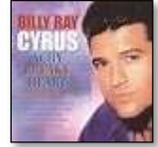


Adderbury Ukulele Group Song Book 3 – 20/09/22

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

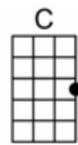
Achy Breaky Heart - Billy Ray Cyrus 1992



Intro: **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]** **[G7]** - 4 beats on each. Strum: D DUDUDU

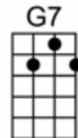
Well, **[C]** you can tell the world, you never was my girl
You can burn my clothes up when I am **[G7]** gone
Or you can tell your friends, just what a fool I've been
And laugh and joke about me on the **[C]** phone

[C] You can tell my arms, go back into the farm
Oh you can tell my feet to hit the **[G7]** floor
Or you can tell my lips, to tell my fingertips
They won't be reaching out for you no **[C]** more



Chorus:

But **[C]** don't tell my heart, My achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd under-**[G7]** stand
And if you tell my heart, My achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this **[C]** man - (end) **[G7]** **[C]**



[C] You can tell your ma, I moved to Arkansas
Or you can tell your dog to bite my **[G7]** leg
Or tell your brother Cliff, whose fist can tell my lip
He never really liked me any-**[C]** way

Or tell your aunt Louise, tell her anything you please
Myself already knows I'm not **[G7]** OK
Or you can tell my eye, to watch out for my mind
It might be walkin' out on me to-**[C]** day

Chorus x 2 and end

All I Have To Do Is Dream - Everly Brothers 1958

Intro: Play 1st 2 lines without singing, pause and then sing.



[C] Dreee-[Am] am, [F] dream, dream, [G7] dream,
[C] Dreee-[Am] am, [F] dream, dream, [G7] dream, (pause)
When [C] I want [Am] you [F] in my [G7] arms,
When [C] I want [Am] you [F] and all your [G7] charms
When-[C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Dreee-[Am] am, [F] dream, dream, [G7] dream.

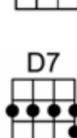
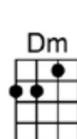
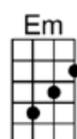
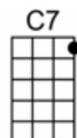
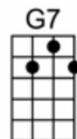
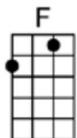
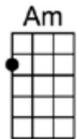
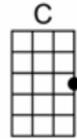
When [C] I feel [Am] blue [F] in the [G7] night
And [C] I need [Am] you [F] to hold me [G7] tight
When-[C] ever I [Am] want you
[F] All I have to [G7] do is [C] Dreee-[F] eee-[C] am [C7]

[F] I can make you mine, [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime, [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz,
I'm [D7] dreaming my life a-[G7] way

I [C] need you [Am] so [F] that I could [G7] die,
I [C] love you [Am] so [F] and that is [G7] why
When-[C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Dreee-[F] eee [C] am [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime, [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7] dreaming my life a-[G7] way (in triplets)

I [C] need you [Am] so [F] that I could [G7] die
I [C] love you [Am] so [F] and that is [G7] why
When-[C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Dreee-[Am] am, [F] dream, dream, [G7] dream, - (slow down)
[C] Dreee-[F] eee-[C] am



Blame it on the Ukulele

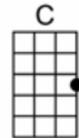
Taken from a 1963 hit "Blame it on the Bossa Nova" by Eydie Gorme



Intro: [C]/// [G7]/// [C]/// [C↓]

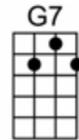
Girls

(nc) I was at a [C] dance, when he caught my [G7] eye
Standin' all alone, lookin' sad and [C] shy
We began to dance, [C7] swaying' to and [F] fro
And [C] soon I knew I'd [G7] never let him [C] go

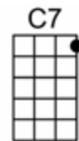


All

(nc) Blame it on the uku-[G7] lele, with its magic [C] spell
Blame it on the uku-[G7] lele, that he did so [C] well [C7]
Oh, it all began with [F] just one little dance
But then it ended [C] up a big romance
Blame it on the uku-[G7] lele . . . the uke of [C] love

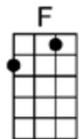


Boys: Now was it the [G7] moon?
Girls: No, no, the ukulele
Boys: Or the stars a-[C] bove?
Girls: No, no, the ukulele
Boys: Now was it the [G7] tune?
Girls: Yeah, yeah, the ukulele
All: [C] The [F] sound of [C] love



Girls

[C] Now I'm glad to say, I'm his bride to [G7] be
And we're gonna raise, a fami-[C] ly
And when our kids, [C7] ask how it came [F] about
I'm [C] gonna say to [G7] them without a [C] doubt



All

(nc) Blame it on the uku-[G7] lele, with its magic [C] spell
Blame it on the uku-[G7] lele, that he did so [C] well [C7]
Oh, it all began with [F] just one little dance
But then it ended up a [C] big romance
Blame it on the uku-[G7] lele . . . the uke of [C] love

Boys: Now was it the [G7] moon?
Girls: No, no, the ukulele
Boys: Or the stars a-[C] bove?
Girls: No, no, the ukulele
Boys: Now was it the [G7] tune?
Girls: Yeah, yeah, the ukulele
All: [C] I [F] love my [C] uke [C] [C] [C] (cha cha cha)

Bring Me Sunshine

Written in 1966 by Arthur Kent and adopted by
Morecambe & Wise for their TV show in 1969



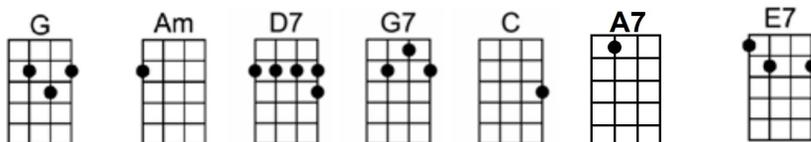
Intro: **[A7] [D7] [G]** ↓ - 4 beats on each

Bring me **[G]** sunshine... in your **[Am]** smile
Bring me **[D7]** laughter... all the **[G]** while
In this **[G7]** world where we live... there should **[C]** be more happiness
So much **[A7]** joy you can give... to each **[D7]** brand new bright tomorrow

Make me **[G]** happy... through the **[Am]** years
Never **[D7]** bring me... any **[G]** tears
Let your **[G7]** arms be as warm as the **[C]** sun from up above
Bring me **[A7]** fun... bring me **[D7]** sunshine... bring me **[G]** love

Bring me **[G]** sunshine... in your **[Am]** eyes
Bring me **[D7]** rainbows... from the **[G]** skies
Life's too **[G7]** short to be spent having **[C]** anything but fun
We can **[A7]** be so content... if we **[D7]** gather little sunbeams

Be light-**[G]** hearted... all day **[Am]** long
Keep me **[D7]** singing... happy **[G]** songs
Let your **[G7]** arms be as warm as the **[C]** sun from up above
Bring me **[A7]** fun... bring me **[D7]** sunshine
Bring me **[G]** love sweet **[E7]** love
Bring me **[A7]** fun... bring me **[D7]** sunshine
Bring me **[G]** loooooove



Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash 1955



Play intro on bass when available

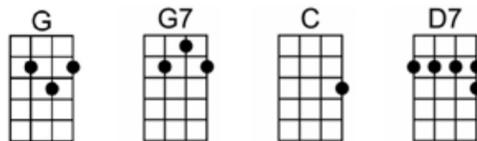
Intro: **[G]** 4 bars - *train whistle* 3rd bar

I **[G]** hear the train a comin'... it's rolling round the bend
 And I ain't seen the sunshine since... **[G7]** I don't know when
 I'm **[C]** stuck in Folsom prison... and time keeps draggin' **[G]** on
 But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin'... on down to San An- **[G]** ton

When **[G]** I was just a baby... my mama told me son [son]
 Always be a good boy... don't **[G7]** ever play with guns
 But I **[C]** shot a man in Reno... just to watch him **[G]** die
 When I **[D7]** hear that whistle blowin'... I hang my head and **[G]** cry

I **[G]** bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
 They're probably drinkin' coffee... and **[G7]** smoking big cigars
 Well I **[C]** know I had it coming... I know I can't be **[G]** free
 But those **[D7]** people keep a-movin'... and that's what tortures **[G]** me

Well if they'd **[G]** free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
 I bet I'd move it on a little **[G7]** farther down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison... that's where I want to **[G]** stay
 And I'd **[D7]** let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues a- **[G]** way
(train slows down and whistles) **[G]** 4 bars



Hallelujah by Leonard Cohen in 1984

6/8 – 123 456

Intro: [F] [Dm] x 2



Well I've [F] heard there was a [Dm] secret chord
That [F] David played and it [Dm] pleased the Lord
But [Bb] you don't really [C7] care for music [F] do you [C7]
It [F] goes like this the [Bb] fourth the [C7] fifth
The [Dm] minor fall and the [Bb] major lift
The [C7] baffled king com-[A7] posing halle[Dm] lujah

Halle-[Bb] lujah, Halle-[Dm] lujah, Halle-[Bb] lujah,
Halle-[F] lu-[C7] [F] jah [C7]

Your [F] faith was strong but you [Dm] needed proof
You [F] saw her bathing [Dm] on the roof
Her [Bb] beauty and the [C7] moonlight over-[F] threw you [C7]
She [F] tied you to a [Bb] kitchen [C7] chair
She [Dm] broke your throne, and she [Bb] cut your hair
And [C7] from your lips she [A7] drew the halle-[Dm] lujah

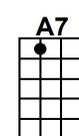
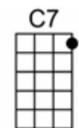
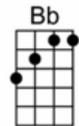
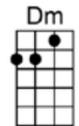
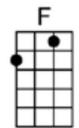
Halle-[Bb] lujah, Halle-[Dm] lujah, Halle-[Bb] lujah,
Halle-[F] lu-[C7] [F] jah [C7]

Well [F] baby I've been [Dm] here before
I [F] know this room and I've [Dm] walked this floor,
I [Bb] used to live [C7] alone before I [F] knew you [C7]
I've [F] seen your flag on the [Bb] marble [C7] arch
But [Dm] love's not some kind of [Bb] victory march
No it's a [C7] cold and it's a [A7] broken halle-[Dm] lujah

Halle-[Bb] lujah, Halle-[Dm] lujah, Halle-[Bb] lujah,
Halle-[F] lu-[C7] [F] jah [C7]

Well [F] maybe there's a [Dm] God above
[F] But all I've ever [Dm] learned from love
Is [Bb] how to shoot some-[C7] body who out [F] drew you [C7]
It's [F] not a cry that you [Bb] hear at [C7] night
It's [Dm] not somebody who's [Bb] seen the light
It's a [C7] cold and it's a [A7] broken halle-[Dm] lujah

Halle-[Bb] lujah, Halle-[Dm] lujah, Halle-[Bb] lujah,
Halle-[F] lu-[C7] [F] jah [C7] [F]



I Have A Dream - Abba 1979



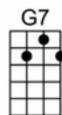
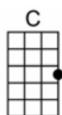
Intro: [C] /// [G7] /// [C]/// ↓ - Strum - D DUDUD

I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing
 To help me [G7] cope with any-[C] thing
 If you see the [G7] wonder of a fairy-[C] tale
 You can take the [G7] future even if you [C] fail - *(pause)*
 I believe in [G7] angels something good in [F] everything I [C] see
 I believe in [G7] angels when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me
 I'll cross the [G7] stream - *(pause)*
 I have a [C] dream

I have a [G7] dream, a fanta-[C] sy
 To help me [G7] through reali-[C] ty
 And my desti-[G7] nation makes it worth the [C] while
 Pushing through the [G7] darkness still another [C] mile - *(pause)*
 I believe in [G7] angels something good in [F] everything I [C] see
 I believe in [G7] angels when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me

I'll cross the [G7] stream - *(pause)* I have a [C] dream
 I'll cross the [G7] stream - *(pause)* I have a [C] dream

[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing
 To help me [G7] cope with any-[C] thing
 If you see the [G7] wonder of a fairy-[C] tale
 You can take the [G7] future even if you [C] fail - *(pause)*
 I believe in [G7] angels something good in [F] everything I [C] see
 I believe in [G7] angels when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me
 I'll cross the [G7] stream - *(pause)* I have a [C] dream
 I'll cross the [G7] stream - *(pause)* I have a [C] dream



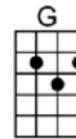
I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

The New Seekers 1971, a pop song that originated as the jingle "Buy the World a Coke"



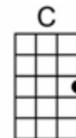
Intro: **[G] /// [C] /// [G] /// [C] //**

I'd **[C]** like to teach the world to sing
In **[D7]** perfect harmony
I'd **[G7]** like to hold it in my arms
And **[F]** keep it compan-**[C]** y

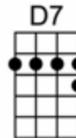


(Chorus)

That's the song I hear
Let the world sing **[D7]** today
A **[G7]** song of peace that echoes on
And **[F]** never goes **[C]** away **[C]**

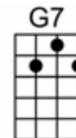


I'd **[C]** like to see the world for once
All **[D7]** standing hand in hand
And **[G7]** hear them echo through the hills
For **[F]** peace throughout the **[C]** land



Repeat Chorus

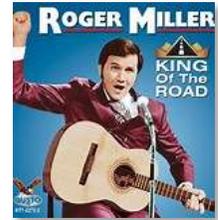
I'd **[C]** like to build the world a home
And **[D7]** furnish it with love
Grow **[G7]** apple trees and honey bees
And **[F]** snow white turtle **[C]** doves



That's the song I hear
Let the world sing **[D7]** today
A **[G7]** song of peace that echoes on
And **[F]** never goes **[C]** away
A **[G7]** song of peace that echoes on
And **[F]** never goes **[C]** away **//// [F] [C]**



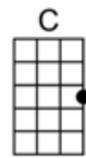
King Of The Road – Roger Miller 1964



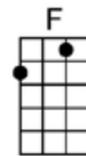
4/4 Shuffle Rhythm

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

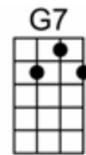
[C] Trailer for **[F]** sale or rent, **[G7]** rooms to let... **[C]** fifty cents.
 No phone, no **[F]** pool, no pets, I **[G7]** ain't got no cigarettes
 Ah, but.. **[C]** two hours of **[F]** pushin' broom
 Buys an **[G7]** eight by twelve **[C]** four-bit room
 I'm a man of **[F]** means by no means
[G7] ↓↓ King of the **[C]** road.



[C] Third boxcar, **[F]** midnight train
[G7] Destination...**[C]** Bangor, Maine.
 Old worn out **[F]** suits and shoes,
 I **[G7]** don't pay no union dues,
 I smoke **[C]** old stogies **[F]** I have found
[G7] Short, but not too **[C]** big around
 I'm a man of **[F]** means by no means
[G7] ↓↓ King of the **[C]** road.



I know **[C]** every engineer on **[F]** every train
[G7] All of their children, and **[C]** all of their names
 And **[C]** every handout in **[F]** every town
 And **[G7]** every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.



[C] Trailer for **[F]** sale or rent, **[G7]** Rooms to let... **[C]** fifty cents.
 No phone, no **[F]** pool, no pets, I **[G7]** ain't got no cigarettes
 Ah, but.. **[C]** two hours of **[F]** pushin' broom
 Buys an **[G7]** eight by twelve **[C]** four-bit room
 I'm a man of **[F]** means by no means
[G7] ↓↓ King of the **[C]** road.
[G7] ↓↓ King of the **[C]** road.
[G7] ↓↓ King of the **[C]** road. **[G7]** **[C]**

Let's Dance - Chris Montez 1962

Note: la la la's – some play on kazoos.

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



[C] Hey baby won't you **[F]** take a **[C]** chance?
Say that you'll let me **[F]** have this dance.

Chorus

Well let's **[F]** dance, la la la la, la, la la la la.

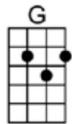
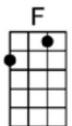
Well let's **[C]** dance, la la la la, la, la la la la.

We'll **[G]** do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po-**[F]** tato too,

[G] Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do,

But let's **[C]** dance, la la la la, la, la la la la.

Well let's dance.



[C] Hey baby, yeah, you **[F]** thrill me **[C]** so.
Hold me tight, **[F]** don't you let me **[C]** go.

Repeat Chorus.

[C] Hey, baby, if you're **[F]** all **[C]** alone
Maybe you'll let me **[F]** walk you **[C]** home

Repeat Chorus.

[C] Hey, baby, things are **[F]** swingin' **[C]** right
Yes, I know that **[F]** this is the **[C]** night

Well let's **[F]** dance, la la la la, la, la la la la.

Well let's **[C]** dance, la la la la, la, la la la la.

We'll **[G]** do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po-**[F]** tato too,

[G] Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do,

But let's **[C]** dance, la la la la, la, la la la la.

Well let's dance, la la la la, la, la la la la.

But let's **[C↓]** Dance.

Mama Don't Allow

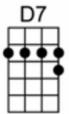
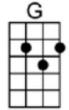
by Charles Edward "Cow Cow" Davenport (1894 –1955)
was an American boogie-woogie and piano blues player.



[G] Mama don't 'low no ukulele playing round here
Mama don't 'low no ukulele playing round **[D7]** here
Well, **[G]** I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'low
Gonna **[C]** play my ukulele **[C#dim]** anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'low no **[D7]** ukulele playing round **[G]** here

Uke Solo

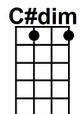
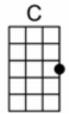
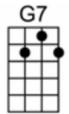
***[G]** Mama don't 'low no ukulele playing round here
Mama don't 'low no ukulele playing round **[D7]** here
Well, **[G]** I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'low
Gonna **[C]** play my ukulele **[C#dim]** anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'low no **[D7]** ukulele playing round **[G]** here*



[G] Mama don't 'low no kazoo humming round here
Mama don't 'low no kazoo humming round **[D7]** here
Well, **[G]** I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'low
Gonna **[C]** hum my kazoo **[C#dim]** anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'low no **[D7]** kazoo humming round **[G]** here

Kazoo Solo

***[G]** Mama don't 'low no kazoo humming round here
Mama don't 'low no kazoo humming round **[D7]** here
Well, **[G]** I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'low
Gonna **[C]** hum my kazoo **[C#dim]** anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'low no **[D7]** kazoo humming round **[G]** here*



[G] Mama don't 'low no good-time singing round here
Mama don't 'low no good-time singing round **[D7]** here
Well, **[G]** I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'low
Gonna **[C]** sing my head off **[C#dim]** anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'low no **[D7]** good-time singing round **[G]** here

[G] Mama don't 'low no ukulele playing round here
Mama don't 'low no ukulele playing round **[D7]** here
Well, **[G]** I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'low
Gonna **[C]** play my ukulele **[C#dim]** anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'low no **[D7]** ukulele playing round **[G]** here **[D7]** **[G]**

Old Time Medley 2

Doing The Lambeth Walk - from the 1937 musical.

Intro: **[Dm]/// [Dm]/// [G]/// [C]/ [G]/** - (last line verse 1)

[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way any evening **[A7]** any day
[Dm] You'll find us all **[G]** doin' the Lambeth **[C]** walk **[G]** oi
[C] Ev'ry little Lambeth gal with her little **[A7]** Lambeth pal
[Dm] You'll find 'em all **[G]** doin' the Lambeth **[C]** walk **[G]** oi

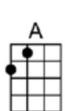
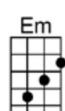
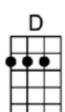
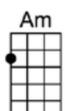
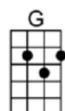
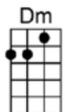
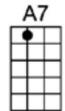
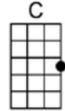
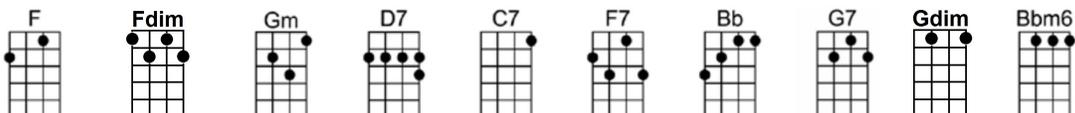
[Am] Ev'rything's **[D]** free and **[G]** easy
[D] Do as you darn well **[G]** pleasey
[Em] Why don't you **[A]** make your **[G]** way there
[Am] Go **[D]** there **[Dm]** stay **[G]** there

[C] Once you get down Lambeth way ev'ry evening **[A7]** ev'ry day
[Dm] You'll find yourself **[G]** doin' the Lambeth **[C]** walk **[G]** oi
[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way any evening **[A7]** any day
[Dm] You'll find us all **[G]** doin' the Lambeth **[C]** walk **[G]** oi
[Dm] Doin' the Lambeth **[C]** walk **[G]**

Strollin' - Flanagan and Allen

[F] Strollin', just **[Fdim]** strollin',
in the **[Gm]** cool of the **[D7]** evening **[Gm]** air,
[C7] I don't **[F]** envy the **[F7]** rich with their **[Bb]** automobiles,
for the **[G7]** motor car **[Gdim]** is **[G7]** phoney,
I'd **[C7]** rather have shank's pony.
When I'm **[F]** strollin', just **[Fdim]** strollin',
with the **[Gm]** light of the **[D7]** moon **[C7]** a-**[F]** bove. **[C7]**
[F] Every **[Gm]** night I go out **[Bbm6]** strollin',
and I **[F]** know my **[Bbm6]** luck is **[F]** rollin'
[Bbm6] when I'm **[F]** strollin' with the **[G7]** one **[C7]** I **[F]** love. **[G7]**

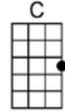
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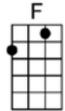
Old Time Medley 2 - continued

Side by Side - Harry Woods. (Oh We Ain't Got A Barrel Of Money)

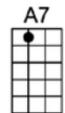
Oh we **[C]** ain't got a barrel of **[F]** mon-**[C]** ey,
 maybe we're ragged and **[F]** fun-**[C]** ny,
 but we'll **[F]** travel along, **[C]** singing a **[A7]** song,
[D7] side **[G7]** by **[C]** side.



[G7] Oh we **[C]** don't know what's coming to **[F]** morn-**[C]** ow,
 maybe it's trouble and **[F]** sorr-**[C]** ow,
 but we'll **[F]** travel the road **[C]** sharing our **[A7]** load,
[D7] side **[G7]** by **[C]** side.



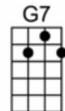
[E7] Through all kinds of weather, **[A7]** what if the sky should fall,
 just as **[D7]** long as we're together, it **[G7]** doesn't matter at all.
 When they've **[C]** all had their quarrels and **[F]** part-**[C]** ed,
 we'll be the same as we **[F]** start-**[C]** ed,
 just **[F]** travelling along, **[C]** singing a **[A7]** song,
[D7] side **[G7]** by **[C]** side. **[C7]**



We'll Meet Again - Vera Lynn 1939



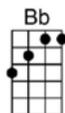
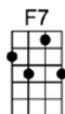
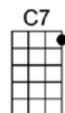
[F] We'll meet a-**[A7]** gain,
 don't know **[D7]** where, don't know when,
 but I **[G7]** know we'll meet again some sunny **[C7]** day.



[F] Keep smiling **[A7]** through, just like **[D7]** you always do,
 till the **[G7]** blue skies turn the dark clouds **[C7]** far **[F]** away.
 And won't you **[F7]** please say hello to the folks that I know,
 tell them **[Bb]** I won't be long,
 they'll be **[G7]** happy to know that when you saw me go
 I was **[C7]** singing this song.



[F] We'll meet **[A7]** again, don't know **[D7]** where,
 don't know when, but I **[G7]** know we'll meet again
 some **[C7]** sunny **[F]** day. **[Bb]** **[F]** **[C7]** **[F]**

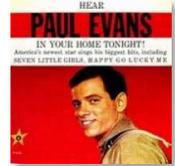


Seven Little Girls (Sitting in the Back Seat)

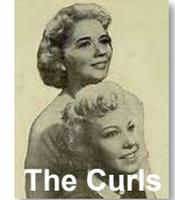
Paul Evans and the Curls -1959

Intro: Hum with Ukes.

[G] We're havin' **[D]** fun, **[G]** sittin' in the **[D]** back seat
[A] kissin' and a'huggin with **[D]** Fred



girls **[D]** Dee doody doom doom, **[G]** dee doody doom doom,
[A] Dee doody doom doom, **[D]** doom



boys **[D]** Seven little girls **[G]** sittin' in the back seat
[D] Hugging and a'kissing with **[A]** Fred
I said **[G]** "why don't one of you come **[D]** up and sit beside me?"
And **[A]** this is what the seven girls **[D]** said - (stop)

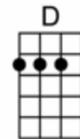
CHORUS - (Girls sing - no uke first line)

All together now, one, two, three

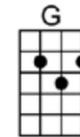
Keep you **[D]** mind on your drivin' keep you **[G]** hands on the wheel

girls **[D]** Keep your snoopy eyes on the **[A]** road ahead
[G] We're havin' **[D]** fun, **[G]** sittin' in the **[D]** back seat
[A] kissin' and a'huggin with **[D]** Fred

girls **[D]** Dee doody doom doom, **[G]** dee doody doom doom
[A] Dee doody doom doom, **[D]** doom.

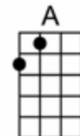


boys **[D]** Drove through the town, **[G]** drove through the country
[D] showed 'em how a motor could **[A]** go
I said **[G]** "how do you like my **[D]** triple carburator?"
And **[A]** one of them whispered **[D]** low - (stop)



CHORUS:

girls **[D]** Dee doody doom doom, **[G]** dee doody doom doom
[A] Dee doody doom doom, **[D]** doom.



boys **[D]** Seven little girls **[G]** smoochin' in the back seat
[D] Every one in love with **[A]** Fred
I said **[G]** "you don't need me, **[D]** I'll get off at my house"
And **[A]** this is what the seven girls **[D]** said - (stop)

CHORUS:

boys **[A]** All of them in love with **[D]** Fred

girls **[D]** Dee doody doom doom

boys **[A]** Kissin' and a'huggin with **[D]** Fred

girls **[D]** Dee doody doom doom

boys **[A]** Wish that I could be like **[D]** Fred . . . **[D]** DOOM

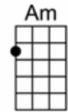
Sunny Afternoon - The Kinks, 1967 by Ray Davies.



Easy version

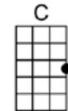
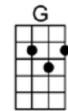
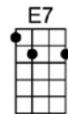
Intro: [Am] [Am] [E7] [E7] [Am] [Am] [E7] [E7] 2 beats each

The [Am] tax man's taken [G] all my dough
And [C] left me in my [G] stately home.
[E7] Lazing on a sunny after-[Am] noon
And I can't [G] sail my yacht he's [C] taken every-[G] thing I've got
[E7] All I've got this sunny after-[Am] noon. [Am] [Am] [Am]

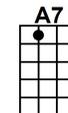


Chorus

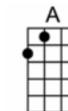
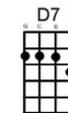
[A7] Save me save me save me from this [D7] squeeze
I got a [G] big fat mama trying to break [C] me [E7]
And I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly,
[Am] live this life of [D7] luxury
[C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny after-[Am] noon [Am] [Am] [Am]
In the [E7] summertime [Am] [E7]
In the [Am] summertime [Am] [Am]
In the [E7] summertime [Am] [E7] End: [Am↓] [Am↓] [Am↓] [A↓]



My [Am] girlfriend's run off [G] with my car
And [C] gone back to her [G] ma pa,
[E7] Telling tales of drunkenness and [Am] cruelty
Now I'm [G] sitting here [C] sipping at my [G] ice cold beer
[E7] Lazing on a sunny after-[Am] noon. [Am] [Am] [Am]



[A7] Help me help me help me sail a-[D7] way
Or give me [G] two good reasons why I ought' a [C] stay [E7]
Cause I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly,
[Am] live this life of [D7] luxury
[C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny after-[Am] noon [Am] [Am] [Am]
In the [E7] summertime [Am] [E7]
In the [Am] summertime [Am] [Am]
In the [E7] summertime [Am] [E7]



Repeat Chorus and end



Sunny Afternoon - The Kinks, 1967 by Ray Davies,
This version, with rundowns, can be played in combination with the basic version.

Intro: [Am] [Am7-5] [Am6] [F] [A5] [Asus4] [Am] [E7] 2 beats each

The [Am] tax man's taken [G] all my dough
And [C] left me in my [G] stately home.
[E7] Lazing on a sunny after-[Am] noon
And I can't [G] sail my yacht he's [C] taken every-[G]thing I've got
[E7] All I've got this sunny after-[Am] noon. [Am7-5] [Am6] [F]

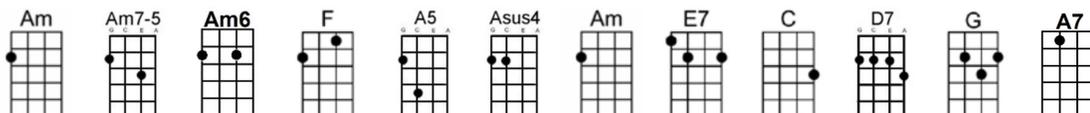
Chorus

[A7] Save me save me save me from this [D7] squeeze
I got a [G] big fat mama trying to break [C] me [E7]
And I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly,
[Am] live this life of [D7] luxury
[C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny after-[Am] noon [Am7-5] [Am6] [F]
In the [E7] summer-[Asus4] time [Am] [E7]
In the [Am] summer-[Am7-5] time [Am6] [F]
In the [E7] summer-[Asus4] time [Am] [E7] *End:* [A5↓] [A5↓] [A5↓] [A↓]

My [Am] girlfriend's run off [G] with my car
And [C] gone back to her [G] ma pa,
[E7] Telling tales of drunkenness and [Am] cruelty
Now I'm [G] sitting here [C] sipping at my [G] ice cold beer
[E7] Lazing on a sunny after-[Am] noon. [Am7-5] [Am6] [F]

[A7] Help me help me help me sail a-[D7] way
Or give me [G] two good reasons why I ought' a [C] stay [E7]
Cause I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly,
[Am] live this life of [D7] luxury
[C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny after-[Am] noon [Am7-5] [Am6] [F]
In the [E7] summer-[Asus4] time [Am] [E7]
In the [Am] summer-[Am7-5] time [Am6] [F]
In the [E7] summer-[Asus4] time [Am] [E7]

Repeat Chorus and end



Sweet Caroline - Neil Diamond (1969)



Intro: **[G] [C] [G] [D7]** 4 beats on each

[G] Where it began, **[C]** I can't begin to knowin'

[G] But then I know that it's growing **[D7]** strong

[G] Was in the Spring **[C]** and Spring became the Summer

[G] Who'd have believed you'd come a **[D7]** long?

[G] Hands **[Em]** touchin' hands

[D7] Reachin' out **[C]** touchin' me, touchin' **[D7]** you

[G] Sweet Caro-**[C]** line, **(C G C)** good times never seemed so **[D7]** good

[G] I've been in-**[C]** clined **(C G C)** to believe they never **[D7]** would,

[C] but **[D7]** now **[C]** I...

[G] Look at the night **[C]** and it don't seem so lonely

[G] We fill it up with only **[D7]** two

[G] And when I hurt **[C]** hurtin' runs off my shoulders

[G] How can I hurt when I'm holding **[D7]** you?

[G] Warm **[Em]** touchin' warm

[D7] Reachin' out **[C]** touchin' me, touchin' **[D7]** you

[G] Sweet Caro-**[C]** line, **(C G C)** good times never seemed so **[D7]** good

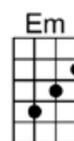
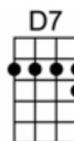
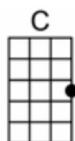
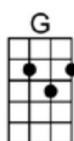
[G] I've been in-**[C]** clined **(C G C)** to believe they never **[D7]** would,

[C] oh **[D7]** no **[C]** no...

[G] Sweet Caro-**[C]** line, **(C G C)** good times never seemed so **[D7]** good

[G] I've been in-**[C]** clined **(C G C)** to believe they never **[D7]** would,

Sweet **[C]** Car- **[D7]** o- **[G]** line.



The Gypsy Rover

or "The Whistling Gypsy" by Dublin songwriter Leo Maguire in 1950.
Made popular from the 1954 film "The Black Knight" with Alan Ladd.



Intro: [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] - 2 beats on each

[C] The gypsy [G] rover came [C] over the hill
Down through the [G] valley so [Am] sha-[G] dy
He [C] whistled and he [G] sang till the [C] green woods [F] rang
And [C] he stole the [G] heart of the [C] la-ah-[F] ah-[C] dee [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Ah-de-[G] do, ah-de [C] do-da-day
Ah-de-[G] do, ah-de-[Am] day-[G] de
[C] He whistled and he [G] sang till the [C] green woods [F] rang
And [C] he won the [G] heart of his [C] la-[F] ah-ah-[C] dee [F]
(Last time only)
And [C] he won the [G] heart of his [C] la-[F] ah-ah-[C] dee

[C] She left her [G] father's [C] castle gates
She left her [G] own fine [Am] lov-[G] er
[C] she left her [G] servants [C] and her es-[F] state
To [C] follow the [G] gypsy [C] ro-[F] ov-[C] er [G]



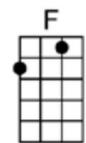
CHORUS:

[C] Her father [G] saddled up his [C] fastest steed
And roamed the [G] valleys all [Am] o-[G] ver
He [C] sought his [G] daughter at [C] greatest [F] speed
And the [C] whistling [G] gypsy [C] ro-[F] ov-[C] er [G]



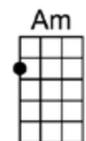
CHORUS:

[C] He came at [G] last to a [C] mansion fine
Down by the [G] river [Am] Clay-[G] dee
[C] And there was [G] music and [C] there was [F] wine
For the [C] gypsy [G] and his [C] la-[F] ah-[C] dee [G]



CHORUS:

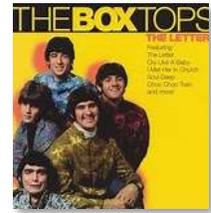
[C] He's no [G] gypsy my [C] father she said
But the lord of these [G] lands all [Am] ov-[G] er
[C] And I shall [G] stay till my [C] dying [F] day
With the [C] whistling [G] gypsy [C] ro-[F] ov-[C] er [G]



CHORUS - Last time

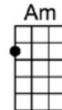
The Letter

The Boxtops 1967 an American Rock Band.

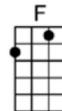


Intro: [C] [G] [F] [C] [G] [E7] - 4 beats on each

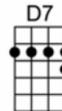
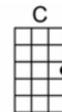
[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
 [C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
 [Am] Lonely days are gone... [F] I'm a-goin' home
 My [E7] baby just-a wrote me a [Am] letter



I [Am] don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend
 [C] Got to get back to [D7] baby again
 [Am] Lonely days are gone... [F] I'm a-goin' home
 My [E7] baby just-a wrote me a [Am] letter

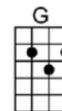
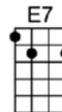


Well, she [C] wrote me a [G] letter
 Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more
 [C] Listen mister, [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back
 To my [G] baby once-a more
 [E7] Any way, yeah!



↑ Repeat from start

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
 [C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
 [Am] Lonely days are gone... [F] I'm a-goin' home
 My [E7] baby just-a wrote me a [Am] letter - *(slowly fade away)*
 My [E7] baby just-a wrote me a [Am] letter
 My [E7] baby just-a wrote me a [Am] letter.



Top of the World - The Carpenters 1972



Intro: [Dm] [Fm] [G] [G] - 4 beats on each

[C] Such a feelin's [G] comin' [F] over [C] me
 There is [Em] wonder in most [Dm] every-[G] thing I [C] see [C7]
 Not a [F] cloud in the [G7] sky
 Got the [Em] sun in my [A] eyes
 And I... [Dm] won't be sur-[Fm] prised if it's a [G] dream.

[C] Everything I [G] want the [F] world to [C] be
 Is now [Em] coming true es-[Dm] pecial-[G] ly for [C] me [C7]
 And the [F] reason is [G7] clear
 It's be-[Em] cause you are [A] here
 You're the [Dm] nearest thing to [Fm] heaven that I've [G] seen. (*pause*)

I'm on the... [C] top of the [C7] world lookin'... [F] down on creation
 And the [C] only expla-[G] nation I can [C] find [C7]
 Is the [F] love that I've [G] found ever [C] since you've been a-[F] round
 Your love's [C] put me at the [G7] top of the [C] world.

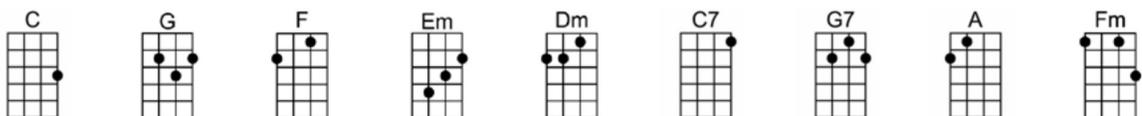
[C] Something in the [G] wind has [F] learned my [C] name
 And it's [Em] tellin' me that [Dm] things are [G] not the [C] same [C7]
 In the [F] leaves on the [G7] trees and the [Em] touch of the [A] breeze
 There's a [Dm] pleasin' sense of [Fm] happiness for [G] me.

[C] There is only [G] one wish [F] on my [C] mind
 When this [Em] day is through I [Dm] hope that [G] I will [C] find [C7]
 That to-[F] morrow will [G7] be just the [Em] same for you and [A] me
 All I [Dm] need will be [Fm] mine if you are [G] here. (*pause*)

I'm on the... [C] top of the [C7] world lookin'... [F] down on creation
 And the [C] only expla-[G] nation I can [C] find [C7]
 Is the [F] love that I've [G] found ever [C] since you've been a-[F] round
 Your love's [C] put me at the [G7] top of the [C] world. (*pause*)

(no chords for next two lines and clap)

I'm on the... top of the world lookin'... down on creation
 And the only explanation I can find
 Is the [F] love that I've [G] found ever [C] since you've been a-[F] round
 Your love's [C] put me at the [G7] top of the [C] world. [G7] [C]



Una Paloma Blanca - 1975

Spanish for "White Dove" George Baker Selection



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

When the **[C]** sun shines **[F]** on the **[C]** mountains
 And the night is **[F]** on the **[C]** run
 It's a new day, **[F]** it's a **[C]** new way
 And I fly up **[G]** to the **[C]** sun.

[C] I can feel the **[F]** morning **[C]** sunlight
 I can smell the **[F]** new-mown **[C]** hay
 I can hear God's **[F]** voices **[C]** calling
 From my golden **[G]** sky-light **[C]** way.

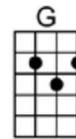
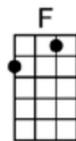
[C] Una paloma **[F]** blanca... I'm just a bird in the **[C]** sky
 Una paloma **[F]** blanca... Over the mountain I **[C]** fly
 No one can **[G]** take my freedom **[C]** away.

[C] Once I had my **[F]** share of **[C]** losing
 Once they locked me **[F]** on a **[C]** chain
 Yes, they tried to **[F]** break my **[C]** power
 Oh, I still can **[G]** feel the **[C]** pain.

[C] Una paloma **[F]** blanca... I'm just a bird in the **[C]** sky
 Una paloma **[F]** blanca... Over the mountain I **[C]** fly
 No one can **[G]** take my freedom **[C]** away.

[C] When the sun shines **[F]** on the **[C]** mountains
 And the night is **[F]** on the **[C]** run
 It's a new day, **[F]** it's a **[C]** new way
 And I fly up **[G]** to the **[C]** sun.

[C] Una paloma **[F]** blanca... I'm just a bird in the **[C]** sky
 Una paloma **[F]** blanca... Over the mountain I **[C]** fly
 No one can **[G]** take my freedom **[C]** away.
 Yes, no one can **[G]** take my freedom **[C]** away. **[G]**↓ **[C]**↓



Urban Spaceman

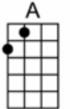
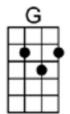
(Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah Band / Neil Innes - 1968)



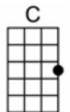
[G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \ Kazoo
[C] \ \ \ [D] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby, [A] I've got speed.
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need
[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby, [A] I can fly.
I'm a [C] super [D] sonic [G] guy

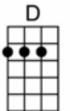
[Em] I don't need pleasure. I [C] don't feel [G] pain
[C] If you were to [G] knock me down I'd [A] just get up [D] again
[G] I'm the urban spaceman babe and [A] I'm making out
[C] I'm [D] all a [G] bout



[G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \ Kazoo
[C] \ \ \ [D] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \

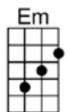


I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face
My [C] natural exu-[G] berance spills [A] out all over the [D] place



[G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \ Kazoo
[C] \ \ \ [D] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm [A] intelligent and clean
[C] Know [D] what I [G] mean?
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, as a [A] lover second to none.
[C] It's a [D] lot of [G] fun



[Em] I never let my friends down. I've [C] never made a [G] boob
[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine, an [A] advert in the [D] tube
[G] I'm the urban spaceman babe, but [A] here comes the twist
[C] I [D] don't ex-[G] ist

[G] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \ [A] \ \ \ Kazoo
[C] \ \ \ [D] \ \ \ [G] \ \ \ [G] [D] [G]