

Adderbury Ukulele Group

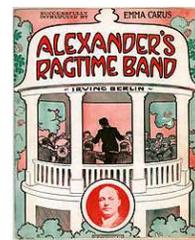
Song Book 2 – 19/09/22

No.	Song	Page
1	Alexander's Ragtime Band	1
2	Beatle's Medley 2	2/3
3	Blue Suede Shoes	4
4	Country Medley	5/6
5	Ghost Riders in the Sky	7
6	House of the Rising Sun	8
7	I'll Never Find Another You	9
8	Is This the Way to Amarillo	10
9	Jamaica Farewell / Under the Boardwalk	11
10	Jolene	12
11	Leaving on a Jet Plane	13
12	Mamma Mia	14
13	Old Time Medley 1 - Wartime songs	15/16
14	Que Sera, Sera	17
15	Sloop John B	18
16	The Wild Rover	19
17	Tie a Yellow Ribbon	20
18	Tiptoe Through the Tulips	21
19	When the Saints	22
20	Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow	23
21	You're Sixteen	24
Appendix		
1	Happy Birthday	25
2	The Anniversary Waltz	26

All the songs in this book are for
research and personal use only.

Alexander's Ragtime Band Irving Berlin 1911

It is believed that Berlin was writing about a bandleader Alexander Joseph Watzke (also known as "King" Watzke). From 1904 to 1911 was one of the most popular white ragtime and jazz bands in New Orleans.



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

Intro: **[C] [C7] [F] [F#dim] [C] [G7] [C]** ↓ 4 beats on each

Come on and **[C]** hear, come on and hear,

Alex- **[G7]** ander's Ragtime **[C]** Band. **[C7]**

Come on and **[F]** hear, come on and hear,

it's the best band in the land.

They can **[C]** play a bugle call like you never heard before,

so natural that you want to go to war.

[D7] That is the bestest band what **[G7]** am, my honey lamb.

Come on a- **[C]** long, come on along,

let me **[G7]** take you by the **[C]** hand. **[C7]**

Up to the **[F]** man, up to the man who's the leader of the band.

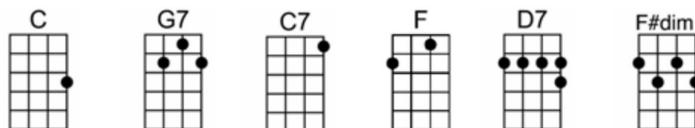
And if you **[C]** care to hear the **[C7]** Swanee River

[F] played in **[F#dim]** ragtime

Come on and **[C]** hear, come on and hear,

Alex-**[G7]** ander's Ragtime **[C]** Band.

Repeat from start and end - **[G7] [C]**



Beatles Medley No.: 2

Can't Buy Me Love - Paul McCartney 1964

Intro: [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7] [F↓] - 2 beats on each

Can't buy me [Am] love [Dm]. . . [Am] love [Dm]. . .
Can't buy me [Gm7] love [C7]. . . [F] No!

I'll [F] buy you a diamond ring my friend if it makes you feel alright
I'll [Bb] get you anything my friend if it [F] makes you feel alright
For [C7] **stop** I don't care too [Bb] **stop** much for money
For [Bb] money can't buy me [F] love

I'll [F] give you all I've got to give if you'll say you love me too.
I [Bb] may not have a lot to give but what I've [F] got I'll give to you
For [C7] **stop** I don't care too [Bb] **stop** much for money
For [Bb] money can't buy me [F] love

Can't buy me [Am] love, [Dm] Every [F] body tells me so.
Can't buy me [Am] love. [Dm] [Gm7] No, no, no [C7] no.

[F] Say you don't need no diamond ring and I'll be satisfied
[Bb] Tell that you want those kind of things that [F] money just can't buy
For [C7] **stop** I don't care too [Bb] **stop** much for money
For [Bb] money can't buy me [F] love

Can't buy me [Am] love [Dm]. . . [Am] love [Dm]. . .
Can't buy me [Gm7] love [C7]. . . [F] / / / / - *pause*

All My Loving - Paul 1963

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you,
to-[C] morrow I'll [Am] miss you.
Re-[F] member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7] way,
I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you. - *pause*
I'll pre-[Dm] tend that I'm [G7] kissing the [C] lips I am [Am] missing
And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7] way,
I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you - *pause*
All my [Am] loving [AmM7] I will send to [C] you - *pause*
All my [Am] loving, [AmM7] darling, I'll be [C] true. / / / / *pause*



Continued Over ➡

Beatles Medley - Continued

Eight Days A Week - Paul and John 1964/5

Count: 1 2 3 4



INTRO [C ///] [D7 ///] [F ///] [C ///]

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
 [Am] Hold me.. [F] love me.. [Am] hold me.. [D7] love me..
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you
 [D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

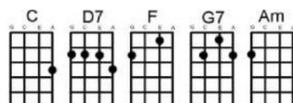
[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you
 [D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

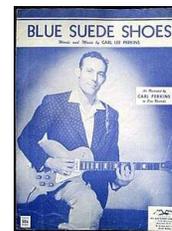
[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
 [Am] Hold me.. [F] love me.. [Am] hold me.. [D7] love me..
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week

[C ///] [D7 ///] [F ///] [C]



Blue Suede Shoes (Elvis Presley 1956)
is a rock-and-roll standard written and first recorded
by Carl Perkins in 1955.



4/4 1 2 1 2 3

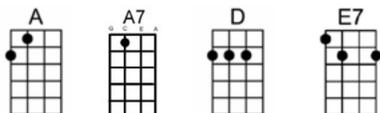
Well, it's **[A↓]** one for the money, **[A↓]** Two for the show,
[A↓] Three to get ready, Now **[A7]** go, cat, go.
But **[D]** don't you step on my blue suede **[A]** shoes.
You can **[E7]** do anything but lay **[D]** off of my Blue suede **[A]** shoes.

Well, you can **[A↓]** knock me down, **[A↓]** Step in my face,
[A↓] Slander my name all **[A↓]** over the place.
[A↓] Do anything that you **[A↓]** want to do,
but uh-uh, Honey, **[A7]** lay off of my shoes
[D] Don't you step on my Blue suede **[A]** shoes.
Well you can **[E7]** do anything but lay **[D]** off of my blue suede **[A]** shoes.

You can **[A↓]** burn my house, **[A↓]** Steal my car,
[A↓] Drink my liquor from an **[A↓]** old fruit jar.
[A↓] Do anything that you **[A↓]** want to do,
but uh-uh, Honey, **[A7]** lay off of my shoes
[D] Don't you step on my Blue suede **[A]** shoes.
Well you can **[E7]** do anything but lay **[D]** off of my blue suede **[A]** shoes.

Well, it's **[A↓]** one for the money, **[A↓]** Two for the show,
[A↓] Three to get ready, Now **[A7]** go, cat, go.
But **[D]** don't you step on my blue suede **[A]** shoes.
You can **[E7]** do anything but lay **[D]** off of my Blue suede **[A]** shoes.

Well it's a **[A]** blue blue blue suede shoes
[A] Blue blue blue suede shoes
[D] Blue blue blue suede shoes
[A] Blue blue blue suede shoes
You can **[E7]** do anything but lay **[D]** off of my blue suede **[A]** shoes. **[D]** **[A]**

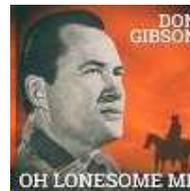


Ending Walk Down

A | 0-----0---|
E | ---3--2--1--0--2--4-----|

Country Medley

Oh, Lonesome Me - Don Gibson 1957



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

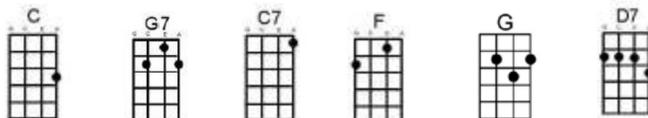
[C] Everybody's goin' out and [G7] havin' fun.
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and [C] havin' none.
I can't get over [C7] how she set me [F] free.
[G7] Oh, lonesome [C] me.

A [C] bad mistake I'm makin' by just [G7] hangin' 'round.
I know that I should have some fun and [C] paint the town
A lovesick fool that's [C7] blind and just can't [F] see,
[G7] oh, lonesome [C] me.

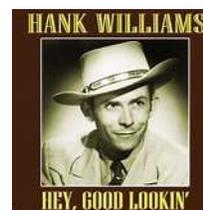
I'll [G] bet she's not like me, she's [D7] out and fancy free,
flirting with the boys with all her [G] charms
But I still love her so and, [D7] brother, don't you know
I'd welcome her right back here in my [G] arms [G7]

Well, there [C] must be some way I can lose these [G7] lonesome blues,
Forget about the past and find some-[C] body new.
I've thought of every-[C7] thing from A to [F] Z.
[G7] Oh, lonesome [C] me,
[G7] oh, lonesome [C] me. [G7] ///

Continued Over 



Country Medley - Continued



Hey Good Lookin' - Hank Williams 1951

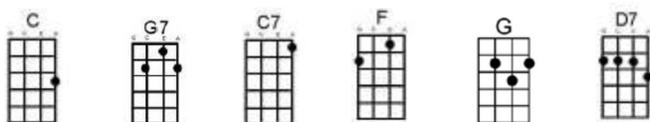
[C] Hey Good Lookin' whatcha got cooking?
 [D7] How's about cooking [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]
 [C] Hey sweet baby don't you think maybe
 [D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci-[C] pe [C7]

I got a [F] hot rod Ford and a [C] two dollar bill
 And I [F] know a spot right over [C] the hill
 [F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free
 So if you [D7] wanna have fun come al-[G7] ong with me

Say [C] Hey Good Lookin' whatcha got cooking?
 [D7] How's about cooking [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]
 I'm [C] free and ready so we can go steady
 [D7] How's about saving [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]

[C] No more lookin' - I know I've been cookin'
 [D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa-[C] ny [C7]
 I'm gonna [F] throw my date book [C] over the fence
 And [F] buy me one for [C] five or ten cents

I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age
 'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] every page
 Say [C] Hey Good Lookin' - whatcha got cooking?
 [D7] How's about cooking [G7] somethin' up
 [D7] How's about cooking [G7] somethin' up
 [D7] How's about cooking [G7] somethin' up with [C] me .. [G7] [C]



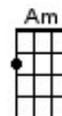
Ghost Riders In The Sky by Stan Jones, 1948



4/4: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 Note: each / = a beat - Rhythm: D DUD DU

Intro: [Am] /// x 4

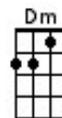
An [Am] old cowpoke went riding out one [C] dark and windy day /// //
Up-[Am] on a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way /// //
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A-[F] plowin' through the ragged skies [Dm] /// //
and [Am] up a cloudy draw /// //



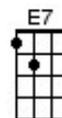
[Am] Yippee-eye-[C] ay /// // (Yippee-eye-[Am] oh) /// //
[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky /// ////



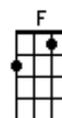
Their [Am] brands were still on fire
and their [C] hooves were made of steel /// //
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny
and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel /// //
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he [F] saw the riders comin' hard [Dm] / //
and he [Am] Heard their mournful cry /// //



[Am] Yippee-eye-[C] ay /// // (Yippee-eye-[Am] oh) /// //
[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky /// ////



Their [Am] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
and [C] shirts all soaked with sweat
They're [Am] ridin' hard to catch that herd,
but [C] they ain't caught them [E7] yet
They've [Am] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On [F] horses snortin' fire [Dm] as they [Am] ride on, hear their cry /// //



[Am] Yippee-eye-[C] ay /// // (Yippee-eye-[Am] oh) /// //
[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky /// ////

As the [Am] riders loped on by him, he [C] heard one call his name /// //
"If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a-[C] ridin' on our [E7] range /// //
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
A-[F] tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Dm] / //
a-[Am] cross these endless skies." /// //

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C] ay /// // (Yippee-eye-[Am] oh) /// //
[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky /// ////
[F] Ghost riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky /// ////

House of the Rising Sun

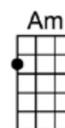
"The House of the Rising Sun" is a traditional folk song, sometimes called "Rising Sun Blues". The most successful commercial version, recorded in 1964 by The Animals.



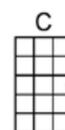
1 2 3 1 2

Intro: Play 1st verse humming, then sing 1st verse.

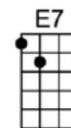
There **[Am]** is a **[C]** house in **[D]** New Or- **[F]** leans
They **[Am]** call the **[C]** Rising **[E7]** Sun **[E7]**
And it's **[Am]** been the **[C]** ruin of **[D]** many a poor **[F]** boy
And **[Am]** God I **[E7]** know I'm **[Am]** one **[E7]**



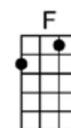
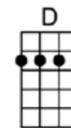
My **[Am]** mother **[C]** was a **[D]** tailor **[F]**
She **[Am]** sewed my **[C]** new blue **[E7]** jeans **[E7]**
My **[Am]** father **[C]** was a **[D]** gamblin' **[F]** man
[Am] Down in **[E7]** New Or- **[Am]** leans **[E7]**



Now the **[Am]** only **[C]** thing a **[D]** gambler **[F]** needs
Is a **[Am]** suitcase **[C]** and a **[E7]** trunk **[E7]**
And the **[Am]** only **[C]** time that **[D]** he's satis- **[F]** fied
Is **[Am]** when he's **[E7]** on a **[Am]** drunk **[E7]**



Oh **[Am]** mother **[C]** tell your **[D]** children **[F]**
Not to **[Am]** do what **[C]** I have **[E7]** done **[E7]**
[Am] Spend your **[C]** lives in **[D]** sin and mise- **[F]** ry
In the **[Am]** House of the **[E7]** Rising **[Am]** Sun **[E7]**



Well I got **[Am]** one foot **[C]** on the **[D]** platform **[F]**
The **[Am]** other **[C]** foot on the **[E7]** train **[E7]**
I'm **[Am]** goin' **[C]** back to **[D]** New Or- **[F]** leans
To **[Am]** wear that **[E7]** ball and **[Am]** chain **[E7]**

Well there **[Am]** is a **[C]** house in **[D]** New Or- **[F]** leans
They **[Am]** call the **[C]** Rising **[E7]** Sun **[E7]**
And it's **[Am]** been the **[C]** ruin of **[D]** many a poor **[F]** boy
And **[Am]** God I **[E7]** know I'm **[Am]** one **[E7]**
And **[Am]** God I **[E7]** know I'm **[Am]** one **[E7]** **[Am]**

I'll Never Find Another You

The Seekers 1964



Intro: **[C]/ [F]/ [G]///** (x 2)

There's a **[C]** new world **[F]** somewhere,
 they **[D7]** call the Promised **[G]** Land,
 And I'll **[C]** be there **[Em]** someday, if **[F]** you will hold my **[G]** hand,
 I still **[Am]** need you there be-**[F]** side me, no **[G]** matter **[F]** what I **[Em]** do
[Dm] For I **[C]** know I'll **[Am]** never **[Dm]** find, An-**[G7]** other **[C]** you **[F]** **[G]**

There is **[C]** always **[F]** someone, for **[D7]** each of us they **[G]** say
 And you'll **[C]** be my **[Em]** someone, for **[F]** ever and a **[G]** day
 I could **[Am]** search the whole world **[F]** over
 Un-**[G7]** til my **[F]** life is **[Em]** through
[Dm] But I **[C]** know I'll **[Am]** never **[Dm]** find, an-**[G7]** other **[C]** you **[F]** **[G]**

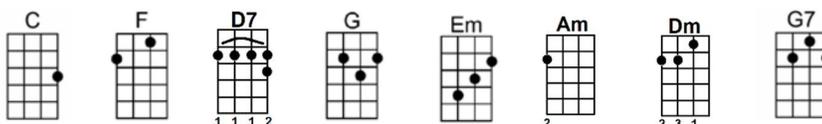
It's a **[Am]** long, long **[F]** journey, so **[C]** stay **[G7]** by my **[C]** side,
 When I **[Am]** walk through the **[G]** storm,
 you'll **[F]** be my **[G]** guide, **[F]** be my **[G]** guide

If they **[C]** gave me a **[F]** fortune, my **[D7]** pleasure would be **[G]** small,
 I could **[C]** lose it all to-**[Em]** morrow, and **[F]** never mind at **[G]** all,
 But if **[Am]** I should lose your **[F]** love, dear,
 I **[G]** don't know **[F]** what I'll **[Em]** do,
[Dm] For I **[C]** know I'll **[Am]** never **[Dm]** find, an-**[G7]** other **[C]** you **[F]** **[G]**

Hum or la la next verse

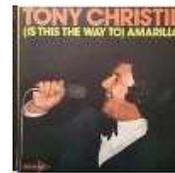
*There's a **[C]** new world **[F]** somewhere,
 they **[D7]** call the Promised **[G]** Land,
 And I'll **[C]** be there **[Em]** someday, if **[F]** you will hold my **[G]** hand,*

But if **[Am]** I should lose your **[F]** love, dear,
 I **[G]** don't know **[F]** what I'll **[Em]** do,
[Dm] For I **[C]** know I'll **[Am]** never **[Dm]** find, an-**[G7]** other **[C]** you **[F]** **[G]**
 Another **[C]** you, **[F]** **[G]**
 Another **[C]** you. **[F]** **[C]**↓↓↓



Is This the Way to Amarillo

by Neil Sedaka and a UK hit by Tony Christie in 1971



Intro: [A]/// [D]/// [A]/// [E7]/// [A]/// [D]/// [A]/ [E7]/ [A]///

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D↓] [A↓] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7↓] [D↓]
Shalala la [A] la la la la [E7] sha la la la la la la la

[A] When the day is [D] dawning [A] on a Texas [E7] Sunday morning

[A] How I long to [D] be there

With [A] Marie who's [E7] waiting for me there

[F] Every lonely [C] city [F] where I hang my [C] hat

[F] Ain't as half as [C] pretty as [E7] where my baby's at

[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo

[A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow

[A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo

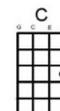
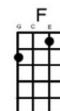
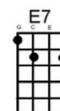
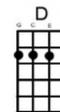
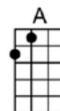
[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

[A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo

[A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow

[A] Crying over [D] Amarillo

[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me



[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D↓] [A↓] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7↓] [D↓]
Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me

[A] There's a church-bell [D] ringing

[A] Hear the song of [E7] joy that it's singing

[A] For the sweet Ma[D]ria [A] and the guy who's [E7] coming to see her

[F] Just beyond the [C] highway [F] there's an open [C] plain

[F] And it keeps me [C] going [E7] through the wind and rain

[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo

[A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow

[A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo

[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

[A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo

[A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow

[A] Crying over [D] Amarillo

[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D↓] [A↓] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7↓] [D↓]
Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me.

Jamaica Farewell - Harry Belafonte 1957

Intro: [C] [G7] [C] *Strumming pattern:* DU UDUDU

[C] Down the way where the [F] nights are gay
and the [C] sun shines [G7] daily on the [C] mountain top.
I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship
and when I [C] reach Ja-[G7] maica I [C] make a stop, but I'm



Bridge:

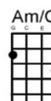
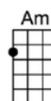
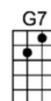
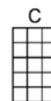
Sad to say I'm [F] on my way, [G7] won't be back for [C] many a day
My heart is down my head is [F] turning around,
I had to [C] leave a little [G7] girl in [C] Kingston town.

[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere and the [C] dancin' [G7] girls
swing [C] to and fro. I must declare my [F] heart is there,
though I [C] been from [G7] Maine to [C] Mexico, but I'm

Repeat Bridge:

[C] Down at the market [F] you can hear,
ladies [C] cry out while [G7] on their [C] heads they bear
Ake rice, salt [F] fish are nice,
and the [C] rum is [G7] fine any [C] time of year, but I'm (*Repeat Bridge*)

[F] I had to [C] leave a little [G7] girl in [C] Kingston town.
[F] I had to [C] leave a little [G7] girl....in [C] Kingston town. [C] ///

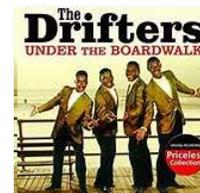


Under The Boardwalk - The Drifters 1964

Oh when the [C] sun beats down and burns the tar up on the [G7] roof
And your shoes get so hot, you wish your tired feet were fire-[C] proof [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be

Chorus: (*Girls sing words in brackets*)

Under the [Am] boardwalk – (out of the sun)
Under the [G] boardwalk – (we'll be havin some fun)
Under the [Am] boardwalk – (people walking above)
Under the [G] boardwalk – (we'll be falling in love)
Under the [Am] boardwalk.. [Am/C] boardwalk.



(*Last time*) - Under the [Am↓] board-[Am↓] walk [No Strum] board-walk!

From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou-[G7] sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be. *Chorus & end.*

Jolene - Dolly Parton 1973



Intro: 4 bars of [Am] strum D DUD DU

Chorus

[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo-[G] lene Jo-[Am] lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo-[G] lene Jo-[Am] lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
Last time only - [Am] Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

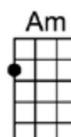
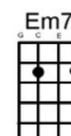
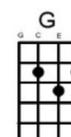
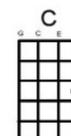
[Am] Your beauty is be-[C] yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breathe of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com-[Em7] pete with Jo-[Am] lene

[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo-[Am] lene
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo-[Am] lene

Chorus

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo-[Am] lene
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de-[Am] pends on you
And what [G] ever you de-[Em7] cide to do Jo-[Am] lene

Chorus last time



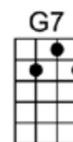
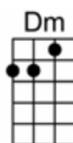
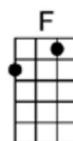
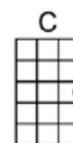
Leaving on a Jet Plane – by John Denver 1966

Peter Paul & Mary had a No. 1 hit in 1969



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

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go
I'm [C] standing here out-[F]side your door
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good-[G7]bye
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn
Al[C]ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry



Chorus:

So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again
[C] Oh babe, [Dm] I hate to [G7] go
(Last time only) I hate to [C] go [G7] [C]

There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down
[C] So many times I've [F] played around
[C] I tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing
Ev'ry [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you
Ev'ry [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring

Chorus

[C] Now the time, has [F] come to leave you
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you
Then [C] close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [G7] way
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone
[C] About the times [Dm] I won't have to [G7] say

Chorus X 2 to end

Mamma Mia (Abba 1975)



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

[C] I've been [G] cheated by [C] you since I [G] don't know [F] when
 [C] So I [G] made up my [C] mind, it must [G] come to an [F] end
 [C] Look at me now, [C+] will I ever learn?
 [C] I don't know how [C+] but I suddenly
 [F] lose control. There's a fire with [G7] in my soul
 [F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring
 [F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

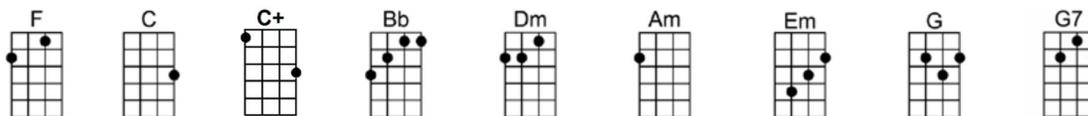
Chorus:

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again [Bb] my [F] my, how can I re-[C] sist you?
 [C] Mamma mia, does it show again?
 [Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you
 Yes, I've been [G] broken hearted [Am] blue since the [Em] day we parted
 [Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?
 [C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,
 [Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go.

[C] [C+] [C] [C+] - *End on [C] last time.*

[C] I've been [G] angry and [C] sad about the [G] things that you [F] do
 [C] I can't [G] count all the [C] times that I've [G] told you we're [F] through
 [C] And when you go, [C+] when you slam the door.
 [C] I think you know [C+] that you won't be a [F] way too long
 You know that I'm [G7] not that strong.
 [F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring
 [F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

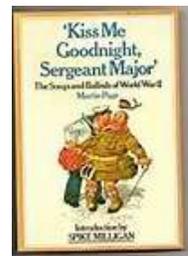
Repeat Chorus and end



Old Time Medley 1

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

[C] Kiss Me Goodnight Sergeant **[F]** Major,
[G7] tuck me in my little wooden **[C]** bed. **[G7]**
[C] We all love you Sergeant **[F]** Major
[G7] when we hear you bawling "Show a **[C]** leg".
[F] Don't for-get to wake me in the **[C]** mor **[Am/C]** ning
 and **[D7]** bring me round a nice cup of **[G7]** tea (cor **[Dm]** bli **[G7]** mey).
[C] Kiss me goodnight Sergeant **[F]** Major,
 Sergeant **[G7]** Major be a mother to **[C]** me. **[G7]**



[C] Run Rabbit Run Rabbit **[G7]** run run run.
 Run rabbit run rabbit **[C]** run run run
 Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! **[F]** Goes the farmer's **[D7]** gun,
 so run rabbit run rabbit **[G7]** run run run run.
[C] Run rabbit run rabbit **[G7]** run run run,
 don't give the farmer his **[C]** fun fun fun,
 he'll get by with **[F]** out his rabbit **[D7]** pie,
 so **[G7]** run rabbit, run rabbit, **[C]** run run run.

[C7] It's a **[F]** Long Way To **[C7]** Tippe- **[F]** rary,
 it's a **[Bb]** long way to **[F]** go. **[C7]**
 It's a **[F]** long way to **[C7]** Tippe- **[F]** rary,
 to the **[G7]** sweetest girl I **[C7]** know.
[F] Goodbye **[C7]** Picca **[F]** dilly,
[Bb] farewell Leicester **[A7]** Square,
 it's a **[F]** long way to Tippe- **[Bb]** ra - **[F]** ry
 and **[G7]** my heart's **[C7]** right **[F]** there. **[C7]**

[F] Pack Up Your Troubles in your old kit bag
 and **[Bb]** smile smile **[F]** smile, **[C7]**
[F] while you've a lucifer to light your **[Dm]** fag,
[G7] smile boys that's the **[C7]** style.
[F] What's the use of **[C7]** worrying,
 it **[Bb]** never **[G7]** was worth **[C7]** while, **[C]** so
[F] pack up your troubles in your old kit **[Bb]** bag
 and **[F]** smile **[C7]** smile **[F]** smile. **[C7]** -

Continued Over ⇨

Old Time Medley 1 - Continued



[F] Who Do You Think You Are [G7] Kidding Mr. Hitler
 [C7] if you think we're on the [F] run. [C7]
 [F] We are the boys who will [C7] stop your little game,
 [G7] we are the boys who will [C7] make you think again,
 so [F] who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler
 [C7] if you think old England's [F] done.
 Mr. Brown goes up to town on the 8.21,
 but [G7] he comes home each evening and he's ready with his [C7] gun,
 [C] so [F] who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler
 [C7] if you think old England's [F] done. [C7]

We're Gonna [F] Hang Out The Washing On The Siegfried Line,
 have you any dirty washing mother [C7] dear?

We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,
 cos' the washing day is [F] here.

[F7] Whether the weather may be [Bb] wet or fine,
 we'll just [G7] rub along without a [C7] care. [F]

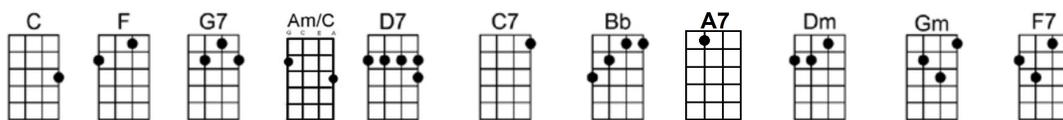
[C7] We're gonna [F] hang out the washing on the [D7] Siegfried Line,
 if the [Gm] Siegfried [G7] Line's [C7] still [F] There. [C7]

Wish Me [F] Luck as You Wave Me Good [F7] bye,
 cheerio here I [C7] go on my [F] way.

[C7] wish me [F] luck as you wave me good-[F7] bye,
 with a cheer, not a [C7] tear, make it [F] gay.

[C7] Give me a smile I can [Dm] keep all the while
 in my [G7] heart while I'm [C7] away.

[C] Till we [F] meet once again you and [F7] I,
 wish me luck as you [C7] wave me good [F] bye. [C7] [F]



Que Sera, Sera - Doris Day 1956

Published in 1956 and was introduced in the Alfred Hitchcock film "The Man Who Knew Too Much", starring Doris Day and James Stewart.



3/4 - 1 2 3 1 2 3

When I was [C] just a little girl,
I asked my mother "What will I [G7] be?
[Dm] Will I be [G] pretty? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?
[Dm] Here's what she [G] said to [C] me... [C7]

*Que [F] sera, sera. What [Dm] ever will [C] be will be
The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera, [C] sera [C] [C]*

[G] When I was [C] just a child in school,
I asked my teacher "What should I [G7] try?
[Dm] Should I paint [G] pictures? [Dm] Should I sing [G] songs?
[Dm] This was her [G] wise [C] reply... [C7]

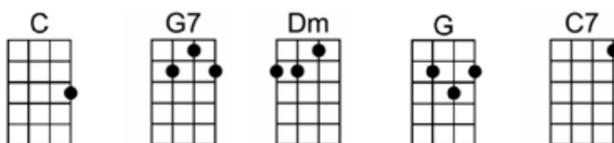
*Que [F] sera, sera. What [Dm] ever will [C] be will be
The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera, [C] sera [C] [C]*

[G] When I grew [C] up and fell in love,
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies [G7] ahead?
[Dm] Will we have [G] rainbows, [Dm] day after [G] day?
[Dm] Here's what my [G] sweetheart [C] said... [C7]

*Que [F] sera, sera. What [Dm] ever will [C] be will be
The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera, [C] sera [C] [C]*

[G] Now I have [C] children of my own,
They ask their mother "What will I [G7] be?
[Dm] Will I be [G] handsome? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?
[Dm] I tell them [G] tenderly [C] ... [C7]

*Que [F] sera, sera. What [Dm] ever will [C] be will be
The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera, [C] sera [C]
[G7] What will be will [C] be [C]
[G7] Que sera, ser- [C] a. III III [G7] [C]*



Sloop John B - The Beach Boys 1966

Originally published as "The John B. Sails" in 1916.

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

Intro: **[C]** **[Csus]** x2 – 2 beats on each

We **[C]** came on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me,
around Nassau town we did **[G7]** roam.

Drinking all **[C]** night, **[C7]** got into a **[F]** fight, **[Dm]** yeah,

Well I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home

So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets.

Call for the Captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home.

Let me go **[C]** home, **[C7]** I wanna go **[F]** home, **[Dm]** yeah.

Well I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home.

The **[C]** first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Captain's trunk,
the constable had to come and take him a- **[G7]** way.

Sheriff John **[C]** Stone, **[C7]** why don't you leave me a-**[F]** lone? **[Dm]** Yeah.

Well I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home

So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets.

Call for the Captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home.

Let me go **[C]** home, **[C7]** I wanna go **[F]** home, **[Dm]** yeah.

Well I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home

The **[C]** poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits,
and then he went and he ate up all of my **[G7]** corn.

Let me go **[C]** home, **[C7]** why don't they let me go **[F]** home? **[Dm]** Yeah

This **[C]** is the worst trip **[G7]** I've ever been **[C]** on.

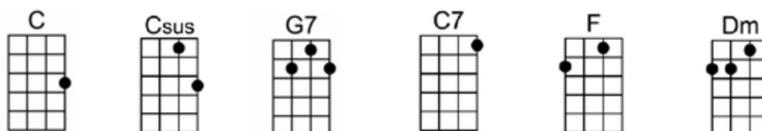
So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets.

Call for the Captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home.

Let me go **[C]** home, **[C7]** I wanna go **[F]** home, **[Dm]** yeah.

Well I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home, **[Dm]** yeah.

Well I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home **[G7]** **[C]**



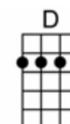
The Wild Rover - c. 1500's

The Wild Rover is the most widely performed Irish song, although its exact origins are unknown.

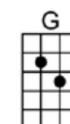
3/4 123 123

Intro: **[D]** (4 times)

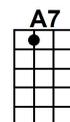
I've **[D]** been a Wild Rover for many's the **[G]** year,
and I **[D]** spent all me **[A7]** money on whiskey and **[D]** beer **[D]**
But now I'm returning with gold in great **[G]** store,
and I **[D]** never will **[A7]** play the Wild Rover no **[D]** more



And it's **[A7]** no, nay, never, ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ **[D]** no nay, never, no **[G]** more
Will I **[D]** play the Wild **[G]** Rover, no **[A7]** never, no **[D]** more **[D]** **[D]**



I went **[D]** into an alehouse I used to fre-**[G]** quent,
and I **[D]** told the land-**[A7]** lady me money was **[D]** spent **[D]**
I asked her for credit, she answered me **[G]** "Nay,
such a **[D]** custom as **[A7]** yours I can have any **[D]** day"



And it's **[A7]** no, nay, never, ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ **[D]** no nay, never, no **[G]** more
Will I **[D]** play the Wild **[G]** Rover, no **[A7]** never, no **[D]** more **[D]** **[D]**

I **[D]** took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bri-**[G]** ght,
and the **[D]** landlady's **[A7]** eyes opened wide with de-**[D]** light **[D]**
She said "I have whiskey and wine of the **[G]** best,
and the **[D]** words that ye **[A7]** told me were only in **[D]** jest"

And it's **[A7]** no, nay, never, ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ **[D]** no nay, never, no **[G]** more
Will I **[D]** play the Wild **[G]** Rover, no **[A7]** never, no **[D]** more **[D]** **[D]**

I'll go **[D]** home to me parents, confess what I've **[G]** done,
and I'll **[D]** ask them to **[A7]** pardon their prodigal **[D]** son **[D]**
And when they caress me as oft times be-**[G]** fore,
then I **[D]** never will **[A7]** play the Wild Rover no **[D]** more

And it's **[A7]** no, nay, never, ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ **[D]** no nay, never, no **[G]** more
Will I **[D]** play the Wild **[G]** Rover, no **[A7]** never, no **[D]** more

And it's **[A7]** no, nay, never, ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ **[D]** no nay, never, no **[G]** more
Will I **[D]** play the Wild **[G]** Rover, no **[A7]** never, no **[D]** more **[D]** **[D]**

Tie a Yellow Ribbon Round the Ole Oak Tree

by Tony Orlando and Dawn 1973

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

Intro: [C] [Em] [Dm] [G7] - 4 beats on each



[C] I'm comin' home, I've done my [Em] time.

Now I've [Gm7] got to know what [A7] is and isn't [Dm] mine

If you received my [Fm] letter tellin' [C] you I'd soon be [Am] free

[D7] Then you'll know just what to do [Fm] if you still want [G7] me,

[Fm] if you still want [G7] me

Chorus:

[C] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the [Em] old oak tree

It's been [Gm7] three long [A7] years, do you [Dm] still want me

If I don't see a [Fm] ribbon 'round the [C] old [E7] oak [Am] tree

I'll [C] stay on the bus, for-[E7] get about us,

[Am] put the blame on [A7] me

If [Dm] I don't see a [Fm] yellow ribbon [Dm] 'round

the [G7] old oak [C] tree [Am] [Dm] [G7] *(One beat on G7 last time)*

[C] Bus driver please look for [Em] me,

'cause I [Gm7] couldn't bear to [A7] see what I might [Dm] see

I'm really still in [Fm] prison and my [C] love she holds the [Am] key

A [D7] simple yellow ribbon's what I [Fm] need to set me [G7] free.

I [Fm] wrote and told her [G7] please

Chorus and pause

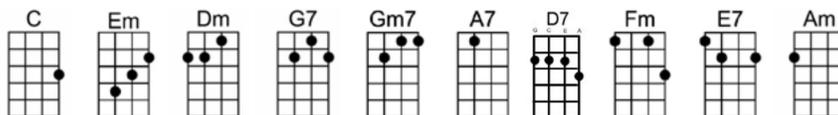
Now the [Dm]↓ whole damn bus is [Fm]↓ cheering

and I [C]↓ can't believe I [A7]↓ see. . .

A [Dm] hundred yellow [Fm] ribbons 'round the

[Dm] old [G7] oak [C] tree [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]

4 4 4 1



Tiptoe Through the Tulips

A popular song published in 1929.

Made famous by Tiny Tim in 1968



Intro: **[C] [A7] [F] [G7]** x 2 - (Two beats on each)

[C] Tiptoe, **[A7]** by the **[F]** window

[G7] By the **[C]** window, **[E7]** that's **[F]** where I'll **[Fm]** be

Come **[C]** tiptoe, **[A7]** through the **[F]** tulips,

[G7] With **[C]** me **[A7] [F] [G7]**

[C] Tiptoe, **[A7]** from your **[F]** pillow

[G7] To the **[C]** shadow, **[E7]** of the **[F]** willow **[Fm]** tree,

And **[C]** tiptoe, **[A7]** through the **[F]** tulips

[G7] With **[C]** me **[A7] [F] [G7]**

Instrumental - Two beats on each

[C] [A7] [F] [G7] [C] [E7] [F] [Fm] [C] [A7] [F] [G7] [C] [C] [C7] [C7]

[F] Knee deep, in **[Em7]** flowers we'll **[A7]** stray

[Em7] We'll keep, **[A7]** the **[D7]** showers a-**[G7]** way. – *slow down*

(slowly) **[A7↓]** And **[D7↓]** if **[G7↓]** I . . . *(Back to normal rhythm)*

[C] Kissed you, **[A7]** in the **[F]** garden

[G7] In the **[C]** moonlight, **[E7]** would you **[F]** pardon **[Fm]** me?

Come **[C]** tiptoe, **[A7]** through the **[F]** tulips

[G7] With **[C]** me **[A7] [F] [G7]**

[C] Tiptoe, **[A7]** by the **[F]** window

[G7] By the **[C]** window, **[E7]** that is **[F]** where I'll **[Fm]** be

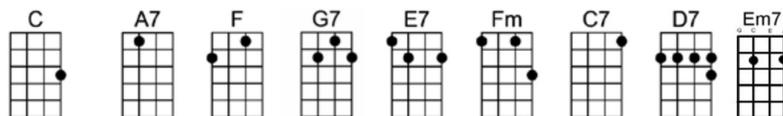
Come **[C]** tiptoe, **[A7]** through the **[F]** tulips,

[G7] With **[C]** me **[A7] [F]**

[G7] With **[C]** me **[A7] [F]**

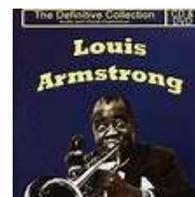
[G7] With **[C]** me **[A7] [F]**

[G7] With **[C]** meeeeeee - (rapid strumming)



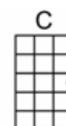
When The Saints Go Marching In

"When the Saints Go Marching In", is a Black spiritual. Though it originated as a Christian hymn, it is often played by jazz bands. This song was famously recorded in 1938, by Louis Armstrong and his orchestra.

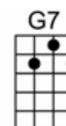


Intro: **[C] [G7] [C]** ↓ - 4 beats on each and stop

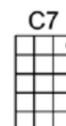
Oh, when the **[C]** Saints go marching in,
oh, when the Saints go marching **[G7]** in
Oh, Lord, I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number,
when the **[C]** Saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in.



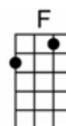
Oh, when the **[C]** sun refuse to shine,
oh, when the sun refuse to **[G7]** shine,
Oh, Lord, I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number,
when the **[C]** sun re-**[G7]** fuse to **[C]** shine.



Oh, when the **[C]** Saints go marching in,
oh, when the Saints go marching **[G7]** in
Oh, Lord, I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number,
when the **[C]** Saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in.



Oh when the **[C]** trumpet sounds the call,
oh, when the trumpet sounds the **[G7]** call
Oh, Lord, I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number,
when the **[C]** trumpet **[G7]** sounds the **[C]** call



Oh, when the **[C]** Saints go marching in,
oh, when the Saints go marching **[G7]** in
Oh, Lord, I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number,
when the **[C]** Saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in. **[G7] [C]**

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow

by Gerry Goffin and Carole King 1960
and a hit by the Shirelles,



4/4 1..2..1234

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

[C] Tonight you're mine com-[F] pletely; [G7]
[C] you give your love so [G7] sweetly
To-[E7] night the light of [Am] love is in your eyes,
[F] but will you [G7] love me to-[C] morrow [G7]
[C] Is this a lasting [F] treasure, [G7]
[C] or just a moment's [G7] pleasure?
Can [E7] I believe the [Am] magic of your sighs,
[F] will you still [G7] love me to-[C] morrow? [C7]

[F] Tonight with words un-[Em] spoken,
[F] you said that [G7] I'm the only [C] one [C7]
[F] But will my heart be [Em] broken
when the [Am] night meets the [D7] morning [Dm7] sun? [G7]
[C] I'd like to know that [F] your love [G7]
[C] is a love I can be [G7] sure of

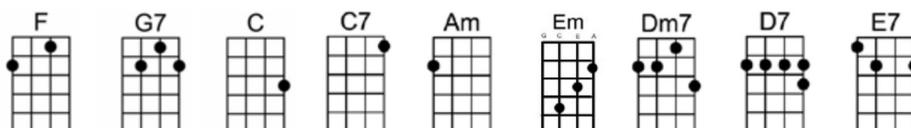
1.

So [E7] tell me now and [Am] I won't ask again,
[F] will you still [G7] love me to-[C] morrow?

(Repeat from start, then leave out 1 and go to 2.)

2.

So [E7] tell me now and [Am] I won't ask again,
[F] will you still [G7] love me to-[C] morrow? [C7]
[F] will you still [G7] love me to-[C] morrow? [C7]
[F] will you still [G7] love me to-[C] morrow?



You're Sixteen Johnny Burnette 1960



Intro: [G7↓] [G7↓] [G7↓] *Play 1st verse on Kazoos, then sing.*

You come [C] on like a dream, [E7] peaches and cream,
[F] lips like strawberry [C] wine.

You're six-[D7] teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]

You're all [C] ribbons and curls, [E7] ooh, what a girl,
[F] eyes that sparkle and [C] shine.

You're six-[D7] teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [C7]

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,

[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.

You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop.

[G7↓] And, ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

[G7] You walked [C] out of my dreams, and [E7] into my arms,

[F] now you're my angel di-[C] vine.

You're six-[D7] teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]

Kazoos- Don't Sing, words are for guidance only

You're all [C] ribbons and curls, [E7] ooh, what a girl,

[F] eyes that sparkle and [C] shine.

You're six-[D7] teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [C7]

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,

[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.

You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop.

[G7↓] And, ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

[G7] You walked [C] out of my dreams, and [E7] into my arms,

[F] now you're my angel di-[C] vine.

You're six-[D7] teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [C7]

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,

[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.

You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop.

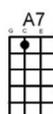
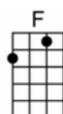
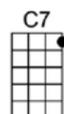
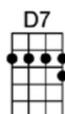
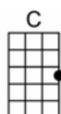
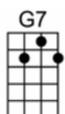
[G7↓] And, ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

[G7] You walked [C] out of my dreams, and [E7] into my arms,

[F] now you're my angel di-[C] vine.

You're six-[D7] teen, you're [G7] beautiful, and you're [C] mine.

You're six-[D7] teen, you're [G7] beautiful, and you're [C] mine. [G7] [C]





	C	G		C		G	F		C	G	C															
A		---	0	---	3	2	---	0	---	5	3	---	10	7	3	2	0	8	8	7	3	5	3	---		
E		---	3	3	---	3	---	3	3	---	3	---	3	3	---											
C		-----																								
G		-----																								

[C] Happy birthday to **[G]** you,
 Happy birthday to **[C]** you
 Happy birthday dear **[F]** ** name **
 Happy **[C]** birthday **[G]** to **[C]** you.

Repeat and end

C	G	F																											
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The Anniversary Waltz

3/4 - 123 123



[C] Tell **[G7]** me **[C]** I may al- **[G7]** ways **[C]** dance
 The **[C6]** Anniversary Waltz with **[Dm]** you **[G7]**
[Dm] Tell me **[G7]** this is **[Dm6]** real ro- **[G7]** mance
 An **[Dm]** anniversary **[G7]** dream come **[C6]** true

Let **[C7]** this be the anthem to **[F]** our future **[G7]** years
 To **[D7]** millions of smiles and a **[CM7]** few little **[G+]** tears
[C] May I **[G7]** al- **[C]** ways listen **[A7]** to
 The **[D7]** Anniversary **[G7]** Waltz **[G7+5]** with **[C]** you **[G7]**

[C] Tell **[G7]** me **[C]** I may al- **[G7]** ways **[C]** dance
 The **[C6]** Anniversary Waltz with **[Dm]** you **[G7]**
[Dm] Tell me **[G7]** this is **[Dm6]** real ro- **[G7]** mance
 An **[Dm]** anniversary **[G7]** dream come **[C6]** true

Let **[C7]** this be the anthem to **[F]** our future **[G7]** years
 To **[D7]** millions of smiles and a **[CM7]** few little **[G+]** tears
[C] May I **[G7]** al- **[C]** ways listen **[A7]** to
 The **[D7]** Anniversary **[G7]** Waltz **[G7+5]** with **[C]** you **[G7]** **[C↓]**
Slowing down on last line

