

IMPS 'LOCKDOWN TOUR'

SONG BOOK 4

The Last Farewell – 'The End of Lockdown'



Thanks to all the 'Lockdown Tour' Band Members for their excellent and much valued contributions over the last 12 months:

The 13 brave and intrepid band members are:

Chris, Dave B, Dave S, Jan, Jane, John, Julia, Peter, Rob, Sheila, Simon, Terry and Viv

April 2021

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Breakfast in America

Supertramp

[Am] Take a look at my [G] girlfriend, [F] she's the only one I got
[Am] Not much of a [G] girlfriend, I [F] never seem to get a lot

[E] Take a jumbo across the water, [Am] like to see America
[E] See the girls in California,
I'm [Dm] hoping it's going to come [G] true
But there's [Dm] not a lot I can [G] do

[Am] Could we have kippers for [G] breakfast?
[F] Mummy dear, Mummy dear
[Am] They got to have 'em in [G] Texas,
[F] 'Cause everyone's a millionaire

[E] I'm a winner, [E7] I'm a sinner, [Am] do you want my autograph?
[E] I'm a loser, [E7] what a joker, I'm [Dm] playing my jokes upon
[G] you
While there's [Dm] nothing better to [G] do, hey

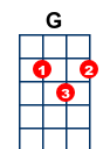
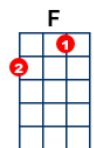
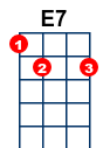
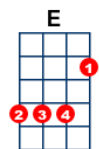
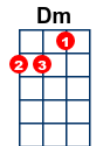
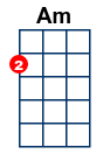
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da
La La [F] La la la, la la [Dm] la, la [G] la la la

[Am] Don't you look at my [G] girlfriend, girlfriend,
[F] 'cause she's the only one I got
[Am] Not much of a [G] girlfriend, girlfriend
I [F] never seem to get a lot - what's she got? not a lot

[E] Take a jumbo across the water, [Am] like to see America
[E] See the girls in California, I'm [Dm] hoping it's going to come [G] true
But there's [Dm] not a lot I can [G] do, hey

play following twice:

[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] do da do da do
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] do da do da do
[E] Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey [Am] u-um, hey u-um
[E] Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey [Am] u-um, hey u-um
La La [F] La la la, la [Dm] la la, la [G] la la la



Caledonia

Dougie MacLean

G-D-Em-C

1. I don't know if you can see the changes that have come over me,
in these last few days I've been afraid that I might drift away.
So I've been telling old stories, singing songs,
that make me think about where I came from,
that's the reason why I seem so far away today.

Oh, and let me tell you that I love you, that I think about you all the time,
Caledonia, you're calling me, now I'm going home.
If I should become a stranger,
you know that it would make me more than sad,
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had.

2. Now I've moved and kept on moving,
proved the points that I needed proving,
lost the friends that I needed losing, found others on the way.
Oh and I have tried and kept on trying,
stolen dreams, yes, there's no denying,
I have travelled hard sometimes with conscience flying,
somewhere in the wind.

^G ^D ^{Em} ^C
Oh, and let me tell you that I love you, that I think about you all the time,
^C ^G ^D ^G
Caledonia, you're calling me, now I'm going home.
^G ^D
If I should become a stranger,
^{Em} ^C
you know that it would make me more than sad,
^C ^D ^G ^{- D}
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had.

^G ^D ^{Em} ^C
 3. Now I'm sitting here before the fire, the empty room, the forest choir,
^G ^D
 the flames have cooled, don't get any higher
^{Em} ^C ~
 they've withered, now they've gone.
^G ^D
 But I'm steady thinking, my way is clear,
^{Em} ^C
 and I know what I'll do tomorrow,
^G ^D
 when hands have shaken, and the kisses flowed,
^{Em} ^C
 well I will disappear.

^G ^D ^{Em} ^C
Oh, and let me tell you that I love you, that I think about you all the time,
^C ^G ^D ^G
Caledonia, you're calling me, now I'm going home.
^G ^D
If I should become a stranger,
^{Em} ^C
you know that it would make me more than sad,
^C ^D ^G ^{- D}
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had.

G-C-G!

Clare Island

Saw Doctors

G C
Will you meet me on Clare Island ?

G D
summer stars are in the sky.

G C
We'll get the ferry out from Roonagh,

G D G
and wave all our cares goodbye.

G C
1. We'll go dancing at the ceili,
G D
we'll go kissing on the strand,
G C
take our clothes off in the moonlight,
G D G
skinny-dipping hand in hand.

G C
2. We'll start drinking in the twilight.
G D
keep it up until the dawn,
G - C
in both the bars, because there's no guards,
G D G
to take our names and send us home.

+ CHORUS

G C
3. Gettin' weary of the city,
G D
seems so many things have changed,
G C
let's head off for Nora Daly's home,
G D G
where she walked, it never rained.

+ CHORUS + F-Bb-F-C - F-Bb-F-C-F - G

4. ^G And if there's wild and tall white horses, ^C
^G and the swell rolls in the bay, ^D
^G I won't care if the boat can't sail, ^C
^G we'll get home some other day. ^D ^G

^G Will you meet me on Clare Island ? ^C
^G summer stars are in the sky. ^D
^G We'll get the ferry out from Roonagh, ^C
^G and wave all our cares goodbye. ^D ^G

+ ^D Woah oh oh, oh ohohohoh. (3x) ^C

^G Will you meet me on Clare Island? ^D
^C Will you meet me on Clare Island? ^G
^C Will you meet me on Clare Island? ^G
^C Will you meet me on Clare Island? ... ^G

[C] Thinking back, thinking of [Am] you
 [Am] Summertime, think it was [F] June {234 1}
 [F] Yeah, think it was [C] June {234 1234}
 [C] Laying back, head on the [Am] grass
 [Am] Chewing gum, having some [F] laughs {234 1}
 [F] Yeah, having some [C] laughs [G]

[F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one {234 1234}
 [F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one [G]

[C] Drinking back, drinking for [Am] two
 [Am] {12} Drinking with [F] you {234 12}
 When drinking was [C] new {234 1234}
 [C] Sleeping in the back of my [Am] car
 [Am] {12} We never went [F] far {234 1}
 Didn't need to go [C] far {234 1234 1}

[F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one {234 1234}
 [F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one [G]

[C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1234}
 [C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1234}

[C] Wake up call, coffee and [Am] juice {234 12}
 Remembering [F] you {234 12}
 What happened to [C] you [G]
 I [C] wonder if we'll meet a-[Am] gain
 [Am] Talking about life since [F] then
 [F] Talk about why did it [C] end [G]

[F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one {234 1234}
 [F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one [G]

[C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1234}
 [C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1}

[F] So take a look at me [C] now {234 1}
 So take a look at me [G] now {234 1}
 So take a look at me [F] now {234 1}
 So take a look at me [F] now {234 1}
 So take a look at me [C] now [C]

Danny Boy

C - Am - F G C C7 Dm - F

Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
from glen to glen and down the mountain side.

C Am Dm - G

The summer's gone and all the roses falling,

C G C
it's you, it's you must go and I must bide.

F G C F G C
But come ye back, when summer's in the meadow,
F G Am F Em G - G7
or when the valley' s hushed and white with snow.

C - C7 F C - F
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,

Dm C Dm G C
oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy I love you so.

- Am - F G C C7 Dm - F

But when ye come and all the flowers are dying,
C Am Dm - G
if I am dead, as dead I well may be,

C C7 Dm - F
You'll come and find the place where I am lying,

C G C
and kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

F G C F G C
But come ye back, when summer's in the meadow,
F G Am F Em G - G7
or when the valley' s hushed and white with snow.

C - C7 F C - F
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,

Dm C Dm G C
oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy I love you so.

(Everything I Do) I Do It For You

Bryan Adams

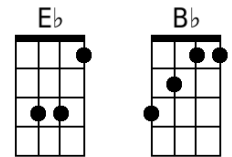
C G F G

C **G**
Look into my eyes, you will see
F **G**
What you mean to me
C **G**
Search your heart, search your soul
F **C** **G**
And when you find me there you'll search no more

Dm **C** **Dm**
Don't tell me it's not worth tryin' for
C **Dm**
You can't tell me it's not worth dyin' for
C
You know it's true
G **C**
Everything I do, I do it for you

C **G**
Look into your heart, you will find
F **G**
There's nothin' there to hide
C **G**
Take me as I am, take my life
F **C** **G**
I would give it all, I would sacrifice

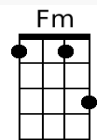
Dm **C** **Dm**
Don't tell me it's not worth dyin' for
C **Dm**
I can't help it there's nothin' I want more
C
You know it's true
G **C**
Everything I do, I do it for you



Bb **Eb**
There's no love, like your love
Bb **F**
And no other, could give more love
C **G**
There's nowhere, unless you're there
D **G**
All the time, all the way

F C F C

Dm **G**
Oh - you can't tell me it's not worth tryin' for
D **G F**
I can't help it, there's nothin' I want more
C **G**
I would fight for you, I'd lie for you
F **Fm**
Walk the wire for you, ya I'd die for you



C
Ya know it's true
G F **C**
Everything I do, I do it for you

FROM CLARE TO HERE (Ralph McTell / Noel McLoughlin)

Am D7 Em Em

Strum: DDU UDU

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.

Am D7 Em
It's a long, long way from Clare to here,

Am D Em
it's a long, long way from Clare to here.

C D G D
it's a long, long way, it grows further by the day,

Am D7 Em
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

Am D7 Em Em

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

Am! D7! Em!(spread)
it's a long, long way from Clare to here. (slowing down!)

Galway Bay

 G D
If you ever go across the sea to Ireland,
 D7 G
then maybe at the closing of the day
 G C
you will sit and watch the moon rise over Claddagh,
 D D7 G
or watch the sun go down on Galway Bay.

 G D
Just to hear again the ripple of the trout stream
 D7 G
The women in the meadow making hay
 G C
And to sit beside the turf fire in the cabin
 D D7 G
And watch the bare-foot gosoons as they play

 G D
For the breezes blowing o'er the sea to Ireland
 D7 G
are perfumed by the heather as they blow,
 G C
and the women in the uplands diggin' praties
 D D7 G
speak a language that the strangers do not know.

 G D
For the strangers came and tried to teach us their way,
 D7 G
and scorned us just for being what we are,
 G C
but they might as well go chasing after moonbeams,
 D D7 G
or light a penny candle from a star.

 G D
And if there is going to be a life hereafter,
 D7 G
and somehow I feel sure there's going to be,
 G C
I will ask my God to let me make my heaven
 D D7 G|| D|| G!
in that dear old land across the Irish sea.

Girls Talk

Dave Edmunds

G - F - C - F (2x) - G - F - C

1. There are some things you can't cover up with lipstick and powder,
but I heard you mention my name, can't you talk any louder?
Don't come any closer, don't come any nearer,
my vision of you can't come any clearer.
Oh, I just want to hear girls talk.

2. Got a loaded imagination being fired by girls' talk,
it's a more or less situation inspired by girls' talk.
But I can't say the words you want to hear,
I suppose you're going to have to play it by ear, right here.

And no.....w, girls talk, and they want to know how, girls talk,
and they say it's not allowed, girls talk.
If they say it's so, don't they think I know by now ?

3. That the word upon everyone's lipstick that you're dedicated,
you may not be an old-fashioned girl, but you're gonna get dated.
Was it really murder, were you just pretending,
lately I have heard you are the living e.....nd.

^{G D} ^A ^{D G D}
Girls talk, and they wanna know how, girls talk,
^A ^{D G D}
and they say it's not allowed, girls talk,
^A ^{D G D}
and they think they know how girls talk.
^D ^E
If they say that it's so, don't they think that I know by now ?

+ G - F - C - G - G - F - C - D - E

^{F#m} ^E
 + But I can't say the words you want to hear,
^A ^D ^{G D}
 I suppose you're gonna have to play it ear by ear, by ear.

^A ^{G D} ^A
 4. There are some things you can't cover up with lipstick and powder,
^A ^G ^{D E}
 but I heard you mention my name, can't you talk any louder?
^{F#m} ^E
 Don't come any closer, don't come any nearer,
^A ^D
 my vision of you can't come any clearer.

^{G D} ^A ^{D G D}
Girls talk, and they wanna know how, girls talk,
^A ^{D G D}
and they say it's not allowed, girls talk,
^A ^{D G D}
and they think they know how girls talk.

^A ^{- D}
 + Girls talk, girls talk ! (3x)

^A ^{- D}
 + Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, girls talk ! (2x)....

Hooray! Hooray! It's A Holi-Holiday

Boney M

Intro: De de de etc. to the chords of the first 2 lines

1. There's a place I know, where we should go, Heydiheydihoh,
won't you take me there, your lady fair, heydiheydihoh.
There's a brook near-by, the grass grows high, heydiheydihoh,
where we both can hide, side by side, heydiheydihoh.

Hooray! Hooray! It's a holi-holiday,
what a world of fun for everyone, holi-holiday.
Hooray! Hooray! It's a holi-holiday,
sing a summer song, skip along, holi-holiday, it's a holi-holiday.

2. There's a country fair, not far from there, heydiheydihoh,
on a carousel the dingdong bell, heydiheydihoh.
On the loop di loop we swing and swoop, heydiheydihoh.
and what else we'll do, is up to you, heydiheydihoh. + CHORUS
Well, - I'm game, fun is the thing I'm after.
Now let's live it up today, get set for love and laughter.
Well, - let's go, time isn't here for wasting,
life is so full of sweet, sweet things I'd like to do some tasting. + CHORUS

3. in the country side we take a ride, heydiheydihoh
where the stars will shine, lots of time, heydiheydihoh.
Back in your old car we might get far, heydiheydihoh,
in the summerbreeze we feel at ease, heydiheydihoh

+ CHORUS + it's a holi-holiday.

Hymns & Arias

Max Boyce

A E A A!

Strum: D DU UDU

A! E! A!
We paid our weekly shilling, for that January trip:
A! E! A!
A long weekend in London, aye, without a bit of kip.
D! A! E! A!
There's a seat reserved for beer, by the boys from Abercarn:
D! E! A
There's beer, pontoon, crisps and fags, and a croakin 'Calon Lan'

D A
And we were singing, hymns and arias,
E A A!
'Land of my Fathers', 'Ar hyd y nos'. (all thru the night)

A E A
We got to Twickers early, and were jostled in the crowd
A E A
Planted leeks and dragons, looked for toilets all around
D A
So many there we couldn't budge - twisted legs and pale
D! E! A
I'm ashamed we used a bottle that, once held bitter ale.

[Chorus]

A E A
Wales defeated England, in a fast and open game
A E A
We sang 'Cwm Rhondda' and 'Delilah', damn, they sounded both the same
D A
We sympathized with an Englishman, whose team was doomed to fail
D! E! A
So we gave him that old bottle that, once held bitter ale!

[Chorus]

A! E! A!
So it's down to Soho for the night, to the girls with shiny beads
A! E! A!
To the funny men with lipstick on, with evil minds and deeds
D! A! E! A!
One said to Will from a doorway dark, damn, she didn't have much on
D! E! A
But Will knew what she wanted, aye ... his photo of Barry John!

[Chorus] x 2

Verse 1

C Em Am F C G
 Wise men say only fools rush in
 F G Am F C G C
 But I can't help falling in love with you
 C Em Am F C G
 Shall I stay? Would it be a sin?
 F G Am F C G C
 If I can't help falling in love with you

Chorus

Em B7
 Like a river flows
 Em B7
 Surely to the sea
 Em B7
 Darling so it goes
 A7 F G
 Some things were meant to be

Verse 2

C Em Am F C G
 Take my hand, take my whole life too
 F G Am F C G C
 Cos I can't help falling in love with you

Chorus

Em B7
 Like a river flows
 Em B7
 Surely to the sea
 Em B7
 Darling so it goes
 A7 F G
 Some things were meant to be

Verse 3

C Em Am F C G
 Take my hand, take my whole life too
 F G Am F C G Am
 Cos I can't help falling in love with you
 F G Am F C G C
 Cos I can't help falling in love with you

I Knew this would be Love Imaginary Future

C D G G

Strum: D DU UDU

 C C G G
It's funny how we met on the telephone
C C G G
You and I on the edge of the unknown
C C G G
Ooooh, in only a moment's time
 C D G
I knew my heart was yours and yours was mine

G C
 We were right
D G
 We stood through it all
G C
 Holding tight
D G
 Whenever we fall
G C
 What we found
D Em Em
 is second to none
 C D G G
I knew, I knew, I knew this would be love
 C D G G
I knew, I knew, I knew this would be love

C D G G

C C G G
There were days when I thought I'd lost you
 C C G G
I read the letter aloud, what could I do?
C C G G
Nowww, we're back where we belong
 C D G
Don't second guess your heart, it's never wrong

Chorus +

 C D! G!
I knew, I knew, I knew this would be love

Island of Dreams

The Seekers

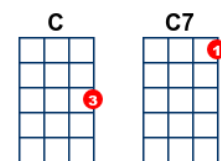
1. I wander the streets and the gay, crowded places,
trying to forget you, but somehow it seems.
My thoughts ever stray to our last sweet embraces,
over the sea on the Island of Dreams.
High in the sky is a bird on the wing, please carry me with you.
Far, far away from the mad, rushing crowd, please carry me with you.

2. Again I would wander where memories enfold me,
there on the beautiful Island of Dreams.
High in the sky is a bird on the wing, please carry me with you.
Far, far away from the mad, rushing crowd, please carry me with you.
Again I would wander where memories enfold me,
there on the beautiful Island of Dreams.
Far, far away on the Island of Dreams.

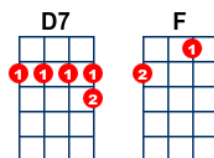
Kiss Me Honey Honey Kiss Me

Shirley Bassey (Albon Timothy , Michael Julien (aka Peter Warne)

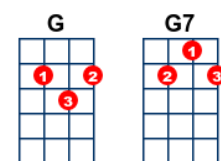
[C] Kiss me, honey, honey, [G7] kiss me
Thrill me, honey, honey, [C] thrill me
Don't care [C7] even if [F] I blow my top
But, honey, [G7] honey, (AH HAH) don't [C] stop



[G] I'd like to play a little [D7] game with you
A little game especially [G] made for two
If you come close then I will [D7] show you how
Closer, closer, [G] now



[C] Kiss me, honey, honey, [G7] kiss me
Thrill me, honey, honey, [C] thrill me
Don't care [C7] even if [F] I blow my top
But, honey, [G7] honey, (AH HAH) don't [C] stop



[G] We've never played this little [D7] game before
If you relax then you'll [G] enjoy it more
Just settle down and let me [D7] teach you how
Closer, closer, [G] now

[C] Kiss me, honey, honey, [G7] kiss me
Thrill me, honey, honey, [C] thrill me
Don't care [C7] even if [F] I blow my top
But, honey, [G7] honey, (AH HAH) don't [C] stop

You kiss so well my lips [D7] begin to burn
And I can tell I've got a [G] lot to learn
So hold me close and darling [D7] show me how
Closer, closer, [G] now

[C] Kiss me, honey, honey, [G7] kiss me
Thrill me, honey, honey, [C] thrill me
Don't care [C7] even if [F] I blow my top
But, honey, [G7] honey, (AH HAH) don't [C] stop

Let it Be The Beatles

[C] There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [C!]

Strumming: Single down strums - quiet

When I [C] find myself in [G] times of trouble,
[Am] Mother Mary co[F]mes to me
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]
And [C] in my hour of [G] darkness,
She is [Am] standing right in [F] front of me
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

Strumming: D D – medium volume

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
[C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]
And [C] when the broken [G] hearted people
[Am] Living in the [F] world agree
[C] There will be an [G] answer let it [F] be [C]
For [C] though they may be [G] parted
There is [Am] still a chance that [F] they will see
[C] There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [C]

Strumming: D DU – loud

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
Yeah [C] there will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [C]
Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be

Strumming: D D – medium volume

[C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

And [C] when the night is [G] cloudy
There is [Am] still a light that [F] shines on me
[C] Shine until to-[G]morrow, let it [F] be [C]
I [C] wake up to the [G] sound of music
[Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

Strumming: D DU – loud

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be

Strumming: Single down strums - quiet

[C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

Lily the Pink

The Scaffold (John Gorman, Mike McGear, Roger McGough)

**[G7] We'll [C] drink a drink a drink,
To Lily the [G7] pink the pink the pink,
The saviour of, our human [C] race,
For she invented, medicinal [G7] compound,
Most efficacious, in every [C] case**

Mr. [C] Freers, had sticky out [G7] ears, and it made him awful [C] shy,
So they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, and now he's learning how to [C] fly.

Brother [C] Tony, was notably [G7] bony, he would never eat his [C] meals
And so they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound,
now they move him round on [C] wheels.

Chorus

Old Ebe-[C]nezer thought he was Julius [G7] Caesar,
and so they put him in a [C] home
Where they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound,
and now he's emperor of [C] Rome.

Johnny [C] Hammer, had a terrible st st st st [G7] stammer,
he could hardly s-s- say a [C] word,
And so they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound,
now he's seen, but never [C] heard.

Chorus

Auntie [C] Milly, ran willy [G7] nilly, when her legs they did [C] recede,
And so they rubbed on medicinal [G7] compound, now they call her Milly [C] Peed.

Jennifer [C] Eccles, had terrible [G7] freckles,
and the boys all called her [C] names
But she changed with medicinal [G7] compounds,
now he joins in all the [C] games

Chorus

Lily the [C] pink she turned to [G7] drink, she filled up with paraffin [C] inside
And despite her medicinal [G7] compound, sadly Pickled Lily [C] died
Up to [C] heaven her soul [G7] ascended, oh the church bells they did [C] ring
She took with her medicinal [G7] compound, Hark the herald angels [C] sing

slowing on last line

Chorus

Liverpool Lou

The Dubliners (Dominic Behan)

Why must my [C] poor heart keep [F] following [C] you?
Stay home and [Em] love [Am] me, my [G7] Liverpool [C] Lou!

Oh, Liverpool [C] Lou, lovely [F] Liverpool [C] Lou,
Why don't you be[Em]have [Am] just like [D] other girls [G] do?
Why must my [C] poor heart keep [F] following [C] you?
Stay home and [Em] love [Am] me, my [G7] Liverpool [C] Lou!

When I go a [G] walking, I hear people [C] talking
School children [F] playing,
[G] I just know what they're [C] saying.
They're saying you'll [G] grieve me, and that you'll de[C]ceive me,
Some morning you'll [F] leave me, [G] all packed up and [C] gone.

Oh, Liverpool [C] Lou, lovely [F] Liverpool [C] Lou,
Why don't you be[Em]have [Am] just like [D] other girls [G] do?
Why must my [C] poor heart keep [F] following [C] you?
Stay home and [Em] love [Am] me, my [G7] Liverpool [C] Lou!

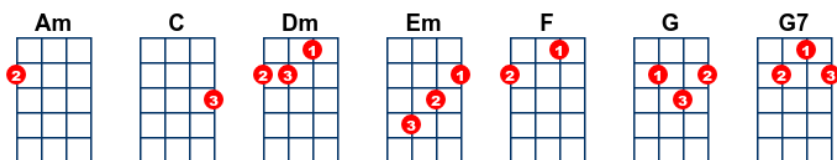
Oh, Liverpool [C] Lou, lovely [F] Liverpool [C] Lou,
Why don't you be[Em]have [Am] just like [D] other girls [G] do?
Why must my [C] poor heart keep [F] following [C] you?
Stay home and [Em] love [Am] me, my [G7] Liverpool [C] Lou!

The sounds from the [G] river keep telling me [C] ever
That I should for[F]get you, [G] like I never [C] met you.
Oh, tell me their [G] song, love, was never more [C] wrong, love,
Please, say I be[F]long, love, [G] to my Liverpool [C] Lou.

Oh, Liverpool [C] Lou, lovely [F] Liverpool [C] Lou,
Why don't you be[Em]have [Am] just like [D] other girls [G] do?
Why must my [C] poor heart keep [F] following [C] you?
Stay home and [Em] love [Am] me, my [G7] Liverpool [C] Lou!
Stay home and [Em] love [Am] me, my [G7] Liverpool [C] Lou!

Loch Lomond

Runrig (Traditional)



By **[C]** yon bonnie **[Am]** banks and by **[Dm]** yon bonnie **[G]** braes,
Where the **[C]** sun shines **[Am]** bright on Loch **[F]** Lo**[G]**mond,
Where **[F]** me and my **[C]** true love were **[Dm]** ever wunt to **[F]** gae,
[G7] On the **[C]** bonnie, bonnie **[F]** banks **[Em]** o' Loch **[Dm]** Lo**[G7]** **[C]**mond.

Oh, **[C]** ye'll take the **[Am]** high road and **[Dm]** I'll take the **[G]** low road,
And **[C]** I'll be in **[Am]** Scotland a**[F]**fore **[G]** ye,
But **[F]** me and my **[C]** true love will **[Dm]** never meet a**[F]**gain
[G7] On the **[C]** bonnie, bonnie **[F]** banks **[Em]** o' Loch **[Dm]** Lo**[G7]** **[C]**mond.

'Twas **[C]** there that we **[Am]**parted in **[Dm]**yon shady **[G]**glen,
On the **[C]** steep, steep **[Am]**side o'Ben **[F]**Lo**[G]**mon',
Where **[F]** in purple **[C]** hue the **[Dm]** Hieland hills we **[F]** view,
[G7] An' the **[C]** moon coming **[F]** out **[Em]** in the **[Dm]** gloa**[G7]** **[C]**min'.

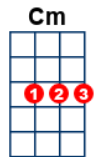
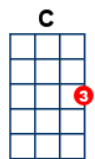
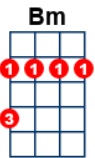
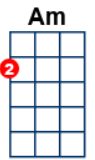
Oh, **[C]** ye'll take the **[Am]** high road and **[Dm]** I'll take the **[G]** low road,
And **[C]** I'll be in **[Am]** Scotland a**[F]**fore **[G]** ye,
But **[F]** me and my **[C]** true love will **[Dm]** never meet a**[F]**gain
[G7] On the **[C]** bonnie, bonnie **[F]** banks **[Em]** o' Loch **[Dm]** Lo**[G7]** **[C]**mond.

The **[C]** wee birdies **[Am]** sing and the **[Dm]** wild flowers **[G]**spring,
And in **[C]** sunshine the **[Am]** waters are **[F]** slee**[G]**pin',
But **[F]** my broken **[C]** heart it **[Dm]** kens nae second **[F]** spring,
[G7] Tho' the **[C]** waefu' may **[F]** cease **[Em]** frae their **[Dm]** gree**[G7]** **[C]**tin'.

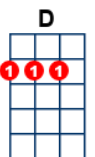
Oh, **[C]** ye'll take the **[Am]** high road and **[Dm]** I'll take the **[G]** low road,
And **[C]** I'll be in **[Am]** Scotland a**[F]**fore **[G]** ye,
But **[F]** me and my **[C]** true love will **[Dm]** never meet a**[F]**gain
[G7] On the **[C]** bonnie, bonnie **[F]** banks **[Em]** o' Loch **[Dm]** Lo**[G7]** **[C]**mond.

Lost In France Bonnie Tyler (Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe)

I was [G] lost in [C] France,
in the [Am] fields the birds were [D] singing,
I was [G] lost in [C] France,
and the [Am] day was just be-[D]ginning.
I just [C] stood there in the [Bm] morning rain,
I [C] had a feeling I [Cm] can't explain
I was [G] lost in [C] France, [D] in [G] love.

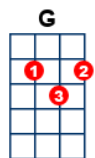


I was [G] lost in [C] France,
in the [Am] street a band was [D] playing,
and the [G] crowd all [C] danced,
didn't [Am] catch what they were [D] saying.
When I [C] looked up, he was [Bm] standing there,
I [C] knew I shouldn't, but I [Cm] didn't care
I was [G] lost in [C] France, [D] in [G] love.



[C] Oo la la la la, oo la la dance, [G] oo la la la I'm dancing. x3

I was [G] lost in [C] France,
and the [Am] vines were over-[D]flowing,
I was [G] lost in [C] France,
and a [Am] million stars were [D] glowing.
And I [C] looked round for a [Bm] telephone,
to [C] say - Baby, I [Cm] won't be home.
I was [G] lost in [C] France, [D] in [G] love.



[C] Oo la la la la, oo la la dance, [G] oo la la la I'm dancing. x3

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

And I [C] looked round for a [Bm] telephone,
to [C] say - Baby, I [Cm] won't be home
I was [G] lost in [C] France, [D] in [G] love.

[C] Oo la la la la, oo la la dance, [G] oo la la la I'm dancing. x3

Love Me Tender

Elvis Presley

(Ken Darby)

[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me sweet
[C7] Never let me [F] go
[F] You have made my [G7] life complete
[C7] And I love you [F] so

Chorus:

[F] Love me [A] tender, [Dm] love me [F7] true
[Bb] All my [Bbm6] dreams full[F]fill
For my [D7] darlin' [G7] I love you
[C7] And I always [F] will

[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me long
[C7] Take me to your [F] heart
[F] For it's there that [G7] I belong
[C7] And I'll never[F] part

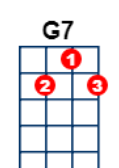
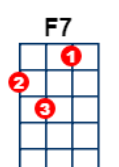
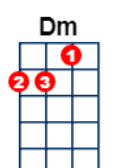
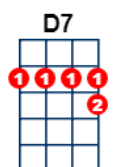
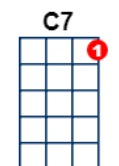
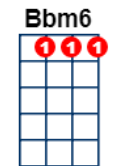
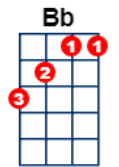
Chorus:

[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me dear
[C7] Tell me you are [F] mine
[F] I'll be yours through [G7] all the years
[C7] Till the end of [F] time

Chorus:

[F] When at least my [G7] dreams come true
[C7] Darling this is [F] how
[F] Happiness will [G7] follow you
[C7] Everywhere you [F] go

Chorus:



Maggie May / Maggie Mae

(Traditional)

[C] Oh [F] Maggie, Maggie May they have [C] taken you away
And she'll never walk down Lime Street any[G]more
Oh the [C] Judge he guilty found her, [F] for robbing a homeward bounder
That [G] dirty, robbin' no good Maggie [C] May

I got [C] paid the night before in the [F] Port of Liverpool
And [C] three pound ten a week was all my [G] pay
With a [C] pocket full of tin I was [F] very soon took in
By a [G] girl with the name of Maggie [C] May

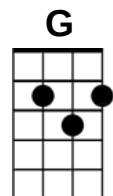
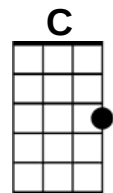
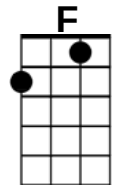
Now the [C] first time I saw Maggie she [F] took my breath away
She [C] was cruising up and down Canning [G] Place
With a [C] figure so divine, and her [F] voice was so refined
Well [G] being a sailor, I gave [C] chase

Oh [F] Maggie, Maggie May they have [C] taken you away
And she'll never walk down Lime Street any[G]more
Oh the [C] Judge he guilty found her, [F] for robbing a homeward bounder
That [G] dirty, robbin' no good Maggie [C] May

Now in the [C] morning I awoke, I was [F] flat and stony broke
No [C] jacket, waistcoat, trousers, could I [G] find
And [C] I asked her where she said [F] "My very good sir,
They're [G] down in Kelly's pawnshop number [C] nine"

To the [C] pawnshop I did go, no clothes [F] there did I find
And [C] the police they took that girl away from [G] me
And the [C] judge he guilty found her, for [F] robbing the homeward-bounder
And [G] she'll never walk down Lime Street any[C]more

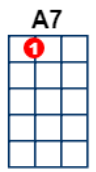
Oh [F] Maggie, Maggie May they have [C] taken you away
And she'll never walk down Lime Street any[G]more
Oh the [C] Judge he guilty found her, [F] for robbing a homeward bounder
That [G] dirty, robbin' no good Maggie [C] May



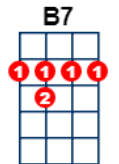
Make You Feel My Love

Bob Dylan

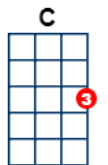
[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face
[F] And the whole world is [C] on your case
[Cm] I could offer you a [G] warm embrace
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love



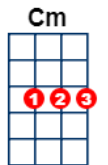
When evening shadows and the [D] stars appear
[F] And there is no one there to [C] dry your tears
[Cm] I could hold you for a [G] million years
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love



[C] I know you haven't made your [G] mind up yet
[B7] But I would [C] never do you [G] wrong
[C] I've known it from the moment [G] that we met
[A7] No doubt in my mind where you be [D7] long

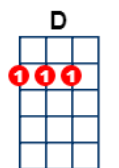


[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue
[F] I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue
[Cm] No, there's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

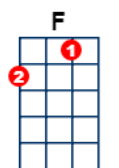
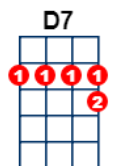


Instrumental:

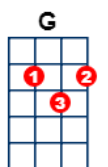
When the rain is blowing [D] in your face
[F] And the whole world is [C] on your case
[Cm] I could offer you a [G] warm embrace
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love



[C] The storms are raging on the [G] rollin' sea
[B7] And on the [C] highway of re-[G]ret
[C] The winds of change are blowing [G] wild and free
[A7] You ain't seen nothing like me [D7] yet



[G] I could make you happy, make your [D] dreams come true
[F] There is nothing that I [C] wouldn't do
[Cm] Go to the ends of the [G] earth for you
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love



Molly Malone

The Dubliners

1. In Dublin`s fair city, where girls are so pretty,
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,
as she wheeled her wheel-barrow
through streets small and narrow,
crying: Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh.

Alive, alive, oh, alive, alive, oh,
crying : Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh.

2. She was a fishmonger, but sure `twas no wonder,
for so were her father and mother before.
And they each wheeled their barrow
through streets small and narrow,
crying: Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh.

+ CHORUS

3. She died of a fever, and no one could save her,
and that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.
But her ghost wheels her barrow
through streets small and narrow,
crying: Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh.

+ CHORUS

Mull of Kintyre

Paul McCartney/Wings

^D
Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea,
^G
my desire is always to be here, oh, Mull of Kintyre.
^A
^D

^D
1. Far have I travelled and much have I seen,
^G
darkest of mountains with valleys of green,
^D
past painted deserts the sun sets on fire
^G
as he carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre.
^A
^D

CHORUS

^D
2. Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen,
^G
carry me back to the days I knew then,
^D
nights when we sang like a heavenly choir
^G
of the life and the times of the Mull of Kintyre.
^A
^D

CHORUS

^D
3. Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain,
^G
still take me back where my memories remain,
^D
flickering embers go higher and higher
^G
as they carry me back to the Mull of Kintyre.
^A
^D

CHORUS x 2

Nanna's Song

Ralph McTell

Strum: D DU UDU

[D] [D]

[D] If I take you [D] dancing, down
The [G] streets to watch you [D] laughing
And [G] stop still in the [Em] spring night rain
[G] Just to watch you [A] smile again
[D] Understand I [D] hold your hand
A [G] little tight as [D] if by this
I'll [G] stop the night from [Em] running
Into [G] morning light too [A] soon. [A7]

[D] Ice cream and [D] candy bars,
A [G] Paris moon and [D] Paris stars
[G] Did you count the [Em] times
[G] That we heard the [A] chimes of Notre [D] Dame
Across the [D] Seine
To [G] remind us sadly [D] once again,
[G] Time, just like the [Em] river
Was [G] swiftly passing [A] by. [A7]

[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [Em] [G] [A] [A7]

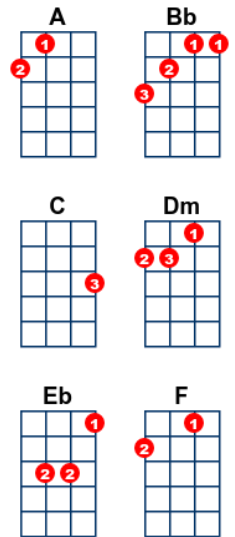
[D] Just a few re[D]minders
Of the [G] little things that [D] bind us
Do they [G] make you sad or [Em] make you glad
To [G] think about the [A] times we had
[D] In my dreams you're [D] dancing
In the [G] embers of the [D] evening,
And I'll [G] hold your hand a [Em] little tight
[G] Just to stop this [A] special night,
From [D] running into [C!] morning light too [D!] soon.

Nothing Compares 2U

Sinead O'Connor

(Prince)

[F] It's been seven hours and [C] fifteen days
 [Dm] since you took your love away [F] [C]
 [F] I go out every night and [C] sleep all day
 [Dm] since you took your love away [F] [C]
 [F] Since you been gone I can do what-[C]ever I want
 [Dm] I can see whomever I choose [F] [C]
 [F] I can eat my dinner in a fancy [C] restaurant
 but [Dm] nothing, I said nothing can take a-[A]way these blues
 cos [Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares
 [Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2 U.



[F] It's been so lonely with-[C]out U here
 [Dm] like a bird without a song [F] [C]
 [F] nothing can stop these lonely [C] tears from falling
 [Dm] tell me baby where did I go [Bb] wrong?
 [F] I could put my arms around every [C] boy I see
 [Dm] but they only remind me of U. [F] [C]
 [F] I went to the doctor and guess what he [C] told me guess what he told me
 [Dm] he said: "girl U better try to have fun no matter [A] what U do"
 [A] but he's a fool
 'cos [Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares
 [Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.

[F] [C] [Dm] [F] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[F] All the flowers that U planted mama
 [C] in the back yard
 [Dm] all died when U went away [F] [C]
 [F] I know that living with U baby was [C] sometimes hard
 [Dm] but I'm willing 2 give U another [A] try
 [Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares
 [Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.
 [Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares
 [Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.
 [Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares
 [Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.

[Eb] [Bb] [Dm] [C] [Eb] [Bb] [Dm] [C]

One last love song

The Beautiful South

D ~ ~

D

1. I once had a friend who I loved from my heart,

G

A7

but I went on and left her fore I'd made a start,

D

G - A

now I'm moaning the blues like the rest of the charts, take me back.

D

So I'll cry with a limb, just get by on a limb,

G

D

till these blue eyes of mine they are closed,

G

D

so here's to an old fashioned peck on the cheek

A

D

- A

and farewell my sweet Northern Rose.

D

G

A

Give me one last love song to bring you back, bring you back !

D

G

A

Give me one last video, just dressed in black, dressed in black !

G

D

Give him a chorus and that bit at the end,

G

D

where he wails on and on 'bout the loss of a friend,

G

A7

D

let him scream loudly "Well this love could mend" ! Let it die, let it die.

D

2. Those bloody great ballads we hated at first,

G

A

well, I bought them all, now I'm writing worse,

D

G - A

save us from baldness and saving the earth, take me back.

D

And I'll smile with a limp, and I'll love with a limp,

G

D

till the clouds disappear from above,

G

D

and as the storm moves away, all I can say,

A

D

- A

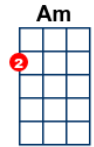
is there a towel on the door for your love.

Chorus

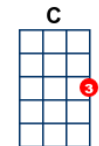
+ D - G - D - G - D - A - D

Scarborough Fair Simon & Garfunkel (Traditional)

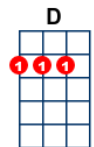
[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair
 [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose [D] mary and [Am] thyme
 Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there
 [Am] She once [G] was a true love of [Am] mine



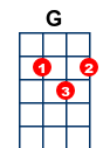
[Am] Tell her to [C] make me a [G] cambric [Am] shirt
 [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose [D] mary and [Am] thyme
 Without any [C] seams or fine needle [G] work
 [Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine



[Am] Tell her to [C] find me an [G] acre of [Am] land
 [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose [D] mary and [Am] thyme
 Between the salt [C] water and the sea [G] strands
 [Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine



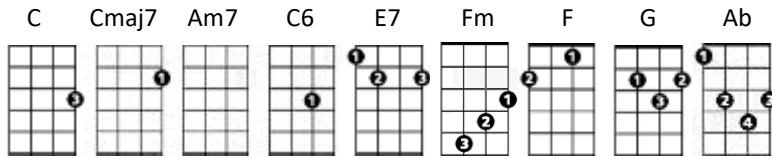
[Am] Tell her to [C] reap it with a [G] sickle of [Am] leather
 [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose [D] mary and [Am] thyme
 And gather it [C] all in a bunch of [G] heather
 [Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine



[Am] When you've [C] done and [G] finished your [Am] work
 [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose [D] mary and [Am] thyme
 Then come into [C] me for your Cambric [G] shirt
 [Am] And you shall [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair
 [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose [D] mary and [Am] thyme
 Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there
 [Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

Somewhere in my Heart - Aztec Camera



[*] = pause

[C!] [C!] [G!] [*] [G!] [F!]

[C] Summer in the city where the [Cmaj7] air is still
 [Am7] A baby being born to the [C6] overkill
 [F] Who cares what people say
 We walk down love's motorway
 [C] Ambition and love wearing [Cmaj7] boxing gloves and
 Singing [Am7] hearts and flowers [C6]

But [F] somewhere in my heart there is a [E7] star that shines for you
[F] Silver splits the blue [C] love will see it through
And [F] somewhere in my heart there is the [E7] will to set you free
[F] All you've got to [Fm] be is [C] true

[C] A star above the city in the [Cmaj7] northern chill
 [Am7] A baby being born to the [C6] overkill
 [F] No say no place to go
 A TV, a radio
 [C] Ambition and love wearing [Cmaj7] boxing gloves and
 Singing [Am7] hearts and flowers [C6]

Chorus

[G] But who could heal, what's never been as one
 And our [F] hearts have been torn since the day we were born just like, [E7] anyone
 [Ab] From Westward to Hollywood, the one thing that's understood
 It's that you [G] can't buy time but you can sell your soul
 And the closest thing to heaven is to rock and roll

[F] [F] [C] [C] [F] [F] [E7] [E7]

Chorus

[F] [E7] [F] [Fm] [C!] **as in last 2 lines of chorus**

SUMMER HOLIDAY (not)

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

[C] We're not [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,
[C] no more [Am] jollies for a [Dm] year or [G7] two,
[C] Stay at [Am] home for our [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,
[Dm] no more [G7] beaches for [C] me and [Am] you,
[Dm] for a [G7] year or [C] two.

We're [Dm] staying where the [G7] experts [C] tell us,
We're [Dm] doing what we're [G7] told to [C] do,
We're [Em7] watching Netflix [A7] movies,
There's [D7] nothing else to [G] do. [Gaug]

[C] Every [Am] body misses [Dm] summer [G7] holidays,
[C] We all [Am] want to paddle [Dm] in the [G7] sea,
[C] Till we [Am] get to have our [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,
[Dm] We will have [G7] have to make [C] the best of [Am] things,
[Dm] just [G7] you and [C] me.

We're [Dm] staying where the [G7] experts [C] tell us,
We're [Dm] doing what we're [G7] told to [C] do,
We're [Em7] watching Netflix [A7] movies,
There's [D7] nothing else to [G] do. [Gaug]

[C] We're not [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,
[C] no more [Am] jollies for a [Dm] year or [G7] two,
[C] Stay at [Am] home for our [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,
[Dm] no more [G7] beaches for [C] me and [Am] you,

[Dm] for a [G7] year or [C] two.
[Dm] for a [G7] year or [C] two [Am]
[Dm] for a [G7] year or [C] two [Am]
[C][Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]

Sunshine on Leith – The Proclaimers

Intro: C C

C

My heart was broken, my heart was broken,

C7

Sorrow, sorrow, sorrow, sorrow.

F

Dm

My heart was broken, my heart was broken,

G7

You saw it, you claimed it, you touched it; you saved it.

C

My tears are drying, my tears are drying,

C7

Thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you.

F

Dm

My tears are drying, my tears are drying,

G7

Your beauty and kindness, made tears clear my blindness.

F

G7

C

F

While I'm worth, my room on this earth,

F

G7

C

C

I will be with you.

F

G7

C

Am

While the chief, puts sunshine on Leith,

G7

I'll thank him for his work, and your birth, and my birth.

C

F

Dm

G7 x 2

C

My heart was broken, my heart was broken,

C7

Sorrow, sorrow, sorrow, sorrow.

F

Dm

My heart was broken, my heart was broken,

G7

You saw it, you claimed it, you touched it; you saved it.

Chorus:

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Outro -repeat-: C F Dm G7 C

The Leaving of Liverpool

The Dubliners (Traditional)

Strum: D DU UDU

[A] [A] [D] [A] [A] [E7] [A] [A]

Fare-[A]-well the Princes [D] landing [A] stage
River Mersey fare thee [E7] well
I am [A] bound for Cali-[D]-forn-[A]-ia
A place that I [E7] know right [A] well

So [E] fare thee well, my [D] own true [A] love
When I return, united we will [E] be
It's not the [A] leaving of Liverpool that [D] grieves [A] me
But my darling when I [E7] think of [A] thee

I am [A] bound on a Yankee [D] clipper [A] ship
Davy Crockett is her [E7] name
And her [A] captain's name it is [D] Burg-[A]-ess
And they say that she's a [E7] floating [A] shame

So [E] fare thee well, my [D] own true [A] love
When I return, united we will [E] be
It's not the [A] leaving of Liverpool that [D] grieves [A] me
But my darling when I [E7] think of [A] thee

[A] [A] [D] [A] [A] [E7] [A] [A]

The [A] ship is in the [D] harbour, [A] love
And you know I can't re[E7]main
I [A] know it will be a [D] long long [A] time
Before I see [E7] you a[A]gain

So [E] fare thee well, my [D] own true [A] love
When I return, united we will [E] be
It's not the [A] leaving of Liverpool that [D] grieves [A] me
But my darling when I [E7] think of [A] thee

It's not the [A] leaving of Liverpool that [D] grieves [A] me
But my darling when I [E7!] think of [A!] thee *slowing down!*

THE SKYE BOAT SONG

Chorus:

C Am/E Dm7 G7
Speed, bonnie boat , like a bird on the wing,
C F C G7
"Onward!" the sailors cry.
C Am/E Dm7 G7
Carry the lad that`s born to be King
C F C
over the sea to Skye.

Verse 1:

Am Dm Am F Am
Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar, thunderclaps rend the air.
Am Dm Am F Am G7
Baffled our foes stand by the shore, follow they will not dare.

Repeat Chorus

Verse 2:

Am Dm Am F Am
Through the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep, ocean`s a royal bed.
Am Dm Am F Am G7
Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep watch by your weary head.

Repeat Chorus

Verse 3:

Am Dm Am F Am
Many`s the lad, fought on that day, well the claymore could wield.
Am Dm Am F Am G7
When the night came, silently lay, dead on Culloden`s field.

Repeat Chorus

Verse 4:

Am Dm Am F Am
Burned are our homes, exile and death, scatter the loyal men.
Am Dm Am F Am G7
Yet, o`er the sword, cool in the sheath, Charlie will come again.

Repeat Chorus

This Ole House Shakin' Stevens

(Stuart Hamblen)

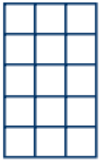
This ole [C] house once knew my children,
this ole [F] house once knew my wife;
This ole [G] house was home and comfort
as we [C] fought the storms of life.
This old [C] house once rang with laughter,
this old [F] house heard many shouts;
Now she [G] trembles in the darkness
when the lightnin' walks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

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 window [Am7] pane;
Ain't gonna [G] need this house no longer
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.

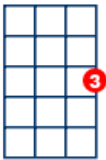
This ole [C] house is a-gettin' shaky,
this ole [F] house is a-gettin' old;
This ole [G] house lets in the rain,
this ole [C] house lets in the cold.
Oh, my [C] knees are a-gettin' shaky,
but I [F] feel no fear nor pain,
'Cause I [G] see an angel peekin'
through a broken window [C] pane.

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 window [Am7] pane;
Ain't gonna [G] need this house no longer
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.

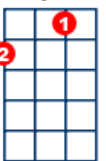
Am7



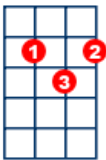
C



F



G



Walking on the Waves - Skipinnish

G C G D Em C D G!

NC **G** **Em**
An island in the sunlight, laughter in the rain.

D **C**
A whisky in the darkness, it all feels just the same.

G **Em**
Watch the sunset over Hynish, see the twilight merge to dawn

D **C C!**
Hear the waves caress the shoreline, as the island carries on.

G C G D
I've been walking, walking these shores all my days
Em C D G!
But with you by my side I am walking on the waves

NC **G** **Em**
There's two lovers on the machair, and they walk down to the sand

D **C**
Their silhouettes are on the water, as they paddle hand in hand.

G **Em**
And it's a game of sweet surrender, when there's nothing left to say

D **C C!**
And there are moments to remember, once these days are long away.

Chorus

G C G D Em C D G!

Slower

NC **G** **Em**
So you look out on the ocean, see the headlands and the strands

D **C**
And you wonder what horizons, will shape tomorrow's plans

G **Em**
And through the turning of the seasons, and the cycle of the days

D **C C!**
Every drink's another reason, to let tomorrow sail away.

Chorus X 2

What have they done to the Rain - The Searchers

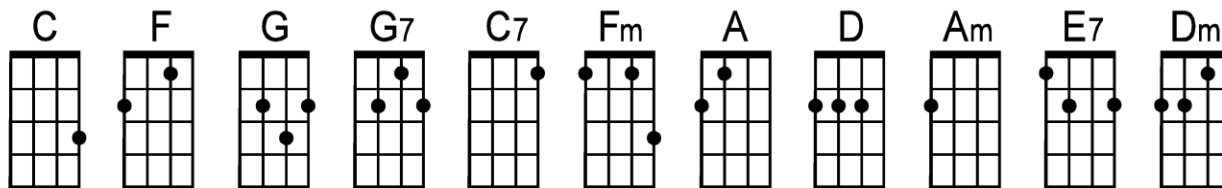
1. C Dm G
Just a little rain falling all around,
 G7 C
the grass lifts its head to the heavenly sound.
Am Em
Just a little rain, just a little rain.
F Dm G
What have they done to the rain ?

 C Dm G
Just a little boy standing in the rain,
 G7 C
the gentle rain that falls for years.
 Am Em
And the grass is gone, the boy disappears.
 F C
and rain keeps falling like helpless tears.
 F Dm G
And what have they done to the rain ?

 C Dm G
2. Just a little breeze out of the sky,
 G7 C
the leaves nod their head as the breeze blows by.
Am Em
Just a little breeze with some smoke in its eye.
F Dm G
What have they done to the rain ?

 F Dm G - G7 -C
+ CHORUS + What have they done to the rain?

When I'm Sixty-Four Paul McCartney



Intro: C . . . | . . . | F . G . | C\ G\ C . | | |

C . . . | . . . | . . . | G

A	----	0-2-0	----
E	--3	-----	3----

 |

When I get ol-der, losing my hair, many years from now

G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | C..... |

Will you still be sending me a val-en-tine, birth-day gree-ting, bottle of wine

C . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | F..... |

If I'd been out till quarter to three, would you lock the door?

F/c\ . Fm\ . | C\ . A\ . | D\ . G7\ . | C\ G\ C\ . |

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm six-ty-four?

Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | Am..... |

Bridge: (..instrumental.....)

Am . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am..... |

You'll be ol-der, too

. . . | Dm . . . | . . . | F\ . F\ . | G\ . G\ . | C . . . | G\ \ - - | G\----- |

And, if you say the word, I - could - stay - with - you -----

C . . . | . . . | . . . | G

A	----	0-2-0	----
E	--3	-----	3----

 |

I could be han-dy, mending a fuse, when your lights have gone

G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | C..... |

You can knit a sweater by the fi-re-side, Sun-day mor-nings, go for a ride

C . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | F..... |

Doing the gar-den, digging up weeds, who could ask for more?

F/c\ . Fm\ . | C\ . A\ . | D\ . G7\ . | C\ G\ C\ . |

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm six-ty-four?

Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | Am..... |

Bridge: Every summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight if it's not too dear

Am . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am..... |

We shall scrimp and save

. . . | Dm . . . | . . . | F . F\ . | G\ . G\ . | C . . . | G\ \ - - | G\----- |

Gra-and-chil-dren on your knee, Ver-ra, - Chuck - and - Dave. -----

C . . . | . . . | . . . | G

A	----	0-2-0	----
E	--3	-----	3----

 |

Send me a post-card, drop me a line, sta-ting point of view

G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | C..... |

Indi-cate pre-cisely what you mean to say, yours sin-cere-ly, wasting a-way

C . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | F..... |

Give me an an-swer, fill in a form, mine for-e-ver more,

F/c\ . Fm\ . | C\ . A\ . | D\ . G7\ . | C\ G\ C\ . |

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm six-ty-four? hoo!

End: C . . . | . . . | F . G . | C\ G\ C\

When Will I Be Loved

Linda Ronstad

(Phil Everly)

[D]* I've been cheated

[D]* Been mistreated

[D]* When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved [D]

[D] I've been [G] put [A] down

[D] I've been [G] pushed a-[A]round

[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved [D]

[G] When I find a [A] new man

[G] That I want for [D] mine

He [G] always breaks my [A] heart in two

It [Bm7] happens every [A] ti-i-ime

[D] I've been [G] made [A] blue

[D] I've been [G] lied [A] to

[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved [D]

[G] When I find a [A] new man

[G] That I want for [D] mine

He [G] always breaks my [A] heart in two

It [Bm7] happens every [A] ti-i-ime

[D] I've been [G] chea-[A]ted

[D] Been mis-[G]trea-[A]ted

[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved * baby

[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

Tell me, [D] when will [G] I [A] be [G] lo-o-o-[D]ved

Whiskey In The Jar Thin Lizzy (Traditional)

[C] As I was a goin' over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was [Am] counting
I [C] first produced my pistol and I [Am] then produced my rapier
Said [F] "Stand and deliver" for you [C] are my bold de-[Am]ceiver

With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da ////
[C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] whack for the daddy-o
There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] brought it home to [Am] Jenny
She [C] said and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be [Am] easy

Chorus

I [C] went into my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no [Am] wonder
But [C] Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water
Then [F] sent for captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the [Am] slaughter.

Chorus

It was [C] early in the morning, just be[Am]fore I rose to travel.The
[F] guards were all around me and [C] likewise Captain [Am] Farrell
I [C] first produced me pistol for she [Am] stole away me rapier
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was [Am] taken.

Chorus

If [C] anyone can aid me, it's my [Am] brother in the army,
If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Kill-[Am]arney.
And [C] if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny, and
I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sporting [Am] Jenny.

Chorus

Now [C] some men take delight in the [Am] drinking and the roving,
But [F] others take delight in the [C] gambling and the [Am] smoking.
But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,
and [F] courting pretty Jenny in the [C] morning bright and [Am] early.

Chorus x 2

Wild Rover

The Dubliners (Traditional)

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]

I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year
And I [C] spent all me [G7] money on whiskey and [C] beer
But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store,
And I [C] promise to [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more

And it's [G7] no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)

**[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,
No [G7] never, no [C] more**

I [C] went to an ale house I used to fre-[F]quent,
And I [C] told the land[G7]lady me money's all [C] spent,
I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay...
Sure a [C] custom like [G7] yours I could get any [C] day."

Chorus

[C] And from my pocket I took sovereigns [F] bright,
And the [C] landlady's [G7] eyes they lit up with de-[C]light,
She [C] said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F] best,
And I'll [C] take you up-[G7]stairs, and I'll show you the [C] rest.

Chorus

I'll go [C] home to me parents, confess what I've [F] done,
And I'll [C] ask them to [G7] pardon their prodigal [C] son,
And [C] if they forgive me as oft times be-[F]fore,
Then I [C] promise I'll [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more!

Chorus x 2

d – ud / d – ud / d – ud / d – ud

Will Ye Go Lassie, Go

The Corries

Oh the [D] summer-[G]time is [D] coming
And the [G] trees are sweetly [D] bloom-[F#m]in' (Optional)
And the [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme
Grows a-[Em]round the [G] bloomin' [Em] heather;
Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

**And we'll [G] all go to-[F#m]gether
To pluck [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme
All a-[Em]round the [G] bloomin' [Em] heather
Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?**

I will [D] build my [G] love a [D] bower
Near yon' [G] pure crystal [D] foun-[F#m]tain
And [G] on it [D] I will [Bm] pile
All the [Em] flowers [G] of the [Em] mountain;
Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

Chorus

I will [D] give my [G] love a [D] rose
Free of [G] any twining [D] bram-[F#m]ble
And the [G] scent, [D] it will [Bm] mingle
And to-[Em]gether we will [G] ramble;
Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

Chorus

If my [D] true love [G] she were [D] gone
I would [G] surely find an-[D]o-[F#m]ther
Where [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme
Grows [Em] 'round the [G] bloomin' [Em] heather
Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

Chorus

Oh the [D] summer-[G]time is [D] coming
And the [G] trees are sweetly [D] bloom-[F#m]in'
And the [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme
Grows a-[Em]round the [G] bloomin' [Em] heather;
Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

