

Wymondham Ukulele Group

Songbook 9

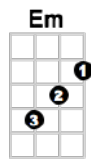
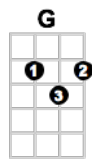
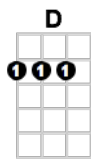
April 2020

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500 miles

The Proclaimers



Intro

G/

A/

D///

be the man who wakes up next to you.

D

When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

G

A

D

I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you.

D

When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

G

A

D

I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you.

D

If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,

G

A

D

I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you.

D

And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

G

A

D

I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you.

D

G

A

But I would walk 500 miles, and I would walk 500 more,

D

G

A

Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles to fall down at your door.

D

When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

G

A

D

I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you.

D

And when the money, comes in for the work I do

G

A

D

I'll pass almost every penny on to you.

D

When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,

G

A

D

I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you.

D

And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,

G **A** **D**
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you.

D **G** **A**
But I would walk 500 miles, and I would walk 500 more,

D **G** **A**
Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles to fall down at your door.

D
Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta), la la la

G **A** **D**
ta, la la la la la ta, la la la la la

D
When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,

G **A** **D**
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you.

D
And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,

G **A** **D**
I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you.

D
When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,

G **A** **D**
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you.

D
And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,

G **A** **D**
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you.

Em **A** **D**
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home to you.

D **G** **A**
But I would walk 500 miles, and I would walk 500 more,

D **G** **A**
Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles to fall down at your door.

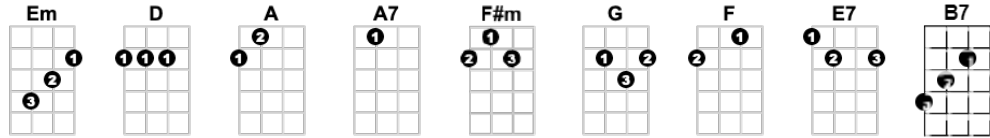
Twice

D
Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta), la la la

G **A** **D/// D STOP**
ta, la la la la la ta, la la la la la

Black Is Black

Los Bravos



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

Em D Em

Black is black , I want my baby back. It's grey, it's grey

A A7 D

Since she went away, whoa oh; What can I do?

Em A D/// D///

Cause I-I-I-I I'm, I'm feelin' blue

Em D Em

If I had my way, She'd be back today. But she don't intend

A A7 D

To see me a gain, whoa oh What can I do

Em A D/// D///

Cause I-I-I-I I'm, I'm feelin' blue

Em F#m G/// G///

I can't choose, it's too much to lose. My love's too strong

E7 A F#m B7

Maybe if she'd - come back to me, then it can't go wrong

Em D Em

Bad is bad, That I feel so sad. It's time, it's time

A A7 D

That I found peace of mind, whoa oh What can I do

Em A D/// D///

Cause I-I-I-I I'm, I'm feelin' blue

Em F#m G/// G///

I can't choose, it's too much to lose. My love's too strong

E7 A F#m B7

Maybe if she'd - come back to me, then it can't go wrong

Em D Em

Black is black , I want my baby back. It's grey, it's grey

A A7 D

Since she went away, whoa oh; What can I do?

Em A D/// D///

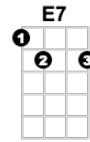
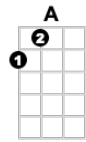
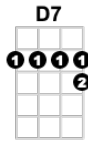
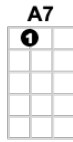
Cause I-I-I-I I'm, I'm feelin' blue

Em A D/// F/ D STOP

Cause I-I-I-I I'm, I'm feelin' blue....

Blue Suede Shoes

Elvis Presley



1-2, 1-2-3

A.

A.

A.

A7

Well it's a one for the money, two for the show. Three to get ready, now go cat go,

D7

A

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes

E7

D7

A

E7///

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

A.

A.

A.

A.

Well you can knock me down, step in my face. Slander my name all over the place

A.

A.

A

A7

And do anything that you want to do, But ah ah honey lay off of my shoes

D7

A

And don't you step on my blue suede shoes

E7

D7

A

E7///

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Instrumental A/// A/// A/// A7/// D7/// D7/// A/// A///

E7/// D7/// A/// E7///

A.

A.

A.

A.

Well you can burn my house, steal my car. Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar

A.

A.

A

A7

And do anything that you want to do, But ah ah honey lay off of my shoes

D7

A

And don't you step on my blue suede shoes

E7

D7

A

E7

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Instrumental A/// A/// A/// A7/// D7/// D7/// A/// A///

E7/// D7/// A/// E7///

A.

A.

A.

A7

Well it's a one for the money, two for the show. Three to get ready, now go cat go

D7

A

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes

E7

D7

A

E7

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

A

A

A7

Blue blue, blue suede shoes, Blue blue, blue suede shoes

D7

A

Blue blue, blue suede shoes, Blue blue, blue suede shoes

E7

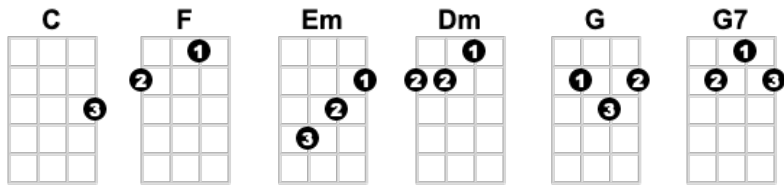
D7

A/// A D A STOP

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Both Sides Now

Joni Mitchell



SB9 p6

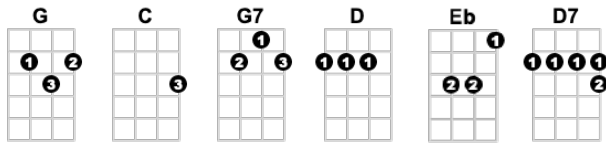
1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: F/// G7/// C/// C///

C F C Em F C
Bows and flows of angel hair. And ice cream castles in the air,
F Dm G
And feather canyons everywhere; I've looked at clouds that way.
C Dm F C Em F C
But now they only block the sun. They rain and snow on everyone,
F Dm G
So many things I would have done, But clouds got in the way.
C F C F C F C
I've looked at clouds from both sides now, From up and down, and still some-how
Em F C F G/// G7/// C/ Dm/ C/ G/
It's cloud's illusions I recall I really don't know clouds at all.

C F C Em F C
Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels. The dizzy dancing way you feel
F Dm G
When every fairy tale comes real; I've looked at love that way.
C Dm F C Em F C
But now it's just another show. You leave them laughing when you go,
F Dm G
And if you care don't let them know, don't give yourself a-way.
C F C F C F C
I've looked at love from both sides now. From give and take, and still somehow
Em F C F G/// G7/// C/ Dm/ C/ G/
It's love's illusions I recall. I really don't know love at all.

C F C Em F C
Tears and fears and feeling proud, to say "I love you" right out loud;
F Dm G
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds; I've looked at life that way.
C Dm F C Em F C
But now old friends are acting strange, They shake their heads; they say I've changed
F Dm G
But something's lost and something's gained in living every day
C F C F C F C
I've looked at life from both sides now, From win and lose, and still somehow
Em F C F G/// G7/// C/ Dm/ C STOP
It's life's illusions I recall, I really don't know life at all.

Buddy Holly Medley



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

G C G G7
 If you knew Peggy Sue then you'd know why I feel blue

C G/ C/ G///
 Without Peggy, my Peggy Sue

D C G/ C/ G/ D/
 Oh well I love you gal, yes love you Peggy Sue

G C G G7
 I love you Peggy Sue oh how my heart yearns for you

C G/ C/ G///
 Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue

D C G/ C/ G/ D/
 Oh well I love you gal, yes I want you Peggy Sue

G Eb G
 Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, Peggy Sue

C G/ C/ G///
 Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue

D C G/ C/ G/ D/
 Oh well I love you gal, and I need you Peggy Sue

G G7
 Well the little things you say and do, they make me want to be with you

C G
 Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and I know it's got me reeling when

D7 G/ C/ G/ D/
 You say, 'I love you,' rave on with me

G G7
 The way you dance and hold me tight, the way you kiss and say goodnight

C G
 Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and I know it's got me reeling when

D7 G/ C/ G///
 You say, 'I love you,' rave on with me.

C G
 Well-a-well-a-well-a rave on, it's a crazy feeling and I know it's got me reeling,

D7 G/ C/ G/ G7/
 I'm so glad that you're revealing your love for me.

C G
 Well rave on, rave on and tell me, tell me not to be lonely

D7 **G/ C/ G/ D/**
tell me you love me only rave on with me

G ↓ G ↓ G G7
All of my love all of my kissing, you don't know what you've been a missing

C G
Oh boy when you're with me oh boy

D D7 G/// D///
The world will see that you were meant for me

G ↓ G ↓ G G7
All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no hesitating

C G
Oh boy when you're with me oh boy

D D7 G/// G///
The world will see that you were meant for me

D7
Stars appear and shadows falling

G
You can hear my heart calling

C
And a little bit of loving makes everything right

D
I'm gonna see my baby tonight

G ↓ G ↓
All of my love all of my kissing,

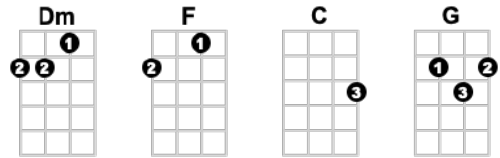
G G7
you don't know what you've been a missing

C G
Oh boy when you're with me oh boy

D D7 G/// G C G.
The world will see that you were meant for me

Come Up And See Me (Make Me Smile)

Steve Harley and Cockney Rebel



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Dm/// F/// C/// G///G. STOP

Intro: I'll do what you want... running wild

F C G F

You've done it all... you've broken every code

C G/// G///

And pulled the rebel... to the floor

G/// F C G///

You've spoilt the game... no matter what you say

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

For only metal... what a bore

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

Blue eyes... blue eyes How can you tell so many lies?

Dm F C G///

Come up and see me... make me smile

Dm F C/// G/// G. STOP

I'll do what you want... running wild

NC F C G F

There's nothing left... all gone and... run a-way

F C G/// G///

Maybe you'll tarry... for a while?

G/// F C G///

It's just a test... a game for us to play

F C G/// G///

Win or lose, it's hard to smile

F C
Resist... resist

F C G///
It's from your-self... you have to hide

Dm F C G
Come up and see me... make me smile

Dm F/// C/// G///G. STOP

I'll do what you want... running wild

Instrumental:

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

Blue eyes... blue eyes How can you tell so many lies?

Dm F C G

Come up and see me... make me smile

Dm F C G/// G STOP

I'll do what you want... running wild

NC F C G

There ain't no more... you've taken every-thing

F C G///G///

From my be-lief in... Mother Earth

G/// F C G///

Can you ig-nore... my faith in every thing?

F C G/// G///

Cos I know what faith is and what it's... worth

F C

Away a-way

F C G/// G///

And don't say maybe you'll... try

Dm F C G

To come up and see me... make me smile

Dm F C/// G/// G. STOP

I'll do what you want just running wild

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

Ooh ooh la-la-la Ooh ooh la-la-la Oooooaaaah

Dm F C G

Come up and see me... make me smile

Dm F C/// G/// G. STOP

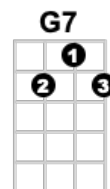
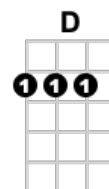
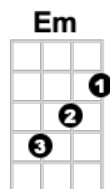
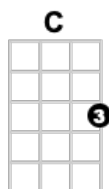
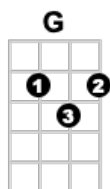
I'll do what you want... running wild

F/// C/// F/// C/// G↓STOP

Ooh ooh la-la-la Ooh ooh la-la-la

Dirty Old Town

Writer: Ewan McColl



Intro: G/// G/// G/// G/// STOP

NC G C G G7 C G
 I met my love by the gas works wall, Dreamed a dream by the old ca-nal
C G Em D Em
 I kissed my girl by the factory wall, Dirty old town, dirty old town

NC G C G G7 C G
 Clouds are drifting a-cross the moon, Cats are prowling on their beat
C G Em D Em
 Spring's a girl from the streets at night, Dirty old town, dirty old town

NC G C G G7 C G
 I heard a siren from the docks, Saw a train set the night on fire
C G Em D Em
 Smelled the strain on the smoky wind, Dirty old town, dirty old town

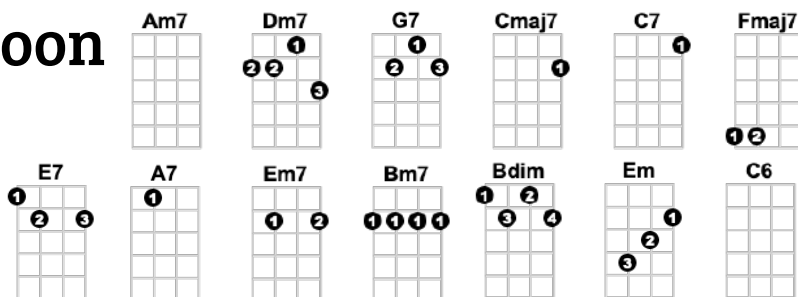
NC G C G G7 C G
 I'm gonna take a good sharp axe, Shining steel tempered in the fire
C G Em D Em
 I'll chop you down like an old dead tree, Dirty old town dirty old town

NC G C G G7 C G
 I met my love by the gas works wall, Dreamed a dream by the old ca-nal
C G Em D Em
 I kissed my girl by the factory wall, Dirty old town, dirty old town

SLOWER Em D G///G
 Dirty old town, dirty old town

Fly Me To The Moon

Frank Sinatra



SB9 p12

1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: Dm7/// G7/// C6/// E7///

Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C7

Fly me to the moon, and let me play among the stars

Fmaj7 Dm7 E7 Am7 A7

Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars

Dm7 Dm7 G7 Em7 Am7

In other words, hold my hand.

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Bm7/ E7/

In other words, baby kiss me.

Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C7

Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forever more

Fmaj7 Dm7 E7 Am7 A7

You're all that I long for, all I worship and do adore.

Dm7 Bdim Em A7

In other words, please be true!

Dm7 G7 C6 E7

In other words, I love you!

Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C7

Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forever more

Fmaj7 Dm7 E7 Am7 A7

You are all I long for, all I worship and do adore.

Dm7 Bdim Em A7

In other words, please be true!

Dm7 G7 C6/// E7///

In other words, I love you!

Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C7

Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forever more

Fmaj7 Dm7 E7 Am7 A7

You're all that I long for, all I worship and do adore.

Dm7 G7 Em/ A7/

In other words, please be true!

Dm7 G7

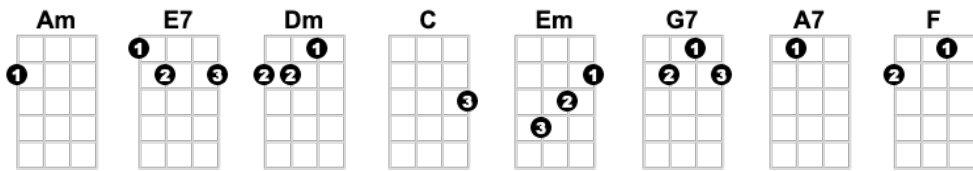
In other words, in other words,

Fmaj7 G7 C6

I love you!

Girl

The Beatles



SB9 p13

1-2, 1-2-3

4 **Am E7 Am Dm C/ E7/**
Is there anybody going to listen to my story, All about the girl who came to stay

Am E7 Am
She's the kind of girl you want so much, It makes you sorry,

Dm Am///

Still you don't regret a single day

C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
Ah gi rl gi rl

Am E7 Am
When I think of all the times I've tried so hard to leave her

Dm C/ E7/

She will turn to me and start to cry

Am E7 Am
And she promises the earth to me, and I believe her

Dm Am///

After all this time I don't know why

C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
Ah Gi- rl Gi- rl

Dm A7 Dm/// A7///
She's the kind of girl who puts you down When friends are there you feel a fool

Dm
When you say she's looking good

A7 Dm/// F///
She acts as if it's understood she's cool ooh ooh ooh

C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
Ah Gi- rl Gi- rl

Am E7 Am
Was she told when she was young, that pain would lead to pleasure

Dm C/ E7/

Did she understand it when they said

Am E7 Am
That a man must break his back, to earn his day of leisure

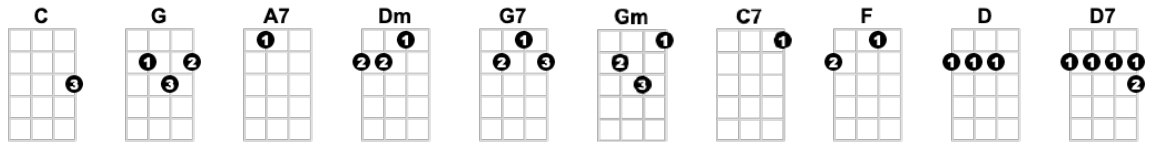
Dm Am///

Will she still believe it when he's dead

C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
Ah Gi- rl Gi- rl
C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7 Am STOP
Ah Gi- rl Gi- rl

I do, I do, I do

Abba



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

C G7 C A7 Dm

Love me or leave me, make your choice but be-lieve me

G G7 C/// G7///

I love you - I do, I do, I do, I do, I do

C G7 C A7 Dm

I can't conceal it, don't you see, can't you feel it?

G///

Don't you too?

G7 C/// C7///

I do, I do, I do, I do, I do

Gm C7 F Dm

Oh, I've been dreaming through my lonely past

D D7 Dm G7

Now I just made it, I found you at last

Instrumental C/ G7/ C/// A7/// Dm///

G/// G7/// C/// G7/

G7/ C G C A7 Dm///

So come on, now let's try it, I love you, can't de-ny it

G G7 C/// C7///

'Cos it's true - I do, I do, I do, I do, I do

Gm C7 F Dm

Oh, no hard feelings between you and me

D D7 Dm G/

If we can't make it, but just wait and see

G/ C G7 C A7 Dm

So come on, now let's try it, I love you, can't deny it

G G7 C/// C///

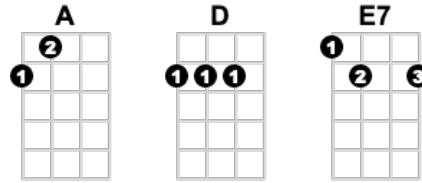
'Cos it's true - I do, I do, I do, I do, I do

G G7 C/// C STOP

I love you - I do, I do, I do, I do, I do

I Recall A Gypsy Woman

Don Williams



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: A\\\ A\\\ D\\\ E7

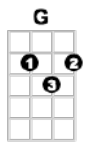
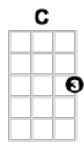
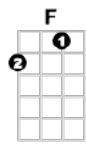
E7/ A D A E7
 Silver coins that jingle jangle. Fancy shoes that dance in time
A D A E7 A///
 Oh the secrets of her dark eyes, they did sing a gypsy rhyme
A D A E7/// E7/
 Yellow clover in tangled blossoms, in a meadow silky green
E7/ A D A E7 A/// A7/
 Where she held me to her bosom, just a boy of seventeen

A7/ D A D E7/// E7/
 I re-call a gypsy woman, silver spangles in her eyes
E7/ A D A E7 A/// A
 Ivory skin against the moonlight and the taste of life's sweet wine

A D A E7/// E7/
 Soft breezes blow from fragrant meadows, stir the darkness in my mind
E7/ A D A///
 Oh gentle woman you sleep be-side me,
A E7 A/// A7/
 and little know who haunts my mind

A7/ D A D E7/// E7/
 Gypsy lady I hear your laughter and it dances in my head
E7/ A D A E7 A/// A7/
 While my tender wife and babies, slumber softly in their bed
A7/ D A D E7/// E7/
 I re-call a gypsy woman, silver spangles in her eyes
E7/ A D A E7 A/// A7///
 Ivory skin against the moonlight, and the taste of life's sweet wine

Outro: D/// D/// A/// A7/// D/// D/// E7/// E7///
A/// D/// A/// A/// E7/// E7/// A/// A STOP



Mute strings

Hey baby won't you take a chance? Say that you'll let me have this dance

Well let's dance, well let's dance
 We'll do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po-tato too,
 Any old dance that you wanna do, But let's dance, well let's dance

Mute strings

Hey baby, yeah, you thrill me so, Hold me tight, don't you let me go .

Well let's dance, well let's dance
 We'll do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po-tato too,
 Any old dance that you wanna do, But let's dance, well let's dance

Mute strings

Hey, baby, if you're all alone, Maybe you'll let me walk you home

Well let's dance, well let's dance
 We'll do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po-tato too,
 Any old dance that you wanna do, But let's dance, well let's dance

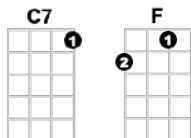
Mute strings

Hey, baby, things are swingin' right, Yes, I know that this is the night

Well let's dance, well let's dance
 We'll do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po-tato too,
 Any old dance that you wanna do, But let's dance, well let's dance
 But let's dance, But let's dance, But let's dance

Lily The Pink

The Scaffold



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: C7\\\ A\.

NC F C7
 We'll drink a drink a drink to Lily the pink the pink the pink,
F
 The saviour of, our human race,
C7 F
 For she invented, medicinal compound. Most efficacious, in every case
F C7 F
 Mr. Freers, had sticky out ears, and it made him awful shy,
C7 F
 So they gave him, medicinal compound, and now he's learning how to fly.
F C7 F
 Brother Tony, was notably bony, he would never eat his meals
C7 F/
 And so they gave him, medicinal compound, now they move him round on wheels.
C7/ F C7
 We'll drink a drink a drink to Lily the pink the pink the pink,
F
 The saviour of, our human race,
C7 F
 For she invented, medicinal compound. Most efficacious, in every case
F C7 F
 Old Ebe-nezer thought he was Julius Caesar, and so they put him in a home
C7 F
 Where they gave him, medicinal compound, and now he's emperor of Rome.
F C7 F
 Johnny Hammer, had a terrible st st st st stammer, he could hardly s-s-say a word,
C7 F/
 And so they gave him, medicinal compound, now he's seen, but never heard.
C7/ F C7
 We'll drink a drink a drink to Lily the pink the pink the pink,
F
 The saviour of, our human race,
C7 F
 For she invented, medicinal compound. Most efficacious, in every case

F **C7** **F**
Auntie Milly, ran willy nilly, when her legs they did recede,
C7 **F**
And so they rubbed on medicinal compound, now they call her Milly Peed.

F **C7** **F**
Jennifer Eccles, had terrible freckles, and the boys all called her names
C7 **F/**
But she changed with medicinal compound, now he joins in all the games

C7/ **F** **C7**
We'll drink a drink a drink to Lily the pink the pink the pink,
F
The saviour of, our human race,
C7 **F**
For she invented, medicinal compound. Most efficacious, in every case

F **C7** **F**
Lily the pink she turned to drink, she filled up with paraffin inside
C7 **F**
And despite her medicinal compound, sadly Pickled Lily died

.

SLOW

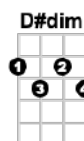
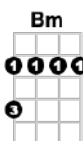
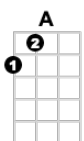
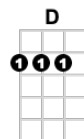
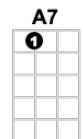
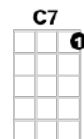
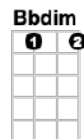
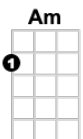
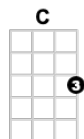
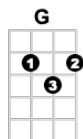
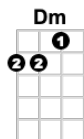
F **C7** **F**
Up to heaven her soul ascended, oh the church bells they did ring
F **C7** **F**
She took with her medicinal compound, Hark the herald angels sing

C7 **F** **C7**
We'll drink a drink a drink to Lily the pink the pink the pink,
F
The saviour of, our human race,
C7 **F///F STOP**
For she invented, medicinal compound. Most efficacious, in every case

.

My Sweet Lord

George Harrison



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

Dm/// G/// Dm/// G/// Dm/// G///
C/// Am/// C/// Am/// C///
Bbdim/// Dm/// G/

G/ Dm G Dm G Dm G
 My sweet lord Hm my lord Hm my lord

C Am C

I really want to see you , Really want to be with you

Am C Bbdim Dm G
 really want to see you lord, But it takes so long my lord

Dm G Dm G Dm G

My sweet lord Hm my lord Hm my lord

C Am C

I really want to see you Really want to be with you

Am C Bbdim Dm G
 really want to see you lord, But it takes so long my lord

Dm G Dm G Dm G

My sweet lord Hm my lord Hm my lord

C Am C Am

I really want to know you really want to go with you

C Bbdim Dm G

Really want to show you lord, That it won't take long my lord

Dm G Dm G Dm G

My sweet lord Hm my lord My sweet lord

C C7

I really want to see you really want to see you

A7 D

Really want to see you lord really want to see you lord,

D#dim Em A

But it takes so long my lord

Em A Em A Em A
My sweet lord hm my lord my my my lord

D Bm D Bm
I really want to know you really want to go with you

D D#dim Em A
Really want to show you lord, That it won't take long my lord

Em A Em A
Hmm My lord My my lord

D Bm D Bm
I really want to see you really want to be with you

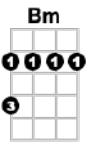
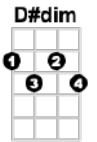
D D#dim Em A
Really want to see you lord but it takes so long my lord

Em A Em A Em A
My lord my my my lord my sweet lord

D Bm D Bm
I really want to see you really want to be with you

D D#dim Em A
Really want to see you lord but it takes so long my lord

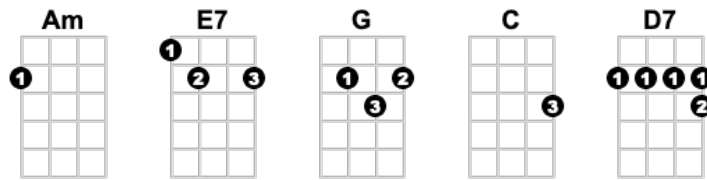
Em A Em A Em A D
My lord my my my lord my sweet lord



Paint It Black

Rolling Stones

SB9 p21



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: Am/ G/ C/ G/ D7/// E7///

Am E7
I see a red door and I want it painted black

Am E7
No colours anymore I want them to turn black

Am G C G Am
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes

Am G C G D7 E7
I have to turn my head until my darkness goes

Am E7
I see a line of cars and they're all painted black

Am E7
With flowers and my love both never to come back

Am G C G Am
I see people turn their heads and quickly look away

Am G C G D7 E7
Like a newborn baby it just happens every day

Am E7
I look inside myself and see my heart is black

Am E7
I see my red door, I must have it painted black

Am G C G Am
Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face the facts

Am G C G D7 E7
It's not easy facing up when your whole world is black

Am E7
No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue

Am E7
I could not foresee this thing happening to you

Am G C G Am
If I look hard enough in-to the setting sun

Am G C G D7 E7
My love will laugh with me be-fore the morning comes

Am **E7**
I see a red door and I want it painted black

Am **E7**
No colours anymore I want them to turn black

Am G C G Am
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes

Am G C G D7 E7
I have to turn my head un-til my darkness goes

Am **E7**
Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm

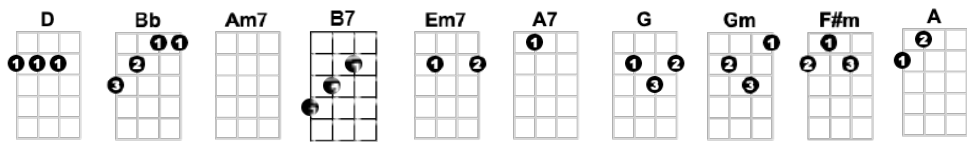
Am **E7**
Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm

Am **E7/// E7///**
I wanna see it painted, painted, painted... painted black, oh

Am **E7/// E7/// Am STOP**
I wanna see it painted, painted, painted... painted black, oh

Rio

Mike Nesmith



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: D/// B7/// Em7/// A7///

D **Bb** **D** **Am7**
I'm hearing the light from the window. I'm seeing the sound of the sea

D **B7** **Em7** **A7**
My feet have come loose from their moorings. I'm feeling quite wonderfully free

G **Gm D** **F#m B7**
And I think I will travel to Rio. Using the music for flight

Em7 **Gm A** **F#m D**
There's nothing I know of in Rio. But it's something to do with the night

G **Gm D** **F#m B7**
It's only a whimsical notion. To fly down to Rio tonight

Em7 **Gm A** **F#m D**
And I probably won't fly down to Rio. But then again I just might

D **Bb** **D** **Am7**
There's wings to the thought behind fancy. There's wings to the thought behind play

D **B7** **Em7** **A7**
And dancing to rhythms of laughter. Makes laughter the rhythm of rain

G **Gm D** **F#m B7**
And I think I will travel to Rio. Using the music for flight

Em7 **Gm A** **F#m D**
There's nothing I know of in Rio. But it's something to do with the night

G **Gm D** **F#m B7**
It's only a whimsical notion. To fly down to Rio tonight

Em7 **Gm A** **F#m D**
And I probably won't fly down to Rio. But then again I just might

D **Bb** **D** **Am7**
I feel such a sense of well being. The problems have come to be solved

D **B7** **Em7** **A7**
And what I thought was proper for battle. I see now is proper for love

G **Gm D** **F#m B7**
And I think I will travel to Rio. Using the music for flight

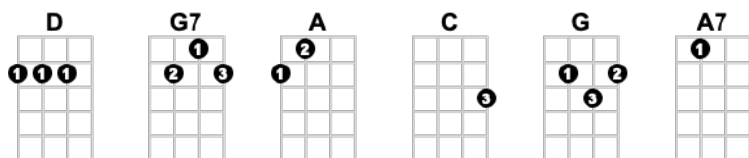
Em7 **Gm A** **F#m D**
There's nothing I know of in Rio. But it's something to do with the night

G **Gm D** **F#m B7**
It's only a whimsical notion. To fly down to Rio tonight

Em7 **Gm A** **F#m D/// D.**
And I probably won't fly down to Rio. But then again I just might

Stuck In The Middle With You

Stealers Wheel



Intro: D/// D/// D/// D///

D

Well I don't know why I came here tonight. I got the feeling that something ain't right

G7

D

I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair. And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

A

C

G

Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right.

D

Here I am stuck in the middle with you

D

Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you, and I'm wondering what it is I should do

G7

D

It's so hard to keep this smile from my face. Losing control I'm all over the place

A

C

G

Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right

D

Here I am stuck in the middle with you

G7

D/// D///

Well you started out with nothin', and you're proud that you're a **self made man**

G

D ↓ (2-3-4) **A7** ↓ (2-3-4)

And your friends they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say please please

D/// D/// D/// D///

D

Trying to make some sense of it all. But I can see that it makes no sense at all

G7

D

Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor, 'cause I don't think I can take any more

A

C

G

Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right

D

Here I am stuck in the middle with you

G7

D/// D///

Well you started out with nothin', and you're proud that you're a **self made man**

G

D↓ (2-3-4) A7↓(2-3-4)

And your friends they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say please please

D/// D/// D/// D///

D

Well I don't know why I came here tonight. I got the feeling that something ain't right

G7

D

I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair. And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

A Clowns to the left of me, **C** jokers to the right. **G**

D

Here I am stuck in the middle with you

G7

D/// D///

Well you started out with nothin', and you're proud that you're a **self made man**

G

D↓ (2-3-4) A7↓(2-3-4)

And your friends they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say please please

D/// D/// D/// D///

D///

D///

Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you

D///

D///

Stuck in the middle with you

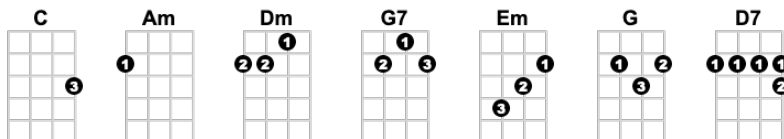
D///

D/// D↓ D↓

Stuck in the middle with you .

Summer Holiday

Cliff Richard



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: C/ Am/ Dm/ G7/ C/ Am/ Dm/ G7/

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
 We're all going on a summer holiday, No more working for a week or two
C Am Dm G7 Dm G7 C Em
 Fun and laughter on our summer holiday, No more worries for me and you,
Dm G7 C
 For a week or two

Dm G C Dm G C
 We're going where the sun shines brightly, We're going where the sea is blue
Em D7 G G7
 We've seen it in the movies, Now let's see if it's true

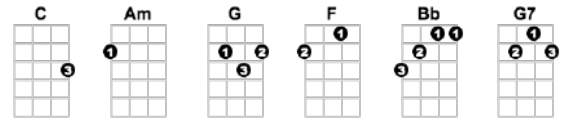
C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
 Everybody has a summer holiday, Doing things they always wanted to
C Am Dm G7 Dm G7 C Em
 So we're going on a summer holiday, To make our dreams come true
Dm G7 C
 For me and you

Dm G C Dm G C
 We're going where the sun shines brightly, We're going where the sea is blue
Em D7 G G7
 We've seen it in the movies, Now let's see if it's true

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
 Everybody has a summer holiday, Doing things they always wanted to
C Am Dm G7 Dm G7 C Em
 So we're going on a summer holiday, To make our dreams come true
Dm G7 C/// C G7 C
 For me and you

Take Me Home Country Roads

John Denver



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro C/// C/// Am/// Am/// G/// G/// F/// C/// C///

C Am
Almost heaven... West Virginia

G F C/// C/
Blue ridge mountains Shenandoah river

C Am
Life is old there older than the trees

G F C/
Younger than the moun-tains... blowing like a breeze

C G Am F/// F/
Country roads... take me home, To the place... I belong
F/ C G F C/// C///
West Vir-ginia... mountain mama, Take me home... country roads

C Am G F C/// C/
All my memories... gathered round her, Miner's lady... stranger to blue water

C Am G F C/
Dark and dusty... painted on the sky, Misty taste of moonshine teardrops in my eye

C G Am F
Country roads... take me home, To the place... I belong
C G F C/// C///
West Vir-ginia... mountain mama, Take me home... country roads

Am G C
I hear her voice in the mornin' hour she calls me

F C G
The radio re-minds me of my home far away

Am Bb F
And drivin' down the road I get a feel-in' that I

C G G7/// G7 STOP
should have been home yesterday... yester-day

C G Am F
Country roads... take me home, To the place... I belong
C G F C
West Virginia... mountain mama, Take me home... country roads

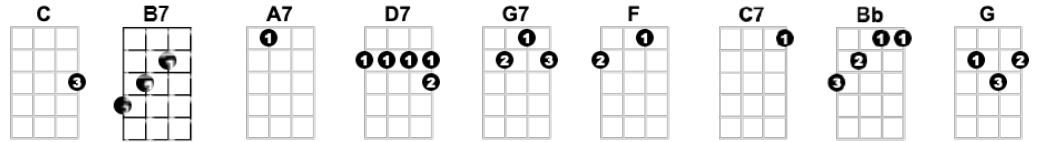
G C
Take me home... down country roads

G C/// c↓
Take me home... down country roads (single strum)

There Aint No Pleasin' You

SB9 p28

Chas and Dave



Intro: C/// B7/// C/// A7/// D7/// G7/// C/// G7///

C **B7**
Well I built my life around you did what I thought was right

C **A7**
But you never cared about me now I've seen the light

D7 G7 **C G7**
Oh darling There ain't no pleasin' you

C **B7**
You seemed to think that everything I ever did was wrong

C **A7**
I should have known it all along

D7 G7 **C/ F/ C/ C7/**
Oh darling there ain't no pleasin' you

C **C7** **F**
You only had to say the word And you knew I'd do it

C **C7** **F**
You had me where you wanted me But you went and blew it

Bb **F** **Bb** **D7**
Now everything I ever done was only done for you

G **D7** **G**
But now you can go and do just what you wanna do

G7
I'm tellin' you.

C **B7**
'Coz I ain't gonna be made to look a fool no more

C **A7**
You done it once too often what do ya take me for

D7 G7 **C G7**
Oh darling There ain't no pleasin' you

C **B7**
And you seemed to think that everything I ever did was wrong

C **A7**
I should have known it all along

D7 G7 **C/ F/ C/ C7/**
Oh darling there ain't no pleasin' you

C **C7** **F**
You only had to say the word and you knew I'd do it

C **C7** **F**
You had me where you wanted me but you went and blew it

Bb **F** **Bb** **D7**
Now everything I ever done was only done for you

G **D7** **G** **G7**
But now you, can go and do just what you wanna do I'm tellin' you.

C **B7**
Coz I ain't gonna be made to look a fool no more

C **A7**
You done it once too often what do ya take me for

D7 **G7** **C** **G7**
Oh darling There ain't no pleasin' you

C **B7**
Now if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm only bluffin'

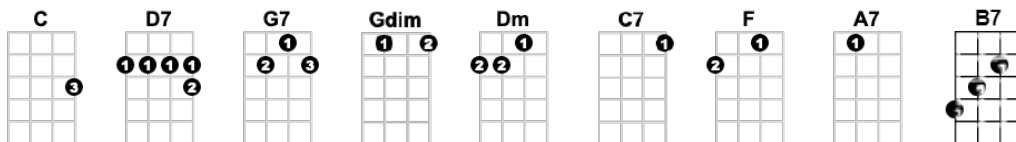
C **A7**
You got another thing comin' I'm tellin' you that for nothin'

D7 **G7** **C/// A///**
Coz darlin' I'm leavin' that's what I'm gonna do

Outro: D7/// G7/// C/// C F C

Toot, Toot, Tootsie/Sitting On Top Of The World

Al Jolson



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: C/// C/// D7/// G7///

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

Toot, Toot Tootsie, good bye Toot Toot Tootsie don't cry

C **G7**

The choo choo train that takes me,

C **Gdim Dm G7**

Away from you no words can tell how sad it makes me

C **D7 G7** **C C7**

Kiss me Tootsie and then, do it over a-gain

F
Watch for the mail, I'll never fail

C **G7**

If you don't get a letter then you'll know I'm in jail

C **D7**

Oh oh oh Tut tut Tootsie don't cry,

G7 **C**
Toot Toot Tootsie good-bye

C **F** **C** **A7**

I'm sitting on top of the world,

D7 G7 **C G7**

just rolling along, just rolling along

C **F** **C** **A7**

I'm quitting the blues of the world,

D7 G7 **C**

just singing a song. Just singing a song.

NC

Glory Hallelujah,

F **B7** **C** **C7**

I just told the parson, "Hey Par, get ready to call"

A7 **D7** **G7**

Just like Humpty Dumpty, I'm going to fall.

C F C A7
I'm sitting on top of the world,
D7 G7 C G7
just rolling along, . just rolling along

C D7 G7 C
Toot, Toot Tootsie, good bye Toot Toot Tootsie don't cry

C G7
The choo choo train that takes me,

C Gdim Dm G7
Away from you no words can tell how sad it makes me

C D7 G7 C C7
Kiss me Tootsie and then, do it over a-gain

F
Watch for the mail, I'll never fail

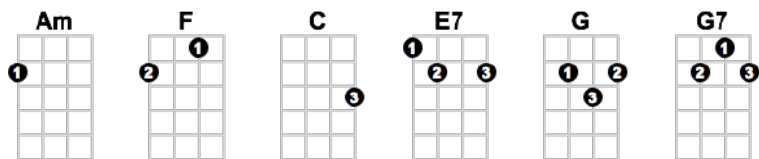
C G7
If you don't get a letter then you'll know I'm in jail

C D7
Oh oh oh Tut tut Tootsie don't cry,

G7 C/// C F C STOP
Toot Toot Tootsie good- bye

You're The One That I Want

Olivia Newton John and John Travolta



Intro: Am/// Am/// Am/// Am///

MEN

Am **F** **C**
 I got chills... they're multiplying, and I'm losing control
E7 **Am** **Am///** **Am///** **Am///** **Am///**
 Cos the power.. you're supplying, it's electrifying

WOMEN

C **G**
 You better shape up... cause I need a man
Am **F**
 And my heart is set on you
C **G**
 You better shape up... you better understand
Am **F** **F**
 To my heart I must be true Nothing left, nothing left for me to do

ALL

C **F**
 You're the one that I want (you are the one I want) Oo-oo-oo honey
C **F**
 The one that I want (you are the one I want) Oo-oo-oo honey
C **F**
 The one that I want (you are the one that I want) Oo-oo-oo
G **G7**
 The one I need... oh yes indeed

WOMEN

Am **F** **C**
If you're filled... with affection You're too shy to convey
E7 **Am** **Am**
Better take... my di-rection. Feel your way

MEN

C **G** **Am** **F**
I better shape up... cos you need a man Who can keep you satisfied
C **G** **Am** **F**
I better shape up... if I'm gonna prove That my faith is justified
F
Are you sure? Yes I'm sure down deep inside

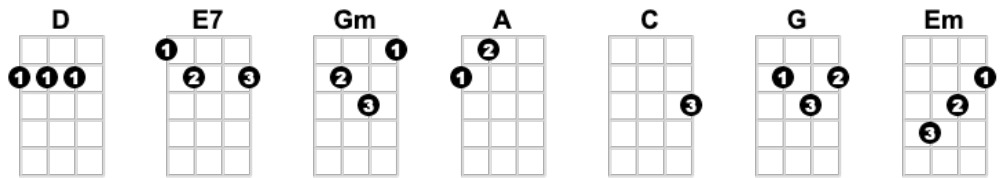
ALL

C **F**
You're the one that I want (you are the one I want) Oo-oo-oo honey
C **F**
The one that I want (you are the one I want) Oo-oo-oo honey
C **F**
The one that I want (you are the one I want) Oo-oo-oo
G **G7**
The one I need... oh yes in-deed **REPEAT CHORUS**

C **STOP**
You're the one that I want

You've Got Your Troubles, I've Got Mine

The Fortunes



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: D/// E7/// Gm/// D///

D **E7** **Gm** **A** **D**
 I see that worried look u-pon your face; You've got your troubles, I've got mine
D **E7** **Gm** **A** **D**
 She's found somebody else to take your place; You've got your troubles, I got mine.

C **D** **C** **D** **A**
 I too have lost my love to-day; All of my dreams have flown aw--ay

D **E7** **Gm** **A** **D**
 Now just like you I sit and wonder why; You've got your troubles, I've got mine
D **E7** **Gm** **A** **D**
 You need some sympathy, well so do I; You've got your troubles, I've got mine

C **D** **C** **D** **A**
 She used to love me, that I know; And it don't seem so long ag--o
G **Em** **C** **D** **C** **A**
 That we were walking, that we were talking; The way that lovers do

D **E7** **Gm** **A** **D**
 I see that worried look u-pon your face; You've got your troubles, I've got mine

C **D** **C** **D** **A**
 I too have lost my love to- day; All of my dreams have flown aw--ay.

D **E7** **Gm** **A** **D**
 And so forgive me if I seem unkind; You've got your troubles, I've got mine
D **E7** **Gm** **A** **D**
 I'd help another place, an-other time; You've got your troubles, I've got mine
Gm **A** **D**
 You've got your troubles, I've got mine;
Gm **A** **D/// D/// C/// C///** **D.**
 You've got your troubles, I've got mi--i---i---i---i---i---i---i---i---i---i---ine