



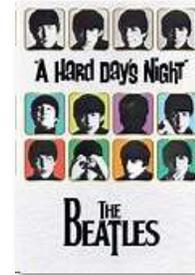
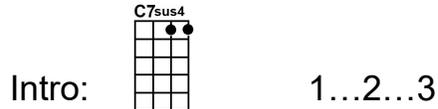
# Adderbury Ukulele Group

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# A Hard Day's Night - The Beatles 1964

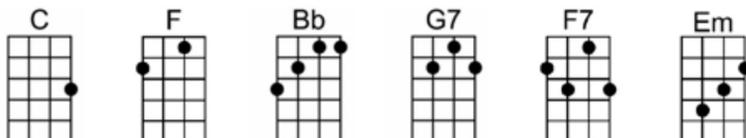


It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night,  
and I've been [Bb] working like a [C] dog  
It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night,  
I should be [Bb] sleeping like a [C] log  
But when I [F] get home to you I find the [G7] things that you do  
will make me [C] feel [F7] al - [C] right

You know I [C] work [F] all [C] day  
to get you [Bb] money to buy you [C] things  
And it's [C] worth it just to [F] hear you [C] say  
you're gonna [Bb] give me every-[C] thing  
So why on [F] earth should I moan,  
'cause when I [G7] get you alone you know I [C] feel [F7] o -[C] kay  
When I'm [Em] home [Am] everything seems to be [Em] right  
When I'm [C] home [Am] feeling you holding me [F] tight, [G7] tight, yeah

It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night,  
and I've been [Bb] working like a [C] dog  
It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night,  
I should be [Bb] sleeping like a [C] log  
But when I [F] get home to you I find the [G7] things that you do  
will make me [C] feel [F7] al - [C] right

[C] feel [F7] al - [C] right  
[C] feel [F7] al - [C] right *(slow down)*



# Ain't She Sweet? - Medley



Intro: [C]/ [C#dim]/ [G7]/// x 2 [C]/ [E7]/ [A7]/// [D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/

[C] Ain't [C#dim] she [G7] sweet?  
See her [C] coming [C#dim] down the [G7] street  
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,  
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

[C] Ain't [C#dim] she [G7] nice?  
Look her [C] over [C#dim] once or [G7] twice  
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,  
[D7] ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

Just cast an [F] eye in her di-[C]-rection  
Oh me, oh [F] my, Ain't that per-[D7]-fec-[G7]-tion

[C] I [C#dim] re-[G7]-peat  
Don't you [C] think she's [C#dim] kind of [G7] neat  
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,  
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

[C] Yes sir, that's my [C#dim] baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe  
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now [G7]

[C] Yes, ma'am, we've [C#dim] decided, [G7] no ma'am, we won't hide it  
Yes, ma'am, you're invited [C] now

By the [C7] way, by the [F] way,  
When we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say [G7+5] (single strum)

[C] Yes sir, that's my [C#dim] baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe  
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now

By the [C7] way, by the [F] way,  
When we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say [G7+5] (single strum)

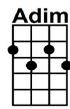
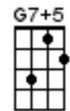
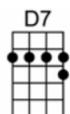
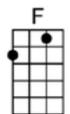
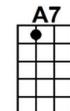
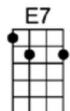
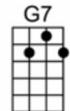
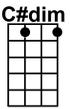
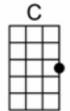
[C] Yes sir, that's my [C#dim] baby, [G7] no sir. I don't mean maybe  
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now [G7]

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, [A7] oh, what those five feet could do  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]  
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

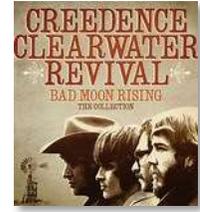
Now if you [E7] run into, a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur  
[D7] Diamond rings, all those things, [G7] (Stop) Betcha life it isn't her but

[C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? (Repeat all of Five Foot Two faster, then:)

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my, has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my,  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal [G7] [C]



## Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival 1969



Intro:

**[C] [G-F] [C] [C] x 2**

**[C] I see a [G] bad [F] moon [C] rising**

**[C] I see [G] trouble [F] on the [C] way**

**[C] I see [G] earth[F] quakes and [C] lightning**

**[C] I see [G] bad [F] times [C] today**

**[F] Don't go around tonight,**

Well its **[C]** bound to take your life

**[G]** There's a **[F]** bad moon on the **[C]** rise

**[C] I hear [G] hurri [F] canes a [C] blowing**

**[C] I know the [G] end is [F] coming [C] soon**

**[C] I fear [G] rivers [F] over[C] flowing**

**[C] I hear the [G] voice of [F] rage and [C] ruin**

**[F] Don't go around tonight,**

Well its **[C]** bound to take your life

**[G]** There's a **[F]** bad moon on the **[C]** rise

**[C] Hope you [G] got your [F] things [C] together**

**[C] Hope you are [G] quite [F] prepared to [C] die**

**[C] Looks like [G] we're in for [F] nasty [C] weather**

**[C] One eye is [G] taken [F] for an [C] eye**

**[F] Don't go around tonight,**

Well its **[C]** bound to take your life

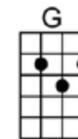
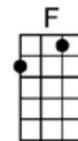
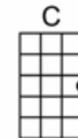
**[G]** There's a **[F]** bad moon on the **[C]** rise

**[F] Don't go around tonight,**

Well its **[C]** bound to take your life

**[G]** There's a **[F]** bad moon on the **[C]** rise

**[G]** There's a **[F]** bad moon on the **[C]** rise **[F] [C]**



# Blackpool Belle

by Howard Broadbent and Jimmy Smith - 1970's



Intro: [D7]/// [G7]/// [Dm]/ [G7]/ [C]//

The [C] Blackpool Belle was a get-a-way train that went from the northern [G7] Stations  
What a [Dm] beautiful [G7] sight on a [Dm] Saturday [G7] night,  
[Dm] bound for the [G7] 'llumi [C] nations.

No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, [C7] young and fancy [F] free

Out for the [Bm7] laughs on the [C] Golden [A7] Mile at [Dm] Blackpool [G7] by the [C] sea

## Chorus:

I Re-[F] member [G7] very [C] well,

all the [F] happy gang a [A7] board the Blackpool [D7] Belle. [G7]

I re-[C] member them pals of mine, when I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] line

And the [D7] songs we sang to-[G7] gether on the [Dm] Black-[G7] pool [C] Belle.

[C] Little Piggy Greenfield he was there, he thought he was mighty [G7] slick.

He [Dm] bought a [G7] hat on the [Dm] Golden [G7] Mile,

the [Dm] hat said [G7] "Kiss Me [C] Quick".

Piggy was a lad far all the girls, but [C7] he drank too much [F] beer.

He made a [Bm7] pass at a [C] Liverpool [A7] lass,

and she [Dm] push him [G7] off the [C] pier.

Chorus.

[C] Ice Cream Sally could never settle down,  
she lived for her Knickerbocker [G7] Glories.

Till she [Dm] clicked with a [G7] bloke who [Dm] said he was [G7] broke,  
but [Dm] she loved his [G7] ice cream [C] stories.

Sally took it all in with a smile and a grin, [C7] she fell for sailor [F] jack

They went for a [Bm7] trip to the [C] Isle of [A7] Man,

but [Dm] they never [G7] did come [C] back.

Chorus.

[C] Some of us went up the Blackpool Tower, and others in the tunnel of [G7] love

A [Dm] few made [G7] off for the [Dm] Blackpool [G7] sand,

[Dm] under the [G7] pier [C] above.

There was always a rush at the midnight hour,

but [C7] we made it just the [F] same.

And I made off [Bm7] with the [C] Liverpool [A7] lass,

but I [Dm] never could [G7] remember her [C] name.

Chorus.

[C] Now the Blackpool Belle has a thousand tales, if they could all be [G7] told.

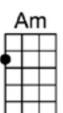
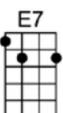
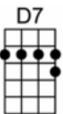
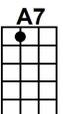
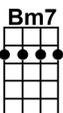
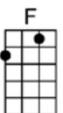
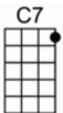
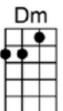
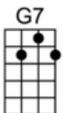
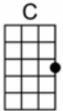
[Dm] Many of [G7] these I [Dm] will re-[G7] call, as [Dm] I am [G7] growing [C] old.

They were happy days and I miss the times, we'd [C7] pull the curtains [F] down.

And the passion [Bm7] wagon would [C] steam back [A7] home,

and [Dm] we would [G7] go to [C] town.

Chorus, repeat last time and end with [G7] [C]



## Blue Skies by Irving Berlin in 1926



Intro:

**[Am]/// [G7]/// [C]/// [C+]/ [E7]/**

**[Am]** Blue skies **[C+]** smilin' at **[C]** me **[D7]**

Nothin' but **[C]** blue **[Am]** skies **[G7]** do I **[C]** see **[C+]** **[E7]** – 2 beats

**[Am]** Bluebirds **[C+]** singin' a **[C]** song **[D7]**

Nothin' but **[C]** blue **[Am]** skies **[G7]** from now **[C]** on **[C]**

**[C]** Never saw the sun **[Fm]** shinin' so **[C]** bright

**[G7]** Never saw **[C]** things **[G7]** goin' so **[C]** right

**[C]** Noticing the days **[Fm]** hurrying **[C]** by

**[G7]** When you're in **[C]** love **[G7]** my how they **[C]** fly **[E7]** – 2 beats

**[Am]** Blue days **[C+]** all of them **[C]** gone **[D7]**

Nothin' but **[C]** blue **[Am]** skies **[G7]** from now **[C]** on **[C+]** **[E7]** – 2 beats

**[Am]** Blue skies **[C+]** smilin' at **[C]** me **[D7]**

Nothin' but **[C]** blue **[Am]** skies **[G7]** do I **[C]** see **[C]**

**[C]** Never saw the sun **[Fm]** shinin' so **[C]** bright

**[G7]** Never saw **[C]** things **[G7]** goin' so **[C]** right

**[C]** Noticing the days **[Fm]** hurrying **[C]** by

**[G7]** When you're in **[C]** love **[G7]** my how they **[C]** fly **[E7]** – 2 beats

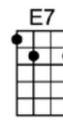
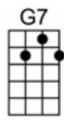
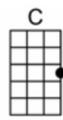
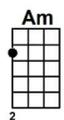
**[Am]** Blue skies **[C+]** smilin' at **[C]** me **[D7]**

Nothin' but **[C]** blue **[Am]** skies **[G7]** do I **[C]** see **[C+]** **[E7]** – 2 beats

**[Am]** Blue days **[C+]** all of them **[C]** gone **[D7]**

Nothin' but **[C]** blue **[Am]** skies,

**[G7]** from now **[C]** on **[E7]** **[Am]** *(slow down)*





## Buddy Holly Medley - Continued

*Oh Boy continued*

[A] Stars appear and the shadows are falling,  
[D] you can hear [D7] my heart a-calling  
A [G] little bit a-lovin' makes everything right,  
and [A] I'm gonna see my [A7] baby tonight

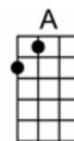
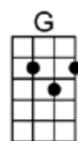
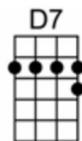
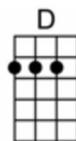
[D↓] All of my love, [D↓] all of my kissin'  
[D7↓] you don't [D7↓] know what [D7↓] you've been a- [D7↓]missin'  
Oh [G] boy, when you're with me  
Oh [D] boy, the world can see, that [A] you were meant for [D] me [G] [A]

### Peggy Sue - 1957

[D] If you knew, [G] Peggy Sue,  
[D] then you'd [G] know why [D] I feel [D7] blue  
About [G] Peggy, my Peggy [D] Sue, [G] [D]  
Oh well, I [A] love you gal and I [G] need you Peggy [D] Sue [G] [A]

[D] Peggy Sue, Peggy sue, [Bb] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [D] Peggy Sue,  
Oh [G] Peggy, my Peggy [D] Sue, [G] [D]  
Oh well, I [A] love you gal and I [G] need you Peggy [D] Sue [G] [A]

[D] I love you [G] Peggy Sue, [D] with a [G] love so [D] rare and [D7] true,  
Oh [G] Peggy, my Peggy [D] Sue, [G] [D]  
Oh well, I [A] love you gal and I [G] want you Peggy [D] Sue [G] [A]  
Oh well, I [A] love you gal and I [G] want you Peggy [D] Sue [G] [D]



# By The Light of the Silvery Moon

Performed on stage by Lillian Lorraine in the *Ziegfeld Follies of 1909*.

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: **[F] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7]** x 2 - (2 beats each)

By the **[F]** light of the silvery **[G7]** moon, I want to **[C7]** spoon,  
to my honey I'll **[F]** croon **[F#dim]** love's **[Gm7]** tune **[C7]**  
Honey-**[F]** moon, keep a shinin' in **[Bb]** June **[D7] [Gm]**  
Your **[Bbm6]** silvery **[F]** beams will **[Bbm6]** bring love's **[F]** dreams,  
We'll be cuddlin' **[G7]** soon,  
**[Gm7]** by the **[C7]** silvery **[F]** moon. **[Gm7] [C7]**

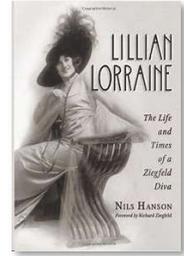
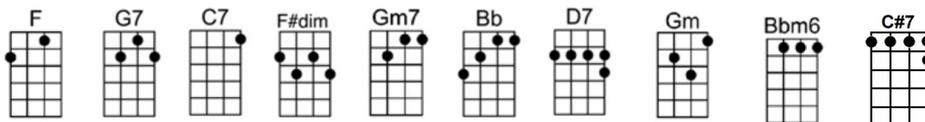
*(men sing the part in brackets)*

By the **[F]** light (*not the dark, but the light*)  
of the silvery **[G7]** moon (*not the sun, but the moon*)  
I want to **[C7]** spoon (*not knife, but spoon*),  
to my honey I'll **[F]** croon **[F#dim]** love's **[Gm7]** tune. **[C7]**  
Honey-**[F]** moon, (*not the sun, but the moon*),  
keep a'shinin' in **[Bb]** June (*not [D7] May, but [Gm] June*)  
Your **[Bbm6]** silvery **[F]** beams will **[Bbm6]** bring love's **[F]** dreams,  
we'll be cuddlin' **[G7]** soon, (*not later, but [Gm7] soon*)  
By the **[C7]** silvery **[F]** moon **[Gm7] [C7]**

*(women sing the part in brackets)*

By the **[F]** light (*not the dark, but the light*)  
of the silvery **[G7]** moon (*not the sun, but the moon*)  
I want to **[C7]** spoon (*not knife, but spoon*),  
to my honey I'll **[F]** croon **[F#dim]** love's **[Gm7]** tune. **[C7]**  
Honey-**[F]** moon, (*not the sun, but the moon*),  
keep a'shinin' in **[Bb]** June (*not [D7] May, but [Gm] June*)  
Your **[Bbm6]** silvery **[F]** beams will **[Bbm6]** bring love's **[F]** dreams,  
we'll be cuddlin' **[G7]** soon, (*not later, but [Gm7] soon*)  
By the **[C7]** silvery **[F]** moon, (*not the [C#7] gold - [C7] en [F] moon!*)

*Slow down on last line.*



## Delilah (Tom Jones 1967)

3/4 - 12&3 22&3



Intro: **[Dm]** x 4

**[Dm]** I saw the light on the night that I passed by her **[A7]** window

**[Dm]** I saw the flickering shadows of love on her **[A7]** blind

**[D]** She **[D7]** was my **[Gm]** woman,

**[Dm]** As she deceived me I **[A7]** watched,

and went out of my **[Dm]** mind. . . **[C7]** OY!

**[F]** My, my, my, De- **[C]** lilah. . . Why, why, **[C7]** why, De- **[F]** lilah?

I could **[F7]** see that **[Bb]** girl was no good for **[Gm]** me,

**[Dm]** But I was lost like a **[A7]** slave that no one could **[Dm]** free. . . **[A7]**

**[Dm]** At break of day when that man drove away I was **[A7]** waiting

**[Dm]** I crossed the street to her house and she opened the **[A7]** door

**[D]** She **[D7]** stood there **[Gm]** laughing,

**[Dm]** I felt the knife in my **[A7]** hand,

and she laughed no **[Dm]** more. . . **[C7]** OY!

**[F]** My, my, my, De- **[C]** lilah. . . Why, why, **[C7]** why, De- **[F]** lilah?

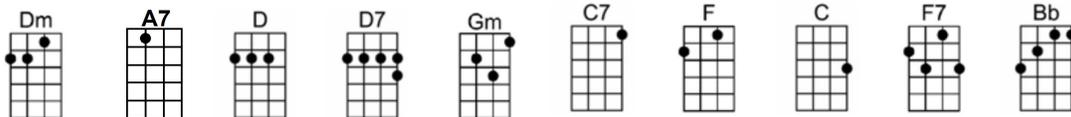
**[F]** So be **[F7]** fore they **[Bb]** come to break down the **[Gm]** door

For- **[Dm]** give me, Delilah, I **[A7]** just couldn't take any **[Dm]** more.

Forgive me, Delilah,

I **[A7]** just couldn't take any **[Dm]** more. **[Gm]** **[Dm]**

123123 123123 123123 1 &3&1



# In the Summertime - Mungo Jerry 1970

4/4 - 12 / 1234

Intro: **[G7]**/// **[F]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**//

**[C]** In the summertime when the weather is high,  
 You can stretch right up and touch the sky  
 When the **[F]** weather's fine,  
 You got women, you got women on your **[C]** mind  
 Have a **[G7]** drink, have a drive,  
**[F]** Go out and see what you can **[C]** find

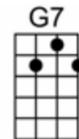
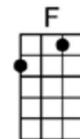
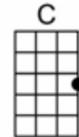
**[C]** If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal,  
 If her daddy's poor, just do what you feel  
 Speed a-**[F]** long the lane,  
 Do a ton, or a ton an' twenty-**[C]** five  
 When the **[G7]** sun goes down,  
 You can **[F]** make it, make it good in a lay- **[C]** by

**[C]** We're no threat, people,  
 We're not dirty, we're not mean  
 We love everybody, but we do as we please  
 When the **[F]** weather's fine,  
 We go fishin' or go swimmin' in the **[C]** sea  
 We're always **[G7]** happy,  
 Life's for **[F]** livin', yeah, that's our philoso-**[C]** phy

**[C]** Sing a-long with us, dee dee dee-dee dee  
 Dah dah dah-dah dah, yeah, we're hap-happy  
 Dah dah-**[F]** dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-**[C]** dah  
 Dah-do-**[G7]** dah-dah dah, dah-dah-**[F]** dah do-dah-**[C]** dah

**[C]** When the winter's here, yeah, it's party time,  
 Bring your bottle, wear your bright clothes,  
 It'll soon be summertime and we'll **[F]** sing again,  
 We'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle **[C]** down  
 If she's **[G7]** rich, if she's nice,  
 Bring your **[F]** friends and we'll all go into **[C]** town

**[C]** In the summertime when the weather is high,  
 You can stretch right up and touch the sky  
 When the **[F]** weather's fine,  
 You got women, you got women on your **[C]** mind  
 Have a **[G7]** drink, have a drive,  
**[F]** Go out and see what you can **[C]** find  
 Have a **[G7]** drink, have a drive,  
**[F]** Go out and see what you can **[C]** find **[F]** **[C]**



# It's Only a Paper Moon

1933 Peggy Healy



Intro: x2 **[C]** **[C#dim]** **[F]** **[G7]** – 2 beats on each

**[C]** Say, it's **[C#dim]** only a **[F]** paper **[G7]** moon,  
**[F]** Sailing **[G7]** over a **[C]** cardboard sea  
 But it **[E7]** wouldn't be **[F]** make be-**[Dm]** lieve  
 if **[G]** you be-**[G7]** lieved in **[C]** me.

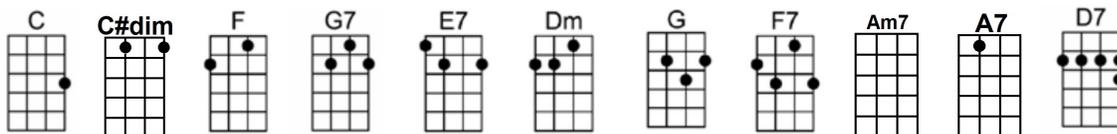
Yes, it's **[C#dim]** only a **[F]** canvas **[G7]** sky,  
**[F]** Hanging **[G7]** over a **[C]** muslin tree  
 But it **[E7]** wouldn't be **[F]** make be-**[Dm]** lieve  
 if **[G]** you be-**[G7]** lieved in **[C]** me.

With-**[F]** out **[F7]** your **[C]** love,  
**[Am7]** it's a **[F]** honky **[G7]** tonk pa-**[C]** rade  
 With-**[F]** out **[F7]** your **[C]** love,  
 it's a **[A7]** melody played in a **[D7]** penny **[G7]** arcade.

**[C]** It's a **[C#dim]** Barnum and **[F]** Bailey **[G7]** world,  
**[F]** Just as **[G7]** phony as **[C]** it can be,  
 But it **[E7]** wouldn't be **[F]** make be-**[Dm]** lieve  
 if **[G]** you be-**[G7]** lieved in **[C]** me.

↑ Repeat from the start

But it **[E7]** wouldn't be **[F]** make be-**[Dm]** lieve  
 if **[G]** you be-**[G7]** lieved in **[C]** me. **[G7]** **[C]**



# I Wanna Be Like You

from the 1967 film Jungle Book

4/4 - 1234



Intro: [A7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/// [C]/// [Am]//

Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers oh, the jungle V.I. [E7] P.  
I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what botherin' [Am] me.  
I wanna be a man, man-cub, and stroll right into [E7] town  
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' a-[Am↓] round!

## (Chorus)

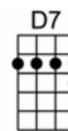
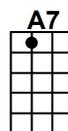
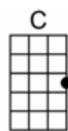
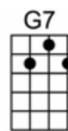
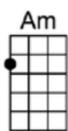
[G7↓] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like [A7] you-woo-woo  
I wanna [D7] walk like you, [G7] talk like you [C] too-woo- [G7] woo  
You'll see it's [C] true-woo-woo, an ape like [A7] me-ee-ee  
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] hu-oo-oo-man [C] too. [Am]

Now [Am] don't try to kid me, man-cub, I made a deal with [E7] you  
What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come [Am] true.  
Give me the secret, man-cub, c'mon clue me what to [E7] do  
Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like [Am↓] you.

## Chorus

### Instrumental Verse with Kazoos

[G7↓] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like [A7] you-woo-woo  
I wanna [D7] walk like you, [G7] talk like you [C] too-woo- [G7] woo  
You'll see it's [C] true-woo-woo, someone like [A7] me-ee-ee  
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] like someone like [C] me  
(take me home [A7] daddy) – (women sing)  
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] like someone like [C] you  
(one more time [A7]) – (men sing)  
Yeah, can [D7] learn to be [G7] like someone like [C] me. [G7] [C]

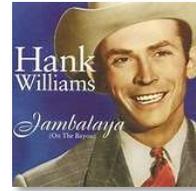


# JAMBALAYA by Hank Williams released in 1952.

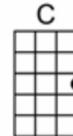
1..2... 1234

**Intro: [C]/// [G7]/// [C]/// [C]**

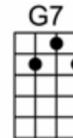
Goodbye [C] Joe me gotta go me oh [G7] my oh  
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the [C] bayou  
My Yvonne the sweetest one me oh [G7] my oh  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou (*stop*)



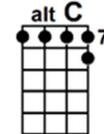
Jambala-[C] ya, a crawfish pie and filet [G7] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher-[C] amio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou (*stop*)



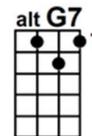
Thibod-[C] aux, Fontaineaux, the place is [G7] buzzin  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen  
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh [G7] my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou (*stop*)



Jambala-[C] ya, a crawfish pie and filet [G7] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher-[C] amio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou (*stop*)



Settle [C] down, far from town get me a [G7] pirogue  
And I'll catch all the fish in the [C] bayou  
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [G7] need-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou (*stop*)

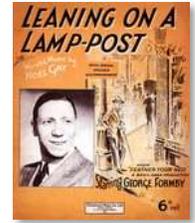


Jambala-[C] ya, a crawfish pie and filet [G7] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher-[C] amio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou (*stop*)  
Son of a [G7] gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou (*stop*)  
Son of a [G7] gun, we'll have big fun, on the [C] bayou /// [G7] [C]

*Note: You can play the alternative chords of C and G7 on the 7<sup>th</sup> fret.*

## Leaning on a Lamp Post - George Formby

from the 1937 film *Feather Your Nest*,



### *Intro slowly:*

I'm [C] leaning on a [G7] lamp,  
 maybe you [Am7] think I [Gdim] look a [G7] tramp.  
 Or you may [C] think I'm [Am7] hanging [D7] round  
 to [G7] steal a [C] car. [G7]  
 But [C] no, I'm not a [G7] crook  
 and if you [Am7] think that's [Gdim] what I [G7] look,  
 I'll tell you [C] why I'm [Am] here  
 and [D7] what my motives [G7] are.

### *Verse: - pick up tempo*

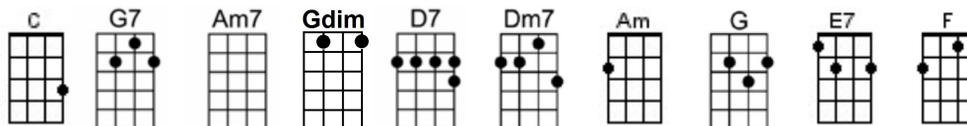
I'm [C] leaning on the lamp post at the corner of the street  
 in case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.  
 Oh [G7] me, Oh [C] my, I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes [G] by.

I [C] don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away,  
 but [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try  
 Oh [G7] me, Oh [C] my, I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes [G] by.

There's [G7] no other girl I would [Dm7] wait [G7] for,  
 but [C] this one I'd break any [E7] date [Am] for  
 I [D7] won't have to ask what she's [Am] late [D7] for,  
 she [G7] wouldn't leave me [Dm7] flat she's not a [G7] girl like that.

Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful and marvellous and beautiful  
 and [G7] anyone could understand [C7] why.  
 I'm [F] leaning on the lamp post at the [D7] corner of the street  
 in case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C] by. - end 2nd time [G7] [C]

↑ *Back to Verse at faster tempo.*



# Livin' La Vida Loca – Ricky Martin 1999

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / - strum: D DU UD

[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] - 4 beats on each

[Dm] She's in to superstitions, black cats and voodoo dolls

[Dm] I feel a premonition, that girl's gonna make me fall

[Dm] [Dm] 4 beats on each

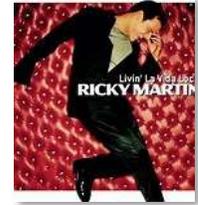
[Dm] She's in to new sensations, new kicks in the candlelight

She's got a new addiction, for every day and night

She'll [Gm] make you take your clothes off and go [Am] dancin' in the rain

She'll [Bb] make you live her crazy life but she'll [C] take away your pain

Like a [A7] bullet to your brain - Well



## Chorus

[Dm] Upside, inside out, she's [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca

She'll push and pull you down [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca

Her lips are devil red, and her [C] skin's the colour of [Dm] mocha

She will wear you out [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca

[C] Livin' la vida [Dm] loca (yeah!) she's [C] livin' la vida [Dm] loca

[Dm] [Dm] 4 beats on each

[Dm] Woke up in New York city in a funky, cheap hotel

She took my heart and she took my money,

She must've slipped me a sleepin' pill

She [Gm] never drinks the water, makes you [Am] order French champagne

And [Bb] once you've had a taste of her, you'll [C] never be the same

Yes, she'll [A7] make you go insane (well!)

## Chorus

She'll [Gm] make you take your clothes off and go [Am] dancin' in the rain

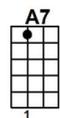
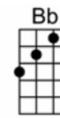
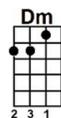
She'll [Bb] make you live her crazy life but she'll [C] take away your pain

Like a [A7] bullet to your brain (well!)

## Chorus

[C] Livin' la vida [Dm] loca (yeah!)

[C] livin' la vida [Dm↓↓] loca



## Putting On The Style (Lonnie Donegan 1957)



Intro: **[F] [G] [G7] [C]** - 4 beats on each

**[C]** Sweet sixteen, goes to church, just to see the **[G]** boys,  
 Laughs and screams and giggles at **[G7]** every little **[C]** noise,  
 Turns her head a little and **[C7]** turns her head a **[F]** while,  
 But **[G]** everybody know she's only **[G7]** putting on the **[C]** style.

She's **[C]** putting on the agony, putting on the **[G]** style,  
 That's what all the young folk are **[G7]** doing all the **[C]** while,  
 And as I look around me I **[C7]** sometimes have to **[F]** smile,  
**[G]** Seeing all the young folk **[G7]** putting on the **[C]** style.

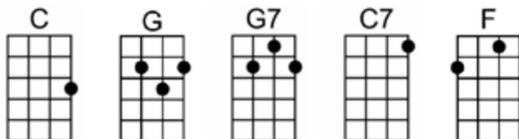
**[C]** Young man in a hot rod car, driving like he's **[G]** mad,  
 With a pair of yellow gloves he **[G7]** borrowed from his **[C]** dad,  
 He makes it roar so loudly, just to **[C7]** see his girlfriend **[F]** smile,  
**[G]** But we know he's only **[G7]** putting on the **[C]** style.

He's **[C]** putting on the agony, putting on the **[G]** style,  
 That's what all the young folk are **[G7]** doing all the **[C]** while,  
 And as I look around me I **[C7]** sometimes have to **[F]** smile,  
**[G]** Seeing all the young folk **[G7]** putting on the **[C]** style.

**[C]** Preacher in the pulpit, roars with all his **[G]** might,  
 Shouts "Glory Hallelujah", puts the **[G7]** folks all in a **[C]** fright,  
 Now you might think it's Satan, that's a-**[C7]** coming down the **[F]** aisle,  
 It's **[G]** only our poor preacher boys that's **[G7]** putting on the **[C]** style.

They're **[C]** putting on the agony, putting on the **[G]** style,  
 That's what all the young folk are **[G7]** doing all the **[C]** while,  
 And as I look around me I **[C7]** sometimes have to **[F]** smile,  
**[G]** Seeing all the young folk **[G7]** putting on the **[C]** style. **[G7] [C]**

*(Extend singing the last line)*



# Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head

by Hal David & Burt Bacharach from 1969 film,  
Butch Cassidy & the Sundance Kid.



4/4 1...2...1234 - *Shuffle Rhythm*

Intro: [C] [CM7] [C] [CM7] – 4 beats on each

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [CM7] head,  
and [Gm7] just like the [C7] guy whose feet are [F] too big for his [Em7] bed,  
[A7] nothin' seems to [Em7] fit.

[A7] Those [Dm7] raindrops are fallin' on my [G7] head,  
they keep [G7sus] fallin'. [G7↓] (*pause*)

So I just [C] did me some talkin' to the [CM7] sun,  
and [Gm7] I said I [C7] didn't like the [F] way he got things [Em7] done,  
[A7] sleepin' on the [Em7] job.

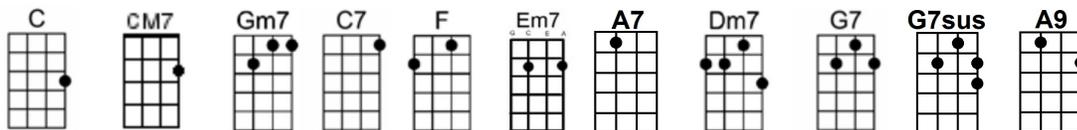
[A7] Those [Dm7] raindrops are fallin' on my [G7] head,  
they keep [G7sus] fallin'! [G7↓] (*pause*)

But there's one [C] thing I [CM7] know,  
the [F] blues they send to [G7] meet me won't de-[Em7] feat me.  
It won't be long 'til [A9] happiness steps [Dm7] up to greet me. [G7]

[C] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [CM7] head,  
but [Gm7] that doesn't [C7] mean my eyes will [F] soon be turnin' [Em7] red.  
[A7] Cryin's not for [Em7] me [A7] 'cause [Dm7] I'm never gonna stop the  
[G7] rain by com-[G7sus] plainin' [G7↓] (*pause*)

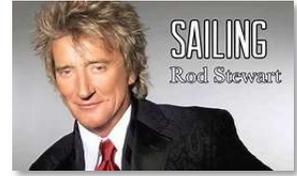
↑ (*count 234 and repeat from start*)

Because I'm [C] free,  
[Dm7] nothin's [G7] worryin' [C] me.  
[Dm7] nothin's [G7] worryin' [C] me.  
[Dm7] nothin's [G7] worryin' [C] meeeee. (*slow down last line*)



## Sailing - Sutherland Bros (Rod Stewart 1975)

Intro: **Bb/// C/// Bb/// C/**



Men Sing

**[G7]** I am **[C]** sailing, I am **[Am]** sailing,  
home **[F]** again 'cross the **[C]** sea.  
I am **[D7]** sailing, stormy **[Am]** waters,  
to be **[Dm]** near you, to be **[C]** free. **[G7]**

Girls Sing

I am **[C]** flying, I am **[Am]** flying,  
like a **[F]** bird 'cross the **[C]** sky.  
I am **[D7]** flying, passing **[Am]** high clouds,  
to be **[Dm]** with you, to be **[C]** free. **[G7]**

Men Sing

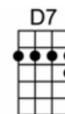
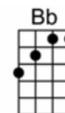
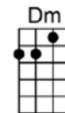
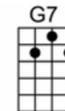
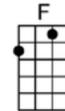
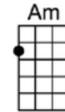
Can you **[C]** hear me, can you **[Am]** hear me,  
thro' the **[F]** dark night far **[C]** away.  
I am **[D7]** dying, forever **[Am]** trying,  
to be **[Dm]** with you, who can **[C]** say. **[G7]**

Girls Sing

Can you **[C]** hear me, can you **[Am]** hear me,  
thro' the **[F]** dark night far **[C]** away.  
I am **[D7]** dying, forever **[Am]** trying,  
to be **[Dm]** with you, who can **[C]** say. **[G7]**

All Sing

We are **[C]** sailing, we are **[Am]** sailing,  
home **[F]** again 'cross the **[C]** sea.  
We are **[D7]** sailing, stormy **[Am]** waters,  
to be **[Dm]** near you, to be **[C]** free.  
**[G7]** Oh Lord, to be near **[Dm]** you, to be **[C]** free.  
**[G7]** Oh Lord, to be near **[Dm]** you, to be **[C]** free.  
**[G7]** Oh Lord, to be near **[Dm]** you, to be **[C]** free. *(slowing down)*



# San Francisco Bay Blues

(By Jess Fuller 1954 - Cover by Eric Clapton in 1992)



Intro: **[C] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [F] [C] [C7]**  
**[F] [F] [C] [A] [D] [D] [G7] [G7]** – 4 beats on each

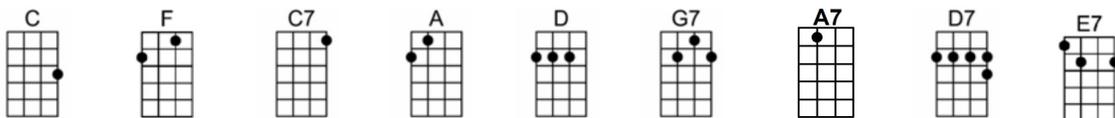
**[C]** I got the blues from my baby livin' **[F]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[C7]**  
 The **[F]** ocean liners not so far a- **[C]** way **[C7]**  
**[F]** Didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was **[C]** the best girl I ever **[A7]** had,  
**[D7]** Said goodbye, I can take a cry, **[G7]** wanna lay down and die.

I **[C]** ain't got a nickel and **[F]** I ain't got a lousy **[C]** dime **[C7]**  
 She **[F]** don't come back, think I'm gonna lose my **[E7]** mind  
 If I **[F]** ever get back to stay, it's gonna **[C]** be another brand new **[A7]** day  
**[D7]** Walkin' with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay.

**[C]** Sittin down **[F]** lookin' from my **[C]** back door . .  
 wondrin' which **[F]** way to **[C]** go **[C7]**  
**[F]** Women I'm so crazy about . . . she don't love me no **[C]** more  
**[F]** Think I'll catch me a freight train. . **[C]** 'cause I'm feelin' **[A7]** blue  
**[D7]** Ride all the way to the end of the line . . **[G7]** thinkin' of only you

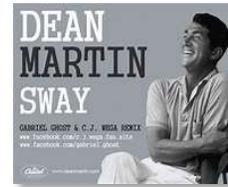
**[C]** Meanwhile, **[F]** livin' in the **[C]** city. . just about to **[F]** go in-**[C]** sane **[C7]**  
**[F]** Thought I heard my baby's voice. . **[E7]** the way she used to call my name  
 And if I **[F]** ever get back to stay. .  
 it's gonna **[C]** be another brand **[A7]** new day

**[D7]** Walkin' with my baby,  
 down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay, Hey **[A7]** Hey,  
**[D7]** Walkin' with my baby,  
 down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[A7]** Yeah,  
**[D7]** Walkin' with my baby, down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay. **[G7] [C]**



# Sway

by Mexican composer Luis Demetrio in 1953.  
by Dean Martin in 1954.



Strum: D DU UDU

INTRO: [A7] [A7] [Dm] [Dm] [A7] [A7] [Dm] [Dm↓]

When marimba rhythms [A7] start to play  
[A7] Dance with me, [Dm] make me sway  
[Dm] Like a lazy ocean [A7] hugs the shore  
[A7] Hold me close, [Dm] sway me more [Dm↓]

Like a flower bending [A7] in the breeze  
[A7] Bend with me, [Dm] sway with ease  
When we dance you have a [A7] way with me  
[A7] Stay with me, [Dm] sway with me [Dm↓]

Other dancers may [C] be on the floor  
[C] Dear, but my eyes will [F] see only you  
[F] Only you have that [A7] magic technique  
[A7] When we sway I go [Bb] weak [A7↓]

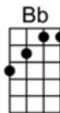
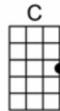
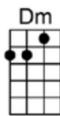
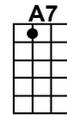
I can hear the sounds of [A7] violins  
[A7] Long before [Dm] it begins  
[Dm] Make me thrill as only [A7] you know how  
[A7] Sway me smooth, [Dm] sway me now [Dm↓]

SOLO: [A7] [A7] [Dm] [Dm] [A7] [A7] [Dm] [Dm↓]

Other dancers may [C] be on the floor  
[C] Dear, but my eyes will [F] see only you  
[F] Only you have that [A7] magic technique  
[A7] When we sway I go [Bb] weak [A7↓]

I can hear the sounds of [A7] violins  
[A7] Long before [Dm] it begins  
[Dm] Make me thrill as only [A7] you know how  
[A7] Sway me smooth, [Dm] sway me now [Dm↓]

[A7] You know how  
[A7] Sway me smooth, [Dm] sway me now [Dm] Cha, Cha, Cha



# Take Me Home Country Roads

John Denver 1971



Intro: [C]/// [G]/// [F]/// [C]/// [C]/

[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia

[G] Blue Ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River

[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees

[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growing like a [C] breeze

[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be-[F] long  
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma,  
Take me [F] home country [C] roads

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her [G] miner's lady

[F] Stranger to blue [C] water

[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky

[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye

[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be-[F] long  
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma,  
Take me [F] home country [C] roads

[Am] I hear her [G] voice

In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me

The [F] radio re- [C] minds me of my [G] home far away

And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get the [F] feelin'

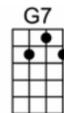
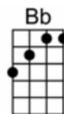
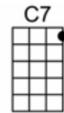
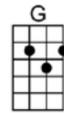
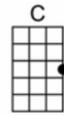
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday, yester-[G7] day

[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be-[F] long  
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma,

Take me [F] home country [C] roads

Take me [G] home country [C] roads

Take me [G] home country [C] roads - (slow down)



# When You Walk In The Room

(by Jackie DeShannon 1963, The Searchers 1964)



Intro: **[F] [Dm] [G7] [Gm7] [C7]** - 4 beats on each

I can **[F]** feel a new expression, on my face  
 I can feel a strange sensation, taking **[C7]** place  
 I can **[Bb]** hear the guitars **[C7]** playing, lovely **[F]** tunes **[Dm]**  
**[Gm7]** Every **[Am]** time that **[C7]** you . . walk in the **[F]** room. **[F] [F] [F]**  
 ( ----- riff x 2 -----)

**[F]** I close my eyes for a second and pretend it's, me you want  
 Meanwhile I try to act so, noncha-**[C7]** lant  
 I see a **[Bb]** summer's night **[C7]** with a, magic **[F]** moon **[Dm]**  
**[Gm7]** Every **[Am]** time that **[C7]** you . . walk in the **[F]** room **[F]**  
 ( ---- riff -----)

## Bridge:

**[Gm7]** Maybe **[Am]** it's a **[C]** dream come true  
**[Gm7]** Walking **[Am]** right along **[C]** side of you  
**[F]** Wish I could tell you how **[Dm]** much I care  
**[G7]** But I only have the nerve to **[Gm7]** stare **[C7]**

I can **[F]** feel that something pounding, in my brain  
 Just anytime that someone, speaks your **[C7]** name  
**[Bb]** Trumpets sound and **[C7]** I hear, thunder **[F]** boom **[Dm]**  
**[Gm7]** Every **[Am]** time that **[C7]** you . . walk in the **[F]** room **[F]**  
 ( ---- riff -----)

↑ (Repeat from the Bridge.)

**[Gm7]** Every **[Am]** time that **[C7]** you . . walk in the **[F]** room **[F]**  
 ( ---- riff -----)

WHEN YOU WALK IN THE ROOM - RIFF

