Wymondham Ukulele Group Songbook 6

2019

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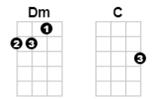
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A Picture Joe Brown o	of You and the Bruv	vers	F D	c •	D7	SB6 p2 Bm7
1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: C/// C/	/// D/// D7//	/ G/// C///	G/// G///		A	
G In the night th G Stars like jewe	F ere are sights t F els on the crown	D o be seen. D o of a Queen. /// D7//	/ G	С	G/// Cof you .	Em e e
G All of the even C	F Cor in the ca-fé F ing and most of a maze, what ca	D/// f the day D/// D7		C e that picto		// G ///
Bridge Bn		Bm7 Am				
Bn	was last sumr n7 Am	-	n/// D7/	//		
My	heart told me	e what to do				
G	aw you there	en the crest	of a hill			
	C d I took a little		D/// D7//			
G Then you were G	F gone like a dre F	D /am in the nig	/// ht. ///			
With you went	my heart, my l	_		•	6///	GIII
	our name, wha		D7/// G I've on			G///
Repeat bridge	e and last vers	se .				
			C with a pictu	G re of you,	C oh, yeah.	

SB6 p2

Donald, Where's Your Troosers?

Andy Stewart



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

Dm

I've just come down from the Isle of Skye

I'm no very big and I'm awful shy

Dm

And the lassies shout when I go by,

A7

"Donald, where's your troosers?"

Chorus

Dm

Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low

Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

Dm

All the lassies say, "Hello!

A7

Donald, where's your troosers?"

Dm

A lassie took me to a ball

C

And it was slippery in the hall

Dm

And I was feart that I would fall

A7 Dm

For I had nae on my troosers

Chorus: Let the wind blow...

Dm

Now I went down to London town

And I had some fun in the underground

Dm

The ladies turned their heads around, saying,

C

Dm

"Donald, where are your trousers?"

Chorus: Let the wind blow...

Dm

To wear the kilt is my delight

C

It is not wrong, I know it's right

Dm

The 'ighlanders would get a fright

C A7 Dm

If they saw me in the troosers

Chorus: Let the wind blow...

Dm

The lassies want me every one

C

Well let them catch me if they can

Dm

You cannae take the breeks off a Hieland man,

C A7 Dm

And I don't wear the troosers

Dm

Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low C

Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

Dm

All the lassies say, "Hello!

C A7 Dm

Donald, where's your troosers?"

Dm

Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low

C

Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

Dm

All the lassies say, "Hello!

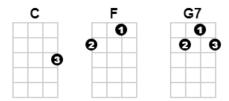
C A7 Dm

Donald, where's your troosers?"

Donald, Where's Your Troosers? Page 2 of 2 WUG 15.01.19

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Green Door Jim Lowe



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: G7/// F/// C///

C F C/// C///

Midnight, one more night without sleeping

F C/// C///

Watchin' till the mornin' comes creeping

G7 F C/// C///

Green door, what's that secret you're keeping?

 C F $\mathsf{C}///\mathsf{C}///$

There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door

F C/// C///

Don't know what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the green door

G7 F

Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's

C/// C///

behind the green door.

C F C/// C///

Knocked once, tried to tell them I'd been there

F C/// C///

Door slammed, hospitality's thin there

G7 F C/// C///

Wonder just what's goin' on in there

C F

Saw an eyeball peeping through a smoky cloud

C/// C///

behind the green door

F C/// C///

When I said "Joe sent me" someone laughed out loud behind the green door

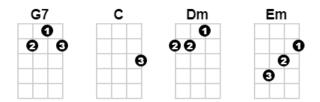
G7 F C/// C///

Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.

C F	C/// C	///	
Midnight, one more r	night without sleeping		
F Watching till the mo	C/// C/rnin' comes creeping	//	
G7 F	C//	/ C///	
Green door, what's t	hat secret you're keep	oing?	
C	F	C//	/ C///
There's an old piano	and they play it hot b	ehind the gree	n door
F			C/// C///
Don't know what the	ey're doin' but they lau	ugh a lot behind	d the green door
G7	F	C///	C///
All I want to do is jo	in the happy crowd be	ehind the green	door
G7	F	C/// C/	'//
All I want to do is pl	ay my little uke behin	d the green do	or
G7	F	C///	CFC↓
All I want to do is pl	ay my little uke behin	d the green do	or!

Groovy Kind Of Love

The Mindbenders



Intro: 1-2-3-4 Dm/ G7/ C STOP

We got a groovy kind of love

NC C G7

When I'm feeling blue, all I have to do

C Dm

Is take a look at you, then I'm not so blue

Dm Em

When you're close to me, I can feel your heart beat

Dm G7

I can hear you breathing in my ear

G7

Wouldn't you a-gree, baby you and me,

C

Gp 1 Got a groovy kind of love

G

Gp 2 (we got a groovy kind of love)

G C/// C**↓**

Gp 1 We got a groovy kind of love

G7

Any time you want to, you can turn me on to

C Dm

Anything you want to, any time at all

Dm Em

When I taste your lips, ooh I start to shiver

Dm G7

Can't control the quivering in-side

G7

Wouldn't you a-gree, baby you and me,

C

Gp 1 Got a groovy kind of love

G

Gp 2 (we got a groovy kind of love)

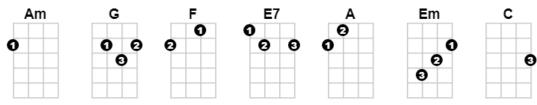
G C/// C**↓**

Gp 1 We got a groovy kind of love

	C	G7
	When I'm feeling blue, all I have	to do
	C	Dm
	Is take a look at you, then I'm no	t so blue
	Dm	Em
	When I'm in your arms, nothing s	eems to matter
	Dm	G7
	If the world would shatter, I don't	care
	С	G7
	Wouldn't you a-gree, baby you ar	nd me,
	C	
Gp 1	Got a groovy kind of love	
	G	
Gp 2	(we got a groovy kind of love)	
C= 1	G C	
Gb T	We got a groovy kind of love	
	G	
Gp 2	(we got a groovy kind of love)	_
	-	strum stop)
Gp 1	We got a groovy kind of love	

Happy Together

The Turtles



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: Am/// Am/// Am/// Am

Am

Imagine me and you - I do

G

I think about you day and night - it's only right

F

To think about the girl you love - and hold her tight

E7

So happy to-gether

Am

If I should call you up - invest a dime

G

And you say you be-long to me - and ease my mind

F

Imagine how the world could be - so very fine

E7 E7

So happy to-gether

CHORUS A Em A C

I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my life

A Em A C

When you're with me Baby the skies'll be blue for all my life

Am

Me and you - and you and me

G

No matter how they toss the dice - it had to be

F

The only one for me is you - and you for me

E7 E7

So happy to-gether

CHORUS		Em e lovin' nobody	A but you for a	C Il my life	
	A	Em with me baby t		A	C life
Am					
Me and y	ou - and you a	and me			
No matte	G er how they tos F	ss the dice - it I	nad to be		
The only	_	you - and you f	for me		
	E7 E7				
So happy	/ to-gether				
CHORUS	A I can't see me	Em e lovin' nobody	A but you for a	C Il my life	
	A	Em	but you for a	A	С
	When you're	with me baby t	he skies'll be	blue for all my	life
•	F		6		
A Ba-ba-b	Em a-ha ha-ha-ha	A a-ba ba-ba- ba	C ha-ha-ha- ha		
A	Em	A	C1	,	
Ba-ba-b	pa-ba ba-ba-b	a-ba ba-ba- ba	ba-ba-ba-ba	a	

Hey, Good Lookin' of Or Or C E7 SB6 p11 Hank Williams
1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: A7/// D7/// G/// D7///
G Hey, Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin' A7 D7 G D7 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me G
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
A7 D7 G G7
We could find us a brand new recipe.
C G
I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill
C G
And I know a spot right over the hill
C G
There's soda pop and the dancin's free
A7 D7 So if you wanna have fun come along with me
G Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin' A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me G
I'm free and ready so we can go steady
A7 D7 G D7 How's about savin' all your time for me

How's about keepin' steady company

No more lookin', I know I've been cookin'

D7

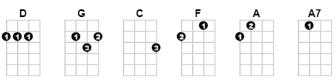
G G7

G

A7

C G
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence
C G
And find me one for five or ten cents
C G
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age
A7 D7
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on ev'ry page
G
Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
A7 D7
How's about cookin' somethin' up with
A7 D7
How's about cookin' somethin' up
A7 D7 G D7 G
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

I Can See Clearly Now Johnny Nash



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: D/// D/// D/

D G D/// D///

I can see clearly now, the rain has gone.

D G A7/// A7///

I can see all obstacles in my way.

D G D/// D///

Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind,

C/// G/// D/// D///

It's gonna be a bright, bright, Sun-shiny day.

C/// G/// D/// D/// D/

It's gonna be a bright, bright, Sun-shiny day.

D G D/// D///

I think I can make it now, the pain has gone.

D G A7/// A7///

All of the bad feelings have disappeared.

D G D D7///

Here is the rainbow I've been praying for.

C G D/// D///

It's gonna be a bright (bright), bright (bright), Sun-Shiny day.

F C/// C///

Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies.

F A/// A/// A7/// A7///

Look straight ahead, nothing but blue skies.

D G D/// D///

I can see clearly now, the rain has gone.

D G A7/// A7///

I can see all obstacles in my way.

D G D/// D///

Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind,

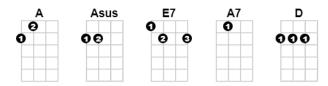
C/// G/// D/// D/

It's gonna be a bright, bright, Sun-shiny day.

C/// G/// D/// D/ STOP

It's gonna be a bright, bright, Sun-shiny day.

Let Your Love Flow Bellamy Brothers



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: A/// Asus/// A/// Asus///

A Asus

There's a reason for the sunshiny sky.

Α

There's a reason why I'm feeling so high

E7 A Asus

Must be the season when that love light shines all around us

A Asus

So let that feeling grab you deep in- side.

Α

And send you reeling where your love can't hide

E7 A A7

And then go stealing through the moonlit night with your lover

D

Just let your love flow like a mountain stream,

Α

And let your love grow with the smallest of dreams

E7 A A7

And let your love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the season

D

Let your love fly like a bird on the wind,

Α

And let your love bind you to all living things

E7 A Asus

And let your love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the reason

Δ Asus

There's a reason for the warm sweet nights

Δ

And there's a reason for the candle lights

E7 A Asus

Must be the season when those love lights shine all around us

A Asus

So let that wonder take you into space

Α

And lay you under its loving embrace

E7 A A7

Just feel the thunder as it warms your face you can't hold back

Just let your love flow like a mountain stream, And let your love grow with the smallest of dreams **A7** And let your love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the season Let your love fly like a bird on the wind, And let your love bind you to all living things **A7** And let your love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the reason Just let your love flow like a mountain stream, And let your love grow with the smallest of dreams **E7 A7** And let your love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the season

Oh let your love fly like a bird on the wind

And let your love bind you to all living things

E7

And let your love shine and you'll know what I mean,

A/// Asus/// A/// A STOP

That's the reason

Memphis Tenessee

Chuck Berry

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

G7

Long distance information, get me Memphis, Tennessee

G7

Help me find the party tryin' to get in touch with me

C

She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call

G7

C /// C///

'Cause my uncle took a message and he wrote it on the wall

G7

Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie

G7

She's the only one who'd phone me here from Memphis, Tennessee

C

Her home is on the south side, high upon the ridge

G7

C/// C///

G7

С

Just a half a mile from the Mississippi bridge

G7

Help me, information, more than that I cannot add

G7

Only that I miss her and all the fun we had

C

But we were pulled apart because her mom would not agree

G7

C/// C///

Tore apart our happy home in Memphis, Tennessee

G7

Last time I saw Marie, she was wavin' me goodbye

G7

With hurry home drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eye

C

Marie is only six years old; information please

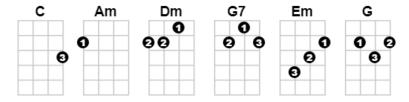
G7

C/// C G7 C

Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tennessee

G7

Molly Malone The Dubliners



1-2-3, 2-2-3 Intro: C// Em// G// C/

C Am Dm **G7** In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty, C Em Dm **G7** I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Mal- one, **Dm** As she wheeled her wheel- barrow, Down streets broad and narrow, Em **G7** C

Crying, Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive, oh!

Am Dm **G7** "A- live, alive, oh-oh, A-live, alive, oh-oh", **G7** C Em

Crying Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive, oh".

Am Dm

She was a fish-monger, And sure 'twas no wonder,

Em C **G7**

For so were her father and mother be-fore,

G7 Am Dm

They both wheeled their barrow, down streets broad and narrow,

Em

Crying, Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive, oh!

Am Dm **G7**

"A- live, alive, oh-oh, A-live, alive, oh-oh",

Em **G7**

Crying Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive, oh".

Dm

She died of a fever, And none could re-lieve her,

Em **Dm G7**

And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.

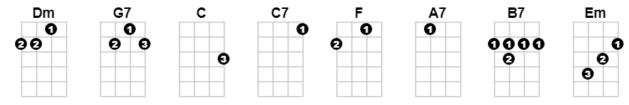
G7

and narrow,

C	Am	1	Dm	
Now her ghost v	vheels her bar	row, dow	n streets	broad
C	Em	G7	C	
Crying, Cockles	and mussels,	a-live, al	ive, oh!	
C	Am	Dm	G7	
•	, alive, oh-oh,		<u> </u>	oh",
C	Em	G	7 (
Crying Co	ckles and mu	ıssels, a-	live, alive	,oh".
C	Am	Dm	G7	
"A- live,	, alive, oh-oh,	A-live, a	live, oh-c	oh",
C	Em		G7	C
Crying Co	ckles and mus	ssels, a-l	ive, alive,	oh".

Paper Roses

Marie Osmond



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: Dm G7 C G7
Imitation love for me
C G7

I realised the way your eyes deceived me

C

With tender looks that I mistook for love

C7 F

So take away the flowers that you gave me

G7 C

And send the kind that you remind me of

C7 F G7 F C A7 Dm G7 C
Paper roses, paper ro- ses, Oh how real those roses seem to be

C7 F B7 Em A7 Dm G7 C G
But they're only im-i- ta-tion, Like your im-i-tation love for me

C G7

Your pretty lips look warm and so app-ealing

C

They seem to have the sweetness of a rose

C**7**

So throw away the flowers that I gave you

G7 C

I'll send the kind that you remind me of

C7 F G7 F C A7 Dm G7 C
Paper roses, paper ro- ses, Oh how real those roses seem to be

C7 F B7 Em A7 Dm G7 C A7

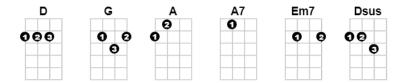
But they're only im-i- ta-tion, Like your im-i-tation love for me

Dm G7 C

Like your im-i-tation love for me

Peaceful Easy Feeling

The Eagles



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: D/// Dsus/// D/// Dsus///

D	G	D	G	D	G	A7	
I like	the way your s	parkling earrings	lay	against	your skin	so brown	
D	G	D		G	D	G	A7

And I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight With a billion stars all around

A7 G D G Em7 A7

Cause I got a peaceful easy feelin' and I know you won't let me down

D Em7 G A7 D Dsus D Dsus

Cause I'm al - ready standin' on the ground

D G D G D G A7

And I found out a long time a-go What a woman can do to your soul

D G D G D G A7

Ah, but she can't take you any -where You don't already know how to go

A7 G D G Em7 A7

And I got a peaceful easy feelin' And I know you won't let me down

D Em7 G A7 D Dsus D Dsus

Cause I'm al - ready standin' on the ground

D G D G A7

DGDGA7I get the feelin' I mayknow youAs a lover and a friend

D G D G A7

But this voice keeps whispering in my other ear, tells me I may never see you again

A7 G D G Em7 A7

Cause I got a peaceful easy feelin' And I know you won't let me down

D Em7 G A7 D Em7 G A7

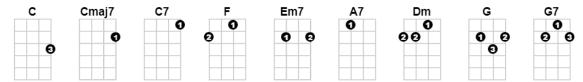
Cause I'm al - ready standin' yes I'm al- ready standin',

D Em7 G A7 D Dsus D Dsus D

I'm al - ready standin' on the ground

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

Bacharach and David



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

C Cmaj7

Raindrops keep falling on my head

C7 F Em7

And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed

A7 Em7 A7

Nothing seems to fit, those

Dm G7//

raindrops are falling on my head they keep fallin'

C Cmaj7

So I just did me some talking to the sun, and

C7 F Em7

I said I didn't like the way he got things done

A7 Em7 A7

Sleepin' on the job, those

Dm G7//

raindrops are falling on my head they keep fallin'

C Cmaj7 F G

But there's one thing I know, the blues they send to meet me

Em7 A7

Won't de-feat me. It won't be long till happ-in-ess

Dm F/ G/ F/ G/

steps up to greet me

C Cmaj7

Raindrops keep falling on my head,

C7 F Em7

But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red

A7 Em7 A7

Cryin's not for me 'cause

Dm G7

I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining

G7 C/ Dm/ G7/ C

Because I'm free ... nothing's worrying me

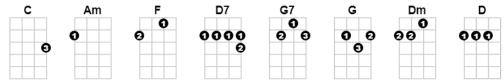
Dm/ G7/// C↓

Nothing's worrying me

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Scotland The Brave

Words: Cliff Hanley



1-2, 1-2-3-4

C Am C

Hark when the night is falling, Hark! hear the pipes are calling,

F C D7 G7

Loudly and proudly calling, Down thro' the glen.

C

There where the hills are sleeping, Now feel the blood a-leaping,

F C Am D7 G7 C

High as the spirits of the old Highland men.

Chorus G C

Tow'ring in gallant fame, Scotland my mountain hame,

Am G D7 G

High may your proud standards gloriously wa-ve,

C C

Land of my high endeavour, Land of the shining river,

F Am Dm G7 C

Land of my heart forever, Scot-land the brave.

C Am C

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High in the misty Highlands Out by the purple islands,

F C D7 G7

Brave are the hearts that beat Be-neath Scottish skies.

c c

Wild are the winds to meet you, Staunch are the friends that greet you,

F C Am D7 G7 C

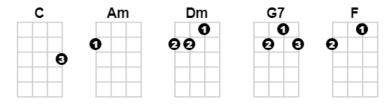
Kind as the love that shines from fair maidens' eyes.

Chorus G

Towe'ring in gallant flame...

D	C
Far off in su	ınlit places Sad are the Scottish faces
F	C D7 G7
Yearning to	feel the kiss of sweet Scottish rain
C	Am C
Where are t	the tropics beaming Love sets the heart a-dreaming
F	C D7 G7 C
Longing and	d dreaming for the hameland a-gain
Chorus	G Towe'ring in gallant flame
	Towe fing in ganant name
C An	n C
	rning ember Flaming in bleak December
F	C D G7
_	h-in the hearts Of clansmen a-far
C	in the ficults of clansmen a far
	ome and fire, Calling the sweet desire
F C	Am D7 G7 C
-	ght that beckons from every star
	,
Chorus	G C
	Tow'ring in gallant fame, Scotland my mountain hame,
	Am G D7 G
	High may your proud standards gloriously wa-ve,
	С
	Land of my high endeavour, Land of the shining river,
	F Am Dm G7 C
	Land of my heart forever, Scot-land the brave.

Skye Boat Song Traditional



1-2-3, 2-2-3 Intro C// Dm// C// G7//

C Am Dm G7 C F C G7
Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing, Onward the sailors cry.
C Am Dm G7 C F C

Carry the lad that's born to be king, Over the sea to Skye

Am Dm

Loud the wind howls, loud the waves roar

Am F Am

Thunderclaps rend the air

Am Dm

Baffled, our foes stand on the shore

Am Dm G7
Follow they will not dare

C Am Dm G7 C F C G7
Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing, Onward the sailors cry.
C Am Dm G7 C F C

Carry the lad that's born to be king, Over the sea to Skye

Am Dm

Though the waves heave, soft shall ye sleep

Am F Am

Am Dm

Ocean's a royal bed

Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep

Am Dm G7

Watch by your weary head

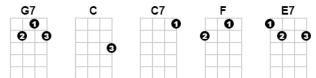
C Am Dm G7 C F C G7
Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing, Onward the sailors cry.

C Am Dm G7 C F C

Carry the lad that's born to be king, Over the sea to Skye

_						
Am Dm						
Many's the lad fought on	that day					
Am F	Am					
Well the claymore could	wield					
Am D	m					
When the night came, si	ilently lain					
Am Dm	G7					
Dead on Culloden's field						
C Am	Dm	G7	С	F	C	G7
Speed bonnie boat like a					crv.	-
C Am Dm	G7			C	, G. ₇ .	
Carry the lad that's born	<u> </u>	•	_	_		
carry the lad that's born	to be king,	OVCI	the sea to	Skyc		
Am	Dm					
		looth				
Burned are their homes,	exile allu t	ieatii				
Am F Am						
Scatter the loyal men						
Am Dm						
Yet e'er the sword cool in		1				
Am Dm G	i 7					
Charlie will come again						
C Am	Dm	G7	C	F	C	G7
Speed bonnie boat like a	bird on the	wing,	Onward t	he sailors	cry.	
C Am Dm	G7	С	F	С		
Carry the lad that's born	to be king,	Over	the sea to	Skye		
Slowing down	••••					

The Great Pretender



The Platters

1-2 1-2-3-4 C/ **G7/** Intro: C/ **G7** /

...tending that you're still ar-ound]

	C	(G7	C	C7	F		(C7	
Oh-d	oh yes I	'm the	great pr	e-tend	der , Pre-	tending th	nat I'm c	loing v	vell		
F	: (G7	C		F	C	G7		C	G7	
My r	need is	such I	pre-ten	d too	much, I'r	m lonely b	ut no or	ne can	tell		
	C		G7	C	C7 F			C	C7		
Oh-d	oh yes I	'm the	great pr	etend	er , Adri	ft in a wo	rld of my	own/			
	F	G7		C	F	(С	G7		C	C7

I've played the game but to my real shame, You've left me to grieve all alone F **C7**

Too real is this fee-ling of make bel-ieve

G7 Too real when I feel what my heart can't conceal

C **G7** C **C7** F **C7** Yes, I'm the great pre-tender, Just laughing and gay like a clown

F F **G7** C **G7**

I seem to be what I'm not, you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown

C7 G7

Pre-tending that you're still around

C7

Too real is this fee-ling of make be-lieve

Too real when I feel what my heart can't conceal

G7 C **C7 C7** Yes I'm the great pre-tender, Just laughing and gay like a clown,

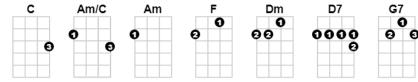
F **G7** C C **G7 E7** pause

I seem to be what I'm not you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown

Pre-tending that you're still a-round [Still a-round]

The Locomotion

Little Eva



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

C Am/C

Everybody's doin' a brand-new dance, now

C Am/C

(Come on baby, do the Locomotion)

C Am

I know you'll get to like it if you give it a chance now

C Am/C

(Come on baby, do the Locomotion)

F Dm

My little baby sister can do it with me

F D7

It's easier than learning your A-B-Cs

C G7 C

So come on, come on and do the Locomotion with me

F

You gotta swing your hips, now Come on, baby.

C G7

Jump up Jump back Well, I think you've got the knack, Wo-ow, wo-ow

C Am/C

Now that you can do it, let's make a chain, now

C Am/C

(Come on baby, do the Loco-motion)

C Am

A chug-a chug-a motion like a railroad train, now.

C Am/C

(Come on baby, do the Loco-motion)

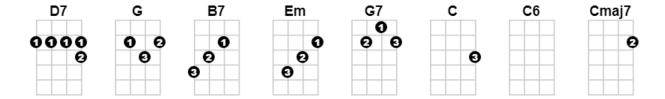
F Dm

Do it nice and easy, now, don't lose control:

F D7	
A little bit of rhythm and a lot	of soul.
C G7	C
So come on, come on and do t	•
30 come on, come on and do c	F
You gotta swing your hins now	-
You gotta swing your hips, now	•
C	G7
Jump up Jump back Well, now,	, I think you've got the knack Wo-ow, wo-ow
C Am	/C
Move around the floor in a Loc	omotion.
C Am/C	
(Come on baby, do the Locomo	otion)
C Am/C	
Do it holding hands if you get t	the notion.
C Am/C	
(Come on baby, do the Locomo	otion)
F	Dm
There's never been a dance that	at's so easy to do.
F	D7
It even makes you happy when	າ you're feeling blue,
C G7	C/// G///
So come on, come on and do t	he Locomotion with me
C G7	C/// G C
Come on come on and do the	Locomotion with me

There's A Kind Of Hush

Herman's Hermits



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: G/ D7/ G/ D7/ G/ D7

D7 B7 Em **G7**

There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night

G

All over the world you can hear the sound of lovers in love **D7**

You know what I mean

B7 G7 Em

Just the two of us and nobody else in sight

G7

There's nobody else and I'm feelin' good just holding you tight

C **C6** Cmaj7 **C6** G

So listen very carefully, closer now and you will see what I mean **G7**

It isn't a dream

C6 Cmaj7 **C6**

The only sound that you will hear, Is when I whisper in your ear **D7**

"I love you forever and ever"

D7 B7 Em **G7**

There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night

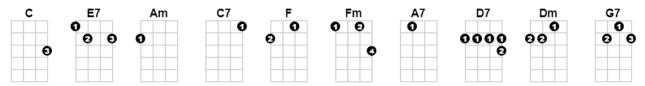
D7

All over the world you can hear the sound of lovers in love

G B7 La la- la la-la laaa Em G7
La-la la-la la-la laaa
C D7 La-la-la la-la la la
G G7 la-la-la laaa
C C6 Cmaj7 C6 G So listen very carefully, closer now and you will see what I mean
It isn't a dream
C C6 Cmaj7 C6 The only sound that you will hear, Is when I whisper in your ear D7
"I love you forever and ever"
D7 G B7 Em G7 There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night C D7 G
All over the world people just like us are falling in love D7 G D7 G They're falling in love, They're falling in love

Twilight Time

The Platters



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

C E7

Heavenly shades of night are falling, it's twilight time,

Am C7

Out of the mist your voice is calling, it's twilight time.

F Fm C A7

When purple coloured curtains mark the end of day,

D7 Dm G7

I hear you, my dear at twilight time.

C E7

Deepening shadows gather splendour as day is done.

Am C7

Fingers of night will soon surrender, the setting sun.

F Fm C A7

I count the moments darling, 'till you're here with me,

D7 G7 C

To-gether at last at twilight time.

E7 Am

Here in the afterglow of day, we keep our rendezvous beneath the blue,

D7 G7

Here in the sweet and same old way I fall in love again as I did then.

C **E7**

Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me, like days of old,

Am C7

Lighting the spark of love that fills me with dreams untold.

F Fm C A7

Each day I pray for evening just to be with you,

D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C

To-gether at last at twilight time. To-gether at last at twilight time.

FC