

Wymondham Ukulele Group

Lockdown Songbook 11

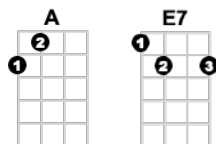
Jan 2021

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Achy Breaky Heart

Billy Ray Cyrus



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: A/// A/// A/// E7///

A

Well you can tell the world you never was my girl.

E7

You can burn my clothes when I am gone

Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been

A

and laugh and joke about me on the phone

You can tell my arms go back'n to the farm

E7

Or you can tell my feet to hit the floor

Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips

A

They won't be reaching out for you no more

Chorus:

Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart

E7

I just don't think he'd under-stand

And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart

A/// A///

He might blow up and kill this man ooooo

Well you can tell the world you never was my girl

E7

You can burn my clothes when I am gone

Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been

A

And laugh and joke about me on the phone

You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas

E7

Or you can tell your dog to bite my leg

Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip

A

He never really liked me any-way

Or tell your aunt Louise tell anything you please

E7

Myself already knows I'm not ok

Or you can tell my eye to watch out for my mind

A

It might be walkin' out on me to-day

A

Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart

E7

I just don't think he'd under-stand

And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart

A/// A///

He might blow up and kill this man ooooo

Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart

E7

I just don't think he'd under-stand

And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart

A/// A///

He might blow up and kill this man ooooo

Chorus Acappella:

Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart

I just don't think he'd understand

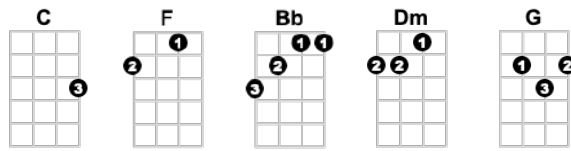
And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart

A/// A///

He might blow up and kill this man ooooo

Outro: A/// A/// A/// E7/// E7/// E7/// E7/// A*

All Around My Hat



Steeleye Span

1-2 1-2-3-4

Intro: C F Bb Dm
 And if anyone should ask me the reason why I'm wearin' it,

NC F C F C F Bb C

It's all for my true love who's far, far, a-way

F C F F C

All a-round my hat, I will wear the green willow,

F C F F G C

And all a-round my hat, for a twelve-month and a day.

C F Bb Dm

And if anyone should ask me the reason why I'm wearin' it,

NC F C F C F Bb C

It's all for my true love who's far, far, a-way

F C F C

Fare thee well cold winter, and fare thee well cold frost.

F C F G C

For nothing have I gained, but my own true love I've lost.

C F Bb Dm

I'll sing and I'll be merry, when o-ccasion I do see

NC F C F C F

He's a false de-luded young man, let him go, fare well he

F C F F C

All a-round my hat, I will wear the green willow,

F C F F G C

And all a-round my hat, for a twelve-month and a day.

C F Bb Dm

And if anyone should ask me the reason why I'm wearin' it,

NC F C F C F Bb C

It's all for my true love who's far, far, a-way

F C F C

Now the other other night he brought me a fine diamond ring

F C F G C

But he thought to de-privé me of a far finer thing

C F Bb Dm

But I being careful, like lovers ought to be,

NC F C F C F

He's a false de-luded young man, let him go, fare well he

C
 And

F C F F C

All a-round my hat, I will wear the green willow,

F C F F G C

And all a-round my hat, for a twelve-month and a day.

C F Bb Dm

And if anyone should ask me the reason why I'm wearin' it,

NC F C F C F Bb C

It's all for my true love who's far, far, a-way

F C F C

It's a quarter pound of reason and a half a pound of sense

F C F G C

A small sprig of time and as much of pru-dence

C F Bb Dm

You mix them all to-gether and you will plainly see

NC F C F C F

He's a false de-luded young man, let him go, fare well he

C

And

F C F F C

All a-round my hat, I will wear the green willow,

F C F F G C

And all a-round my hat, for a twelve-month and a day.

C F Bb Dm

And if anyone should ask me the reason why I'm wearin' it,

NC F C F C F Bb C

It's all for my true love who's far, far, a-way

F C F F C

All a-round my hat, I will wear the green willow,

F C F F G C

And all a-round my hat, for a twelve-month and a day.

C F Bb Dm

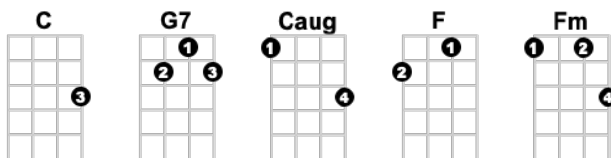
And if anyone should ask me the reason why I'm wearin' it,

NC F C F C F/// F.

It's all for my true love who's far, far, a- way

Blue Bayou

Roy Orbison



1-2, 1-2-3-4

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

C

I feel so bad I've got a worried mind

G7

I'm so lonesome all the time

C

Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou

G7

Saving nickels, saving dimes, working 'till the sun don't shine

C

Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

G7

I'm going back some day come what may to Blue Bayou

C

Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou

Caug

All those fishing boats with their sails afloat

F

Fm

If I could only see

C

G7

That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes,

7

How happy I'd be

C

Go to see my baby again

G7

And to be with some of my friends

C

Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

G7

Saving nickels, saving dimes, working 'till the sun don't shine

C

Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

G7

I'm going back some day, gonna stay on Blue Bayou

C

Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou

Caug

Oh, that girl of mine by my side

F**Fm**

the silver moon and the evening tide

C**G7****C**

Oh, some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside

G7

Well I'll never be blue,

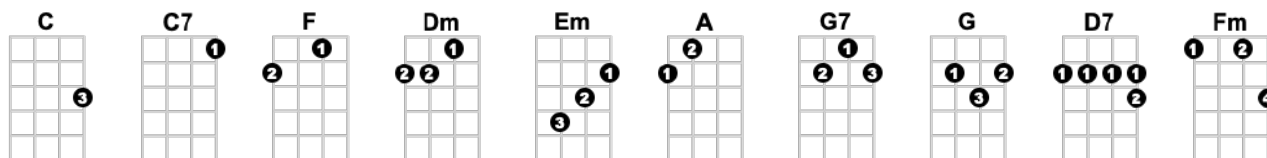
C/// C. C. C.

my dreams come true on....Blue....Bay....ou

(end with slow ascending finish)

Cabaret

Louis Armstrong



1-2, 1-2-3-4

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

C

What good is sitting alone in your room?

C7

Come hear the music play.

F Dm Em A

Life is a Cabaret, old chum,

F G7 C G

So come to the Cabaret

C

Put down the knitting, the book and the broom.

C7

Time for a holiday.

F D7 Em A

Life is a Cabaret, old chum,

F G7 C

So come to the Cabaret

Fm

C

Come taste the wine, Come hear the band.

D7

Come blow your horn, start celebrating,

G G

C

Right this way, your table's waiting.

No use permitting some prophet of doom

C7

to wipe every smile away.

F Dm Em A

Life is a Cabaret, old chum,

F G G7 C/// G7/// Repeat from top

come to the Ca...ba... ret!

F

G

G7

C///

C

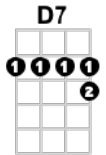
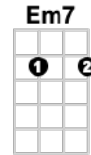
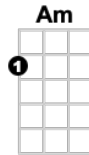
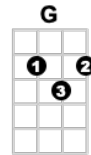
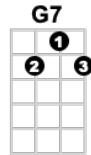
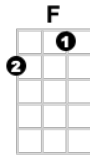
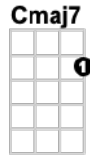
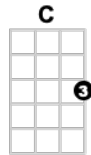
F

C

Last line So come to the Ca...ba... ret!

Downtown

Petula Clark



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: C/ F/ G/// C/ F/ G///

C Cmaj7 F G7

When you're alone and life is making you lonely

C F G

You can always go downtown

C Cmaj7 F G7

When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry

C F G

Seems to help, I know, down-town

C Am

Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city

C Am

Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty

Em7

How can you lose?

F G7 F G7 F G7 F

The lights are much brig-ter there

G7 F G7 D7

You can for-get all your troubles, forget all your cares

C Cmaj7

So go down-town

Fadd9 G C Cmaj7

Things will be great when you're down-town

Fadd9 G C Cmaj7

You'll find a place for sure, down-town

Fadd9 G C

Everything's waiting for you

C Fadd9 Cmaj7 Fadd9 C Fadd9 Cmaj7 Fadd9

Down-town,

Down-town

Fadd9

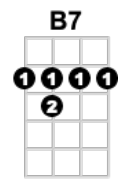
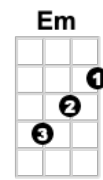
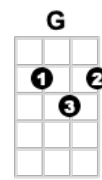
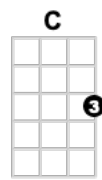
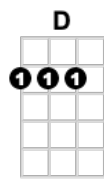


(or F/G)

Handle With Care

The Travelling Wilburys

1-2 1-2-3-4

**Intro: D/ C/ G/// D/ C/ G///**

D C G D C G
 Been beat up and battered 'round. Been sent up, and I've been shot down

C G Em C D G
 You're the best thing that I've ever found - handle me with care

D C G D C G
 Reputations changeable, situations tolerable

C G Em C D G
 But baby, you're adorable - handle me with care

G B7 C D G B7 C D
 I'm so tired of being lonely, I still have some love to give

G B7 C D G
 Won't you show me that you really care

C G C D
 Every-body's, got somebody, to lean on Put your body, next to mine, and dream on

D C G D C G D
 I've been fobbed off, and I've been fooled, I've been robbed and ridiculed

C G Em C D G
 In day care centres and night schools - handle me with care

D C G D C G
 Been stuck in airports, terrorised, sent to meetings, hypnotised

C G Em C D G
 Overexposed, commercialised handle me with care

G B7 C D G B7 C D
 I'm so tired of being lonely, I still have some love to give

G B7 C D G
 Won't you show me that you really care

C G C D
 Every-body's, got somebody, to lean on Put your body, next to mine, and dream on

D C G D C G Em
 I've been up-tight and made a mess, but I'll clean it up myself, I guess

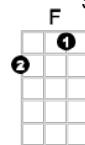
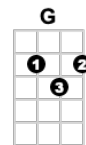
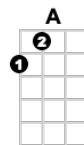
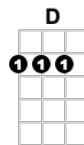
C G Em C D G
 Oh, the sweet smell of success; - handle me with care

Instrumental: D C G D C G
Reputations changeable, situations tolerable
C G Em C D G
But baby, you're adorable; - handle me with care

Outro: D/ C/ G/// D/ C/ G///

Hev You Got A Loight Boy?

The Singing Postman - Alan Smethurst



1-2 1-2-3-4

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

D I had a girl, really nice girl, down in Wroxham Way,
A
D She were wholly nice ter me back in the old school days,
A
D She would smile all the while, but Daddy dint know all,
D
D What she used ter say ter me behind the garden wall.
G "Hev yew gotta loight boy? Hev yew gotta loight?"
D
G Molly Windley, she smook loike a chimley,
D
A But she's my little nicoteen gal.
D
A Then one day, she went away, I dun't see har no more,
D
D Till by chance I see har down along th' Mund'sley shore,
A
A She wuz there, twice as fair. Would she now be trew?
D
D So when she sees me passin' by, she say, "I'm glad thass yew!
G "Hev yew gotta loight boy? Hev yew gotta loight?"
D
G Molly Windley, she smook loike a chimley,
D
A But she's my little nicoteen gal.
D
A Now you'll see, har an' me, never more t' part,
D
D We would wander hand in hand together in the park,
A
A Then one night I held har tight, in th'ole back yard,
D
D But when I tried to hold har close, she say, "Now hold yew hard!"
G "Hev yew gotta loight boy? Hev yew gotta loight?"
D

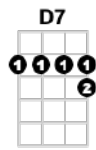
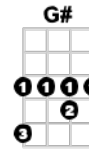
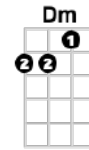
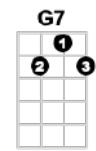
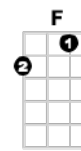
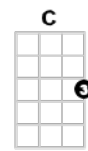
G **D**
 Molly Windley, she smook loike a chimley,
A **D**
 But she's my little nicoteen gal.
D **A**
 By and by, we decide, on th' wedding day,
D
 So we toddle orff ter chu'ch ter hear the preacher say,
A
 "Do yew now tearke this vow, ter honour all the time?"
D
 Afore I has th'chance ter stop har, she began ter pine.
G **D**
 "Hev yew gotta loight boy? Hev yew gotta loight?"
G **D**
 Molly Windley, she smook loike a chimley,
A **D**
 But she's my little nicoteen gal.
D **A**
 Now the doctor tells me a daddy I will be,
D
 So when I arsk him, "Woss th' score?", he say there's only three,
A
 So here I go, chario, ter see how she do fare,
D
 I know what she will say ter me as soon as I git there
G **D**
 "Hev yew gotta loight boy? Hev yew gotta loight?"
G **D**
 Molly Windley, she smook loike a chimley,
A **D**
 But she's my little nicoteen gal.
G **D**
 Molly Windley, she smook loike a chimley,
A **D**
 But she's my little nicoteen gal.
G **D**
 "Hev yew gotta loight boy? Hev yew gotta loight?"
G **D/// D F D**
 "Hev yew gotta loight boy? Hev yew gotta loight?"

I Only Want To Be With You

Dusty Springfield

1-2 1-2-3-4

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



C **Am**

I don't know what it is that makes me love you so

C **Am**

I only know I never want to let you go

F **G7** **Dm** **G7**

Cause you started something can't you see

C **Am**

That ever since we met you've had a hold on me

F **G7** **Dm** **G7** **C/ F/ G7///**

It happens to be true I only wanna be with you

C **Am**

It doesn't matter where you go or what you do

C **Am**

I want to spend each moment of the day with you

F **G7** **Dm** **G7**

Look what has happened with just one kiss

C **Am**

I never knew that I could be in love like this

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

It's crazy but it's true I only wanna be with you

G# **C** **F** **C**

You stopped and smiled at me and asked me if I cared to dance

G7 **D7** **G7**

I fell into your open arms I didn't stand a chance now listen honey

C **Am**

I just wanna be beside you everywhere

C **Am**

As long as we're together honey I don't care

F **G7** **Dm** **G7**

Cause you started something can't you see

C **Am**

That ever since we met you've had a hold on me

F G7 Dm G7 C

It happens to be true I only wanna be with you

C Am

I don't know what it is that makes me love you so

C Am

I only know I never want to let you go

F G7 Dm G7

Cause you started something can't you see

C Am

That ever since we met you've had a hold on me

F G7 Dm G7 C

It happens to be true I only wanna be with you

G# C F C

You stopped and smiled at me and asked me if I cared to dance

G7 D7 G7

I fell into your open arms I didn't stand a chance now listen honey

C Am

I just wanna be beside you everywhere

C Am

As long as we're together honey I don't care

F G7 Dm G7

Cause you started something can't you see

C Am

That ever since we met you've had a hold on me

F G7 Dm G7 C

It happens to be true I only wanna be with you

F G7 F G7 C

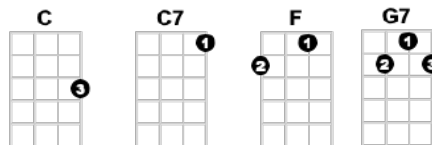
No matter no matter what you do I only wanna be with you

F G7 F G7 C///C F C. STOP

No matter, no matter what you do I only wanna be with you

Jackson

Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash



1-2 1-2-3-4

All **Women** **Men**

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

C
We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

C **C7**
We've been talking 'bout (pause) Jack- son, ever since the fire went out

F/// F/// F///F/// C/// C/// C/
I'm going to Jackson, gonna mess a-round
C/ C/// F/// F/// G7/// G7/// C/// C///
yeah, I'm going to Jackson, look out Jackson town

C
Go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health
C **C7**

or play your hand, you big talking man, make a big fool of yourself
F /// F/// F/// F/// C/// C///
Yeah, go to Jackson, go comb your hair

C/// C/// F/// F/// G7/// G7/// C/// C///
I'm gonna snow-ball Jackson, see if I care

C
When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow (hah!)
C **C7**
all them women gonna make me teach 'em what they don't know how

F/// F/// F/// F/// C/// C/// C/
aw, I'm going to Jackson, turn loose'a my coat,
C/ C/// F/// F/// G7/// G7/// C/// C///
cause, I'm going to Jackson, goodbye, that's all she wrote

C
But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg
C
they'll lead you 'roun'town like a scolded hound,
C7
with your tail tucked 'tween your legs

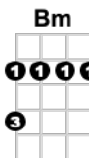
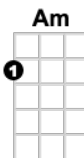
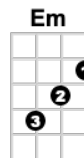
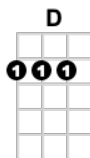
F/// F/// F/// F/// **C/// C/// C/**
yeah, go to Jackson, you big talking man
C/ C/// **F/// F///** **G7/// G7///** **C**
and I'll be waiting in Jackson behind my jaypan fan

C
 We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
C **C7**
 We've been talking 'bout Jackson ever since the fire went out
F/// F/// F/// F/// **C/// C/// C/**
 I'm going to Jackson, and that's a fact

C/ C/// **F/// F///** **G7/// G7///** **C/// C F C.**
 yeah, we're going to Jackson, ain't never comin' back

Karma Chameleon

Culture Club



SB11 p19

1-2 1-2-3-4 Intro: **G/// D/// G/// G.STOP**

G D G/// G/// G D G
There's a loving in your eyes all the way - If I listen to your lies would you say

C D C D
I'm a man without conviction - I'm a man who doesn't know

C D C
How to sell a contradiction - You come and go

Em/// D///
You come and go

CHORUS: G D Em
Karma karma karma karma karma chamele-on

Am G/// D///
You come and go - You come and go

G D Em
Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream

Am G/// D///
Red gold and green - Red gold and green

G D G/// G/// G D G
Didn't hear your wicked words every-day - And you used to be so sweet I heard you say

C D C D
That my love was an addiction - When we cling our love is strong

C D C
When you go you're gone for-ever - You string along

Em/// D///
You string along

REPEAT CHORUS

C Bm C Em
Everyday is like survival - You're my lover not my rival

C Bm C Em D
Everyday is like survival - you're my lover not my rival

CHORUS: G D Em
Karma karma karma karma karma chamele-on

Am G/// D///
You come and go - You come and go

G D Em
Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream

Am G/// D///
Red gold and green - Red gold and green

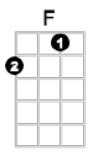
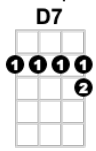
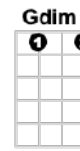
G D G/// G.STOP
Karma karma karma karma karma chamele.....on

Leaning On A Lamp-post

George Formby

1-2 1-2-3-4

Intro (Single down strokes): C/// F/// C/// G7///



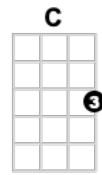
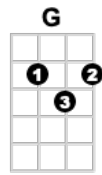
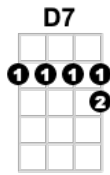
C **G7** **C6** **Gdim** **G7**
 I'm leaning on a lamp, - maybe you think, I look a tramp,
G7 **C** **D7-alt** **G7**
 Or you may think I'm hanging 'round to steal a car
C **G7** **C6** **Gdim** **G7**
 But no I'm not a crook,- And if you think, that's what I look,
G7 **C** **D7** **G7**
 I'll tell you why I'm here, and what my motives are

***** (Change tempo to strum)

C
 I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
C **G7** **C**
 In case a certain little lady comes by.
G7 **C** **G7** **D7** **G**
 Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.
C
 I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,
C **G7** **C**
 But anyhow I know that she'll try.
G7 **C** **G7** **D7** **G**
 Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by,
G7 **C**
 There's no other girl I would wait for,- But this one I'd break any date for,
D7
 I won't have to ask what she's late for,-
G **G7**
 She wouldn't have to leave me flat,- She's not a girl like that.
C
 Oh, she's absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.
C **G7** **C7**
 And anyone can understand why,
F
 I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street
F **C** **G7** **C**
 In case a certain little lady passes by
 Count in 1-2-3-4 Repeat from ***** at a faster speed.
Last line to end
F **C** **G7** **C/// CFC.STOP**
 In case a certain little lady passes by.

My Ramblin' Boy

Tom Paxton



1-2 1-2-3-4

Intro: G/ C/ G// D7// G//

D7 **G** **D7** **G**
He was a man and a friend al-ways. He stuck with me in the hard old days.

C **G** **D7** **G**
He never cared if I had no dough, We rambled round in the rain and snow.

CHORUS: **C** **G** **D7** **G**
And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy. May all your ramblin' bring you joy.

C **G** **D7** **G**
Here's to you my Ramblin' Boy. May all your ramblin' bring you joy.

D7 **G** **D7** **G**
In Tulsa town we chanced to stray. We thought we'd try to work one day.

C **G** **D7** **G**
The boss said he had room for one. Said my old pal we'd rather bum.

REPEAT CHORUS

D7 **G** **D7** **G**
Late one night in a jungle camp. The weather it was cold and damp.

C **G** **D7** **G**
He got the chills and he got 'em bad. They took the only friend I had.

REPEAT CHORUS

D7 **G** **D7** **G**
He left me here to ramble on. My ramblin' pal is dead and gone.

C **G** **D7** **G**
If when we die we go somewhere. I'll bet you a dollar, he's ramblin' there.

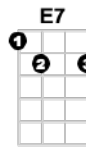
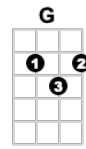
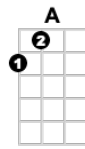
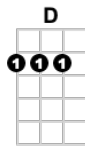
CHORUS: **C** **G** **D7** **G**
And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy. May all your ramblin' bring you joy.

C **G** **D7** **G**
Here's to you my Ramblin' Boy. May all your ramblin' bring you joy.

Outro: G/ C/ G// D7// G//

Oh Lonesome Me

Don Gibson



1-2 1-2-3-4

Intro: D/// D/// G/// G/// A/// A/// D/// D///

D **A**
Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun.

D
I'm just a fool for staying home and havin' none.

G A D
I can't get over how she set me free.. Oh, lonesome me.

D A
A bad mistake I'm making by just hangin' round.

A D
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town.

D G A D
A lovesick fool is blind and just can't see. Oh, lonesome me.

A E7
I'll bet she's not like me, she's out and fancy free

A
Flirting with the boys with all her charms.

A E7
But I still love her so, and brother don't

A
you know..I'd welcome her right back here in my arms.

A7 D A
Well, there must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues.

A D
Forget about the past and find somebody new.

D **G A D**
I've thought of everything from A to Z. Oh, lonesome me.

D A
Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun
D
I'm just a fool for staying home and havin' none.

G A D
I can't get over how she set me free. Oh, lonesome me.

A E7
I'll bet she's not like me, she's out and fancy free

A
Flirting with the boys with all her charms.

A E7
But I still love her so, and brother don't

A
you know..I'd welcome her right back here in my arms.

A7 D A
Well, there must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues.

A D
Forget about the past and find somebody new.

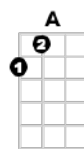
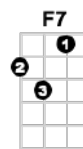
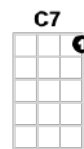
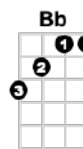
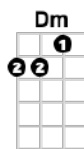
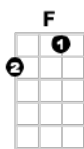
D G A D
I've thought of everything from A to Z. Oh, lonesome me.

fading

A D A D/// D.
Oh, lonesome me.. oh, lonesome me.

Sea Of Heartbreak

Don Gibson



SB11 p24

1-2 1-2-3-4

F/// F/// C7/// C7///

Mmm Mmm

F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7

The lights in the harbour - don't shine for me I'm like a lost ship - adrift on the sea (Stop)

F C7 F F7

Sea of heartbreak, lost love and loneliness. Memories of your caress so divine

Bb F C7 Stop

How I wish you were mine again my dear. I'm on the sea of tears

F Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7

Sea of heartbreak, sea of heartbreak ah ha How did I lose you, - oh where did I fail?

F Dm Bb C7

Why did you leave me, - always to sail (Stop)

F C7 F F7

This sea heartbreak, lost love and loneliness Memories of your caress so divine

Bb F C7

How I wish you were mine again my dear I'm on the sea of tears (Stop)

F F7

Sea of heartbreak

Bb F Dm Bb A C7

Oh what I'd give to sail back to shore Back to your arms once more

F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7

Come to my rescue, - come here to me Take me and keep me - away from the sea (Stop)

F C7 F F7

That sea heartbreak, lost love and loneliness. Memories of your caress so divine

Bb F C7

How I wish you were mine again my dear. I'm on the sea of tears (Stop)

F C7 F F7

Sea of heartbreak, lost love and loneliness. Memories of your caress so divine

Bb F C7

How I wish you were mine again my dear. I'm on the sea of tears

F Bb C7

Sea of heartbreak, sea of heartbreak ah ha

F Bb C7

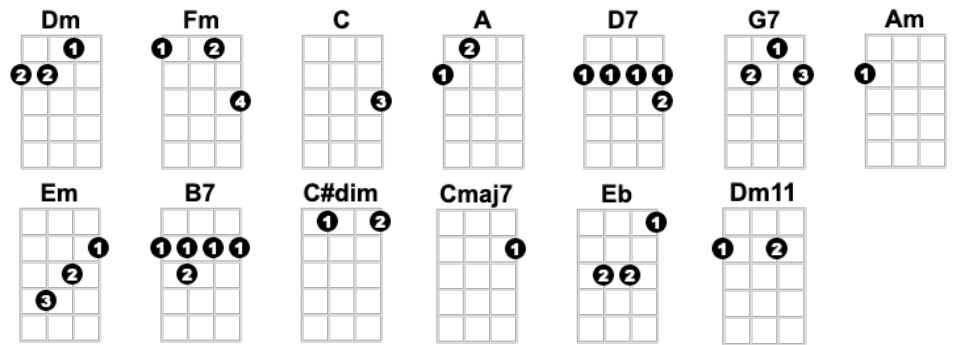
Sea of heartbreak, sea of heartbreak ah ha

F

Sea of heartbreak (Stop)

Somewhere Over The Rainbow

Judy Garland



1-2. 1-2-3-4

Intro: Dm// Fm// C// A// D7// G7// C// G7//
 There's a land that I heard of once in a lull-a-by

C Am Em C Dm B7 Em C#dim

Some-where over the rainbow, way up high

Dm Fm C A D7 G7 C

There's a land that I heard of, once in a lull-a-by

C Am Em C Dm B7 Em C#dim

Some-where over the rainbow, skies are blue

Dm Fm C A D7 G7 C

And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Dm G7

Some day I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind me

Cmaj7 Dm11

Where troubles melt like lemondrops away above the chimney tops,

Em Eb Dm G7

that's where you'll find me

C Am Em C Dm B7 Em C#dim

Some-where over the rainbow, bluebirds fly

Dm Fm C A D7 G7 C

Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I?

(Repeat from top)

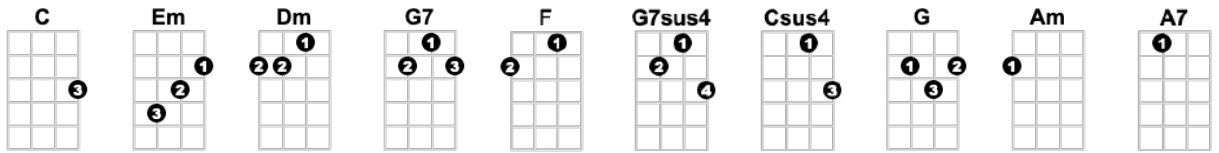
Outro:

Cmaj7 Dm Dm G7 Cmaj7

If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow Why, oh why can't I?

Super Trouper

Abba



1-2 1-2-3-4

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

C Em Dm G7
 I was sick and tired of every-thing, when I called you last night from Glasgow
C Em Dm G7
 All I do is eat and sleep and sing, wishing every show was the last show
F C
 So imagine I was glad to hear you're coming
F C F C
 Suddenly I feel all right and it's gonna be so different
G7sus4 G7
 When I'm on the stage to-night

C Csus4 C Csus4
 Tonight the Super Trouper lights are gonna find me
Csus4 C G Dm G7
 Shining like the sun, smiling having fun
C
 Feeling like a number one
C Csus4 C Csus4
 Tonight the Super Trouper beams are gonna blind me
Csus4 C G Dm G
 But I won't feel blue like I always do
G7 C
 'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's you

C Em Dm G7
 Facing twenty thousand of your friends, how can anyone be so lonely
C Em Dm G7
 Part of a success that never ends, still I'm thinking about you only
F C F C
 There are moments when I think I'm going crazy, - but it's gonna be all right
F C G7sus4 G7
 Everything will be so different when I'm on the stage to-night

C Csus4 C Csus4
 Tonight the Super Trouper lights are gonna find me
Csus4 C G Dm G7
 Shining like the sun, smiling having fun

C
 Feeling like a number one
C Csus4 C Csus4
 Tonight the Super Trouper beams are gonna blind me
Csus4 C G Dm G
 But I won't feel blue like I always do
G7 C
 'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's you

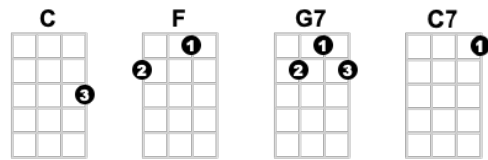
F Am
 So I'll be there when you a-rrive
Dm G7 C
 The sight of you will prove to me I'm still a-live
F Dm A7
 And when you take me in your arms and hold me tight
F G7 G7
 I know it's gonna mean so much to-night

Quietly C Csus4 C Csus4
 Tonight the Super Trouper lights are gonna find me
Csus4 C G Dm G7
 Shining like the sun, smiling having fun
C
 Feeling like a number one

Normal C Csus4 C Csus4
 Tonight the Super Trouper beams are gonna blind me
Csus4 C G Dm G
 But I won't feel blue like I always do
G7 C
 'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's you
C Csus4 C Csus4
 Super Trouper lights are gonna find me
Csus4 C G Dm G7
 Shining like the sun, smiling having fun
C/// C.
 Feeling like a number one *

Sweet Home Chicago

Blues Brothers



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

Chorus C C/// C7///

Come on, baby don't you want to go

F C
Come on baby don't you want to go

G7 F C///
Back to that same old place, Sweet home Chicago

C C/// C7///
Come on, baby don't you want to go

F C
Come on baby don't you want to go

G7 F C///
Back to that same old place, Sweet home Chicago

C C
Well one and one is two, six and two is eight

C C7
Come on baby, don't ya make me late

F C
Hide Hey baby don't you wanna go

G7 F C C
Back to that same old place, Sweet home Chicago

Repeat chorus

C C
Six and three is nine Nine and nine is 18

C C7
Look there brother baby and see what I've seen

F C C
Hide hey Baby don't you wanna go

G7 F G7 C
Back to that same old place, Sweet home, Chicago

Chorus C C/// C7///

Come on, baby don't you want to go

F C
Come on baby don't you want to go

G7 F C///
Back to that same old place, Sweet home Chicago

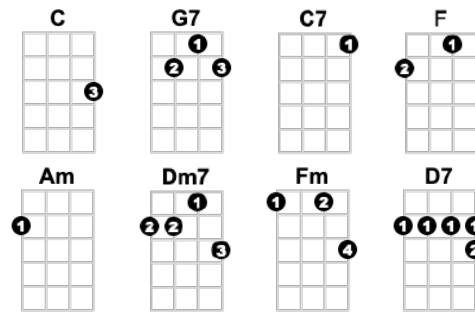
G7 F C/// C/// G7 C.
Back to that same old place, Sweet home Chicago

The Glory Of Love

Otis Redding

1-2 1-2-3-4

Intro: C/ Am/ Dm7/ G7/



C G7 C C7 F

You've got to give a little, take a little, - let your poor heart break a little.

C Am Dm7 G7 C/ Am/ Dm7/ G7/

That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

C G7 C C7 F

You've got to laugh a little, cry a little, - before the clouds roll by a little.

C Am Dm7 G7 C/ Fm/ C/ C7/

That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

F C

As long as there's the two of us, - we've got the world and all it's charms

Fm D7 Dm7/ G7/

And when the world is through with us, - we've got each other's arms .

C G7 C C7 F

You've got to win a little, lose a little, - and always have the blues a little.

C Am Dm7 G7 C/ Am/ Dm7/ G7/

That's the story of, that's the glory of love. .

C G7 C C7 F

You've got to give a little, take a little, - let your poor heart break a little.

C Am Dm7 G7 C/ Am/ Dm7/ G7/

That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

C G7 C C7 F

You've got to laugh a little, cry a little, - before the clouds roll by a little.

C Am Dm7 G7 C/ Fm/ C/ C7/

That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

F C

As long as there's the two of us, - we've got the world and all it's charms

Fm D7 Dm7/ G7/

And when the world is through with us, - we've got each other's arms .

C G7 C C7 F

You've got to win a little, lose a little, - and always have the blues a little.

C Am Dm7 G7 C

That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

C Am Dm7 G7

That's the story of, that's the glory of ...

C Am Dm7 G7 C/// C. STOP

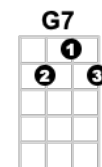
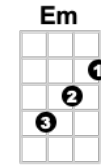
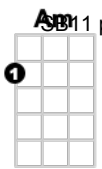
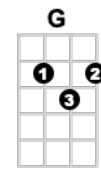
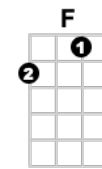
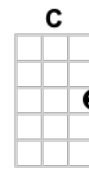
That's the story of, - that's the glory of love.

The Last Thing On My Mind

The Seekers

1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: C/// F/// C/// F/// C/// G/// C/// G7///



C F C F C G C

It's a lesson too late for the learnin'.. made of sand, made of sand.

C F C F C G C

In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin'.. in your hand, in your hand.

G F C

Are you goin' away with no word of fare-well?

Am Em G G7

Will there be not a trace left be-hind?

C F C Em

I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be un-kind..

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

oh, you know that was the last thing on my mind.

C/// F C F C G C

You had reasons a-plenty for goin'.. this I know, this I know.

C F C F C G C

And the weeds have been steadily growin'.. Please don't go, please don't go.

G F C

Are you goin' away with no word of fare-well?

Am Em G G7

Will there be not a trace left be-hind?

C F C Em

I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be un-kind..

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

oh, you know that was the last thing on my mind.

C/// F C F C G C

As I lie in my bed in the mornin'.. without you, without you.

C F C F C G C

Every song in my heart dies a-bornin' without you, without you.

G F C

Are you goin' away with no word of fare-well?

Am Em G G7

Will there be not a trace left be-hind?

C F C Em

I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be un-kind..

F C G C

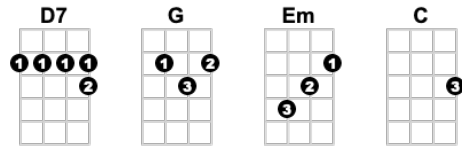
oh, you know that was the last thing on my mind.

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

Oh, you know that was the last thing on my mind.

Twistin' The Night Away

Sam Cooke



1-2 1-2-3-4

Intro: D7/// D7/// G/// D7///

G **Em**
Let me tell you 'bout a place, somewhere up a New York way

C **D7**
Where the people are so gay; twistin' the night away

G **Em**
Here they have a lot of fun, puttin' trouble on the run

C **D7** **G**
Man, you find the old and young, twistin' the night a-way.

G
They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great

C **D7** **G**
They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night a-way

G **Em**
Here's a man in evenin' clothes, how he got here, I don't know, but

C **D7**
Man, you oughta see him go, twistin' the night away

G **Em**
He's dancin' with the chick in slacks, she's a movin' up and back

C **D7** **G**
Oh man, there ain't nothin' like twistin' the night a-way

G
They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great

C **D7** **G**
They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night a-way

G **Em** **C** **D7**
Lean up, lean back, lean up, lean back

G **Em** **C** **D7** **G**
Wa-tusi, now Fly, now Twist - They're twistin' the night a-way

G **Em**
 Here's a fella in blue jeans, dancin' with a older queen
C **D7**
 Who's dolled up in a diamond rings and twistin' the night a-way
G **Em**
 Man, you oughta see her go, twistin' to the rock and roll
C **D7** **G**
 Here you find the young and old twistin' the night a-way
G
 They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great
C **D7** **G**
 They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night a-way

One more time

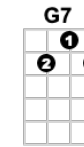
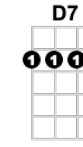
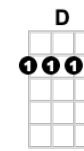
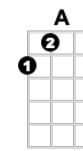
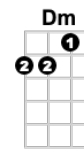
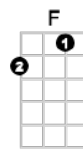
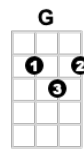
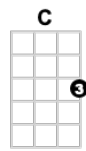
G **Em** **C** **D7**
 Lean up, lean back, lean up, lean back
G **Em** **C** **D7** **G**
 Wa-tusi, now Fly, now Twist- They're twistin' the night a-way
D7 **G/// G D G STOP.**
 They're twistin' the night a-way

Waterloo Sunset

The Kinks

1-2 1-2-3-4

Intro: C/// G/// F/// F/



F/ C G F

Dirty old river, must you keep rolling, rolling in to the night

C G F
People so busy make me feel dizzy, taxi lights shine so bright

Dm A F G
But I don't need no friends

C G F/// F/
As long as I gaze on Waterloo Sunset, I am in paradise

F/ D G/// G/
(Sha la laaa)- Every day I look at the world from my window

G/ D D7
(Sha la laaa) - The chilly-chilliest evening time

G7/// G7/// G7/// G7/
Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

G7/ C G F
Terry meets Julie, Waterloo Station, every Friday night

C G F
But I am so lazy, don't want to wander, I stay at home at night

Dm A F G
But I don't feel afraid

C G F/// F/
As long as I gaze on Waterloo Sunset, I am in paradise

F/ D G/// G/
(Sha la laaa) - Every day I look at the world from my window

G/ D D7
Sha la laaa) - The chilly-chilliest evening time

G7 G7/// G7/
Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

