Wymondham Ukulele Group Songbook 3

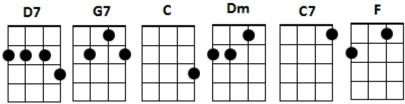
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Bring Me Sunshine

By Arthur Kent & Sylvia Dee



NC = No Chord

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: D7 / / / G7 / / C / / (STOP)



Verse 1: NC C Dm

Bring me sunshine in your smile

G7

Bring me laughter all the while

C7

In this world where we live there should be more happiness

D7 G7 (STOP)

So much joy you can give to each brand new bright tomorrow

Verse 2: NC C Dm

Make me happy through the years

G7 C

Never bring me any tears

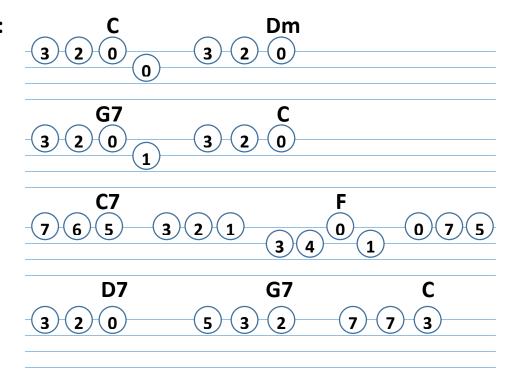
C7 F

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

D7 G7 C

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

Instrum:



Verse 3:

C Dm

Bring me sunshine in your eyes

7

Bring me rainbows from the skies

C7 F

Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun

D7 G7 (STOP)

We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams

Dm

Verse 4: NC

NC C

Be light-hearted, all day long

G7 (

Keep me singing, happy songs

C7 F

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

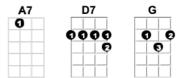
D7 G7 C A7

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

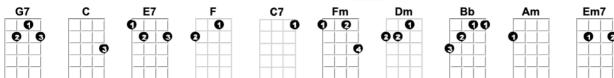
D7 G7 C G7 C

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

Build Me Up, Buttercup



The Foundations



Intro: C/// E7/// F/// G7/// Women sing

G7 C E7

Why do you build me up (build me up) Buttercup baby

F G7

Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around

C E7

And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby

G

When you say you will (say you will), but I love you still

C C7

I need you (I need you) more than anyone darling

F Fm

You know that I have from the start

C G7 F C Dm C/ G7//

So build me up Buttercup don't break my heart

C G7 Bb F C F

I'll be over at ten you told me time and again But you're late... I wait ar-ound and then

C G7 Bb F C F

I run to the door, I can't take any more It's not you, you let me down again

F Am Dm Dm

Hey hey hey Baby, baby, try to find

G7 G7 Em7 Em7 A7

Hey, hey, hey A little time, and I'll make you happy

F G7/// G7///

I'll be home, I'll be beside the phone waiting for you ...oo-ooh... ooh-oo-ooh

G7 C E7

Why do you build me up (build me up) Buttercup baby

F G7

Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around

C E

And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby

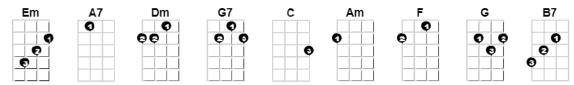
F G7

When you say you will (say you will), but I love you still

	С		С7	1	
	I need you (I	need you)	more than an	yone darling	
	F		Fm		
	You know tha	t I have fro	m the start		
	С	G7		F C	Dm C/ G7//
	So build me u	ıp Buttercu	p don't break	my heart *	**
С	G7 Bb	F	С	F	
To you I'm	a toy, but I could l	be the boy	You adore, if	you'd just le	et me know
C	G Bb	F	C	F	
Although yo	ou're untrue I'm att	racted to y	ou All the mo	ore, why do	I need you so?
		_			
	F Am Dm	Dm			
	Hey hey hey	Baby, ba	by, try to find		
	G7 G7 Em7		A7		
	Hey, hey, hey	A little tir	me, and I'll ma	ake you happ	ру
F	D7		G7///	/ G7///	G7///
I'll be home	e, I'll be beside the	phone wait	ing for you	oo-ooh	ooh-oo-ooh
G7	С	E	7		
Why do you	u build me up <mark>(buil</mark> e	d me up) B	uttercup baby		
	F		G7		
Just to let	me down <mark>(let me d</mark>	<mark>own)</mark> and n	ness me arour	nd	
	С		E7		
And then v	worst of all (worst of	of all) you r	never call, bab	У	
	F		G7		
When you	say you will (say y	ou will), bu	t I love you st	ill	
	C		C7		
	I need you (I need	d you) more	e than anyone	darling	
	F		Fm		
	You know that I ha	ave from th	ie start		
	C G7	•	F	/// C STOR	
	So build me up Bu	ttercup doi	n't break my h	neart	

Can't Help Falling In Love

Elvis Presley



G7 Intro Em

Solo ddu udu ddu udu ddu udu ddu udu strum

Some thi-ngs are meant to be-e-e -eeeeeeeeee

Em Am

Solo Wise men say

G G7 Women F **join in** only fools rush in

F G Am F **G7** C C

All But I can't help falling in love with you

> C Em Am F C G7

> Shall I stay? Would it be a sin

C **G7** C Am F

If I can't help falling in love with you?

B7 Em

Like a river flows, surely to the sea

B7 Em Dm G7

Darling, so it goes, some thi-ings are meant to be

C Em Am F C G

Take my hand, Take my whole life, too

F G Am F C **G7** C

For I can't help falling in love with you

B7 Em Em **B7**

Like a river flows, surely to the sea

B7 Em **A7** Dm G7

Darling, so it goes, some thi-ings are meant to be

Em Am F C G G7

Take my hand, Take my whole life, too

F G Am F C **G7** C

For I can't help falling in love with you

G7 C/// F/// C/// C. STOP F G Am F C

For I can't help falling in love with you

Daydream Believer

SB3 p7 SB3 p7

The Monkees



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro C/// F/// C/// F

Verse 1 Em Dm

Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings, of the bluebird as she sings.



D7 G7 Am

The six o'clock alarm would never ring.

C/// Dm/// Em/// **F**/// But it rings and I rise. Wipe the sleep out of my eyes.

Am/ Dm/ G7/ C/// C7///



The shavin' razor's cold and it stings.



Chorus F/ G7/ Em/// F/ G7/ Am/ F/

Cheer up sleepy Jean. Oh, what can it mean to a



C/// F/// C/ Am/ D7// G7///

Daydream believer and a home-coming queen.

Verse 2



Dm Em

You once thought of me as a white knight on a steed.

D7 G7 Am

Now you know how happy I can be.



C/// Dm/// Em/// F///

Oh, and our good times start and end without dollar one to spend.

Am/ Dm/ G7/ C/// C7///

But how much, baby, do we really need?



G7/ Em/// F/ G7/ Am/ F F/ Chorus

Cheer up sleepy Jean. Oh, what can it mean to a

C/// F/// C/ Am/ D7// G7///

Daydream believer and a home-coming queen.

Repeat from beginning

F/ G7/ Em/// F/ G7/ Am/ F

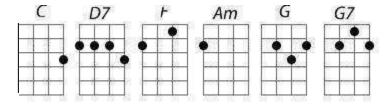
Cheer up sleepy Jean. Oh, what can it mean to a

C/// F/// C/ Am/ D7// G7 C///C STOP

Daydream believer and a home-coming gu--e--een.

Eight Days A Week

by Lennon & McCartney



Count In: 1,2,1,2,3,4

Intro: C / / / D7 / / F / / C

Verse 1: C / / D7 / / F / / C / / /

Ooh I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true

C / / / D7 / / F / / C / / /

Hope you need my love, babe, just like I need you

Chorus: Am . . . $\downarrow \uparrow$ F . . . $\downarrow \uparrow$ Am . . . $\downarrow \uparrow$ F . . . $\downarrow \uparrow$

Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

C / / / D7 / / F / / C / / /

I ain't got nothin' but love, babe, eight days a week

Bridge: G.G.G.Am.....

Eight days a week, I love you

D7.D7.D7.D7.F/// G7///

Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care

Verse 2: C / / D7 / / F / / C / /

Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

C / / / D7 / / F / / C / / /

One thing I can say, girl, love you all the time

Chorus: Am . . . $\downarrow \uparrow$ F . . . $\downarrow \uparrow$ Am . . . $\downarrow \uparrow$ F . . . $\downarrow \uparrow$

Hold me, love me, hold me, love me,

C / / / D7 / / F / / C / / /

I ain't got nothin' but love, girl, eight days a week

1) REPEAT FROM VERSE 1

2) F/// C/// F/// C///

Eight days a week, eight days a week

Outtro: C / / D7 / / F / / C

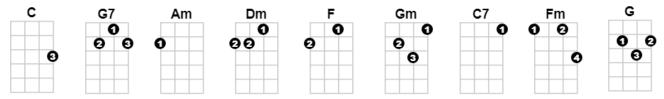
Hello, Mary Lou

by Gene Pitney/ Cayet Mangiaracina

Count:	1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4					
Intro:	A7/// D7/	// G/ C/ G	G (STOP)			
Chorus:	G	В7	Em	A7 D	Lou I'm so in lo 7 G/ ou, goodbye hea	C/G///
Verse 1:	G And ooh I wa C	nted you fore	D7 ever more.	G Now I'm not on G	own eyes my wheethat gets around that gets around the body aro	und G / C / G (STOP)
Chorus:	G	В7	Em	A7 D	Lou I'm so in lov 7 G/ ou, goodbye hea	C/G///
Verse 2:	G Wild horses o	ouldn't make	e me stay awa	G	d no choice ught about a mo D7 to see for me to	G / C / G (STOP)
Chorus:	Hey hey hel-l G I knew, Mary	B7 Lou, we'd D7	Em never part so G / C / G (A7 D hel-lo, Mary Lo	ry Lou I'm so in 7 G/ ou, goodbye hea	' c / G / / /

I Can't Smile Without You

Barry Manilow



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: C/// C/// Am/// Am/// Dm/// Dm/// G7///

G7/// C

Am

You know I can't smile without you, I can't smile without you

Dm G7

I can't laugh and I can't sing, I'm finding it hard to do anything

C Am

You see I feel sad when you're sad, I feel glad when you're glad

Dm G7 C/// G7///

If you only knew what I'm going through, I just can't smile without you

C Dm

You came along just like a song, and brightened my day

G7 C

Who'd have believed that you were part of a dream

Dm G7

Now it all seems light years away

G7// C Am

And now I can't smile without you, I can't smile without you

Dm G7

I can't laugh and I can't sing, I'm finding it hard to do anything

C Am

You see I feel sad when you're sad, I feel glad when you're glad

Dm G7 C/// C///

If you only knew what I'm going through, I just can't smile without you

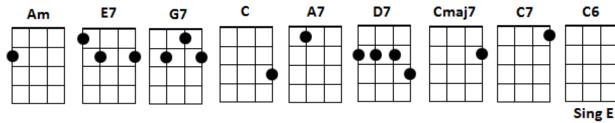
Gm		C7	F	
Now some people say	y happiness take	es so very lon	g to find	
Fm	Dm	G	G7/// STOF)
Well, I'm finding it ha	ard leaving your	love be-hind	me	
NC C		Am		
And you see I can't s	mile without you	u, I can't smi	le without you	
Dm	G7	•		
I can't laugh and I ca	an't sing, I'm fin	ding it hard to	o do anything	
C		Am		
You see I feel sad wh	ien you're sad, I	feel glad wh	en you're glad	
Dm		G7		C///
If you only knew wha	at I'm going thro	ough, I just ca	an't smile withou	t you

Outro: Dm/// Fm/// C STOP

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I Wanna Be Like You (The Monkey Song)

By Robert and Richard Sherman



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Am



Intro: Am

Boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom

Verse 1: Am E7

Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle V.I.P.

Am

I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's botherin' me

E7

I wanna be a man, man-cub, and stroll right into town

Am G7

And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' around. Oh!

Chorus: C A7 D7 G7 C

You'll see it's true, an ape like me can learn to be human too

Boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom

Verse 2: Am E7

Now don't try to kid me, man-cub, I made a deal with you

Am

What I desire is man's red fire, to make my dream come true

E7

Give me the secret, man-cub, clue me what to do

Am G7

Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like you. Oh!

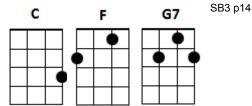
Intro:

Chorus: C **A7 D7 G7** Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you, I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too **A7 G7** C **D7 G7** C You'll see it's true, an ape like me can learn to be human too Am Intro: Boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom Verse 3: **Am E7** I like your mannerisms; we'll be a set of twins **Am** No one will know where man-cub ends and orangutan begins And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my feet **G7** 'Cause I'll become a man-cub and learn some ettikeet C///C//A7//A7//D7//G7///C///G7/// Instrum: C///C///A7///A7///D7///G7///C///G7/// (+ scat) **Chorus:** C **A7 D7 G7** Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you, I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too **G7** C **A7** You'll see it's true, an ape like me C C Cmaj7 C7 A7 **D7 G7** Can learn to be human too **D7 G7** C C Cmaj7 C7 A7 Can learn to be human too **G7** C **G7**

Can learn to be human too

King Of The Road

By Roger Miller



Sing C

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4 **Chorus: G7** Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents G7 (STOP) G7 (STOP) No phone, no pool, no pets. I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but **G7** Two hours of pushing broom buys an 8-by-12 four-bit room. I'm a G7 (STOP) C Man of means, by no means King of the Road **G7** Verse 1: Third boxcar, midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine G7 (STOP) G7 (STOP) Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues, I smoke **G7** C Old stogies I have found, short but not too big around. I'm a G7 (STOP) C Man of means, by no means King of the Road **Bridge:** I know every engineer on every train **G7** All of their children, all of their names And every handout in every town G7 (STOP) G7 (STOP) Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing **Chorus: G7** Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents G7 (STOP) G7 (STOP) No phone, no pool, no pets. I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

No phone, no pool, no pets. I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

C F G7 C

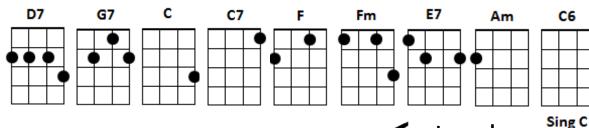
Two hours of pushing broom buys an 8-by-12 four-bit room. I'm a

C F G7 (STOP) C

Man of means, by no means King of the Road G7 (STOP) C G7 C

G7 (STOP) C G7 C King of the Road

Oh! Susanna / Round The Mountain /Let It Shine A Medley by WUG

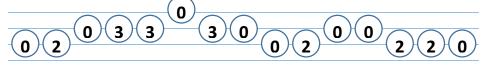


= tremolo

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro:

D7 / G7 / C



Verse 1:

C

G7

C7

Oh I come from Wymondham with a ukulele on my knee

C G

I'm going up the Ti – i - ffey, my true love for to see

It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry

C

G7 C

The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry

Chorus:

F

C

G7

Oh, Susanna, oh don't you cry for me

C

G7

For I come from Wymondham with a ukulele on my knee

Verse 2:

C

G7

I had a dream the other night when everything was still

C

G7

C

I thought I saw Susanna dear, a-comin' down the hill

G7

A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye

C

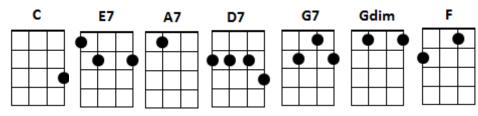
C

C7

Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry

Chorus:	F C G7
	Oh, Susanna, oh don't you cry for me
	C G7 C
	For I come from Wymondham with a ukulele on my knee
Verse 3:	c
	She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
	C G7
	She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
	C C7 F Fm
	She'll be coming round the mountain, coming round the mountain C G7 C STOP
	She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
Chorus:	C G7
	Singin' ai yai yippee yippee ai, singin' ai yai yippee yippee ai C C7 F Fm C G7 C
	Singin' ai yai yippee, ai yai yippee yippee ai
Verse 4:	C
	This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
	F C
	This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
	C E7 Am This little light of mine, I'm ganne let it shine
	This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine D7 G7 C
	Let it shine, let it shine
Chorus:	C G7
	Singin' I will if you will, so will I, singin' I will if you will, so will I C C7 F Fm C G7 C C7
	Singin' I will if you will, I will if you will, I will if you will, so will I
	F C G7
	Oh, Susanna, oh don't you cry for me
	C / E7 / C6 / D7 / C / G7 / C G7 C6
	For Lome from Wymondham with a luk - u - lele on my knee

Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone



Sing C

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro:

C /// E7/// A7/// A7///

D7/// G7/// C/// C///

Verse: C E7 A7

Please don't talk about me when I'm gone

D7 G7 C

Oh, honey, though our friendship ceases from now on

G7 C E7 A7

And listen, if you can't say anything real nice

D7 G7 C

It's better not to talk at all, that's my advice

Chorus: We're parting

E7 A7

You go your way I'll go mine, it's best that we do

D7 Gdim G7 (STOP)

Here's a kiss, I hope that this brings lots of luck to you

C E7 A7

Makes no diff'rence how I carry on

D7 G7

Remember, please don't talk about me when I'm gone

G7

Verse: C E7 A7
Please don't talk about me when I'm gone
D7 G7 C
Oh, honey, though our friendship ceases from now on
G7 C E7 A7
And listen, if you can't say anything real nice
D7 G7 C
It's better not to talk at all, that's my advice

Chorus:

We're parting

E7 A7

You go your way I'll go mine, it's best that we do

D7 G7 Gdim G7 (STOP)

Here's a kiss, I hope that this brings lots of luck to you

C **E7** A7

Makes no diff'rence how I carry on

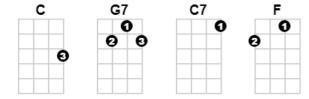
D7 G7 C A7

Remember, please don't talk about me when I'm gone

D7 G7 C F CFC

No, please don't talk about me when I'm gone

Putting On The Style Sung by Lonnie Donegan



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: G7/// G7/// G7/// C [Rest]

C G7

Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the boys

C

Laughs and screams and giggles at every little noise

7

Turns her face a little and turns her head awhile

G7 C

But we know she's only putting on the style.

C G7

Putting on the agony, putting on the style

C

That's what all the young folks are doing all the while

7

F

And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile

G7 C

Seeing all the young folks putting on the style.

C G7

Young man in his hot-rod car, driving like he's mad

C

With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his dad

:7 F

He makes it roar so lively just to see his girlfriend smile

G7 C

But she knows he's only putting on the style.

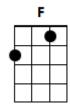
.

C G7 Putting on the agony, putting on the style That's what all the young folks are doing all the while And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile **G7** Seeing all the young folks putting on the style C **G7** Seventy one, full of fun, strumming like he's mad With a nice Hawaiian shirt he borrowed from his lad Plays his uke so loudly, we all have to smile **G7** But we know he's only putting on the style C **G7** Putting on the agony, putting on the style C That's what all the young folks are doing all the while And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile **G7** Seeing all the young folks putting on the style **G7 G7 C Stop** Seeing all the young folks put-ting - on - the - style

(Slower - Sing up the scale)

Que Sera, Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)

By Jay Livingston and Ray Evans



Count: 1, 2, 3, (waltz)

Intro: D7 // G7 // C //

Verse 1: C Cmaj7 C6 C C#dim7 Dm

When I was just a little girl, I asked my mother, "what will I be?"

G7 Dm G7 C

"Will I be pretty, will I be rich?" Here's what she said to me

Chorus: C7 F C

Que sera, sera. Whatever will be, will be

The future's not ours to see. Que sera, sera

Verse 2: C Cmaj7 C6 C C#dim7 Dm

When I was just a child in school, I asked my teacher "what should I try?"

G7 Dm G7 C

"Should I paint pictures, should I sing songs?" This was her wise reply

Chorus: C7 F C

Que sera, sera. Whatever will be, will be

The future's not ours to see. Que sera, sera

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Verse 3:	C Cmaj7 When I grew up and fell in G7 "Will we have rainbows day	Dm		G7	C
Chorus:	C7 F Que sera, sera. Whatever v G7 The future's not ours to see	С			
Verse 4:	C Cmaj7 Now I have children of my G7 "Will I be pretty, will I be ric	Dm G	67 C		Dm be?"
Chorus:	C7 F Que sera, sera. Whatever v G7 The future's not ours to see G7 C What will be, will be Dm G7 C// C// Que sera, sera!	C . Que sera, sera			

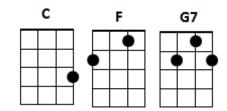
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Sing C

Rock Around The Clock

by Jimmy De Knight & Max Freedman

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4



Intro: C (STOP)

Leader: One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock

C (STOP)

Women: Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock

C (STOP)

Men: Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

G7 . G7 . G7 .

All: We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

Verse 1: C

Put your glad rags on and join me hon'

C7

We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one

F

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight

67 F

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

Verse 2: C

When the clock strikes two and three and four

C7

If the band slows down, we'll yell for more

F

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight

G7 F C G7

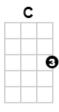
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

G7

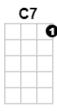
Verse 3:	C		
	When the clock chimes ring, five, six, seven		
	C7		
	We'll be rockin' up in seventh heaven F		
	We're gonna rock around the clock tonight C		
	We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight G7 F C	G7	
	We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight		
Verse 4:	С		
	When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too C7		
	I'll be goin' strong and so will you F		
	We're gonna rock around the clock tonight C		
	We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight G7 F C	G7	
	We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight		
Verse 5:	С		
	When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then C7		
	Start a-rockin' round the clock again F		
	We're gonna rock around the clock tonight C		
	We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight G7 F		
	We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock G7 F		
	We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock		
	G7 F C	F	C
	We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight	-	_

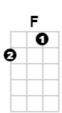
Save The Last Dance For Me

Written by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman









1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro C/// C///

C

You can dance .. every dance with the guy

Who gave you the eye, let him hold you tight.

G7

You can smile - every smile for the man

C

Who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight

C G7 C7 F

But don't for-get who's taking you home

C

and in whose arms you're gonna be

G7 C

So darlin', save the last dance for me

Oh I know, (Oh I know) that the music's fine,

G7

like sparkling wine, go and have your fun

G7

Laugh and sing, but while we're apart,

C

don't give your heart to anyone

C G7 C7 F

'Cause don"t for- get who's taking you home

C

and in whose arms you're gonna be

So darlin', save the last dance for me

NC G7

Baby don't you know I love you so?

C

Can't you feel it when we touch?

G/

C

I will never, never let you go, I love you, oh, so much

C

You can dance ('You can dance'), go and carry on

G7

Till the night is gone an it's time to go ('You can dance',)

G7

If he asks - if you're all alone,

C

Can he take you home, you must tell him 'no'

C G7 C7 F

'Cause don't for- get who's taking you home

C

and in whose arms you're gonna be

G7 C

So darlin', save the last dance for me

G7 C

So darlin', save the last dance for me

G7 C///C C↓C↓C↓STOP

So darlin', save the last dance for me

The Leaving Of Liverpool Traditional	C F	G7 Am 9 9 0	Em Ø
G7 C F It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves r C G7 C But my darling when I think of thee	c me		
Verse 1 C F C Farewell to you, my own true love. I C F C I am bound for Cali-forn-ia, but I kn	G7	c c	
Chorus G7 F C So fare-well to you, my own true love, and w C F C It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves r	c	G7 C	e
Verse 2 C F C I have shipped on a Yankee sailing s C F C And Burgess is the captain of her, ar	hip. Davy Crockett	G7 C	
Chorus G7 F C So fare-well to you, my own true love, and w C F C It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves re	c	G7 C	e
Verse 3 C F C O the sun is in the harbour, love, and C F C For I know it will be some long time,	I wish I could re-r	С	
Chorus G7 F C So fare-well to you, my own true love, and w C F C It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves re	c c	G7 C	e

Am

Em

G7

G7

G7

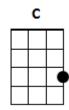
F

C

So fare-well to you, my own true love, and when I return united we will be

It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me, but my darling when I think of thee

These Boots Are Made For Walkin' By Lee Hazlewood



Suggested strum:

ddu udu, ddu udu, ddu udu,

NC = No Chord

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro:



A/// A/// A/// A///

Verse 1: A

You keep saying you've got something for me

Α7

Something you call love but confess

D

You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'

Α

And now someone else is getting' all your best

Chorus: C Am

These boots are made for walkin'

C Am

And that's just what they'll do

C Am (STOP)

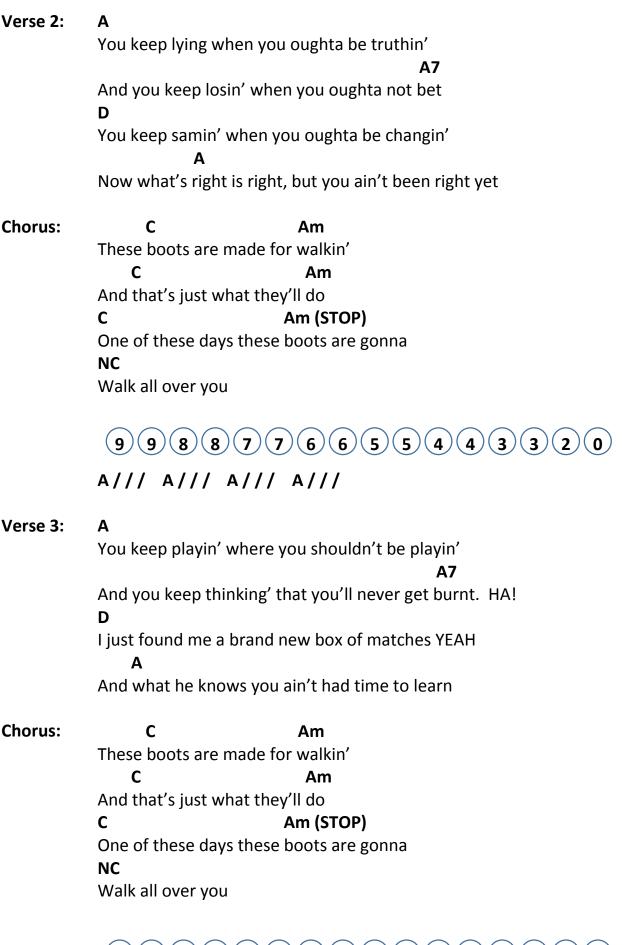
One of these days these boots are gonna

NC

Walk all over you



A/// A/// A/// A///



Are you ready boots? Start Walkin'!

SB3 p29

Top of the World

by Richard Carpenter and John Bettis

c	G7	G	F	Em	Dm	C7	A7
		•				—	•
		•		•			

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

NC= No chord

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

Verse 1: C

Such a feeling's coming over me

Dm G7

There is wonder in most everything I see

G7

Em

Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes

And I won't be surprised if it's a dream

Everything I want the world to be

Dm

G7 C

C7

Is now coming true especially for me

G7

Α7

And the reason is clear, it's because you are here

G / / / **G** (STOP)

You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen

Chorus:

NC

C

F

I'm on the top of the world looking down on creation

Dm

C7

And the only explanation I can find

Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around

G7

Your love's put me on the top of the world

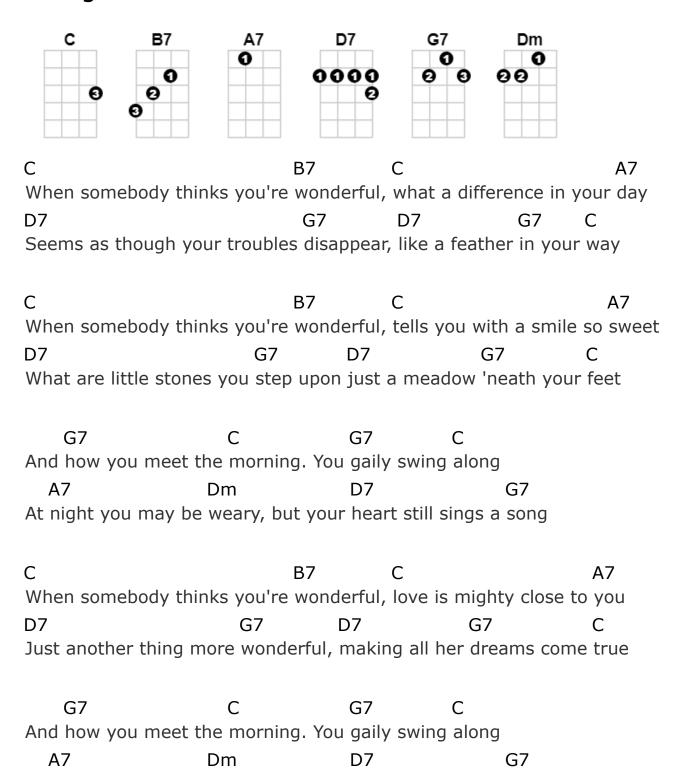
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Verse 2:	С	G	F	С		
	Something in th	e wind ha	s learne	d my na	ame	
	Em	Dı	m	G7	C	C7
	And it's telling n	ne that thi	ings are	not the	same	
	F	G7		Em		A7
	In the leaves on	the trees	and the	touch	of the l	oreeze
	Dm				G	
	There's a pleasing	ng sense c	of happir	ness for	me	
	C G	F	С			
	There is only on	e wish on	my min			
	Em		Dm	G7		C7
	When this day is		I hope t	hat I wi	ll find	
	F	G7	En			A7
	That tomorrow	will be jus			_	_
	Dm			i / / /	G (STO	P)
	All I need will be	e mine if y	ou are h	iere		
Chorus:	NC C			F		
ciioi as.	I'm on the top o	f the worl	d lookin	-	on cre	eation
		Dm	a 100kiii	C7	i Oii Ci C	Lation
	And the only exp		I can fin			
	F	G	C	u		F
	Is the love that I	_	ever sin	nce vou	've bee	-
	C		G7	_	// C(_
	Your love's put i	me on the	top of t		•	,
	NC C		•	F		
	I'm on the top o	f the worl	d lookin	ng dowr	on cre	eation
	C	Dm	С	C7		
	And the only exp	planation	I can fin	d		
	F	G	C			F
	Is the love that I	've found	ever sin	nce you	ve bee	en around
	C		G7	C	CG	67 C
	Your love's put i	me on the	top of t	he wor	ld	

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When Somebody Thinks You're Wonderful

Harry M Woods 1935



At night you may be weary, but your heart still sings a song

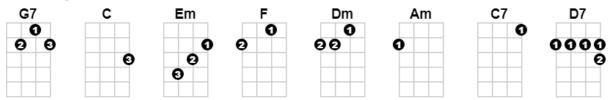
WUG Songbook 3 P32 of 35

С	В7	C			Α7
When somebody thinks	you're won	derful, l	ove is m	ighty close to	you
D7	G7	D7		G7	С
Just another thing more	wonderful,	making	all her	dreams come	true
G7 (G7	С		
And how you meet the	morning. Yo	u gaily :	swing al	ong	
A7 Dm	1	D7		G7	
At night you may be we	ary, but you	ur heart	still sing	gs a song	
С	В7	C			A 7
When somebody thinks	you're won	derful, l	ove is m	ighty close to	you
D7	G7	D7	1	G7	С
Just another thing more	wonderful,	making	all her	dreams come	true
G7 (G7	С		
And how you meet the	morning. Yo	u gaily s	swing al	ong	
A7 Dm		D7		G7	
At night you may be we	ary, but you	ur heart	still sing	gs a song	
С	В7	C			A7
When somebody thinks	you're won	derful, l	ove is m	ighty close to	you
D7	G7	D7		G7	C
Just another thing more	wonderful,	making	all her	dreams come	true

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White Cliffs of Dover

Vera Lynn



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: Dm/// G7/// C/// G7/

G7/ C Em F C

There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover

Dm G7 C G7

Tomorrow, just you wait and see

G7 C Em F C

There'll be love and laughter, and peace ever after

Dm G7 C C7

Tomorrow, when the world is free

F

The shepherd will tend his sheep

C

The valley will bloom again

F Am

And Jimmy will go to sleep

D7 G7/

In his own little room again

G7/ C Em F C

There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover

Dm G7 C G7

Tomorrow, just you wait and see

G7 C Em F C

There'll be love and laughter, and peace ever after

Dm G7 C G7

Tomorrow, when the world is free

G7	C	Em	F		C
There'll be	bluebirds	over the	white	e cliffs of l	Dover
Dm	G7		С	G7	
Tomorrow,	just you w	ait and s	see		
G7	C I	Em		F	C
There'll be	love and la	aughter,	and p	peace eve	r after
Dm	G7		C	C7	
Tomorrow,	, when the	world is	free		
F					
The sheph	erd will te	nd his sh	eep		
С					
The valley	will bloom	again			
F		Am			
And Jimmy	/ will ao to				
D7	, 5	G7			
In his own	little room	_			
211 1110 01111		. agaiii			
67	•	F	_		•
G7	C	Em	F	o cliffe of	C
There'll be Dm	G7	over the	C	G7	Dovei
Tomorrow,		wait and	•	G/	
G7	, jast you (C	Em	300	F	_
There'll be	•		and	-	C or after
Dm	G7	laugiitei,	C	G7	er arter
Tomorrow,		world is		G/	
TOTTIOTTOW	, writeri tire	World 15	1100		
		_	_		
G7	C	Em	F	ام مانده مد	C
There'll be	bluebiras	over the	WIII	e cliffs of	Dover
Dm	G7		С	Am	
Tomorrow,	just you w	ait and s	see		
Dm	G7	nc	C . (one strum)
Tomorrow,					
	slow	down			

White Cliffs Of Dover Page 2 of 2 WUG 01.02.2021

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