

Wymondham Ukulele Group

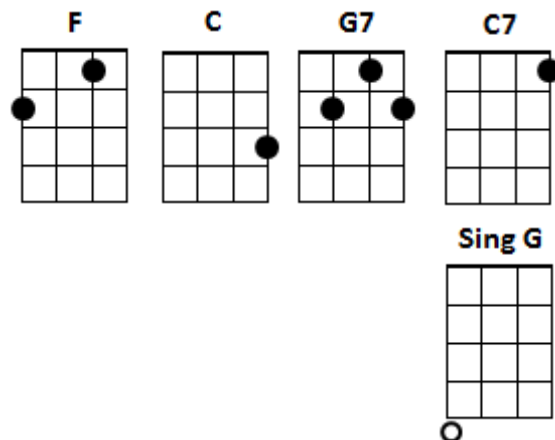
Wonderchords 1

December 2022

Yellow Rose of Texas	2
Wild Rover	4
Whiskey In The Jar	6
Singin' The Blues	8
Rockin' All Over The World	10
Folsom Prison Blues	12
Down By The Riverside	13
Da Doo Ron Ron	15
These Boots Are Made For Walking	17
Brown Eyed Girl	19
Save The Last Dance For Me	21

Stand By Me	23
Rock Around The Clock	25
Putting On The Style	27
King Of The Road	29
Knock Three Times	30
I'm The Urban Spaceman	31
Deep In The Heart Of Texas	32
Bad Moon Rising	33
Singin' In The Rain	35
Ob-la-di Ob-la-da	36
Keep-a-knockin' Medley	38

The Yellow Rose of Texas



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

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

Verse 1: C

There's a yellow rose in Texas that I am going to see

G7

Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me

C

C7

She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart

F

C

G7

C

And if I ever find her we never more will part

Chorus: C

She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew

G7

Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew

C

C7

You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee

F

C

G7

C

But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

Verse 2: C

When the Rio Grande is flowing, the starry skies are bright

G7

She walks along the river in the quiet summer night

C

C7

I know that she remembers, when we parted long ago

F

C

G7

C

I promise to return again, and not to leave her so

Chorus:

C
She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew
G7
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew
C **C7**
You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee
F **C** **G7** **C**
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

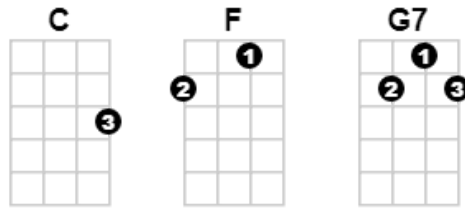
Verse 3:

C
Oh now I'm going to find her, for my heart is full of woe
G7
And we'll sing the songs together, that we sung so long ago
C **C7**
We'll play the banjo gaily, and we'll sing the songs of yore
F **C** **G7** **C**
And the Yellow Rose of Texas shall be mine forevermore

Chorus:

C
She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew
G7
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew
C **C7**
You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee
F **C** **G7** **C**
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

Wild Rover



1-2-3, 2-2-3

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

C

F

I've been a wild rover for many a year

C

G7

C

And I spent all me money on whiskey and beer

C

F

But now I'm returning with gold in great store,

C

G7

C

And I never will play the wild rover no more

G7

C

F

And it's no, nay, never (4 claps), No, nay, never, no more,

C

F

G7

C

Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more

C

F

I went to an ale house I used to frequent,

C

G7

C

And I told the landlady me money's all spent,

C

F

I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay...

C

G7

C

Sure-a-custom like yours I could get any day."

G7

C

F

And it's no, nay, never (4 claps), No, nay, never, no more,

C

F

G7

C

Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more

C **F**
I took out me pocket ten sovereigns bright,
C **G7** **C**
And the landlady's eyes opened up with de-light,
C **F**
She said, "I have whiskey and wine of the best,
C **G7** **C**
And the words that ye told me were only in jest

G7 **C** **F**
And it's no, nay, never (4 claps), No, nay, never, no more,
C **F** **G7** **C**
Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more

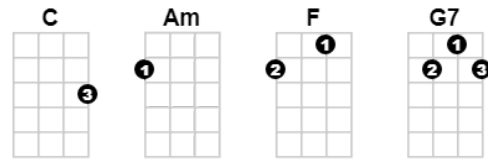
C **F**
I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done,
C **G7** **C**
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son,
C **F**
And if they forgive me as oft times be-fore,
C **G7** **C**
Then I never will play the wild rover no more!

G7 **C** **F**
And it's no, nay, never (4 claps), No, nay, never, no more,
C **F** **G7** **C**
Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more

G7 **C** **F**
And it's no, nay, never (4 claps), No, nay, never, no more,
C **F** **G7** **C/ / / STOP**
Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more

Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional



1-2, 1-2-3-4

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

C **Am**
As I was a goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains

F **C**
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting

C **Am**
I first produced my pistol and then I drew my sabre, saying

F **C**
"Stand and deliver" for I am a bold deceiver

G7

Chorus: Mush-a ringum a-durum-a-da

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
Wack fol the daddy oh. Wack fol the daddy oh There's whiskey in the jar.

C **Am**
I took all of his money and it made a pretty penny

F **C**
I put it in me pocket and gave it to my Jenny

C **Am**
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me

F **C**
But the devil take the women for she lied to me so easy

G7

Chorus: Mush-a ringum a-durum-a-da

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
Wack fol the daddy oh. Wack fol the daddy oh There's whiskey in the jar.

C **Am**
I went to my chamber, all for to take a slumber

F **C**
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder

C **Am**
But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them up with water

F **C**
Then sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter.

Chorus:

G7

Mush-a ringum a-durum-a-da

C F C G7 C

Wack fol the daddy oh. Wack fol the daddy oh There's whiskey in the jar.

C Am

Twas early in the morning, before I rose to travel

F C

Up came a band of footmen, and likewise Captain Farrell

C Am

I then produced my pistol for she had stole my sabre

F C

But I could not shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.

Chorus as above:

C Am

Now if anyone can aid me it's my brother in the army

F C

If I could learn his station be it Cork or in Killarny

Am

and if he'd come and join me we'd go roving in Kilkenny

F C

And I swear he'd treat me fairer than my darling, sporting Jenny

Chorus as above:

C Am

There's some that take delight in their sporting and their bowling

F C

Others take delight in their carriages a-rolling.

C Am

But I take delight in the juice of the barley,

F C

and courting pretty women in the morning bright and early.

Repeat chorus as above then:

G7

Mush-a ringum a-durum-a-da

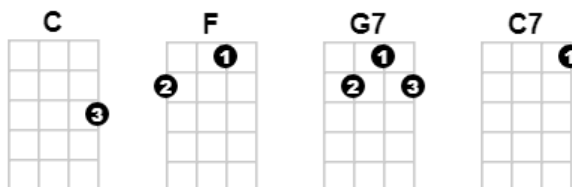
C F C G7 C

Wack fol the daddy oh. Wack fol the daddy oh There's whiskey in the jar.

Slowing down.....

Singin' The Blues

Guy Mitchell



1-2, 1-2-3-4

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

G7 C F

Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues

C G7 F G7

'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose, your love dear

G7 C/ F/ C/ G7/

Why'd you do me that way

C F

I never felt more like cryin' all night

C G7 F

When everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right without you

G7 C/ F/ C/ C7/

You got me singing the blues

F C F C

The moon and stars no longer shine. The dream is gone I thought was mine

F C STOP G7

There's nothing left for me to do but cry-y-y-y over you

WOMEN: (Cry over you...)

C F

Well I never felt more like runnin' away

C G7 F

But why should I go, 'cause I couldn't stay, with-out you

G7 C/ F/ C/ C7/

You got me singing the blues

F C F C

The moon and stars no longer shine. The dream is gone I thought was mine

F C STOP G7

There's nothing left for me to do, but cry-y-y-y over you

WOMEN: (cry over you)

C **F**
Well I never felt more like runnin' away
C **G7** **F**
But why should I go, 'cause I couldn't stay, with-out you
G7 **C/** **F/** **C/** **C7/**
You got me singing the blues

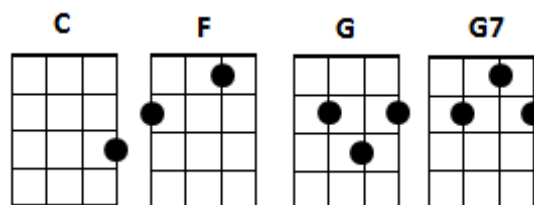
F **C** **F** **C**
The moon and stars no longer shine. The dream is gone I thought was mine
F **C** **STOP** **G7**
There's nothing left for me to do, but cry-y-y-y over you

WOMEN: (cry over you)

C **F**
Well I never felt more like runnin' away
C **G7** **F**
But why should I go, 'cause I couldn't stay, with-out you
G7 **C///**
You got me singing the blues
G7 **C///**
You got me singing the blues
G7 **C///** **C** **G** **C**
You got me singing the blues

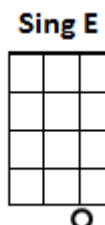
Rockin' All Over The World

by John Fogerty



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

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



Verse 1: C

Well here we are and here we are and here we go

F

All aboard and we're hittin' the road

C G C G7

Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

Verse 2: C

Well giddy-up and giddy-up and get away

F

We're going crazy and we're going today

C G C G7

Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

Chorus C F

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like

C G C

Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

Verse3: C

I'm gonna tell your mama what you're gonna do

F

So come on out with your dancing shoes

C G C G7

Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

Chorus

C **F**
And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like

C G C
Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

C F
And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like

C G C
Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world
(Don't play)

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like
(Don't play)

Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

C F
And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like

C G C
Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

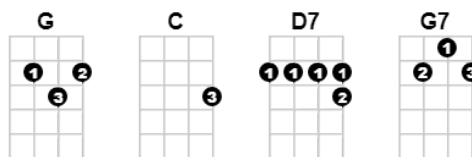
G7 C (STOP)
Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro **G/// G/// G/// G///**



G

I hear the train a comin'. It's rollin' 'round the bend,

G7

And I ain't seen the sunshine, since, I don't know when,

C

G/// G/// G/// G///

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps dra-a-aggin' on,

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

But that train keeps a-rollin', On down to San An-tone.

G

When I was just a baby, my Mama told me, "Son,

G7

Always be a good boy. Don't ever play with guns,"

C

G/// G/// G/// G///

But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die,

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

G

Well I bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car,

G7

They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big cigars,

C

G/// G/// G/// G///

But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tor-tures me.

G

Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,

G7

I bet I'd move on over a little, farther down the line,

C

G/// G/// G/// G///

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my Blues a-way.

D7

G/// G/// G/// G///

And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my Blues a-way.

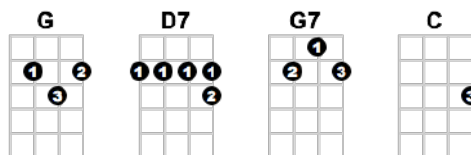
D7

G/// G/// G/// G C G

And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my Blues a-way.

Down By The Riverside

Traditional



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

Verse 1

G

Gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside

D7 G

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

G

Gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside

D7 G G7

Ain't gonna study war no more

C

G

I ain't a gonna study war no more, ain't a gonna study war no more

D7 G G7

I ain't gonna study war no more,

C

G

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more

D7 G

Ain't gonna study war no more.

G

Gonna put on my long, white robe, down by the riverside

D7 G

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

G

Gonna put on my long, white robe, down by the riverside

D7 G G7

Ain't gonna study war no more

C

G

I ain't a gonna study war no more, ain't a gonna study war no more

D7 **G** **G7**

I ain't gonna study war no more,

C **G**

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more

D7 **G**

I ain't gonna study war no more.

G

Gonna put on my starry crown, down by the riverside

D7 **G**

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

G

Gonna put on my starry crown, down by the riverside

D7 **G** **G7**

I ain't gonna study war no more

C **G**

I ain't a gonna study war no more, ain't a gonna study war no more

D7 **G** **G7**

I ain't gonna study war no more,

C **G**

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more

D7 **G**

I ain't gonna study war no more

D7 **G /// G C G STOP**

I ain't gonna study war no more

Da Doo Ron Ron

By Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector

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

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

Verse 1: C F
I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
Somebody told me that his name was Bill

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

Chorus: C (STOP) F C (STOP) G7
Yes - my heart stood still, yes - his name was Bill
C (STOP) F G7 C
And when he walked me home, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
C ///

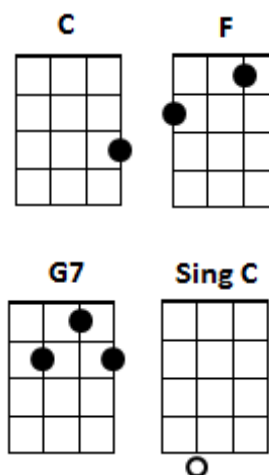
Verse 2: C F
I knew what he was doing when he caught my eye

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
He looked so quiet, but my oh my

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

Chorus: C (STOP) F C (STOP) G7
Yes - he caught my eye, yes - oh my oh my
C (STOP) F G7 C
And when he walked me home, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
C ///



Verse 3:

C **F**
 He picked me up at seven and he looked so fine

G7 **C**
 Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C **F**
 Someday soon I'm gonna make him mine

G7 **C**
 Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

Chorus:

C (STOP) F **C (STOP) G7**
 Yes - he looked so fine, yes - I'll make him mine

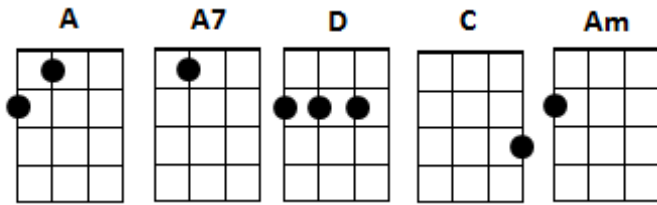
C (STOP) **F** **G7** **C**
 And when he walked me home, da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G7 **C**
 Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G7 **C C C**
 Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

These Boots Are Made For Walkin'

By Lee Hazlewood

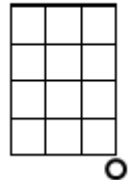


Suggested strum:

ddu udu, ddu udu, ddu udu,

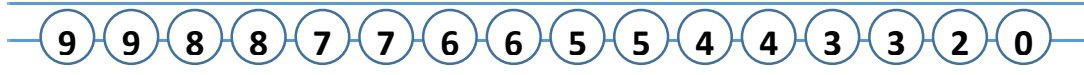
NC = No Chord

Sing A



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

Intro:



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

Verse 1:

A

You keep saying you've got something for me

A7

Something you call love but confess

D

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

A

And now someone else is getting' all your best

Chorus:

C

Am

These boots are made for walkin'

C

Am

And that's just what they'll do

C

Am (STOP)

One of these days these boots are gonna

NC

Walk all over you



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

Verse 2:

A

You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'

A7

And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet

D

You keep samin' when you oughta be changin'

A

Now what's right is right, but you ain't been right yet

Chorus:

C

Am

These boots are made for walkin'

C

Am

And that's just what they'll do

C

Am (STOP)

One of these days these boots are gonna

NC

Walk all over you



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

Verse 3:

A

You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'

A7

And you keep thinking' that you'll never get burnt. HA!

D

I just found me a brand new box of matches YEAH

A

And what he knows you ain't had time to learn

Chorus:

C

Am

These boots are made for walkin'

C

Am

And that's just what they'll do

C

Am (STOP)

One of these days these boots are gonna

NC

Walk all over you

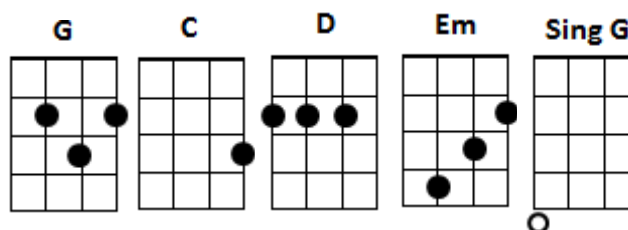


A/// A/// A/// A/// A/// A/// A/// A/// A/// A/.

Are you ready boots? Start Walkin'!

Brown Eyed Girl

By Van Morrison



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

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

Verse 1: G C G D
 Hey, where did we go, days when the rain came?
 G C G D
 Down in the hollow, playing a new game
 G C G D
 Laughing and a-running, hey, hey, skipping and a-jumping
 G C G D
 In the misty morning fog with our, our hearts a-thumping
 C D G Em
 And you, my brown eyed girl
 C D G D D
 You, my brown eyed girl

Verse 2: G C G D
 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
 G C G D
 Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio
 G C G D
 Standing in the sunlight laughing, hide behind a rainbow's
 G C G D
 Wall, slipping and a-sliding all along the waterfall
 C D G Em
 With you, my brown eyed girl
 C D G D
 You, my brown eyed girl

Chorus:

D
Do you remember when we used to
G C G D
Sing, sha la la la la, la la la la, la la dee dah
G C G D
Sha la la la la, la la la la, la la dee dah
G G
La dee dah

Verse 3:

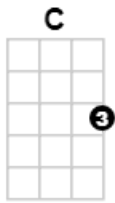
G C G D
So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own
G C G D
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown
G C G D
Cast my memory back there, Lord, sometime I'm overcome thinking about
G C G D
Making love in the green grass behind the stadium
C D G Em
With you, my brown eyed girl
C D G D
You, my brown eyed girl

Chorus:

D
Do you remember when we used to
G C G D
Sing, sha la la la la, la la la la, la la dee dah
G C G D
Sha la la la la, la la la la, la la dee dah
G C G D
Sha la la la la, la la la la, la la dee dah
G C G D
Sha la la la la, la la la la, la la dee dah
G /// G
La dee dah

Save The Last Dance For Me

Written by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman



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

C

You can dance .. every dance with the guy

G7

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

G7

You can smile - every smile for the man

C

Who held your hand `neath the pale moonlight

C G7 C7 F

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

C

and in whose arms you're gonna be

G7

C

So darlin', save the last dance for me

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

G7

like sparkling wine, go and have your fun

G7

Laugh and sing, but while we're apart,

C

don't give your heart to anyone

C G7 C7 F

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

C

and in whose arms you're gonna be

G7

C

So darlin', save the last dance for me

NC

G7

Baby don't you know I love you so?

C

Can't you feel it when we touch?

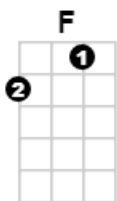
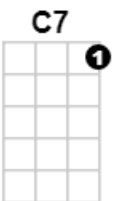
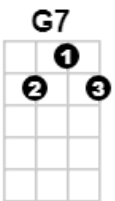
G7

C

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

C

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



G7

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

G7

If he asks - if you're all alone,

C

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

C G7 C7 F

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

C

and in whose arms you're gonna be

G7

C

So darlin', save the last dance for me

G7

C

So darlin', save the last dance for me

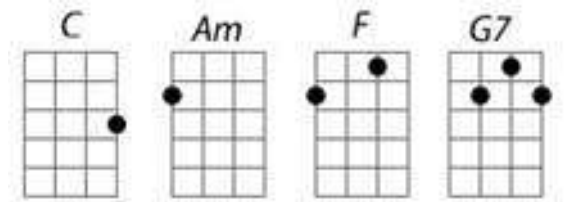
G7

C STOP

So darlin', save the last dance for me

Stand By Me

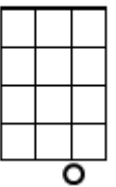
By Ben E King, Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller



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

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

Sing E



Verse 1:

	C		Am	
When the night has come		and the land is dark		
	F	G7	C	
And the moon is the only light we'll see				
	C		Am	
No I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid				
	F	G7	C	
Just as long as you stand, stand by me				

Chorus:

	C		Am	
So darling, darling, stand by me, oh stand by me				
	F	G7	C	
Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me				

Verse 2:

	C		Am	
If the sky we look upon		should tumble and fall		
	F	G7	C	
Or the mountain should crumble to the sea				
	C		Am	
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear				
	F	G7	C	
Just as long as you stand, stand by me				

Chorus:

C **Am**
And darling, darling, stand by me, oh stand by me
F G7 C
Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

Instrum: C /// C /// Am /// Am /// F /// G7 /// C /// C ///

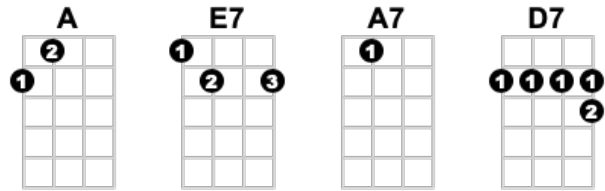
Chorus:

C **Am**
So darling, darling, stand by me, oh stand by me
F G7 C
Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me
C Am
Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me, oh stand by me
F G7 C
Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

Outtro: C /// C /// Am /// Am /// F /// G7 /// C /// C ///

Rock Around The Clock

Bill Haley and the Comets



1-2, 1-2-3-4

In the key of A

Leader: **A**↓ One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock

A↑↓↓

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

A↑↓↓

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

All: We're gonna rock **E7** ↓ around **E7** ↓ the clock **E7** ↓ tonight. **E7** ↓

A
Put your glad rags on and join me, hon,

A7
we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one

D7
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,

A
we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

E7 **D7** **A** **E7///**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock to-night.

A
When the clock strikes two, three and four

A7
If the band slows down we'll yell for more

D7
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,

A
we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

E7 **D7** **A** **E7///**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, a-round the clock to-night.

Instrumental: **A/// A/// A/// A7/// D/// D7///**
A/// A/// E7/// D/// A/// E7///

A
When the chimes ring five, six and seven,

A7

we'll be right in seventh heaven.

D7

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,

A

we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

E7

D7

A

E7///

We're gonna rock, gonna rock, a round the clock to-night.

A

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too,

A7

I'll be goin' strong and so will you.

D7

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,

A

we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

E7

D7

A

E7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock to-night.

**Instrumental: A/// A/// A/// A7/// D/// D7///
A/// A/// E7/// D/// A/// E7///**

A

When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,

A7

Start a rockin' round the clock again.

D7

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,

A

we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

E7

D7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock, a-round the clock

E7

D7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock, a-round the clock

E7

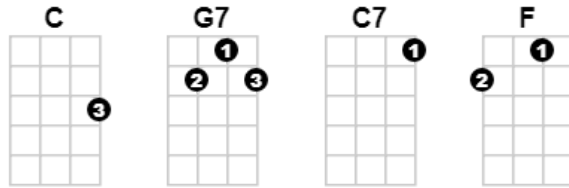
D7

A/// A E7 A

We're gonna rock, gonna rock, a-round the clock tonight

Putting On The Style

Sung by Lonnie Donegan



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

C Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the **G7** boys

Laughs and screams and giggles at every little noise **C**

Turns her face a little and turns her head awhile **C7** **F**

But we know she's only putting on the style. **G7** **C**

C Putting on the agony, putting on the style **G7**

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

And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile **C7** **F**

Seeing all the young folks putting on the style. **G7** **C**

C Young man in his hot-rod car, driving like he's mad **G7**

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

He makes it roar so lively just to see his girlfriend smile **C7** **F**

But she knows he's only putting on the style. **G7** **C**

C **G7**
Putting on the agony, putting on the style

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

C7 **F**
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile

G7 **C**
Seeing all the young folks putting on the style

C **G7**
Seventy one, full of fun, strumming like he's mad

C
With a nice Hawaiian shirt he borrowed from his lad

C7 **F**
Plays his uke so loudly, we all have to smile

G7 **C**
But we know he's only putting on the style

C **G7**
Putting on the agony, putting on the style

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

C7 **F**
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile

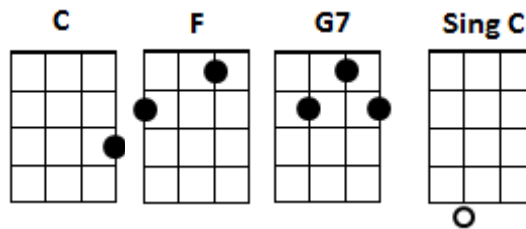
G7 **C**
Seeing all the young folks putting on the style

G7 **C** **G7** **CStop**
Seeing all the young folks put-ting - on - the - style

(Slower - Sing up the scale)

King Of The Road

By Roger Miller



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

Chorus: C F G7 C
Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents
C F G7 (STOP) G7 (STOP)
No phone, no pool, no pets. I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but
C F G7 C
Two hours of pushing broom buys an 8-by-12 four-bit room. I'm a
C F G7 (STOP) C
Man of means, by no means King of the Road

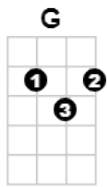
Verse 1: C F G7 C
Third boxcar, midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine
C F G7 (STOP) G7 (STOP)
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues, I smoke
C F G7 C
Old stogies I have found, short but not too big around. I'm a
C F G7 (STOP) C
Man of means, by no means King of the Road

Bridge: C F
I know every engineer on every train
G7 C
All of their children, all of their names
C F
And every handout in every town
G7 (STOP) G7 (STOP)
Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

Chorus: C F G7 C
Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents
C F G7 (STOP) G7 (STOP)
No phone, no pool, no pets. I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but
C F G7 C
Two hours of pushing broom buys an 8-by-12 four-bit room. I'm a
C F G7 (STOP) C
Man of means, by no means King of the Road
G7 (STOP) C G7 C
King of the Road

Knock Three Times

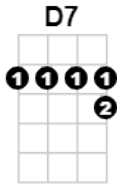
Irwin Levine and Russell Brown



G
Hey girl what ya doin' down there

D7
Dancin' alone every night while I live right above you

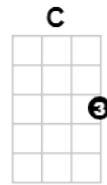
I can hear your music playin', I can feel your body swayin'



C **D7** **G** **G7**
One floor below me you don't even know me, I love you

Oh my darling

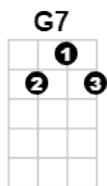
C **G**
Knock three times on the ceiling if you want me



D7 **G** **G7**
Twice on the pipe {XX} if the answer is no

C **G**
Oh my sweetness {XXX} means you'll meet me in the hallway

D7 **G**
Twice on the pipe {XX} means you ain't gonna show



G
If you look out your window tonight

D7
Pull in the string with the note that's attached to my heart

Read how many times I saw you, How in my silence I adored you

C **D7** **G** **G7**
Only in my dreams did that wall between us come apart

Oh my darling

C **G**
Knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

D7 **G** **G7**
Twice on the pipe{XX} if the answer is no

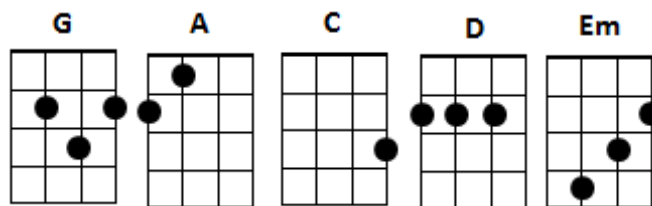
C **G**
Oh my sweetness {XXX} means you'll meet me in the hallway

D7 **G**
Twice on the pipe {XX} means you ain't gonna show

D7 **G**
Twice on the pipe {XX} means you ain't gonna show

I'm the Urban Spaceman

by Neil Innes



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

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

Verse 1: G G A A C D G G
I'm the urban spaceman, baby, I've got speed, I've got everything I need
G G A A C D G G
I'm the urban spaceman, baby, I can fly, I'm a supersonic guy
Em Em C G
I don't need pleasure, I don't feel pain
C G A D
If you were to knock me down I'd just get up again
G G A A C D G G
I'm the urban spaceman, baby, I'm makin' out, I'm all about

Refrain: G /// G /// A /// A ///
C /// D /// G /// G ///

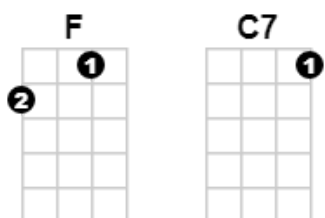
Em Em C G
I wake up every morning with a smile upon my face
C G A D
My natural exuberance spills out all over the place

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

Verse 2: G G A A C D G G
I'm the urban spaceman, I'm intelligent and clean, know what I mean?
G G A A C D G G
I'm the urban spaceman, as a lover second to none, it's a lot of fun
Em Em C G
I never let my friends down, I've never made a boob
C G A D
I'm a glossy magazine, an advert in the tube
G G A A
I'm the urban spaceman, baby, here comes the twist
C D G G C G
I don't exist

Deep in the Heart of Texas

George Strait



F

(four stamps)

The stars at night - are big and bright

C7

Deep in the heart of Texas.

(four stamps)

The prairie sky - is wide and high

F

Deep in the heart of Texas.

F

(four stamps)

The sage in bloom - is like perfume

C7

Deep in the heart of Texas.

(four stamps)

Reminds me of - the one I love

F

Deep in the heart of Texas.

F

(four stamps)

The cowboys cry - ki-yip-pee-ay-ay

C7

Deep in the heart of Texas.

(four stamps)

The doggies bawl - an' bawl 'ya-all'

F

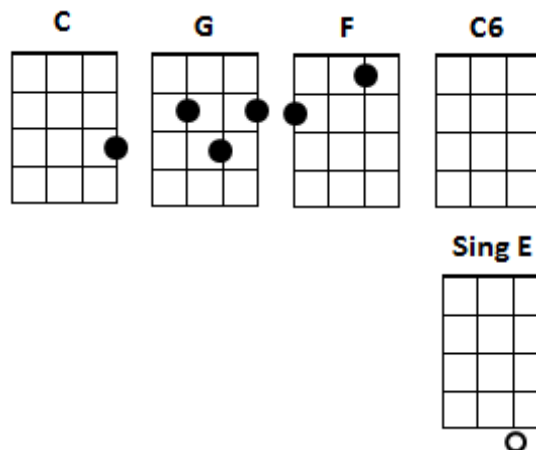
Deep in the heart of Texas.

Bad Moon Rising

By John Fogerty

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

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



Verse 1: C G F C C G F C
I see the bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way
C G F C C G F C
I see earthquakes and lightning, I see bad times today

Chorus: F C
Don't go round tonight, well it's bound to take your life
G F C
There's a bad moon on the rise

Verse 2: C G F C C G F C
I hear hurricanes a-blowin', I know the end is coming soon
C G F C C G F C
I fear rivers overflowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Chorus: F C
Don't go round tonight, well it's bound to take your life
G F C
There's a bad moon on the rise

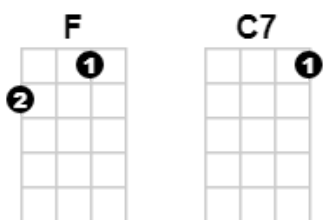
Instrum: C /// G / F / C /// C ///
 C /// G / F / C /// C ///
 C /// G / F / C /// C ///
 C /// G / F / C /// C ///
 F /// F /// C /// C ///
 G /// F /// C /// C ///

Verse 3: C G F C
 Hope you got your things together,
 C G F C
 Hope you're quite prepared to die
 C G F C
 Looks like we're in for nasty weather
 C G F C
 One eye is taken for an eye

Chorus: F C
 Don't go round tonight, well it's bound to take your life
 G F C
 There's a bad moon on the rise
 F C
 Don't go round tonight, well it's bound to take your life
 G F C G C6
 There's a bad moon on the rise

Singing In The Rain

Lyrics by Arthur Freed and music by Nacio Herb Brown



In the key of F major

F

I'm singing in the rain

Just singing in the rain

What a glorious feelin'

C7

I'm happy again

I'm laughing at clouds

So dark up above

The sun's in my heart

F

And I'm ready for love

Let the stormy clouds chase

Everyone from the place

Come on with the rain

C7

I've a smile on my face

I walk down the lane

With a happy refrain

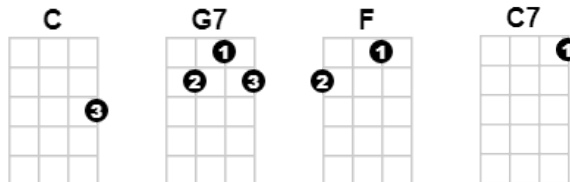
Cause I'm singin',

F

Just singin' in the rain

Ob-la-di Ob-la-da

The Beatles



Intro:

C / / / G7 / / / C / / / STOP

La la how the life goes on

C G7
Desmond had a barrow in the market place

G7 C
Molly is the singer in a band

C C7 F
Desmond says to Molly girl I like your face

C G7 C
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

Chorus:

C / / / F C / / G7 / / C / / /
Ob-la- di ob-la-da life goes on bra La la how the life goes on

C / / / F C / / G7 / / C / / /
Ob-la- di ob-la-da life goes on bra La la how the life goes on

C G7
Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store

G7 C
Buys a twenty carat golden ring

C F
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door

C G7 C
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing

Chorus:

C / / / F C / / G7 / / C / / /
Ob-la- di ob-la-da life goes on bra La la how the life goes on

C / / / F C / / G7 / / C / / /
Ob-la- di ob-la-da life goes on bra La la how the life goes on

F C C / / / C / / / C / / /
In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home

F

With a couple of kids running in the yard

C. C. G7////

Of Desmond and Molly Jones

C//// G7////

Happy ever after in the market place

G7//// C////

Desmond lets the children lend a hand

C//// F////

Molly stays at home and does her pretty face

C// G7// C//

And in the evening she still sings it with the band

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

Ob-la- di ob-la-da life goes on bra La la how the life goes on

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

Ob-la- di ob-la-da life goes on bra La la how the life goes on

F C C// C// C//

In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home

F C. C. G7////

With a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones

C//// G7////

Happy ever after in the market place

G7//// C////

Molly lets the children lend a hand

C//// F////

Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face

C// G7// C//

And in the evening she's a singer with the band

Chorus:

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

Ob-la- di ob-la-da life goes on bra La la how the life goes on

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

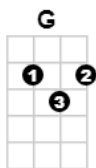
Ob-la- di ob-la-da life goes on bra La la how the life goes on

Am//// G7// C

And if you want some fun sing ob-la-di-bla-da

Keep a Knockin'/Long Tall Sally/Tutti Frutti

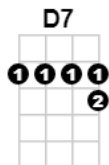
Little Richard



G
Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

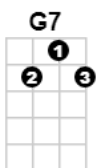
Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in,

D7
Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.



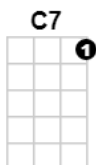
G
Come back tomorrow night and try it again

G
You said you love me but you can't come in.



You said you love me but you can't come in.

D7
You said you love me but you can't come in.



G
Come back tomorrow night and try it again

G

SOLO *Gonna tell Aunt Mary about Uncle John.*

G7

He claims he has the mis'ry, but he had a lot of fun

C7

G

D7

C7

G

D7

TOGETHER Oh baby, yeah, baby. Oo-oo-oo baby, havin' me some fun tonight! Yeah!

G

SOLO *Well, long tall Sally, she's built sweet.*

G7

She got everything that Uncle John need

C7

G

D7

C7

G

D7

TOGETHER Oh baby, yeah, baby. Oo-oo-oo baby, havin' me some fun tonight! Yeah!

G

SOLO *Well, I saw Uncle John with bald-headed Sally.*

G7

He saw Aunt Mary comin' and jumped back in the alley

C7

G

D7

C7

G

D7

TOGETHER Oh baby, yeah, baby. Oo-oo-oo baby, havin' me some fun tonight! Yeah!

G **G7**

We're gonna have some fun tonight, have some fun tonight

C7 **G**

Have some fun tonight, every-thing's gonna be alright

D7 **C7**

Have some fun, havin' me some fun...

G

a wop bop a loo bop a lop bom bom!

G **G7**

SOLO *I got a girl named Sue. She knows just what to do*

C7 **G**

I got a girl named Sue. She knows just what to do

G

She rocks to the east. She rocks to the west,

but she's the girl that I love best .

G **G7**

TOGETHER Tutti frutti, aw Rudi. Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, ooh

C7 **G**

Tutti frutti, aw Rudi. Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, ooh

D7 **C7** **G**

Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, a wop bop a loo bop a lop bom bom!

G **G7**

SOLO *I got a girl named Daisy. She almost drives me crazy*

C7 **G**

I got a girl named Daisy. She almost drives me crazy

G

She knows how to love me, yes, indeed.

G **G7**

TOGETHER *Boy, you don't know what she do to me*

Tutti frutti, aw Rudi. Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, ooh

C7 **G**

Tutti frutti, aw Rudi. Tutti frutti, aw Rudi, ooh

D7 **C7**

Tutti frutti, aw Rudi,

G

a wop bop a loo bop a lop bom bom!