

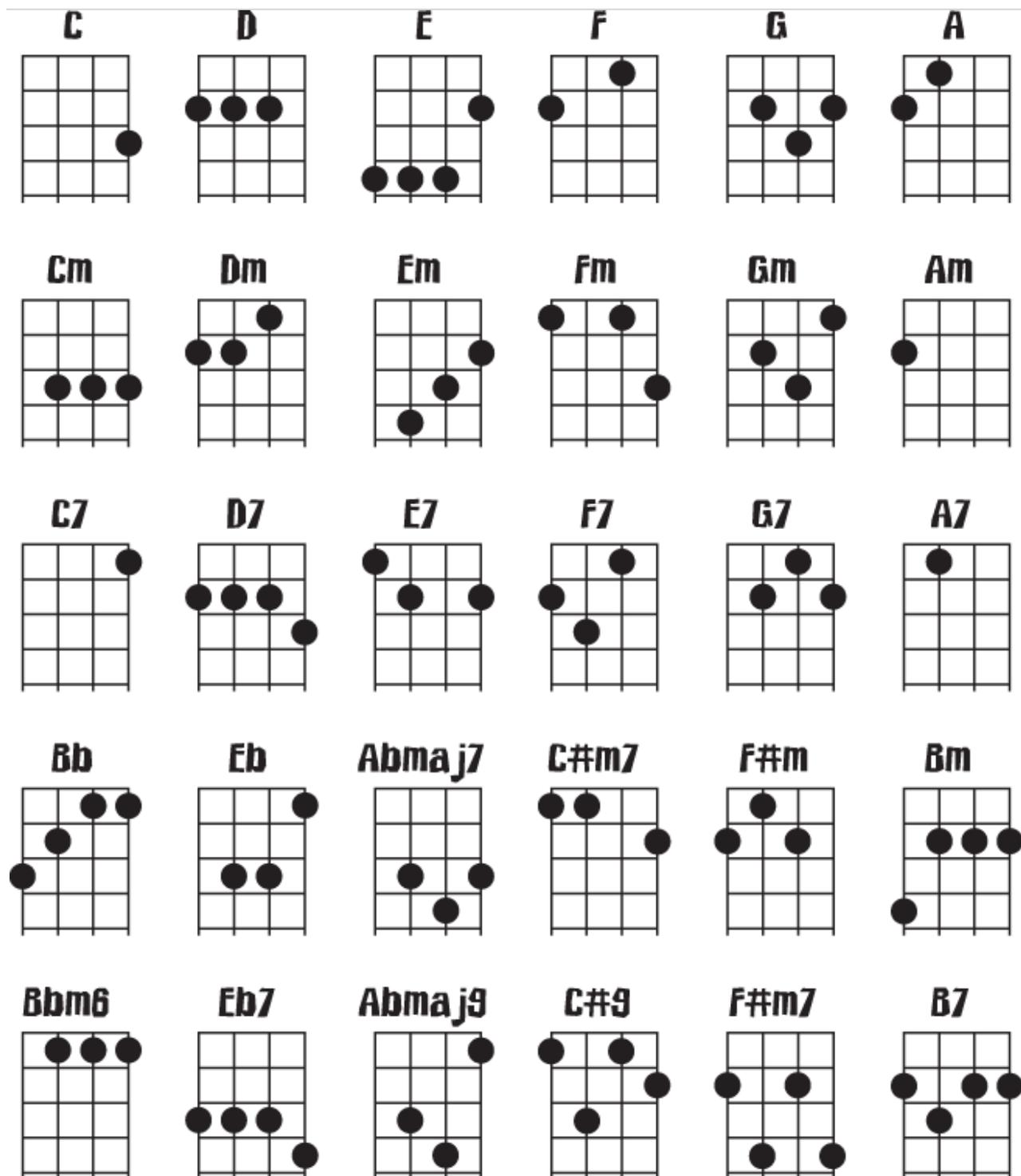


**Southern
Peninsula
Ukuleles
Songbook No. 4**

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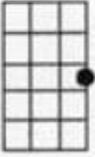
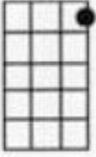
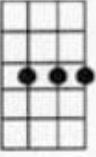
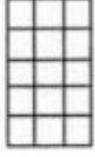
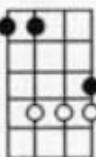
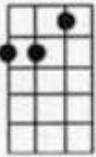
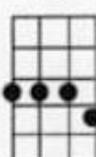
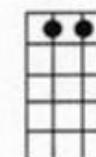
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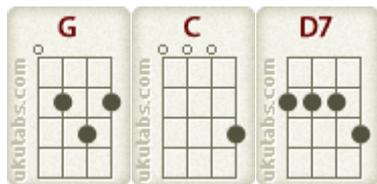


Chord Chart For Standard "C" tuned Ukulele

www.ukesterbrown.com

C 	C7 	Cm 	Cm7 	Cdim 	Caug 	C6 / 	Cmaj7 	C9 
Db 	Db7 	Dbm 	Dbm7 	Dbdim 	Dbaug 	Db6 	Dbmaj7 	Db9 
D 	D7 	Dm 	Dm7 	Ddim 	Daug 	D6 	Dmaj7 	D9 
Eb 	Eb7 	Ebm 	Ebm7 	Ebdim 	Ebaug 	Eb6 	Ebmaj7 	Eb9 
E 	E7 	Em 	Em7 	Edim 	Eaug 	E6 	Ema7 	E9 
F 	F7 	Fm 	Fm7 	Fdim 	Faug 	F6 	Fmaj7 	F9 

All Shook Up (Elvis Presley)



A well I **[G]**bless my soul what's wrong with me?
 I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree
 My friends say I'm acting wild as a bug
 I'm in love (STOP) I'm all shook up
 Mm, mm, **[C]**mm, mm, **[D7]**mm,
[G]yeah, yeah, yeah

Well my **[G]**hands are shaky and my knees are weak
 I can't seem to stand on my own two feet
 Who do you thank when you have such luck?
 I'm in love (STOP) I'm all shook up
 Mm, mm, **[C]**mm, mm, **[D7]**mm,
[G]yeah, yeah, yeah

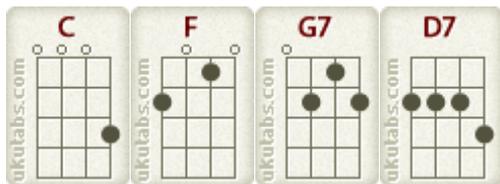
[C]Please don't ask me what's on my mind
 I'm a **[G]**little mixed up but I'm feeling fine
 When I'm **[C]**near that girl that I love best
 My **[D7]** heart beats so it scares me to death

Well she **[G]**touched my hand what a chill I got
 Her kisses are like a volcano that's hot
 I'm proud to say she's my buttercup
 I'm in love (STOP) I'm all shook up
 Mm, mm, **[C]**mm, mm, **[D7]**mm,
[G]yeah, yeah, yeah

[C]My tongue gets tied when I try to speak
 My **[G]**insides shake like a leaf on a tree
 There's **[C]**only one cure for this body of mine
 That's to **[D7]**have that girl that I love so fine

She **[G]**touched my hand what a chill I got
 Her kisses are like a volcano that's hot
 I'm proud to say she's my buttercup
 I'm in love (STOP) I'm all shook up
 Mm, mm, **[C]**mm, mm, **[D7]**mm,
[G]yeah, yeah, yeah
 Mm, mm, **[C]**mm, mm, **[D7]**mm,
[G]yeah, yeah, yeah - I'm all shook up

A WHITE SPORT COAT (and a pink carnation)



C

F

G7

A white sport coat and a pink carnation

F G7 C G7

I'm all dressed up for the dance

C F G7

A white sport coat and a pink carnation

F G7 C

I'm all alone in romance

G7

Once you told me long ago

C

To the prom with me you'd go

D7

Now you've changed your mind it seems

G7

Someone else will hold my dreams

C

F G7

A white sport coat and a pink carnation

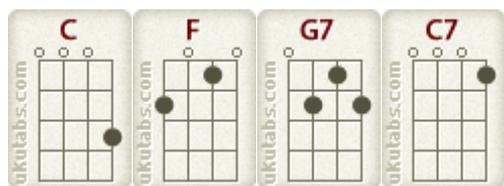
F G7 C

I'm in a blue blue mood

Repeat whole song

ANGEL BAND

The Stanley Brothers



[C]My latest sun is [F]sinking [C]fast
 my race is [G7]nearly [C]run
 My strongest trials [F]now are [C]past
 my triumph [G7]has be[C]gun

[G7]Oh come [C]angel band
 [G7]come and a[C]round me [C7]stand

Oh [F]bear me away on your [C]snow white wings
 to my [G7]immortal [C]h-o [C7]me

Oh [F]bear me away on your [C]snow white wings
 to my [G7]immortal [C]home

Oh bear my longing [F]heart to [C]Him
 who bled and [G7]died for [C]me
 Whose blood now cleanses [F]from all [C]sin
 and gives [G7]me vic[C]tory

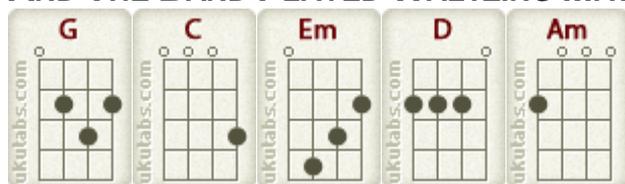
[G7]Oh come [C]angel band
 [G7]come and a[C]round me [C]st- [C7]and

Oh [F]bear me away on your [C]snow white wings
 to my [G7]immortal [C]h-o [C7]me

Oh [F]bear me away on your [C]snow white wings
 to my [G7]immortal [C]home

AND THE BAND PLAYED WALTZING MATILDA

Eric Bogle



[G]When I was a [C] young man I [G] carried me [Em]pack
 And I [G] lived the free [D] life of a [G] rover
 From the Murray's green [C] basin to the [G] dusty Out[Em] back
 I [G] waltzed my Ma[D] tilda all [G] over

Then in [D] 1915 me [C] country said, [G]"Son
 It's [D] time you stopped rambling there's [C] work to be [G] done"
 So they gave me a [C] tin hat, and they [G] gave me a [Em] gun
 And they [G] marched me a[D]way to the [G] war

*And the [G] band played [C] Waltzing Ma[G]tilda
 When the ship pulled a[C]way from the [D] quay
 And a[C]midst all the [Am] tears, flag-[G] waving and [Em] cheers
 We [G] sailed off for [D] Gallipo [G] li*

And how [G] well I re[C]member that [G] terrible [Em]day
 When our [G] blood stained the [D] sand and the [G]water
 And how in that [C] hell that they [G] call Suvla [Em]Bay
 We were [G] butchered like [D] lambs at the [G] slaughter

Johnny [D] Turk he was ready, he'd [C] primed himself [G] well
 He [D] shower'd us with bullets, he [C] rained us with [G] shells
 And in five minutes [C] flat he'd [G] blown us all to [Em] hell
 Nearly [G] blew us right [D] back to Aus [G] tralia

*And the [G] band played [C] Waltzing Ma[G]tilda
 When we stopped to [C] bury our [D] slain
 [C] We buried [Am] ours, and the [G] Turks buried [Em] theirs
 Then we [G] started all [D] over a[G]gain*

And [G] those that were [C] left, well, we [G] tried to sur[Em]vive
 In that [G] mad world of [D] blood, death and [G] fire
 And for ten weary [C] weeks I kept [G] myself a[Em]live
 While a[G]round me the [D]corpses piled [G] higher

Then a [D] big Turkish shell knocked me [C] arse over [G] head
 And [D] when I awoke in me [C] hospital [G] bed
 And saw what it had [C] done, well, I [G] wished I was [Em] dead
 Never [G] knew there were [D] worse things than [G]dying

*For I'll [G] go no more [C] Waltzing Ma[G] tilda
 All around the green [C]bush far and [D]near
 To [C] hump tent and [Am] pegs a man [G] needs both [Em] legs
 No more [G] Waltzing Ma[D]tilda for [G] me*

(Continued)

So they [G] gathered the [C] wounded, the [G] crippled, the [Em] maimed
 And they [G] shipped us back [D] home to Aus[G]tralia
 The armless, the [C] legless, the [G] blind, the [Em] insane
 Those [G] proud wounded [D] heroes of [G] Suvla

And [D] when the ship pulled into [C] Circular [G] Quay
 I [D] looked at the place where me [C] legs used to [G] be
 And thanked Christ there was [C] no one there [G] waiting for [Em] me
 To[G] grieve and to [D] mourn and to [G]pity

*And the [G] band played [C] Waltzing Ma[G]tilda
 When they carried us [C] down the gang[D] way
 But [C] nobody [Am] cheered, they just [G]stood there and [Em] stared
 Then they [G] turned all their [D] faces a[G]way*

So [G] now every [C] April I [G] sit on my [Em] porch
 And I [G] watch the pa[D]rade pass be[G]fore me
 I see my old [C] comrades how [G] proudly they [Em] march
 Re[G]newing old [D] dreams of past [G] glory

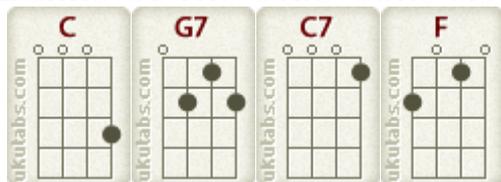
And the [D] old men march slowly, all [C] bones stiff and [G] sore
 They're [D] tired old heroes from a [C] forgotten [G] war
 And the young people [C] ask, "What are [G] they marching [Em] for?"
 And [G] I ask my[D]self the same [G]question

*And the [G] band played [C] Waltzing Ma[G]tilda
 And the old men still [C] answer the [D] call
 But as [C] year follows [Am] year more old [G] men dis[Em]appear
 Someday [G] no one will [D] march there at [G] all*

Slowly

[G] Waltzing Matilda, [C] Waltzing Matilda
 [G] Who'll come a-Waltzing [D]Matilda with me?
 And their [G] ghosts may be [D] heard as they [Em] march by the [C] Billabong
 [G] Who'll come a-Waltzing [D] Matilda with [G]me?

Banks Of The Ohio Olivia Newton John



[C] I asked my love to take a [G7] walk
 To take a walk just a little [C] walk
 Down beside [C7] where the waters [F] flow
 Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

[C] And only say that you'll be [G7] mine
 In no others' arms en[C]twine
 Down beside [C7] where the waters [F] flow
 Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

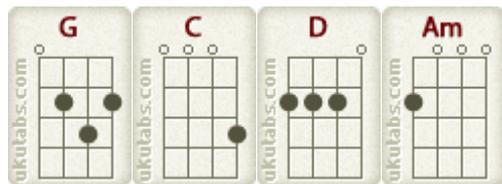
[C] I held a knife against his [G7] breast
 As into my arms he [C] pressed
 He cried my love [C7] don't you murder [F] me
 I'm not pre[C]pared [G7] for eterni[C]ty

[C] And only say that you'll be [G7] mine
 In no others' arms en[C]twine
 Down beside [C7] where the waters [F] flow
 Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

[C] I wandered home 'tween twelve and [G7] one
 I cried my God what have I [C] done
 I've killed the only [C7] man I [F] love
 He would not [C] take me [G7] for his [C] bride

[C] And only say that you'll be [G7] mine
 In no others' arms en[C]twine
 Down beside [C7] where the waters [F] flow
 Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o
 [F] Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

Black Velvet Band



In a [G] neat little town they call Belfast
 Apprenticed to [C] trade I was [D] bound,
 [G] Many an hour sweet happiness
 Have I [Am] spent in that [D] neat little [G] town.
 'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me,
 And caused me to [C] stray from the [D] land.
 Far a[G]way from my friends and relations,
 Be[Am]trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band.

Chorus:

**Her [G]eyes they shone like diamonds,
 I thought her the [C]queen of the [D] land,
 And her [G]hair hung over her shoulder,
 Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.**

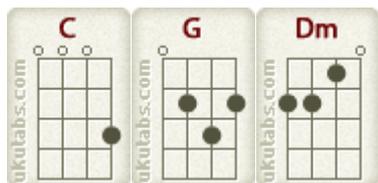
Chorus

Well I [G] went out strolling one evening
 Not intending to [C] go very [D] far
 When I [G] met with a fickle-some damsel
 [Am]Plying her [D] trade in the [G] bar
 A watch she took from a customer,
 And slipped it right [C]into my [D]hand,
 And the [G] law came and put me in prison
 "Bad [Am]luck to her [D]Black Velvet [G]band".

Chorus

Next [G] morning before judge and jury
 For a trial I [C] had to ap[D]pear.
 And the [G] judge he says "Me young fellow,
 The [Am]case against [D]you is quite [G]clear.
 Seven long years is your sentence,
 You're going to [C] Van Dieman's [D]land,
 Far a[G]way from your friends and relations,
 To[Am]follow the [D]black velvet [G]band"

Cockles and Mussels



Intro: C G C

V1.

C G
 In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,
 C Dm G
 I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
 C G
 She wheeled her wheelbarrow, through streets broad and narrow;
 C G C
 Crying cockles and mussels, alive a-live O!

CHORUS

C G
A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!
 C G C
Crying cockles and mussels, alive a-live O!

V2.

C G
 She was a fishmonger, but sure t'was no wonder,
 C Dm G
 For so were her father and mother before
 C G
 And they both wheeled their barrows, through streets broad and narrow;
 C G C
 Crying cockles and mussels, alive a-live O!

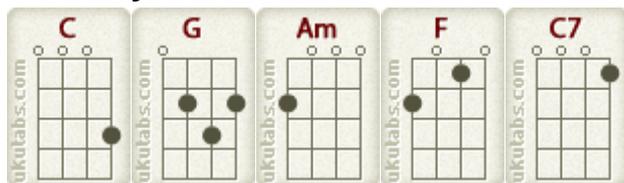
CHORUS

V3. (Slowly)

C G
 She died of a fever, and no one could save her,
 C Dm G
 and that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
 C G
 Now her ghost wheels her barrow, through streets broad and narrow;
 C G C
 crying cockles and mussels, alive a-live O!

CHORUS X 2

Country Roads



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

[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue Ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growing like a [C] breeze

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

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her [G] miner's lady
[F] Stranger to blue [C] water
[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky
[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye

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

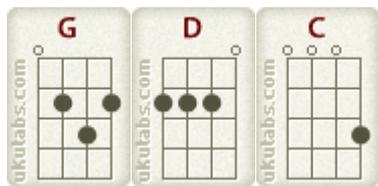
Bridge

*[Am] I hear her [G] voice
In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me
The [F] radio re[C]minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get the [F] feelin'
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday yester[G7]day*

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

Crawdad Song

Traditional African/American Folk Song



[G]You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey,
You get a line and I'll get a pole, **[D]**babe.

[G]You get a line and I'll get a pole,

[C]We'll go fishin' in the crawdad hole, **[G]**honey, **[D]**baby **[G]**mine.

[G]Sittin' on the bank till my feet get cold, honey,
Sittin' on the bank till my feet get cold, **[D]**babe.

[G]Sittin' on the bank till my feet get cold,

[C]Lookin' down that crawdad hole, **[G]**honey, **[D]**baby **[G]**mine.

[G]Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, honey,
Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, **[D]**babe.

[G]Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back,

[C]Packin' all the crawdads he can pack, **[G]**honey, **[D]**baby **[G]**mine.

[G]The man fell down and he broke that sack, honey,
The man fell down and he broke that sack, **[D]**babe.

The **[G]**man fell down and he broke that sack,

[C]See those crawdads backin' back, **[G]**honey, **[D]**baby **[G]**mine.

[G]I heard the duck say to the drake, honey,
I heard the duck say to the drake, **[D]**babe.

I **[G]**heard the duck say to the drake,

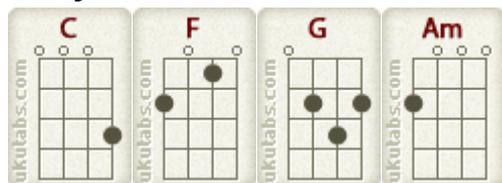
[C]There ain't no crawdads in this lake, **[G]**honey, **[D]**baby **[G]**mine. **[D]** **[G]**

[G]You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey,
You get a line and I'll get a pole, **[D]**babe.

[G]You get a line and I'll get a pole,

[C]We'll go fishin' in the crawdad hole, **[G]**honey, **[D]**baby **[G]**mine.

Dirty Old Town



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

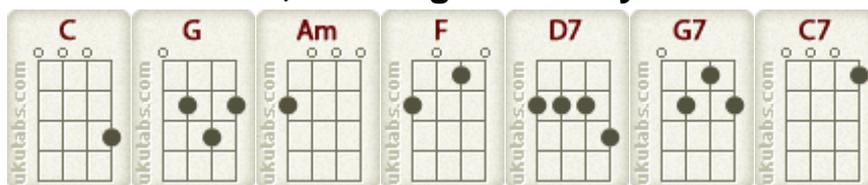
Clouds a [C]drifting across the moon
 Cats a [F]prowling on their[C] beat
 Spring's a girl in the street at night
 Dirty old [G]town dirty old [Am]town

Heard a [C]siren from the docks
 Saw a [F]train set the night on [C]fire
 Smelled the spring on the smoky wind
 Dirty old [G]town dirty old [Am]town

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

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

Don't think twice, It's Alright Bob Dylan



[C]It ain't no use to [G]sit and wonder [Am]why, babe
 [F]It don't matter any[C]how. [G]
 [C]And it ain't no use to [G]sit and wonder [Am]why, babe
 [D7]If you don't know by [G]now. [G7]

When your[C] rooster crows at the [C7]break of dawn
 [F]Look out your window and [D7]I'll be gone
 [C]You're the [G]reason I'm [Am]travellin' [F]on
 [C]Don't think [G]twice, it's al[C]right. [G]

[C]It ain't no use in [G]turnin' on your [Am]light, babe
 [F]A light I never [C]knewed [G]
 [C]It ain't no use in [G]turnin' on your [Am]light, babe
 [D7]I'm on the dark side of the [G]road [G7]

But I [C]wish there were something you would [C7]do or say
 [F]To try and make me change my [D7]mind and stay
 [C]We never [G]did too much [Am]talkin' any[F]way
 [C]So don't think [G]twice, it's al[C]right. [G]

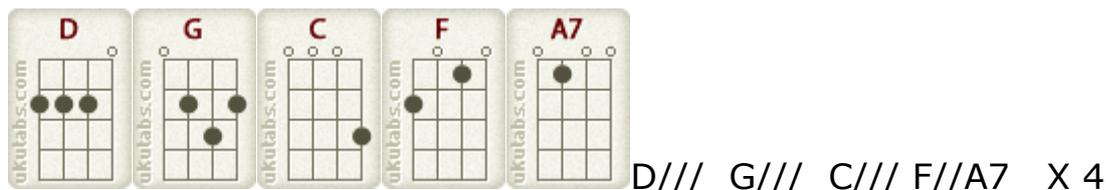
[C]So it ain't no use in [G]callin' out my [Am]name, babe
 [F]Like you never done be[C]fore [G]
 [C]It ain't no use in [G]callin' out my [Am]name, babe
 [D7]I can't hear you any[G]more [G7]

[C]I'm a-thinkin' and a-wonderin' walking[C7] down the road
 [F]I once loved a wo/man, a [D7]child I am told
 [C]I'd give her/him my [G]heart but s/he [Am]wanted my [F]soul
 [C]But don't think [G]twice, it's al[C]right. [G]

[C]I'm walking down that [G]long and lonesome [Am]road babe
 where I'm [F] bound, I can't [C]tell [G]
 [C]goodbye is [G]too good a [Am]word babe
 [D7]so I'll just say fare the [G]well [G7]

[C]I ain't a sayin' you treated [C7]me unkind
 [F]you coulda done better but, [D7]I don't mind
 [C]you just [G]kinda wasted [Am]my precious [F]time
 [C]Don't think [G]twice, it's all [C]right [G]
 [C]Don't think [G]twice, it's all [C]right [G] [C] [G]

Don't Let Your Deal Go Down



Now, I've [D] been all around this [G] whole wide world,
 I've [C] been down to Memphis, Tenne [F] ssee; [A7]
 And it's [D] any old place I [G] hang my hat
 Is [C] home, sweet home to [F] me.[A7]

Chorus:

[D] Don't let your deal go [G] down
 [C] Don't let your deal go [F] down[A7]
 [D] Don't let your deal go [G] down
 'Fore my [C]last gold dollar is [F] gone [A7]
 (Last time – no A7)

Now, I [D] left my little girl [G] crying,
 [C] Standing in the [F] door; [A7]
 She [D] threw her arms a[G] round my neck,
 Saying, [C] "Honey, don't you[F] go." [A7] **CHORUS**

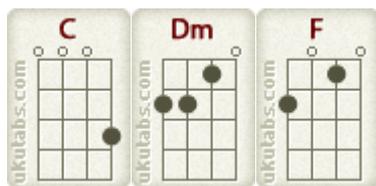
Now, [D] I've been all around this [G] whole wide world,
 [C] Done most every [F] thing;
 I've played [D] cards with the King [G] and the Queen,
 The [C] ace, the eight, or the [F] trey.[A7] **CHORUS**

Now, [D] where did you get them[G] high-top shoes,
 [C] Dress you wear so [F] fine? [A7]
 I [D] got my shoes from a [G] railroad man,
 And my [C] dress from a driver in the [F] mine.[A7] **CHORUS**

Who's [D] gonna shoe your [G] pretty white feet;
 Who's [C] gonna glove your [F] hand;[A7]
 Who's [D] gonna kiss your [G] lily white cheeks;
 Who's [C] gonna be your [F] man? [A7] **CHORUS**

Now, [D] Papa may shoe my [G] pretty white feet;
 [C] Mama can glove my [F] hand; [A7]
 [D] She can kiss my [G] lily white cheeks
 Till [C] you come back [F] again. [A7] **CHORUS**

Don't Worry, Be Happy Bobby McFerrin



CHORUS (whistling) [C] [Dm] [F] [C] x 2

[C] Here's a little song I wrote
 You [Dm] might want to sing it note for note
 Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy
 [C] In every life we have some trouble
 [Dm] When you worry you'll make it double
 Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy,
 (don't worry, be happy now)

CHORUS:

[C] Oo... [Dm] oo... [F] oo... [C] oo,
 Don't worry, be happy,
 (don't worry, be happy)
 [C] Oo... [Dm] oo... [F] oo... [C] oo,
 Don't worry, be happy,
 (don't worry, be happy)

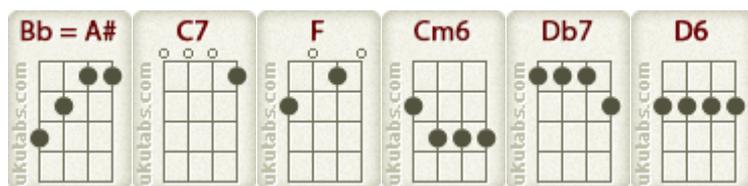
[C] Ain't got no place to lay your head
 [Dm] Somebody came and took your bed
 Don't [F] worry, (ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba) be [C] happy
 The [C] landlord say your rent is late
 [Dm] He may have to litigate
 Don't [F] worry, (ha,ha,ha) be [C] happy,
 (look at me, I'm happy)

CHORUS:

[C] Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
 [Dm] Ain't got no gal to make you smile
 But, don't [F] worry, be [C] happy
 Cause [C] when you worry your face will frown
 And [Dm] that will bring everybody down
 So don't [F] worry, be [C] happy
 (don't worry, be happy now)

CHORUS x 2 then fade out

Dream a Little Dream of Me



Verse 1:

Bb C7 F Cm6 D7
We meet at evening time, 'Tis sweet at evening time,
Bb C7 F C7
To know I'll spend an hour or two, Just with you.
Bb C7 F Cm6 D6
Then when the hour grows late; I love to hesitate
G7 C7
The moments seem so fleeting, While I am here repeating.

Chorus:

F Db7 C7 F D7
Stars shining bright above you, Night breezes seem to whisper, "I love you,"
Bb Bbm7 F C7
Birds singing in the sycamore tree, "Dream a little dream of Me."
F Db7 C7 F D7
Say "nightie-night" and kiss me, Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me;
Bb Bbm7 F C7 F
While I'm alone and blue as can be, Dream a little dream of me,

D A D A
Stars fading, but I linger on, dear, Still craving your kiss;
D A D (C#7) C7
I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear, Just saying this:

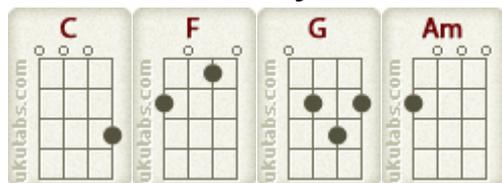
F Db7 C7
Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you,
F D7
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you,
Bb Bbm7 F C7 F
But in your dreams whatever they be, Dream a little dream of me.

Verse 2:

Bb C7 F Cm6 D6
I stand and say "Goodnight", It's grand to say "Goodnight",
Bb C7 F C7
Then stay and say it o'er and o'er, By your door.
Bb C7 F Cm6 D6
The milkman hurries by, But sweetheart here am I,
G7 C7
Again I fondly hold you, Repeating all I've told you:

Chorus:

Fields of Athenry



Introduction: C/// G/// C/// C///

C F C - G
 By a lonely prison wall I heard a young girl cal...ling
 C F G
 Michael they are taking you away
 C F
 For you stole Trevelyan's corn
 C G
 So the young might see the morn.

C F - C

Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay.

C F C Am
Low lie the Fields of Athenry
 C G
Where once we watched the small free birds fly.
 C F C G
Our love was on the wing we had dreams and songs to sing
 C F - C
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry.

C F C - G
 By a lonely prison wall I heard a young man cal...ling
 C F G
 Nothing matters Mary when you're free,
 C F
 Against the Famine and the Crown
 C G
 I rebelled they cut me down

C F - C

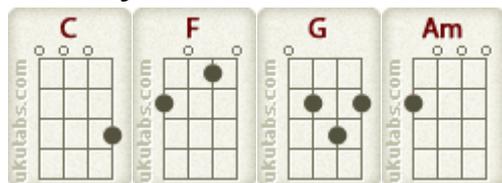
Now you must raise our child with dignity.

CHORUS

C F C - G
 By a lonely harbor wall She watched the last star fal...ling
 C F G
 As the prison ship sailed out against the sky
 C F
 Sure she'll wait and hope and pray
 C G
 For her love in Botany Bay
 C F - C
 It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry.

CHORUS (last line twice)

Galway Girl



Intro:

C ///	C ///	F ///	C ///
F / C /	G / C /	G ///	C ///

Verse 1:

C

Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk

C F

On a day -l-ay-l-ay

C

I met a little girl and we stopped to talk

C G C

On a day -l-ay-l-ay

F C F C

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do

Am G C

'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue

F C F C

And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl

Am G C

'Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl

Bridge 1

C ///	C ///	F ///	C ///
F / C /	G / C /	G ///	C ///

Verse 2:

C

We were halfway there when the rain came down

C F

On a day -l-ay-l-ay

C

And she asked me up to her flat downtown

C G C

On a day -l-ay-l-ay

F C F C

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do

Am G C

'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue

F C F C
 So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl
Am G C
 And I lost my heart to a Galway girl

Bridge 2

C///	C///	F///	C///
F/C/	G/C/	G///	C///
F///	F///	C///	G///
F/C/	G/C/	G///	C///

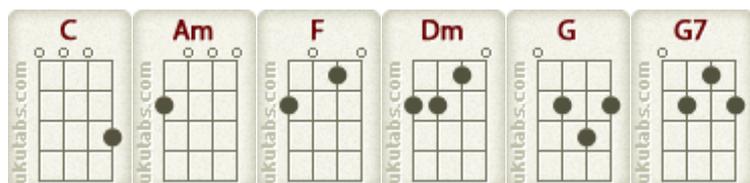
Verse 3:

C
 When I woke up I was all alone
C F
 On a day -l-ay-l-ay
C
 With a broken heart and a ticket home
C G C
 On a day -l-ay-l-ay
F C F C
 And I ask you now, tell me what would you do
Am G C
 If her hair was black and her eyes were blue
F C F C
 'Cause I've travelled around. I've been all over this world
Am G C
 Boys I ain't seen nothin' like a Galway girl

Bridge 3

C///	C///	F///	C///
F/C/	G/C/	G///	C///
F///	F///	C///	G///
F/C/	G/C/	G///	C/// end

Green Fields of France



C Am F Dm
 Well how do you do young Willie McBride,
 G G7 F C
 Do you mind if I sit here down by your graveside,
 Am F Dm
 And rest for a while 'neath the warm summer sun,
 G G7 F C
 I've been walking all day and I'm nearly done.
 C Am F Dm
 I see by your gravestone you were only nineteen,
 G F C G7
 When you joined the great fallen in nineteen sixteen,
 C Am Dm
 Well I hope you died quick and I hope you died clean,
 G G7 F C
 Or Willie McBride was it slow and obscene.

Chorus:

C G G7
Did they beat the drum slowly,
F C
Did they play the fife lowly,
G F G
Did they sound the death march, as they lowered you down,
F C Am
Did the band play the last post and chorus,
C F G7 C
Did the pipes play the Flowers of the Forest.

C Am F Dm
 And did you leave a wife or a sweetheart behind,
 G G7 F C
 In some loyal heart is your memory enshrined,
 Am F Dm
 And though you died back in nineteen sixteen,
 G G7 F C
 To that loyal heart you're forever nineteen.
 C Am F Dm
 Or are you a stranger without even a name,

G F C G7
 Enshrined forever behind a glass frame
 C Am Dm
 In an old photograph all torn tattered and stained,
 G G7 F C
 And faded to yellow in a brown leather frame.

Chorus

C Am F Dm
 The sun's shining down on these green fields of France,
 G G7 F C
 The warm wind blows gently and the red poppies dance,
 Am F Dm
 The trenches have vanished long under the plow
 G G7 F C
 No gas, no barbed wire, no guns firing now.
 C Am F Dm
 But here in this graveyard it's still "No Man's Land",
 G F C G7
 The countless white crosses in mute witness stand,
 C Am Dm
 To man's blind indifference to his fellow man,
 G G7 F C
 And a whole generation that were butchered and damned.

Chorus

C Am F Dm
 And I can't help but wonder, oh Willie McBride
 G G7 F C
 Do all those who lie here know why they died,
 Am F Dm
 Did you really believe them when they told you the cause
 G G7 F C
 Did they really believe that this war would end wars.
 C Am F Dm
 Well, the suffering, the sorrow, the glory, the shame
 G F C G7
 The killing and dying it was all done in vain,
 C Am Dm
 Oh Willie McBride it all happened again,
 G G7 F C
 And again, and again, and again, and again.

Chorus Last line slowly

Goodbye Dolly Grey/Tipperary/Pack up Your Troubles



C F C
 Goodbye Dolly I must leave you,
 F C G7 G7
 Though it breaks my heart to go,
 C F C F G7 G7
 Something tells me I am needed at the front to fight the foe,
 C F C F E7
 See the soldier boys a'marching, and I can no longer stay,
 F C D7 G7 C C
 Hark I hear the bugle calling, goodbye Dolly Grey.

C F C
 It's a long way to Tipperary, it's a long way to go,
 D D7 G
 It's a long way to Tipperary to the sweetest girl I know,
 C C7 F E7
 Goodbye Piccadilly, farewell Leicester Square,
 C F C D G7 C
 It's a long long way to Tipperary but my heart's right there.

C F F C
 Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile,

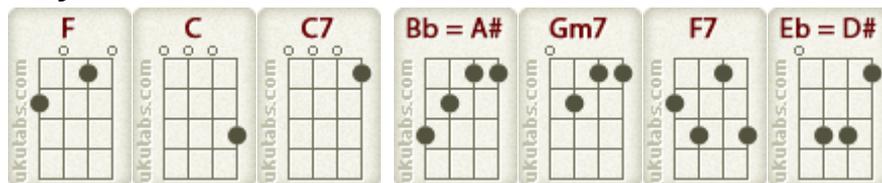
While you've a Lucifer to light your fag,
 D7 G7
 Smile boys that's the style,
 C G7
 What's the use of worrying,
 F C G7
 It never was worthwhile, so
 C F C G7 C G7
 Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile.
Repeat the song from the top

2nd Time

C F C G7 C G7
 Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile.

C F C G7 C
 Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile.

Hey Jude



Hey, **[F]**Jude, don't make it **[C]**bad,
 Take a **[C7]**sad song and make it **[F]**better.
 Re**[Bb]**member to let her into your **[F]**heart,
 Then you can **[C]**start to make it **[F]**better.

Hey, **[F]**Jude, don't be **[C]**afraid,
 You were **[C7]**made to go out and **[F]**get her.
 The **[Bb]**minute you let her under your **[F]**skin,
 Then you be**[C7]**gin to make it **[F]**better.

[F7]And anytime you feel the **[Bb]**pain,
 Hey,Jude, re**[Gm7]**frain,
 Don't carry the world **[C7]**upon your **[F]**shoulders.
[F7]For now you know that it's a **[Bb]** fool
 Who plays it **[Gm7]**cool
 By making his **[C7]**world a little **[F]**colder.
 Na na na **[F7]**na na na **[C7]**na na na

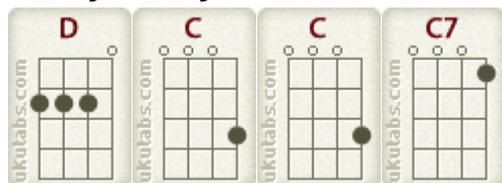
Hey, **[F]**Jude, don't let me **[C]**down,
 You have **[C7]**found her, now go and **[F]**get her.
 Re**[Bb]**member to let her into your **[F]**heart,
 Then you can **[C7]**start to make it **[F]**better.

[F7]So let it out and let it **[Bb]**in
 Hey, Jude, be**[Gm7]**gin,
 You're **[F]**waiting for **[C7]**someone to per**[F]**form with
[F7]And don't you know that it's just **[Bb]**you
 Hey Jude you'll **[Gm7]**do
 The **[F]**movement you **[C7]**need is on your **[F]**shoulder.
 Na na na **[F7]**na na na **[C7]**na na na Yeah.

Hey, **[F]**Jude, don't make it **[C]**bad,
 Take a **[C7]**sad song and make it **[F]**better.
 Re**[Bb]**member to let her under your **[F]**skin,
 Then you'll begin **[C7]** to make it **[F]**better.
 Better, better, better, better, better, Yeah,Yeah,Yeah

[F]Na Na Na **[Eb]**Na Na Na Na
[Bb]Na Na Na Na, Hey **[F]**Jude!

Hurry Hurry Home Love / Pokarekare



Intro G7 //// C //// /

Tacet

O Hurry Hurry [C] Home Love,
Hurry back to Roto[F]rua
To the mountains and the [G7] valley
Hurry home to [C] me //// [C7]
Tacet

[C7] I know, I [F] know, you had to [C] go
Please hurry back [G7] home love, I miss you [C] so //// STOP

In my mind I hear you [C] singing and the echoes fill the [F] valley
Cross the lake of Troubled [G7] Waters
To the mountains and the [C] Sky //// [C7]

I know, I [F] know, you had to [C] go
Please hurry back [G7] home love, I miss you [C] so //// STOP

Pok [C] are kare ana
Nga wai Roto [F] rua
Whiti atu koe [G7] hine
Marino ana [C] e

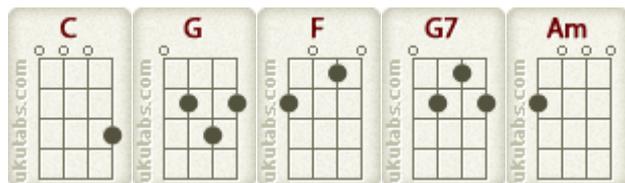
E hine [F] e, hoki mai [C] ra
Ka Mate a [G7] hai (hoi)
Te aroha [C] e

Tacet

O Hurry Hurry [C] Home Love, Hurry back to Roto[F]rua
To the mountains and the [G7] valley
Hurry home to [C] me //// [C7]

Tacet

I know, I [F] know, you had to [C] go
Please hurry back [G7] home love, I miss you [C] so // [F] // [C] ///

IF I HAD A HAMMER Peter, Paul and Mary

[C] Oooo [G] oooo / [F] oooo [G7] oooo /
 [C] Oooo [G] oooo / [F] oooo [G7] oooo /
 [C] Oooo [G] oooo / [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] ha-[G]-ammer-[F] I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] mo-[G]-or-[F]ning
 I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] e-[G]-eve-ning [F]all over this [G7] land
 [G7] I'd hammer out [C] danger, I'd hammer out a [Am] warning
 [Am] I'd hammer out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
 [F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land

[C] Oooo [G] oooo / [F] oooo [C] Oooo [G] oooo / [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] bell [G]/[F] I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] mo-[G]-or-[F]ning
 I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] e-[G]-eve-ning [F]all over this [G7] land
 [G7] I'd ring out [C] danger, I'd ring out a [Am] warning
 [Am] I'd ring out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
 [F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land
 [C] Oooo [G] oooo / [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] song [G]/[F] I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] mo-[G]-or-[F]ning
 I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] e-[G]-eve-ning [F]all over this [G7] land
 [G7] I'd sing out [C] danger, I'd sing out a [Am] warning
 [Am] I'd sing out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
 [F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land

[C] Oooo [G] oooo / [F] oooo [C] Oooo [G] oooo / [F] oooo

Well [G7] I got a [C] ha-[G]-am-[F]mer And [G7] I got a [C] bell [G]/[F]
 And [G7] I got a [C] song to sing, [F] all over this [G7] land
 [G7] It's the hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-[Am]dom
 It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
 [F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land

It's the [G7] hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-[Am]dom
 It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
 [F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] la...[F]...a...[C]...and [C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓

I'll See You In My Dreams



Simplified Version

[F] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] X 4

[F]Tho' the [Dm] days are [Am]long [Dm]
 [D7]Twilight [D]sings a [D]song [D]
 [G7]Of the happi[Bbm]ness that [C7]used to [F]be [Dm] [Am] [Dm]
 [Am]Soon my [E7]eyes will close
 Soon I'll [Am]find repose
 [C]And in dreams you're [Dm]always [G7]near to [C]me [C7]

I'll [Bb]see you in my [Bbm]dreams
 [F]Hold you [Dm]in my [Dm]dreams
 [D7]Someone took [D7]you out of my arms
 [Dm]Still I feel the [C]thrill of your [C7]charms

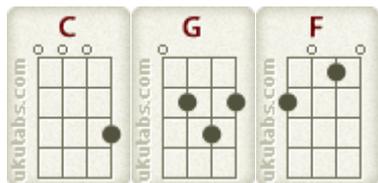
[Bb]Lips that once were [Bbm]mine
 [F]Tender [Dm]eyes that [Dm]shine
 [D7]They will light my [A]way to[Dm]night [F7]
 I'll [Bb]see you [Bbm]in [C]my [F]dreams

Solo

[Bb]Lips that once were [Bbm]mine
 [F]Tender [Dm]eyes that [Dm]shine
 [D7]They will light my [A]way to[Dm]night [F7]
 I'll [Bb]see you [Bbm]in [C]my [F]dreams

[D7]They will light my [A]way to[Dm]night [F7]
 I'll [Bb]see you [Bbm]in [C]my [F]dreams

[F] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] X 4

"I'll Tell Me Ma" (Belle of Belfast City)

[C] I'll tell me Ma when I go home
The [G] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone.
They pull my hair, they stole my comb,
but [G] that's alright till [C] I go home.
[C] She is handsome, [F] she is pretty
[C] She is the belle of [G] Belfast city
[C] She is courtin' [F]one, two, three.
[C] Please won't you [G] tell me, [C] who is she? C/// C/// G/// C///

[C] Albert Mooney says he loves her, [G] All the boys are [C] fighting for her.
 They [C] knock at the door and ring at the bell
 Saying [G] "Oh, my true love [C] are you well?"
 Out she comes as [F] white as snow,
 [C] Rings on her fingers [G] bells on her toes.
 [C] Jenny Murphy [F] says she'll die,
 If she [C] doesn't get the [G] fellow with the [C] roving eye.

I'll tell me Ma

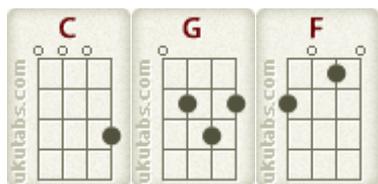
[C] Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high
 and the [G] snow come tumblin' [C] from the sky
 She's as nice as apple pie
 She'll [G] get her own lad [C] by and by.
 When she gets a [F] lad of her own,
 she [C] won't tell her Ma when [G] she gets home
 [C] Let them all come [F] as they will
 For it's [C] Albert [G] Mooney [C] she loves still.

I'll tell me Ma

I'll tell me Ma

I SAW THE LIGHT

Hank Williams

**INTRO: [C] /// [C] /// [G] /// [C] ///**

I [C] wandered so aimless life filled with sin

[F] I wouldn't let my dear savior [C] in

[C] Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night

[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C] light [C]

CHORUS:

[C] I saw the light, I saw the light

[F] No more darkness, no more [C] night

[C] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight

[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C] light [C]

[C] Just like a blind man I wandered along

[F] Worries and fears I claimed for my [C] own

[C] Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight

[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C] light [C]

CHORUS:

[C] I was a fool to wander and stray

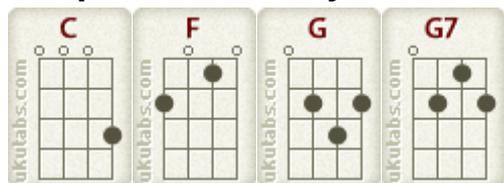
For [F] straight is the gate and narrow the [C] way

[C] Now I have traded the wrong for the right

[C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C] light [C]

CHORUS x 2**Last line [C] Praise the Lord [G] I saw the [C]↓ light [G]↓ [C]↓**

Keep on the Sunny Side of Life



[C] There's a dark and a [F] troubled side of [C] life
 There's a bright there's a sunny side [G] too
 Though we meet with the darkness and [C] strife
 The [G] sunny side we also may [C] view

Chorus:

*[C] Keep on the [C7] sunny side [F] always on the [C] sunny side
 Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]
 It will [C] help us every [C7] day it will [F] brighten all the [C] way
 If we keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life*

The storm and its [F] fury broke to-[C]day
 Crushing hopes that we cherish so [G] dear
 Clouds and storms will in time pass a-[C]way
 The [G] sun again will shine bright and [C] clear

Chorus:

*[C] Keep on the [C7] sunny side [F] always on the [C] sunny side
 Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]
 It will [C] help us every [C7] day it will [F] brighten all the [C] way
 If we keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life*

Let us greet with the [F] song of hope each [C] day
 Though the moment be cloudy or [G] fair
 Let us trust in our Savior a-[C]way
 Who [G] keepeth everyone in His [C] care

Chorus:

*[C] Keep on the [C7] sunny side [F] always on the [C] sunny side
 Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]
 It will [C] help us every [C7] day it will [F] brighten all the [C] way
 If we keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life [C]
 If we keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life [C]
 If we keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life [C][G][C]*

King of the Road

[C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent
 [G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents
 No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
 [G7] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

[C] Two hours of [F] pushing 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] suit and shoes
 [G7] I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

[C] Old stogies [F] I have found
 [G7] Short, but not [C] too 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 [C]all of their names
 And every handout in [F]every town
 [G7]Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

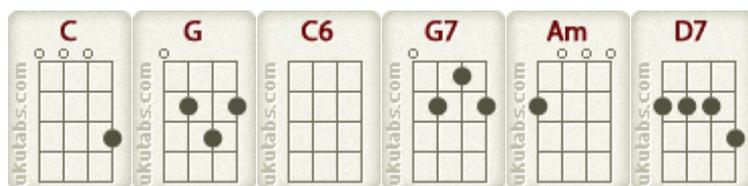
[C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent
 [G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents
 No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
 [G7] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

[C] Two hours of [F] pushing 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

Leaning on a Lamp Post

GEORGE FORMBY



Intro: (played slowly)

I'm (C) leaning on a (G) lamp I know I (C6) look Just like a (G) tramp
 Or you may (C) think I'm hanging round to Steal a (G7) car
 But (C) no, I'm not a (G7) crook And if you (C6) think That's what I (G7) look
 I'll tell you (C) why I'm here and (Am) what my (D7) motives (G7) are

VERSE 1 (increase tempo)

I'm (C) leaning on a lamppost At the corner of the street
 In case a (G7) certain Little lady comes (C) by
 Oh (G7) me Oh (C) my
 I (G) hope the little (D7) lady comes (G) by

VERSE 2

I (C) don't know if she'll get away She doesn't always get away
 But (G7) anyhow I know that she'll (C) try Oh (G7) me Oh (C) my
 I (G) hope the little (D7) lady comes (G) by

BRIDGE

Theres no other (G) girl I would wait (G) for
 But (C) this one I'd break any date for
 I (D7) won't have to ask What she's late (D7) for
 She (G) wouldn't leave me flat She's not a (G) girl like that

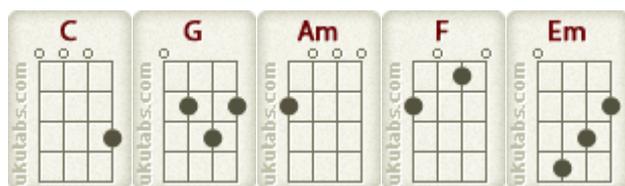
VERSE 3

Oh she's (C) absolutely beautiful And marvellous and wonderful
 And (G7) anyone can Understand (C) why (C7)
 I'm (F) leaning on a lamppost At the (D7) corner of the street
 In case a (C) certain Little (G7) lady passes (C) by

REPEAT FROM VERSE 1 but at faster tempo. At end of first repeat of verse one, replace the final word by with scat "doo da da da de da de da da"!

Let It Be

The Beatles



Intro: first 3 lines of verse – ukes only

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

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

And **[C]** when the broken **[G]** hearted people,
[Am] living in the **[F]** world agree
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F]** be **[C]**
 But **[C]** though they may be **[G]** parted, there is
[Am] still a chance that **[F]** they will see
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F]** be **[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[Em]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be,
 There will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F]** be **[C]**
 Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be,
 Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[C]**

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

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, yeah, let it **[C]** be,
 There will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F]** be **[C]**
 Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[Em]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be,
 Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[C]**↓

Mack the Knife



When the [C6] shark bites with his [Dm] teeth, dear,
 Scarlet billows [Dm7] start [G9] to [C6] spread;
 Fancy [C] gloves, though, wears Mac [Dm] Heath, dear,
 So there's not a [Dm7] trace [G9] of [C6] red!

On the [C6] sidewalk Sunday [Dm] morning
 Lies a [Dm7] body ooze [G9] -ing [C6] life;
 Someone [C] sneaking 'round the [Dm] corner;
 Is the someone [Dm7] Mack [G9] the [C6] Knife?

From a [C6] tugboat by the [Dm] river,
 A cement [Dm7] bag's dropping [G9] [C6] down;
 The [C] cement's just for the [Dm] weight, dear;
 Bet ya Mackie's [Dm7] back [G9] in [C6] town!

Louie [C6] Miller disapp- [Dm] - eared, dear,
 After [Dm7] drawing out [G9] his [C6] cash,
 And Mac [C] Heath spends like a [Dm] sailor;
 Did our boy do [Dm7] some- [G9] - thing [C6] rash?

Suky [C6] Tawdry, Jenny [Dm] Diver,
 Polly [Dm7] Peachum, [G9] Lucy [C6] Brown;
 Oh, the [C] line forms on the [Dm] right, dears,
 Now that Mackie's [Dm7] back [G9] in [C6] town!

Oh, the [C6] shark has pretty [Dm] teeth, dear,
 And he [Dm7] shows them [G9] pearly [C6] white;
 Just a [C] jack-knife has Mac [Dm] Heath, dear,
 And he keeps it [Dm7] out [G9] of [C6] sight!

Just a [C] jack-knife has Mac [Dm] Heath, dear,
 And he keeps it [Dm7] out [G9] of [C6] sight!

Maid of Fyfe (Pretty Peggy-o)

There [C] once was a troop of [C] Irish dragoons
 Come [C] marching down through [G] Fife-y, O
 And the [C] captain fell in love wi' a [F] very bonnie lass
 And her [C] name it was [G] called pretty [C]Peggy-o

There's[C] many a bonnie lass in the [C] Howe of Auchterlass
 There's[C] many a bonnie lass in [G] Gairi -och
 There's[C] many a bonnie Jean in the [F] streets of Aberdeen
 But the [C] flow'r of them [G] all lives in [C] Fife-y, O

O [C] come down the stairs, Pretty[C] Peggy, my dear
[C] Come down the stairs, Pretty [G] Peggy-o
[C] Come down the stairs, comb [F] back your yellow hair
Bid a [C] long fare [G] well to your [C] mammy-o

I [C] never did intend a soldier's [C] lady for to be
 A [C] soldier shall never en[G]joy me-o
 I [C] never did intend to gan [F] tae a foreign land
 And I [C] will never [G] marry a [C] soldier-o

The [C] colonel he cried, mount!, [C] mount, boys, mount
 The [C] captain, He cried, [G] tarry-o
 O [C] tarry yet a while, for a[F]nother day or twa
 Til I [C] see if the [G] bonnie lass will [C] marry-o

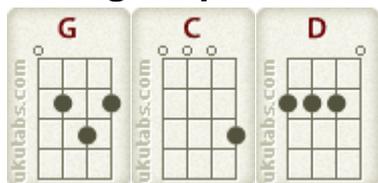
O [C] come down the stairs, Pretty[C] Peggy, my dear
[C] Come down the stairs, Pretty [G] Peggy-o
[C] Come down the stairs, comb [F] back your yellow hair
Bid a [C] long fare [G] well to your [C] mammy-o

[C] Long ere we came to the [C] glen of Auchterlass
 We [C] had our captain to [G]carry-o
 And [C] lang ere we came to the [F] streets of Aberdeen
 We [C] had our [G] captain tae [C] bury-o

[C] Green grow the birks on [C] bonnie Ethanside
 [C] Low lie the lowlands of [G] Fife-y, O
 The [C] captain's name was Ned and he [F] died for a maid
 He [C] died for the [G] chamber-maid of [C] Fife-y, O

O [C] come down the stairs, Pretty[C] Peggy, my dear
[C] Come down the stairs, Pretty [G] Peggy-o
[C] Come down the stairs, comb [F] back your yellow hair
Bid a [C] long fare [G] well to your [C] mammy-o

Midnight Special



(G)Well you wake up in the (C) morning you hear the work bell(G) ring
 And they march you to the (D) table to see the same old (G) thing.
 Ain't no food upon the (C) table and no pork up in the (G) pan.
 But you better not (D) complain boy you get in trouble with the (G)man.

[Chorus]

(G)Let the Midnight (C) Special shine a light on (G) me
Let the Midnight (D) Special shine a light on (G) me
Let the Midnight (C) Special shine a light on (G) me
Let the Midnight (D) Special shine an ever loving light on (G) me.

(G)Yonder come Miss (C) Rosie, how in the world did you ((G) know?
 By the way she wears her (D) apron, and the clothes she (G) wore.
 Umbrella on her (C) shoulder, piece of paper in her (G) hand;
 She come to see the (D) gov'nor, she wants to free her (G) man.

Chorus

(G)Let the Midnight (C) Special shine a light on (G) me
Let the Midnight (D) Special shine a light on (G) me
Let the Midnight (C) Special shine a light on (G) me
Let the Midnight (D) Special shine an ever loving light on (G) me.

(G) If you're ever in (C) Houston, well, you better do (G) right;
 You better not (D) gamble, and, you better not (G) fight,
 Or the sheriff he'll (C) arrest you, the judge will send you (G) down.
 The next thing you know, (D) boy, Oh! You're penitentiary (G) bound.

Chorus

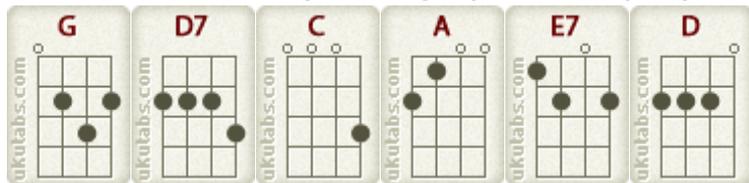
(G)Let the Midnight (C) Special shine a light on (G) me
Let the Midnight (D) Special shine a light on (G) me
Let the Midnight (C) Special shine a light on (G)me
Let the Midnight (D) Special shine an ever loving light on (G)me.

Chorus

(G)Let the Midnight (C) Special shine a light on (G) me
Let the Midnight (D) Special shine a light on (G) me
Let the Midnight (C) Special shine a light on (G)me
Let the Midnight (D) Special shine an ever loving light on (G)me.

Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson (as sung by Janis Joplin)



INTRO:

[G]/[G]/[G]/[G]/

[G] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train
 When I's **[G]** feeling nearly as faded as my **[D7]** jeans **[D7]**
[D7] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
 That **[D7]** rode us all the way to New **[G]** Orleans **[G]**

I **[G]** pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
 I's **[G]** playing soft while **[G7]** Bobby sang the **[C]** blues **[C]**
[C] Windshield wipers slappin' time
 I was **[G]** holding Bobby's hand in mine
[D7] We sang every song that driver knew **[D7]**

[C] Freedom's just another word for **[G]** nothing left to lose
[D7] Nothin', it ain't nothing honey, if it ain't **[G]** free **[G]**
 And **[C]** feeling good was easy, Lord, **[G]** when he sang the blues
 You know **[D7]** feeling good was good enough for me **[D7]**
[D7] Good enough for me and my Bobby **[G]** McGee **/[G]/[A]/[A]**

From the **[A]** Kentucky coal mines, to the California sun
 Yeah, **[A]** Bobby shared the secrets of my **[E7]** soul **[E7]**
 Through **[E7]** all kinds of weather through everything we done
 Yeah **[E7]** Bobby, baby, kept me from the **[A]** cold **[A]**

One **[A]** day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away
 He's **[A]** looking for that **[A7]** home, and I hope he **[D]** finds it **[D]**
 But I'd **[D]** trade all of my tomorrows for one **[A]** single yesterday
 To be **[E7]** holding Bobby's body next to mine **[E7]**

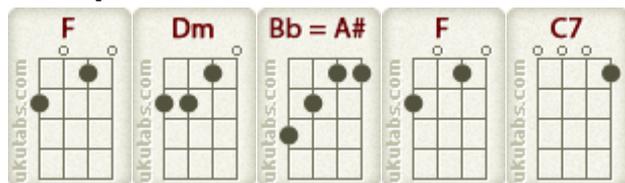
[D] Freedom's just another word for **[A]** nothing left to lose
[E7] Nothing, and that's all that Bobby left **[A]** me **[A]**
[D] Feeling good was easy, Lord, **[A]** when he sang the blues
Hey **[E7]** feeling good was good enough for me **[E7]**
[E7] Good enough for me and my Bobby Mc-**[A]**Gee **[A]**

La la **[A]** lah, la la **[A]** lah lah, la la **[A]** lah, la la la **[A]** lah
[A] La la lah, la **[A]** lah lah, Bobby Mc-**[E7]**Gee **[E7]** yeah
[E7] Lah la lah la **[E7]** lah lah, **[E7]** la la lah la **[E7]** lah
[E7] La la lah la **[E7]** lah lah, Bobby Mc-**[A]**Gee **[A]** yeah

La la **[A]** lah, la lala **[A]** lah lala lah la la **[A]**
Lalala **[A]** lah lala lah la la **[A]**
Hey now **[A]** Bobby, now Bobby Mc-**[E7]**Gee, yeah **[E7]**

Lo lo **[E7]** LO lo lo LO lo lo **[E7]** ah
Lololo **[E7]** LO lolo LO lolo **[E7]** LO lolo LO lolo **[E7]** ah
Hey now **[E7]** Bobby now now Bobby Mc-**[A]**Gee **[A]** yeah
Lord, I **[A]** called him my lover, I called him my man
I said I **[A]** called him my lover, did the best I can
C'mon, **[A]** hey now Bobby now, **[A]** hey now Bobby Mc-**[E7]**Gee
yeah
[E7] Lo lo **[E7]** lord, a lord, a **[E7]** lord, a lord,
A **[E7]** lord, a lord, a **[E7]** lord, oh
[E7] Hey, hey, hey, Bobby Mc-**[A]**Gee, lord **[A]**↓

Octopus's Garden



[F] I'd like to be, **[Dm]** under the sea
 In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[F]** garden in the **[C7]** shade **[C7]**
[F] He'd let us in, **[Dm]** knows where we've been,
 In his **[Bb]** octopus's **[F]** garden in the **[C7]** shade **[C7]**

[Dm] I'd ask my friends to come and see
[Bb] An octopus's **[C]** garden with me,
[F] I'd like to be, **[Dm]** under the sea
 In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[C7]** garden in the **[F]** shade **[F]**

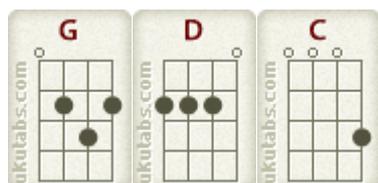
[F] We would be warm, **[Dm]** below the storm
 In our **[Bb]** little hidea-**[F]**way beneath the **[C7]** waves **[C7]**
[F] Resting our head, **[Dm]** on the sea bed,
 In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[F]** garden near a **[C7]** cave **[C7]**

[Dm] We would sing and dance around
[Bb] Because we know we **[C]** can't be found
[F] I'd like to be, **[Dm]** under the sea
 In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[C7]** garden in the **[F]** shade **[F]**

[F] We would shout, **[Dm]** and swim about
[Bb] The coral that **[F]** lies beneath the **[C7]** waves **[C7]**
[F] Oh, what joy, **[Dm]** for every girl and boy
[Bb] Knowing they're **[F]** happy and they're **[C7]** safe **[C7]**

[Dm] We would be, so happy you and me,
[Bb] No one there, to tell us what to **[C]** do
[F] I'd like to be, **[Dm]** under the sea,
 In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[C7]** garden with **[F]** you **[F]**
 In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[C7]** garden with **[F]** you **[F]**↓ **[C7]**↓ **[F]**↓

Poor Ned



G D C G

[G]Poor Ned, you're [D] better off dead
 At [C] least you'll get some peace of[G] mind
 You're [G] out on the track
 They're [D] right on your back
 [C] Boy they're 'gonna hang you [G] high

In [G] Eighteen hundred and [D]seventy eight
 Was the [C]year I remember so [G] well
 They put my father in an [D] early grave
 [C] Slung my mother in [G] gaol
 Now [G] I don't know what's [D] right or wrong
 But they [C] hung Christ on [G] nails
 [G] Six kids at home and two [D] still on the breast
 They[C] wouldn't even give her [D] bail

We sing ... Chorus

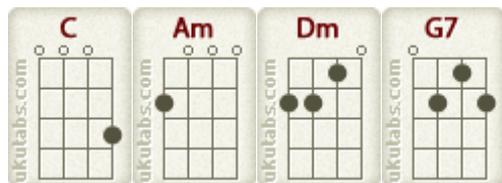
You [G] know I wrote a letter 'Bout [D]Stringy-Bark Creek
 [C] So they would under[G] stand
 That I might be a [D] bushranger
 But I'm [C]not a murdering [G]man
 I didn't want to shoot[D] Kennedy
 Or that [C]copper Lonni[G]gan
 He alone could have [D]saved his life
 By [C]throwing down his [G]gun

We sing....Chorus

You [G] know they took Ned [D] Kelly
 And they [C] hung him in the Melbourne [G] Gaol
 He [G] fought so very [D] bravely
 [C] Dressed in iron [G] mail
 And [G] no man single-[D] handed
 Can [C] hope to break the [G] bars
 It's a [G] thousand like Ned [D] Kelly
 Who'll [C] hoist the flag of [G]stars

We sing...Chorus x 2 (second time no ukuleles)

Return to Sender



[C]Return to **[Am]**sender **[Dm]**return to **[G7]**sender

[C]I gave a letter to the **[Am]**postman
[Dm]He put it his **[G7]**sack
[C]Bright and early next **[Am]**morning
 He **[Dm]**brought my **[G7]**letter **[C]**back

[F]Return to **[G7]**sender **[F]**address un**[G7]**known
[F]No such **[G7]**number **[C]**no such zone
[F]We had a **[G7]**quarrel **[F]**a lover's **[G7]**spat
[D7]I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming **[G7]**back

[C]So then I dropped it in the **[Am]**mailbox
 And **[Dm]**sent it special **[G7]** dee
[C]Bright and early next **[Am]**morning
 It **[Dm]**came right **[G7]**back to **[C]**me

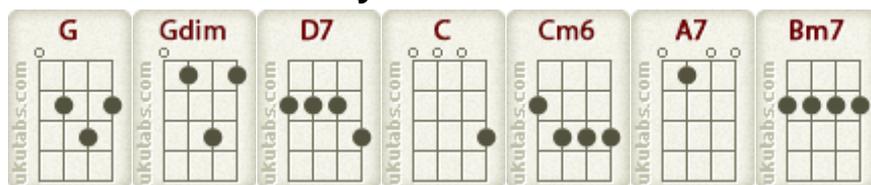
[F]Return to **[G7]**sender **[F]**address un**[G7]**known
[F]No such **[G7]**person **[C]**no such zone

[F]This time I'm gonna take it myself
 And **[C]**put it right in her hand
 And **[D7]**if it comes back the very next day
[G7]Then I'll understand

[F]Return to **[G7]**sender **[F]**address un**[G7]**known
[F]No such **[G7]**number **[C]**no such zone

[F]Return to **[G7]**sender **[F]**return to **[G7]**sender

Sentimental Journey



Intro: [G] / [D7][G]/ Last line of verse

[G] Gonna take a sentimental journey
 [G] Gonna set my heart [Gdim] at [D7] ease
 [G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey
 [G] To renew old [D7] memo-[G]ries

[G] Got my bag, I got my reservation
 [G] Spent each dime I could [Gdim] af-[D7]ford
 [G] Like a [G7] child in [C] wild antici-[Cm6]pation
 [G] Long to hear that [D7] "all a-[G]board!"

Bridge:

[C] Seven, that's the time we leave at [G] seven
 [G] I'll be waiting up for [A7] heaven
 [A7] Counting every mile of [D7] railroad [C] track
 That [Bm7] takes me [D7] back

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
 [G] Why did I decide [Gdim] to [D7] roam?
 [G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey
 [G] Sentimental [D7] journey [G] home

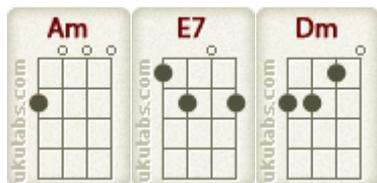
Instrumental: Repeat verse - kazoos

Bridge:

[C] Seven, that's the time we leave at [G] seven
 [G] I'll be waiting up for [A7] heaven
 [A7] Counting every mile of [D7] railroad [C] track
 That [Bm7] takes me [D7] back

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
 [G] Why did I decide [Gdim] to [D7] roam?
 [G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey
 [G] Sentimental [D7] journey [G]↓ homeor

Summertime – George Gershwin



Summer **[Am]** time ... **[E7]** and the livin' is **[Am]** easy.

Fish are **[Dm]** jumpin' ... and the cotton is **[E7]** high.

Your daddy's **[Am]** rich ... and your **[E7]** mama's good-**[Am]** lookin',

So **[C]** hush, little **[Am]** baby, **[E7]** don't you **[Am]** cry.

[Am] One of these mornings, **[E7]** you're gonna rise up **[Am]** singin'

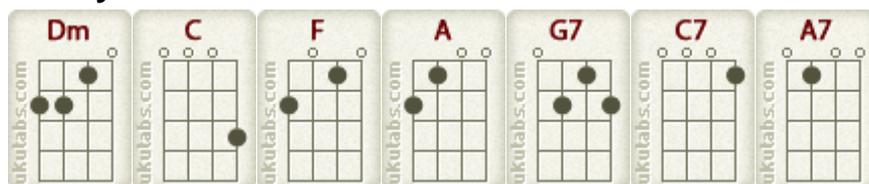
Then you'll **[Dm]** spread your wings and you'll take to the **[E7]** sky.

But till that **[Am]** morning, **[E7]** there's a'nothing can **[Am]** harm you

With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma **[E7]** standing **[Am]** by....

Repeat whole song once

Sunny Afternoon



Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A]

The [Dm] taxman's taken [C] all my dough
 And [F] left me in my [C] stately home
 [A] Lazin' on a sunny after [Dm] noon
 And I can't [C] sail my yacht
 He's [F] taken every [C] thing I've got
 [A] All I've got's this sunny after [Dm] noon

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze
 I got a [C7] big fat mama tryin' to break [F] me [A7]

And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
 [Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury
 [F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after [Dm] noon
 In the [A] summertime

My [Dm] girlfriend's run off [C] with my car
 And [F] gone back to her [C] ma and pa
 [A] Tellin' tales of drunkenness and [Dm] cruelty

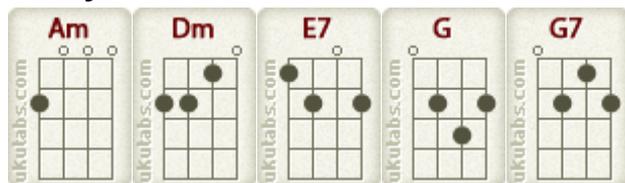
Now I'm [C] sittin' here
 [F] Sippin' at my [C] ice-cold beer
 [A] All I've got's this sunny after [Dm] noon

[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a-[G7]-way
 Or give me [C7] two good reasons why I oughta [F] stay [A7]

Cos I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
 [Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury
 [F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after [Dm] noon
 In the [A] summertime In the [Dm] summertime
 In the [A] summertime In the [Dm] summertime

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze
 I got a [C7] big fat mama tryin' to break [F] me [A7]
 And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
 [Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury
 [F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after [Dm] noon
 In the [A] summertime In the [Dm] summertime
 In the [A] summertime In the [Dm] summertime [Dm]

Sway



[Am] [Am]↓

(TACET) When the marimba rhythms **[Dm]** start to play,
Dance with me, **[Am]** make me sway,
Like a lazy ocean **[E7]** hugs the shore,
Hold me close, **[Am]** sway me more **[Am]**↓

(TACET) Like a flower bending **[Dm]** in the breeze,
Bend with me, **[Am]** sway with ease,
When you dance you have a **[E7]** way with me,
Stay with me, **[Am]** sway with me **[Am]**↓

BRIDGE:

(TACET) Other dancers may **[G]** be on the floor,
[G7] Dear, but my eyes will **[C]** see only you,
Only you have the **[E7]** magic technique,
When we sway I go **[Am]** weak! **[E7]**↓

(TACET) I can hear the sound of **[Dm]** violins,
Long before **[Am]** it begins,
Make me thrill as only **[E7]** you know how,
Sway me smooth, **[Am]** sway me now **[Am]**↓

REPEAT BRIDGE

REPEAT LAST VERSE ending **[Am]**↓ **CHA CHA CHA!**

SWAY (same key as Michael Bublé)



Intro: A A Dm Dm x2

Gm

When marimba rhythms start to play
 Gm Dm
 Dance with me, make me sway
 Dm Gm
 Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore
 A Dm
 Hold me close, sway me more

Gm

Like a flower bending in the breeze
 Gm Dm
 Bend with me, sway with ease
 Dm Gm
 When we dance you have a way with me
 A Dm
 Stay with me, sway with me

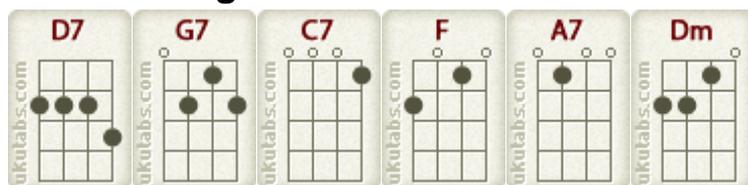
C

Other dancers may be on the floor
 C F
 But my eyes will see only you
 F A
 Only you have that magic technique
 A Dm Dm Dm B B B A
 When we sway I go weeeeeeeeeaaaaaaaaak

Gm

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

Sweet Georgia Brown



D7 G7 C7 F A7 Dm

Intro: [G7] [C7] [F] (last line, verse 2)

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on... Sweet Georgia Brown

[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has... Sweet Georgia Brown

[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for... Sweet Georgia Brown

I'll tell you just **[F]** why

You know I don't **[A7]** lie (not much!)

[D7] It's been said she knocks 'em dead when... she lands in town

[G7] Since she came why it's a shame how... she's cooled 'em down

[Dm] Fellas... **[A7]** she can't get

[Dm] Must be fellas **[A7]** she ain't met

[F] Georgia claimed her **[D7]** Georgia named her

[G7] Sweet **[C7]** Georgia **[F]** Brown

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on... Sweet Georgia Brown

[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has... Sweet Georgia Brown

[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for... Sweet Georgia Brown

I'll tell you just **[F]** why

You know I don't **[A7]** lie (not much!)

[D7] All those tips the porter slips to... Sweet Georgia Brown

[G7] They buy clothes at fashion shows for... one dollar down

[Dm] Fellas... **[A7]** tip your hats

[Dm] Oh boy ain't **[A7]** she the cats?

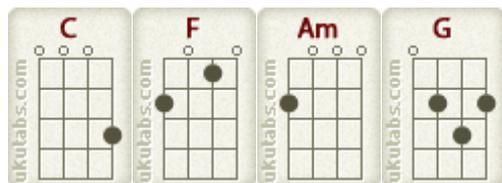
[F] Who's that mister

[D7] 'Tain't her sister

[single strike on each chord of the last line]

It's **[G7]** Sweet **[C7]** Georgia **[F]** Brown

The Water is Wide



C/// F/// C/// G (tacet)

The water is [C] wide, I can[F]not cross [C] o'er
 Neither have [Am] I the [F] wings to [G] fly
 Give me a [Em] boat [Am] that can carry [C] two [F]
 And both shall [G] row, my [F] love and [C] I C/// F/// C/// G (tacet)

A ship there [C] is and she [F] sails the[C] sea
 She's loaded [Am] deep as [F] deep can [G] be
 But not so [Em] deep [Am] as the love I'm [C] in [F]
 I know not [G] if I [F] sink or [C] swim C/// F/// C/// G (tacet)

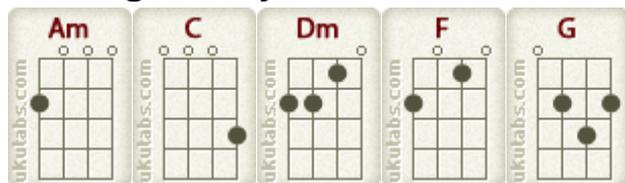
I leaned my [C] back a[F]gainst an [C] oak
 Thinking it [Am] was a [F] trusty [G] tree
 But first it [Em] bent [Am] and then it [C] broke [F]
 So did my[G] love prove[F] false to [C] me C/// F/// C/// G (tacet)

Oh love be [C] handsome and [F] love be [C] kind
 Bright as a [Am] jewel when [F] first it is [G] new
 But love grows [Em] old [Am] and waxes [C] cold [F]
 And fades a[G]way like the [F] morning [C] dew C/// F/// C/// G (tacet)

The water is [C] wide, I can[F]not cross [C] o'er
 Neither have [Am] I the [F] wings to [G] fly
 Give me a [Em] boat [Am] that can carry [C] two [F]
 And both shall [G] row, my [F] love and [C] I [F]
 Slowly...

And both shall [G] row, my [F] love and [C] I one down stroke on 'I'

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down



[Am] Virgil **[C]** Caine is the name and
 I **[F]** served on the Danville **[Dm]** Train
[Am] `Til Stoneman's **[C]** cavalry came and
 they **[F]** tore up the tracks a-**[Dm]**gain
[Am] In the winter of **[F]** '65,
 we were **[C]** hungry, just **[Dm]** barely alive
[Am] By May tenth, **[F]** Richmond had fell,
 It's a **[C]** time I re-**[Dm]**member oh so **[D]**↓ well

CHORUS:

The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
 when all the **[F]** bells were ringin'
 The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
 and all the **[F]** people were singin'
 They went **[C]** na...na-na **[Am]** na-na-na...
[D] na-na na-na na **[F]** na na-na-na... /**[F]** **[F]**↓**[G]**↓/

[Am] Back with my wife in **[C]** Tennessee,
 when **[F]** one day she called to **[Dm]** me
[Am] Said "Virgil, **[C]** quick come and see,
[F] there goes the Robert E. **[Dm]** Lee!"
 Now **[Am]** I don't mind **[F]** choppin' wood, and
 I **[C]** don't care if the **[Dm]** money's no good
 Ya **[Am]** take what ya need and ya **[F]** leave the rest,
 but they should **[C]** never have **[Dm]** taken the very **[D]**↓ best

CHORUS:

The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
 when all the **[F]** bells were ringin'
 The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
 and all the **[F]** people were singin'
 They went **[C]** na...na-na **[Am]** na-na-na na...
[D] na-na na-na na **[F]** na na-na-na-na /**[F]** **[F]**↓**[G]**↓/

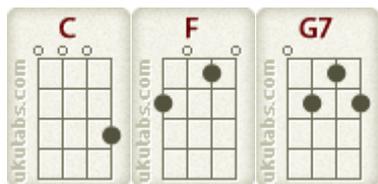
[Am] Like my father be-**[C]**fore me,
[F] I will work the **[Dm]** land
[Am] And like my brother a-**[C]**bove me,
[F] I took a rebel **[Dm]** stand
 He was **[Am]** just 18, **[F]** proud and brave,
 but a **[C]** Yankee laid him **[Dm]** in his grave
 I **[Am]** swear by the blood be-**[F]**low my feet,
 you can't **[C]** raise a Caine back **[Dm]** up when he's in de-**[D]**↓feat

CHORUS:

The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
 when all the **[F]** bells were ringin'
 The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
 and all the **[F]** people were singin'
 They went **[C]** na...na-na **[Am]** na-na-na na...
[D] na-na na-na na **[F]** na na-na-na-na /**[F]**

The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
 when all the **[F]** bells were ringin'
 The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
 and all the **[F]** people were singin'
 They went **[C]** na...na-na **[Am]** na-na-na na...
[D] na-na na-na na **[F]** na na-na-na-na /**[F]** **[F]**↓**[G]**↓/**[C]**↓

This Land Is Your Land - Woody Guthrie 1940



G7/// C//

(Chorus)

[C]This land is **[F]**your land, this land is **[C]**my land,
 From Cali**[G7]**fornia to the New York **[C]**Island,
 From the redwood **[F]**forest, to the Golf Stream **[C]**waters,
[G7]This land was made for you and **[C]**me.

[C]As I went **[F]**walking that ribbon of **[C]**highway,
 I saw a **[G7]**bove me that endless **[C]**skyway,
 I saw be **[F]**low me, that golden**[C]** valley,
[G7]This land was made for you and **[C]**me.

(Chorus)

[C]I roamed and I **[F]**rambled and I followed my **[C]**footsteps,
 To the sparkling **[G7]**sands of her diamond **[C]**deserts,
 While all a **[F]**round me, a voice was **[C]**sounding,
[G7]This land was made for you and **[C]**me.

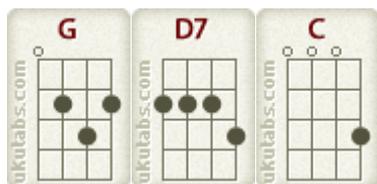
(Chorus)

[C]When the sun came **[F]**shining, and I was **[C]**strolling,
 And the wheat fields **[G7]**waving and the dust clouds **[C]**rolling,
 A voice was **[F]**chanting, As the fog was**[C]** lifting,
[G7]This land was made for you and **[C]**me.

(Chorus)

[G7]This land was made for you and **[C]**me. **[F]** **[C]**

When the Saints Go Marching In



[G]Oh when the saints go marching in
 When the saints go marching [D7]in
 I [G]want to be in that [C]number
 When the [G]saints go [D7]marching [G]in

And when the sun refuse to shine
 And when the sun refuse to [D7]shine
 I still [G]want to be in that [C]number
 When the [G]sun r[D7]efuse to [G]shine

Oh when the saints go marching in
 When the saints go marching [D7]in
 I'm [G]gonna to sing as loud as [C]thunder
 Oh when the [G]saints go [D7]marching [G]in

[G]Oh when the saints go marching in
 When the saints go marching [D7]in
 I [G]want to be in that [C]number
 When the [G]saints go [D7]marching [G]in

Oh when the saints go marching in
 When the saints go marching [D7]in
 I still [G]want to be in that [C]number
 When the [G]sun re[D7]fuse to [G]shine

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow



Intro:

[C] [F] [G7] X2

Verse 1

[C]Tonight you're [Am]mine com[Dm]pletely, [G7]

[C]You give your [Am], love so [G]sweetly,

To[E7]night the light of [Am]love is in your eyes,

[F]But will you [G7]love me to[C]morrow?

[C]Is this a [A]lasting [Dm]treasure, [G7]

[C]Or just a [Am]moment's [G]pleasure,

Can [E7]I believe the [Am] magic of your sighs,

[F]Will you still [G7]love me to[C]morrow?

[F]Tonight with words un[Em]spoken,

[F]You said that I'm the only [C]one,

[F]But will my heart be [Em]broken,

When the [Am]night (When the night)

Meets the [D7]morning [Dm]sun. [G7]

[C]I'd like to [Am]know that [Dm]your love, [G7]

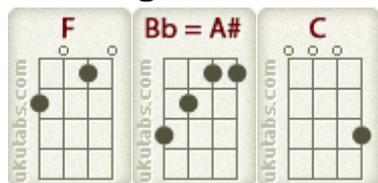
[C]Is love I [Am]can be [G]sure of,

So [E7]Tell me now and I[Am] won't ask again,

[F]Will you still [G7]love me to[C]morrow?

[F]Will you still [G7]love me to[C]morrow?

Working Man



Chorus

It's a [F] Workin' Man I am, and

I've [Bb] been down under - [F] ground, and

I [F] swear to God, If I [F] ever see the [C] sun,

Or for [F] any length of time,

I can [Bb] hold it in my [F] mind,

I [F] never again will [C] go down under - [F] ground.

At the [F] age of sixteen years,

Oh he [Bb] quarrels with his [F] peers,

Who [F] vowed they'd never see another [C] one,

In the [F] dark recess of the mine,

Where you [Bb] age before your [F] time, and

The [F] coal dust lies [C] heavy on your [F] lungs.

Chorus

At the [F] age of sixty- four,

Old will [Bb] greet you at the [F] door, and

He'll [F] gently lead you by the [C] arm,

Through the [F] dark recess of the mine,

Old will [Bb] take you back in [F] time, and

He'll [F] tell you of the [C] hardships that were [F] had.

Chorus

I [F] never again will [C] go down under - [F] ground.

