shoppers rush home with their treasures.
                                                 Am7
                                                             Am7
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big day,
and above all this bustle you hear
   Silver bells (silver bells), silver bells (silver bells),
   it's Christmas time in the city.
   Ring-a-ling (ring-a-ling), hear them ring (hear them ring),
   soon it will be Christmas day.
    Repeat Chorus – finishing with on G! on 'day'
```

Silver Bells

(3/4 - d du du)

Reaching Out For a Friend The Coral

```
Intro: [C] [C]
[C] Reaching out to find a friend
[C] In a world where the troubles never [Dm] seem to mend
[Dm] I'm reaching out for a [C] friend
[C] People walking in the sun, [C] lost in fear or lost in love
When the [Dm] rain falls down, it falls on every [C] one.
[G7] I'm reaching out, [F] I'm reaching out for a [C] friend
[G7] I'm reaching out, [F] I'm reaching out for a [C] friend
[C] Drawing circles in the sand, [C] trying hard to understand
Now the [Dm] dreams we hold, [Dm] slip right through our [C] hands
[C] Another day in another life, [C] I see it all with my own eyes
When it [Dm] all comes around, the truth outweighs a [C] lie
[G7] I'm reaching out, [F] I'm reaching out for a [C] friend
[G7] I'm reaching out, [F] I'm reaching out for a [C] friend
[Dm] Some people talk, like they know [Am] everything
[Dm] Some act like they just don't be [C] lieve
[Dm] Others they try and make you [Am] feel ashamed
[F] But most don't [Fm] practice what they [C] preach [C!] (Pause - 2 3 4)
[C] Reaching out to find a friend, [C] in a world where the troubles never
[Dm] seem to end, here I go a [C] gain
[G7] I'm reaching out, [F] I'm reaching out for a [C] friend
[G7] I'm reaching out, [F] I'm reaching out for a [C] friend
[G7] I'm reaching out, [F] I'm reaching out for a [C] friend
[F] Reaching o..u..t for a [C!] friend.
```