

Wymondham Ukulele Group

Wonderchords 3

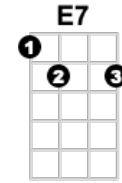
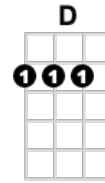
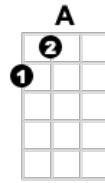
December 2022

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I Recall A Gypsy Woman

Don Williams



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

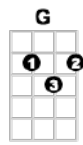
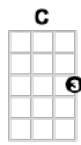
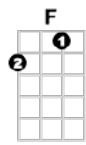
E7/ A D A E7
Silver coins that jingle jangle. Fancy shoes that dance in time
A D A E7 A///
Oh the secrets of her dark eyes, they did sing a gypsy rhyme
A D A E7/// E7/
Yellow clover in tangled blossoms, in a meadow silky green
E7/ A D A E7 A/// A7/
Where she held me to her bosom, just a boy of seventeen

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

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

Mute strings

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

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

Mute strings

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

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

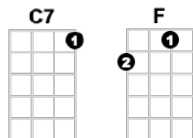
Mute strings

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

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

Lily The Pink

The Scaffold



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

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

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

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

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

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

.
SLOW

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

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

.

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

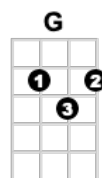
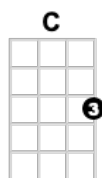
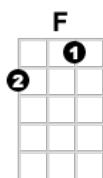
C **G7** **F**
Well it's all right even if the sun don't shine

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/

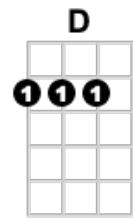
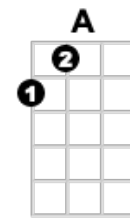
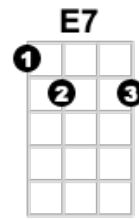
F C G C F/ C/ G/ C/
 Dootin doo doo doo Feelin groovy

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

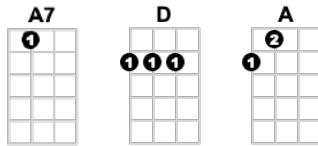
E7

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

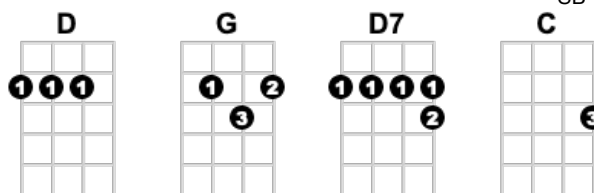
Chorus as above...then (slower and sing higher on last bayou)

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///

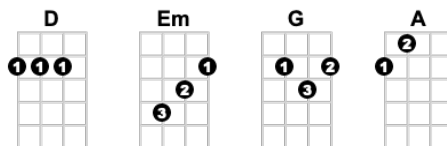
C/

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///

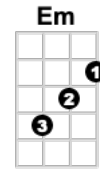
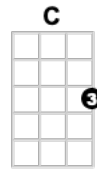
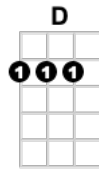
come on and let it show

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

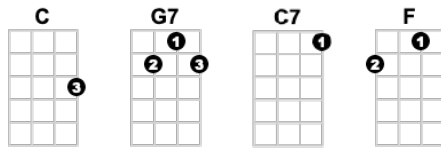
G D G/// G.

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

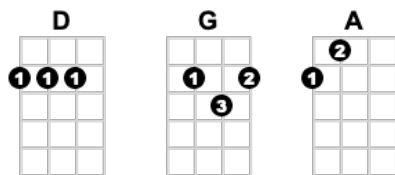
C

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

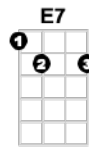
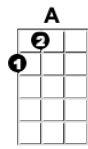
D **A** **G**
You do the walk You do the walk of life

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

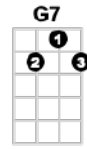
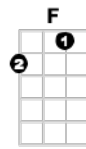
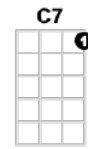
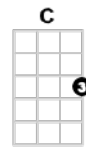
Outro: A/// A/// A/// E7/// E7/// E7/// E7/// A*

Jackson

Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash

1-2 1-2-3-4

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



SB11 p17

C

All: 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

C

Men: I'm going to Jackson, gonna mess around

F

G7

C

yeah, I'm going to Jackson, look out Jackson town

C

Women: 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 o-of yourself

C

F

C

Yeah, go to Jackson, comb your hair

F

G7

C

I'm gonna snow ball Jackson, see if I care

C

Men: When I breeze into that city, people goona stoop and bow (hah!)

C

C7

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

F

C

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

F

G7

C

cause, I'm going to Jackson, goodbye, that's all she wrote

C

Women: 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

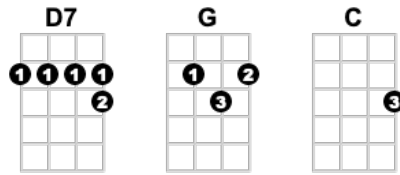
with your tail tucked 'tween your legs

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

C
All: 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 C
 I'm going to Jackson, and that's a fact
F G7 C C/// F C.
 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.

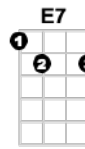
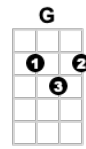
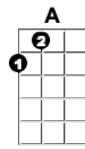
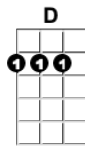
CHORUS: **C** **G** **D7** **G**
And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy. May all your ramblin' bring you joy.

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.

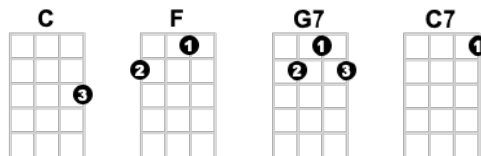
D G A D
I've thought of everything from A to Z. Oh, lonesome me.

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///

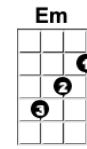
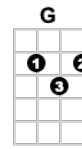
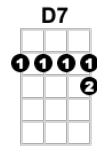
Back to that same old place, Sweet home Chicago

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

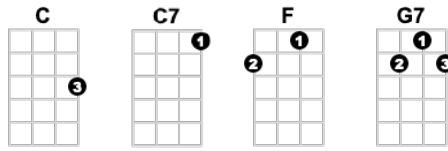
G **Em** **C** **D7**
 Lean up, lean back, lean up, lean back

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

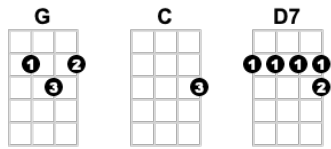
C
She's the only woman that I wanna know

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///**

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

G C D7 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 G///
Heartbeat, why do you miss when my baby kisses me?
D7/// G/// C/ D/

Instrumental: G/// G/// C/// D7/// G/// D7/// G/// D7///

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

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

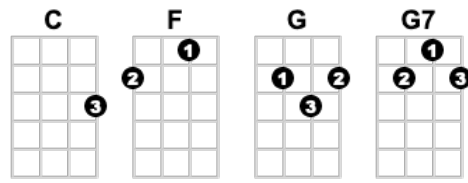
D7/// C/// G/// G///
Riddle-dee-pat, and sing to me love's story
D7/// C/// G/// D7///
And bring to me love's glory

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

D7/// G/// D7/// G.

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///

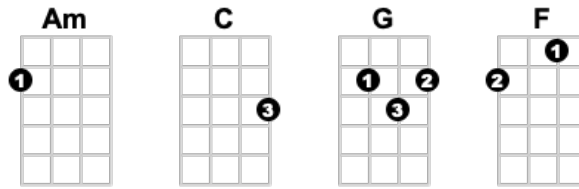
I say little old wine drinker me

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