

# Wymondham Ukulele Group

## Wonderchords 3

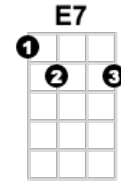
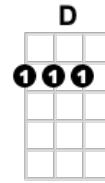
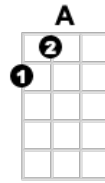
December 2022

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# I Recall A Gypsy Woman

Don Williams



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

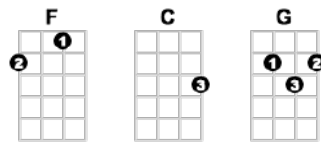
**E7/ A D A E7**  
 Silver coins that jingle jangle. Fancy shoes that dance in time  
**A D A E7 A///**  
 Oh the secrets of her dark eyes, they did sing a gypsy rhyme  
**A D A E7/// E7/**  
 Yellow clover in tangled blossoms, in a meadow silky green  
**E7/ A D A E7 A/// A7/**  
 Where she held me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

**F** **C**  
Well let's dance, well let's dance

**G** **F**  
We'll do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po-tato too,

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

**F** **C**  
Well let's dance, well let's dance

**G** **F**  
We'll do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po-tato too,

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

**F** **C**  
Well let's dance, well let's dance

**G** **F**  
We'll do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po-tato too,

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

**F** **C**  
Well let's dance, well let's dance

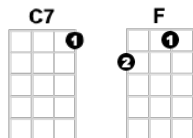
**G** **F**  
We'll do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po-tato too,

**G** **F** **C/// C/// C/// C///**  
Any old dance that you wanna do, But let's dance, well let's dance

**C/// C/// C/// C/// C/C STOP**  
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



**C** **G7** **F**  
Well it's all right even when push comes to shove

**C** **G7** **C**  
Well it's all right if you got someone to love

**C** **G7** **F**  
Well it's all right everything'll work out fine

**C** **G7** **C**  
Well it's all right we're going to the end of the line

**F** **C**  
Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive (at the end of the line)

**F** **C**  
I'm glad to be here happy to be a-live (at the end of the line)

**F** **C**  
It don't matter if you're by my side (at the end of the line)

**G7**  
I'm satisfied

**C** **G7** **F**  
Well it's all right even if you're old and grey

**C** **G7** **C**  
Well it's all right you still got something to say

**C** **G7** **F**  
Well it's all right remember to live and let live

**C** **G7** **C**  
Well it's all right the best you can do is forgive

**C** **G7** **F**  
Well it's all right riding a-round in the breeze

**C** **G7** **C**  
Well it's all right if you live the life you please

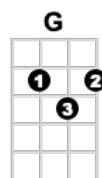
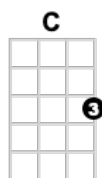
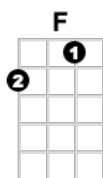
**C** **G7** **F**  
Well it's all right even if the sun don't shine

**C** **G7** **C**  
Well it's all right we're going to the end of the line

**Outro: F/// C/// F/// G7/// C/// F/// G7/// C/// G7/// C.**

# Feelin' Groovy

Simon & Garfunkel



**1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: F/ C/ G/ C/ F/ C/ G/ C/**

**F C G C F C G C**  
 Slow down you move too fast, You gotta make the morning last

**F C G C F C G C**  
 Kickin down the cobblestones, Lookin for fun and feelin groovy

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

**F C G C**  
 Hello lamp post , Whatcha knowin'?

**F C G C**  
 I've come to watch your flowers growin'

**F C G C**  
 Ain'tcha got no rhymes for me?

**F C G C**  
 Dootin doo doo doo Feelin groovy

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

**F C G C**  
 Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep

**F C G C**  
 I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep

**F C G C**  
 Let the morning time drop all its petals on me

**F C G C**  
 Life, I love you, All is Groovy

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

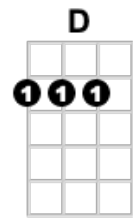
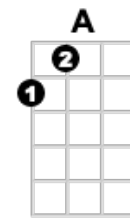
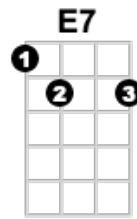
**F C G C F/ C/ G/ C/**  
 Dootin doo doo doo Feelin groovy

**F C G C F/ C/ G/ C/**  
 Dootin doo doo doo Feelin groovy

**F C G C F/ C/ G/ C. STOP**  
 Dootin doo doo doo Feelin groovy

# I Love to Boogie

T Rex



**Intro: E7/// E7/// A/// A///**

**A**

We love to boogie - we love to boogie

**D**

**A**

The jitterbug boogie - Bolan pretty boogie

**E7**

**A**

We love to boogie - on a Saturday night

**A**

Belinda Mae Fender's got a Cadillac Bone

**A**

Jenny lost her cherry walking all the way home

**D**

The passions of the Earth - blasted it's mind

**A**

Now it's neat sweet ready for the moon based grind

**E7**

We love to boogie -

**A**

We love to boogie on a Saturday night

**A**

I said We love to boogie - we love to boogie

**D**

**A**

High school boogie - jitterbug boogie

**E7**

**A**

We love to boogie - on a Saturday night

**A**

I love to boogie, I love to boogie

**D**

**A**

Jitterbug boogie, teenage boogie

**E7**

**A**

Yes, I love to boogie - on a Saturday night

**A**

We love to boogie - we love to boogie

**D**

**A**

Jitterbug boogie - Bolan pretty boogie

**E7**

**A**

We love to boogie - on a Saturday night

**A**

You rattlesnake out with your tail feathers high

**A**

Jitterbug left and smile to the sky

**D**

With your black velvet cape and your stovepipe hat

**A**

Be-bop baby, the dance is where it's at

**E7**

I love to boogie

**A**

Yes, I love to boogie on a Saturday night

**A**

I love to boogie, I love to boogie

**D**

**A**

Jitterbug boogie, Bolan pretty boogie

**E7**

**A**

Yes, I love to boogie - on a Saturday night

**A**

I love to boogie, I love to boogie

**D**

**A**

Jitterbug boogie, teenage boogie

**E7**

**A**

Yes, I love to boogie - on a Saturday night

**E7**

**A**

Yes, I love to boogie - on a Saturday night

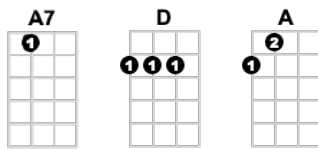
**E7**

**A/// A D A. STOP**

Yes, I love to boogie - on a Saturday night

# Jambalaya

Hank Williams



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: **A/// A7/// D///.STOP**

**NC D A**

Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh

**A7 D**

Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou

**A**

My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh

**A7 D STOP**

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

**Chorus :**

**NC D A**

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo

**D**

'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio

**A**

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

**A7 D STOP**

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

**NC D A**

Thibodeaux, Fontainenot, the place is buzzin'

**A7 D**

Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

**A**

Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh

**A7 D STOP**

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

**Chorus as above**

**NC D A**

Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue

**A7 D**

And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou

**A**

Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o

**A7 D STOP**

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

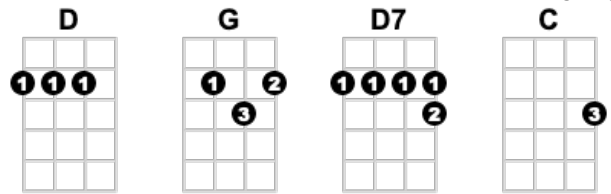
**Chorus as above...then** (slower and sing higher on last bayou)

**A A7 D**

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

# Living Next Door To Alice

Smokie



**Intro: C/// D/// G/// D7///**

**G/// G///**  
Sally called when she got the word.

**C/// C/// D/// D/// G/// D7///**  
She said, "I suppose you've heard a-bout Alice."

**G/// G///**  
Well I rushed to the window and I looked outside, **C///**

**C///**  
I could hardly believe my eyes,

**D/// D/// G/// D7///**  
As a big Limousine rolled up into Alice's drive.

**G/// G///**  
I don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go

**C/// C///**  
I guess she's got her reasons but I just don't wanna know.

**D7/// D7/// G/// D7///**  
'Cos for twenty-four years I've been living next door to Alice.

**G/// G///**  
Twenty-four years just waiting for the chance

**C/// C///**  
To tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance,

**D/// C/ D/ G/// D7///**  
Now I've got to get used to not living next door to Alice.

**G/// G///**  
We grew up together, two kids in the park.

**C/// C/// D/// D/// G D7**  
We carved our initials deep in the bark, me and Alice.

**G**  
Now she walks through the door with her head held high,

**C**  
Just for a moment, I caught her eye.

**D G D7**  
A big Limousine pulled slowly out of Alice's drive

**G///**

I don't know why she's leaving or

**G///**

where she's gonna go

**C///**

I guess she's got her reasons but I

**C///**

just don't wanna know.

**D7///**

**D7///**

**G/// D7///**

'Cos for twenty-four years I've been living next door to Alice.

**G///**

**G///**

Twenty-four years just waiting for the chance

**C///**

**C///**

To tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance,

**D///**

**C/**

**D/**

**G/// D7///**

Now I've got to get used to not living next door to Alice.

**G///**

**G///**

And Sally called back and asked how I felt,

**C///**

**D/// D///**

**G/// D7///**

And she said: "I know how to help - get over Alice".

**G///**

**G///**

She said: "Now Alice is gone, but I'm still here,

**C///**

**C///**

You know I've been waiting for twenty-four years "

**D NC**

\* And the big limousine disappeared ...

**G///**

**G///**

I don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go

**C///**

**C///**

I guess she's got her reasons but I just don't wanna know.

**D7///**

**D7///**

**G/// D7///**

'Cos for twenty-four years I've been living next door to Alice.

**G///**

**G///**

Twenty-four years just waiting for the chance

**C///**

**C///**

To tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance,

**D///**

**C/**

**D/**

**G/// C///**

Now I've got to get used to not living next door to Alice.

**D///**

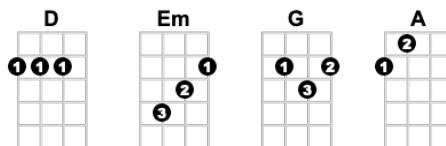
**C/**

**D/**

**G/// G.**

No I'll never get used to not living next door to Alice.

# Love Is All Around



## Wet, Wet, Wet

**Verse strum: Dudu dudu dudu dudu**

**Intro: D/// Em/// G/// A/// D/// Em/// G/// A///**

**D/// Em/// G/// A/// D/// Em/// G/// A///**

I feel it in my fingers, I feel it in my toes

**D Em G A D/// Em/// G/// A///**

Love is all a-round me and so the feeling grows

**D Em G A D/// Em/// G/// A///**

It's written on the wind, it's every-where I go

**D Em G A D/// Em/// G/// A/// A7///A7///**

So if you really love me come on and let it show

**Chorus Ddu udu Ddu udu Ddu udu Ddu udu**

**strum: G/// Em/// G/// D///**

You know I love you I always will My mind's made up by the way that I feel

**G/// Em/// A/// A7///**

There's no beginning there'll be no end 'Cause on my love, you can depend

**Dudu dudu**

**D/// Em/// G/// A/// D/// Em/// G/// A///**

I see your face be-fore me as I lay on my bed

**D Em G A D/// Em/// G/// A///**

I kinda get to thinking of all the things you said

**D Em G A D/// Em/// G/// A///**

You gave your promise to me and I gave mine to you

**D Em G A D/// Em/// G/// A/// A7///A7///**

I need someone be-side me in everything I do

**Ddu udu Ddu udu Ddu udu Ddu udu**

**G/// Em/// G/// D///**

You know I love you I always will My mind's made up by the way that I feel

**G/// Em/// A/// A7///**

There's no beginning there'll be no end 'Cause on my love, you can depend

**Dudu dudu**

**D/// Em/// G/// A/// D/// Em/// G/// A///**

I feel it in my fingers, I feel it in my toes

**D Em G A D/// Em/// G/// A///**

Love is all a-round me and so the feeling grows

**D Em G A D/// Em/// G/// A///**

It's written on the wind, it's every-where I go

**D Em G A D/// Em///**

So if you really love me come on and let it show

**G/// A/// D/// Em///**

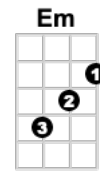
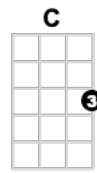
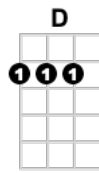
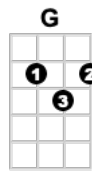
come on and let it show

**G/// A/// D/// Em/// G/// A/// D. STOP**

come on and let it show

# Out of Time

Rolling Stones



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

**G**

You don't know what's going on.

**D**

You've been away for far too long

**C**

**G/// G///**

You can't come back and think you are still mine

**G**

**C**

You're out of touch my baby.

**D**

**G**

My poor old fashioned baby

**C**

**D**

**G/// G///**

I said baby, baby, baby you're out of time

**G**

**D/// D///**

Well baby, baby, baby you're out of time

**Em**

**C/// C///**

I said baby, baby, baby you're out of time

**G/// G///**

Yes you are left out

**C**

left out of there without a doubt

**G**

**D**

**G/// G///**

'Cause baby, baby, baby you're out of time

**G**

You thought you were a clever girl.

**D**

Giving up your social whirl

**C**

**G/// G///**

But you can't come back and be the first in line

**G C**

You're obsolete my baby,

**D G**

My poor unfaithful baby

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

I said baby, baby, baby you're out of time

**G D/// D///**

Well baby, baby, baby you're out of time

**Em C///C///**

I said baby, baby, baby you're out of time

**G/// G///**

Yes you are left out

**C**

left out of there without a doubt

**G D G/// G///**

'Cause baby, baby, baby you're out of time

**Instrumental: G/// G/// D/// D///  
C/// C/// D/// D///**

**G D/// D///**

Well baby, baby, baby you're out of time

**Em C/// C///**

I said baby, baby, baby you're out of time

**G/// G///**

Yes you are left out

**C**

left out of there without a doubt

**G D G**

'Cause baby, baby, baby you're out of time

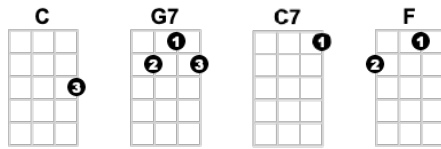
**G D G/// G.**

Yes baby, baby, baby you're out of time

# This Train

Lew Dite

1-2, 1-2-3-4



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

**C**

This train is bound for glory, this train.

**G7**

This train is bound for glory, this train

**C C7**

This train is bound for glory,

**F**

Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy

**C G7 C**

This train is bound for glory, this train

**C**

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train.

**G7**

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train

**C C7**

This train don't carry no gamblers.

**F**

Liars, thieves, nor big shot ramblers

**C G7 C**

This train is bound for glory, this train

**C**

This train don't carry no liars, this train

**G7**

This train don't carry no liars, this train

**C C7**

This train don't carry no liars

**F**

She's streamlined and a midnight flyer

**C G7 C**

This train don't carry no liars, this train

**C**

This train don't carry no smokers, this train

**G7**

This train don't carry no smokers, this train

**C**

**C7**

This train don't carry no smokers

**F**

Two bit liars, small time jokers

**C**

**G7**

**C**

This train don't carry no smokers, this train

**C**

This train don't carry no con men, this train

**G7**

This train don't carry no con men, this train

**C**

**C7**

This train don't carry no con men,

**F**

No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,

**C**

**G7**

**C**

This train don't carry no con men, this train

**C**

This train don't carry no rustlers, this train

**G7**

This train don't carry no rustlers, this train

**C**

**C7**

This train don't carry no rustlers,

**F**

Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,

**C**

**G7**

**C**

This train is bound for glory, this train

**C**

This train is bound for glory, this train

**G7**

This train is bound for glory, this train

**C**

**C7**

This train is bound for glory,

**F**

Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy

**C**

**G7**

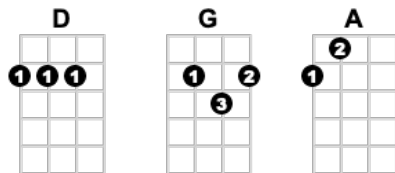
**C**

**G7 C**

This train is bound for glory, this train

# Walk of Life

Dire Straits



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

**D**

Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies

**D**

Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say

**D**

Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

**D**

Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

**G**

**D**

He got the action he got the motion oh yeah the boy can play

**G**

**D**

Dedication devotion turning all the night time into the day

**D**

**A**

He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman

**D**

**G**

He do the song about the knife

**D**

**A**

**G///**

He do the walk He do the walk of life

**A///**

**D///**

He do the walk of life

**Riff: D/// G/// G/// A/// A/// G/// A///**

**D**

Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story

**D**

Hand me down my walkin' shoes

**D**

Here come Johnny with the power and the glory

**D**

Backbeat the talkin' blues

**G** **D**  
He got the action he got the motion oh yeah the boy can play

**G** **D**  
Dedication devotion turning all the night time into the day

**D** **A**  
He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman

**D** **G**  
He do the song about the knife

**D** **A** **G**  
He do the walk He do the walk of life

**A** **D///**  
He do the walk of life

**Riff: D/// G/// G/// A/// A/// G/// A///**

**D**  
Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies

**D**  
Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say

**D**  
Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

**D**  
Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

**G** **D**  
He got the action he got the motion oh yeah the boy can play

**G** **D**  
Dedication devotion turning all the night time into the day

**D** **A**  
And after all the violence and double talk

**D** **G**  
There's just a song in all the trouble and the strife

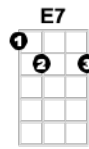
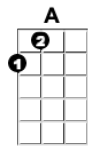
**D** **A** **G**  
You do the walk You do the walk of life

**A** **D///**  
You do the walk of life

**Riff: D/// G/// G/// A/// A/// G/// A///  
D/// D/// G/// G/// A/// A/// G/// A/// D///D.**

# 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

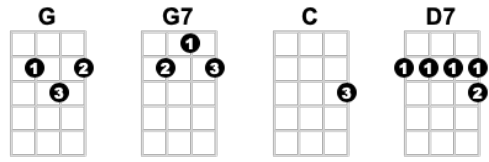
**A/// A///**

He might blow up and kill this man ooooo

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

# Jackson

Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Medium tempo

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

Strum: **D-d-u u-d-u** for each chord

**G**  
We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

**Women**

**G** **G7**  
We've been talking 'bout Jackson ever since the fire went out

**Men**

All

**C** **G**  
I'm going to Jackson, gonna mess around

**C** **D7** **G**  
yeah, I'm going to Jackson, look out Jackson town

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

**G** **G7**  
**Go play your hand, you big talking man, make a big fool of yourself**

**C** **G** **C**  
**Yeah, go to Jackson, go comb your hair I'm gonna snow-ball Jackson,**

**D7** **G**  
**see if I care**

**G**  
**When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow (hah!)**

**G** **G7**  
**all them women gonna make me teach 'em what they don't know how**

**C** **G**  
**aw, I'm going to Jackson, turn loose'a my coat,**

**C** **D7** **G**  
**cause, I'm going to Jackson, Goodbye, that's all she wrote**

**G**  
**But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg**

**G**  
**they'll lead you 'roun' town like a scolded hound,**

**G7** **C**  
**with your tail tucked 'tween your legs. Yeah go to Jackson**

**G** **C**  
**you big talking man and I'll be waiting in Jackson**

**D7** **G**  
**behind my jaypan fan**

**G**

We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

**G**

**G7**

We've been talking 'bout Jackson ever since the fire went out

**C**

**G**

I'm going to Jackson, and that's a fact

**C**

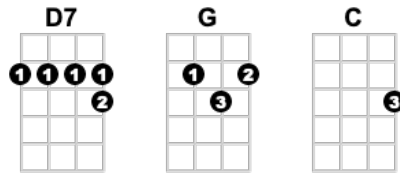
**D7**

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

yeah, we're going to Jackson, ain't never comin' back

# My Ramblin' Boy

Tom Paxton



SB11 p21

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.

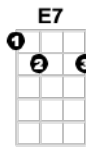
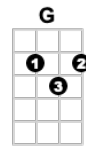
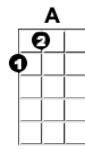
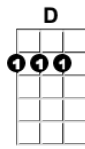
**CHORUS:** **C** **G** **D7** **G**  
And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy. May all your ramblin' bring you joy.

**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



SB11 p22

**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.

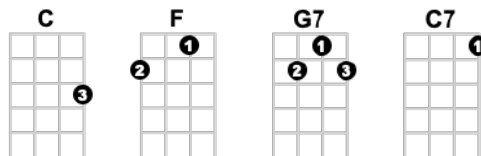
**D G A D**  
I've thought of everything from A to Z. Oh, lonesome me.

fading

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

# 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'y 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///**

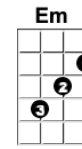
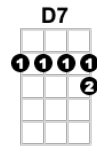
Back to that same old place, Sweet home Chicago

**G7 F C/// C/// G7 C.**

Back to that same old place, Sweet home Chicago

# Twistin' The Night Away

Sam Cooke



SB11 p31

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

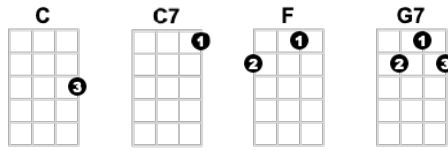
**G** **Em** **C** **D7**  
 Lean up, lean back, lean up, lean back

**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

# Be-Bop-a-Lula

Gene Vincent



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

**C** **C** **C7**  
Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe

**F** **C**  
Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe

**G7** **F** **C** **G7**  
Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby doll My baby doll my baby doll

**C**  
She's the woman in the red blue jeans

**C**  
She's the woman that's queen of the teens

**C**  
She's the only woman that I wanna know

**C** **C7**  
She's the woman that loves me so

**F** **C**  
Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe

**G7** **F** **C** **G7**  
Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby doll My baby doll my baby doll

**C**  
She's the woman that's got that beat

**C**  
She's the woman with the flying feet

**C**  
She's the only woman that I wanna know

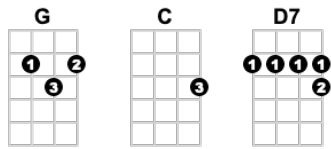
**C** **C7**  
She's the woman that loves me more

**F** **C**  
Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe

**G7** **F** **C** **F** **C\***  
Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby doll My baby doll my baby doll

# Heartbeat

Buddy Holly



1-2 1-2-3-4

Intro: **G/// D7/// G/// D7///** Intro strum: **Du u-d-d Du u-d-d**

**G C D7 (strum) G///**  
Heartbeat, why do you miss when my baby kisses me?

**D7/// G/// D7///**

**G C D7 (strum) G///**  
Heartbeat, why /does a love kiss stay in my memory?

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

**D7/// C/// G/// G///**  
Riddle-dee-pat, I know that new love thrills me,

**D7/// C/// G/// D7///**  
I know that true love will be ..

**G/// C D7 (strum) G///**  
Heartbeat, why do you miss when my baby kisses me?

**D7/// G/// C/ D/**

**Instr: G/// G/// C/// D7/// (strum)G/// D7/// G/// D7///**

**G C D7 (strum) G///**  
Heartbeat, why do you skip when my baby's lips meet mine?

**D7/// G/// D7///**

**G C D7 (strum) G///**  
Heartbeat, why do you flip, then give me a skip-beat sign?

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

**D7/// C/// G/// G///**  
Riddle-dee-pat, and sing to me love's story

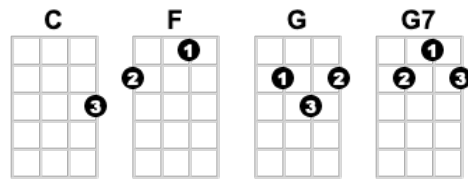
**D7/// C/// G/// D7///**  
And bring to me love's glory

**G/// C/// D7///(strum) G///**  
Heartbeat, why do you miss when my baby kisses me?

**D7/// G/// D7/// G STOP.**

# Li'l Old Wine Drinker Me

Dean Martin



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

**C F C**

I'm praying for rain in Cali-fornia

**G/// G7///**

So the grapes will grow and they can make more wine

**C F C**

And I'm sitting in a honky-tonk in Chi-cago

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

With a broken heart and a woman on my mind

**G C**

I ask the man behind the bar for the jukebox

**G G7**

And the music takes me back to Tennes-see

**C F C F**

When they ask who's the fool in the corner crying

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

I say \* \* little old wine drinker me

**C F C**

I got here last week from down in Nashville

**G G7///**

'Cos my baby left for Florida on a train

**C F C**

I said I'd get a job and just for-get her

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

But in Chicago a broken heart is just the same

**G C**

I ask the man behind the bar for the jukebox

**G/// G7///**

And the music takes me back to Tennes-see

**C F C F**

When they ask who's the fool in the corner crying

**C C G G7 C/// F C.**

I say \* \* little old wine drinker me

**Instrumental****C F C**

I'm praying for rain in Cali-fornia

**G/// G7///**

So the grapes will grow and they can make more wine

**C F C**

And I'm sitting in a honky-tonk in Chi-cago

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

With a broken heart and a woman on my mind

**G C**

I ask the man behind the bar for the jukebox

**G/// G7///**

And the music takes me back to Tennes-see

**C F C F**

When they ask who's the fool in the corner crying

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

I say \* \* little old wine drinker me

**C↓↓ G G7 C/// F///**

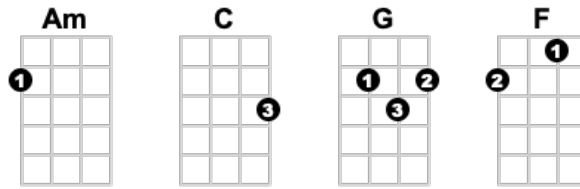
I say little old wine drinker me

**C↓↓ G G7 C/// C F C.**

I say little old wine drinker me

# Wonderwall

## Oasis



1-2, 1-2-3-4

**Intro: Am/// C/// G/// F///, Am/// C/// G/// F///,**

**Am C G F**  
Today is gonna be the day that they're gonna throw it back to you

**Am C G F**  
By now you should've somehow Realized what you gotta do

**Am C G F Am/// C/// G/// F///**  
I don't believe that anybody Feels the way I do about you now

**Am C G F**  
Backbeat the word is on the street That the fire in your heart is out

**Am C G F**  
I'm sure you've heard it all before But you never really had a doubt

**Am C G F Am/// C/// G/// F///**  
I don't believe that anybody Feels the way I do about you now

**F G Am/// Am///**  
And all the roads we have to walk along are winding

**F G Am/// Am///**  
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding

**F G C G Am**  
There are many things that I would Like to say to you

**F/// F/// D/// D///**  
But I don't know how

**Am/// C/// G///**  
Because maybe

**F/// Am/// C/// G///**  
You're gonna be the one who saves me

**F/// Am/// C/// G///**  
And after all

**F/// Am/// C/// G/// F STOP**  
You're my wonder wall

Pause

**Am C G F**  
Today was gonna be the day But they'll never throw it back to you

**Am C G F///**

By now you should've somehow Realized what you gotta do

**Am C G F Am/// C/// G/// F///**

I don't believe that anybody Feels the way I do about you now

**F G Am/// Am///**

And all the roads we have to walk along are winding

**F G Am/// Am///**

And all the lights that lead us there are blinding

**F G C G Am**

There are many things that I would Like to say to you

**F/// F/// D/// D///**

But I don't know how

**Am/// C/// G///**

Because maybe ,

**F/// Am/// C/// G///**

You're gonna be the one who saves me

**F/// Am/// C/// G///**

And after all

**F/// Am/// C/// G/// F STOP**

You're my wonderwall