

Wymondham Ukulele Group

Songbook 15

January 2023

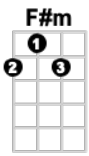
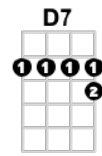
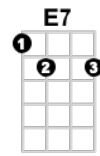
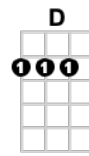
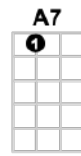
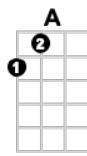
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Boogie Woogie

Bugle Boy

Andrews Sisters



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: A F#m A F#m A///
A F#m A F#m A///

A

He was a famous trumpet man from out Chicago way.

A7

He had a boogie style that no one else could play.

D

D7

He was the top man at his craft,

A

but then his number came up and he was gone with the draft.

E7

D7

He's in the army now. He's blowin' reveille.

A F#m A F#m A F#m A///

He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.

A F#m A F#m A F#m A//

He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.

A

A toot, a toot, a toodlie-a-da-toot.

A7

He blows it eight to the bar in boogie rhythm.

D

D7

A/// A///

He can't blow a note unless a bass and guitar is playin' with him.

E7

D7

And the company jumps when he plays reveille.

A F#m A F#m A F#m A///

He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.

A

They made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam.

A7

It really brought him down because he could not jam.

D

The captain seemed to understand,

A

because the next day the cap' went out and drafted the band.

E7

D7

And now the company jumps when he plays reveille.

A F#m A F#m A F#m A//

He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.

A

A toot, a toot, a toodlie-a-da-toot.

A7

He blows it eight to the bar in boogie rhythm.

D**D7****A///A///**

He can't blow a note unless a bass and guitar is playin' with him.

E7**D7**

And the company jumps when he plays reveille.

A F#m A F#m A F#m A//

He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.

A

He puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night,

A7

and wakes 'em up the same way in the early light.

D**D7**

They clap their hands and stamp their feet,

A

Because they know how it goes when someone gives him a beat.

E7**D7**

Woah, woah, he wakes 'em up when he plays reveille.

A F#m A F#m A F#m A//

He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.

A

A toot, a toot, a toodlie-a-da-toot.

A7

He blows it eight to the bar in boogie rhythm.

D**D7****A///A///**

He can't blow a note unless a bass and guitar is playin' with him.

E7**D7**

The company jumps when he plays reveille.

A F#m A F#m A F#m A///E7

He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.

E7**D7**

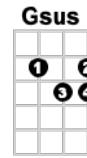
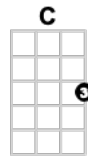
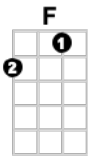
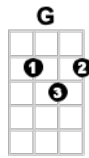
And the company jumps when he plays reveille.

A F#m A F#m D A/// A E7 A STOP

He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.

Born This Way

Lady Gaga



* = You can play this chord instead

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

G **F** **C** **G**
My mama told me when I was young, "We are all born superstars"
G **F** **C** **G**
She rolled my hair and put my lipstick on in the glass of her bou-doir
G **F**
"There's nothing wrong with loving who you are"
C **G**
She said, 'Cause He made you perfect, babe
G **F**
So hold your head up, girl, and you'll go far"
C **G**
Listen to me when I say

G **F**
I'm beauti-ful in my way 'cause God makes no mistakes
***C** **G**
I'm on the right track, baby, I was born this way
F
Don't hide yourself in regret, just love your-self, and you're set
***C** **G**
I'm on the right track, baby, I was born this way
G
(born this way) Ooh, there ain't no other way,
F
(born this way) baby, I was born this way
***C** **G**
Baby, I was born this way
G
(born this way) Ooh, there ain't no other way,
F
(born this way) baby, I was born this way
***C** **G**
right track, baby, I was born this way

G **F**
Give yourself prudence and love your friends
C **G**
Subway kid, rejoice your truth

G In the religion of the insecure, I must be myself, respect my youth
G A different lover is not a sin, believe capital H-I-M (hey, hey, hey)
G I love my life, I love this record, and **F** Mi amore vole fe, yah (same DNA)

G I'm beauti-ful in my way 'cause God makes no mistakes

***C** I'm on the right track, baby, I was born this way

G Don't hide your-self in regret, just love your-self, and you're set

***C** I'm on the right track, baby, I was born this way

G (born this way) Ooh, there ain't no other way,

F (born this way) baby, I was born this way

***C** Baby, I was born this way

G (born this way) Ooh, there ain't no other way,

F (born this way) baby, I was born this way

***C** Right track, baby, I was born this way

G I'm beautiful in my way 'cause God makes no mistakes

***C** I'm on the right track, baby, I was born this way

G Don't hide yourself in regret, just love your-self, and you're set

***C** I'm on the right track, baby, I was born this way, yeah

G (born this way) Ooh, there ain't no other way,

F (born this way) baby, I was born this way

***C** Baby, I was born this way

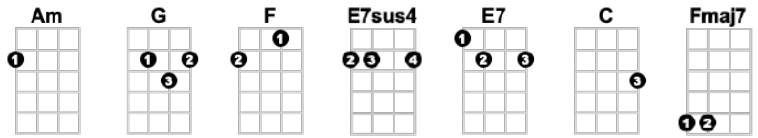
G (born this way) Ooh, there ain't no other way,

F (born this way) baby, I was born this way

***C** Right track, baby, I was born this way

California Dreamin'

The Mamas and the Papas



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: Am/ G/ F/ G/ E7//// STOP

Echo group

NC Am G F
 All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)

G E7sus4 E7

And the sky is grey (and the sky is grey)

F C E7sus4 E7

I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)

Am F E7sus4 E7

On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

Am G F

I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm)

G E7sus4 E7

If I was in L.A. (if I was in LA.)

Am G F

California dreamin' (Cali fornia dreamin')

G E7sus4 E7

On such a winter's day

Am/ G/ F/

Stopped into a church

G E7sus4/// E7/

I passed along the way

F C E7 Am

Well I got down on my knees (got down on my knees)

/F E7sus4/// E7

And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)

Am G F

You know the preacher likes the cold (preacher likes the cold)

G E7sus4/// E7/

He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)

Am G F

California dreamin' (Cali fornia dreamin')

G E7sus4/// E7

On such a winter's day

Instrumental:

Am/// Am/// Am/// Am/ F/ C/ E7/ Am/ F/ Esus4/// E7 Stop

All the leaves are brown **(all the leaves are brown)**

G E7sus4 E7

And the sky is grey **(and the sky is grey)**

F C E7sus4 E7

I've been for a walk **(I've been for a walk)**

Am F E7sus4 E7

On a winter's day **(on a winter's day)**

Am G F

I'd be safe and warm **(I'd be safe and warm)**

G E7sus4 E7

If I was in L.A. **(if I was in LA.)**

Am G F

California dreamin' **(Cali fornia dreamin')**

G E7sus4 E7

On such a winter's day

Am G F

Calif-ornia dreamin'

(California dreamin')

G Am G F

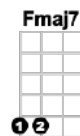
On such a winter's day **(Calif-ornia dreamin')**

G Am G F

On such a winter's day **(Calif-ornia dreamin')**

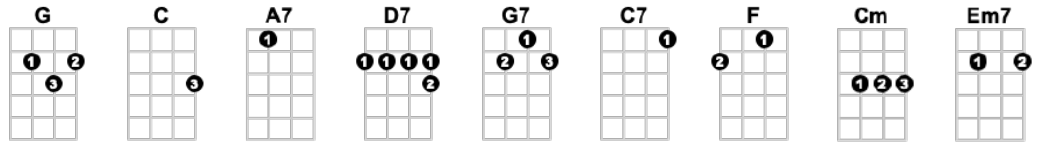
G Fmaj7/// Am STOP

On such a winter's day



Chattanooga Choo Choo

Glenn Miller



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: G/ Em7/ C/ D7/ G/// D7///

Men

Women

G C G///

Pardon me, boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo Choo?

G/// A7///

Yes yes! Track twenty-nine!

D7 G D7///

Boy, you can give me a shine

G C G/// G/

Can you afford to board, the Chattanooga Choo Choo

G/ A7 D7/// G/// G7/

I got my fare and just a trifle to spare

G7/ C G7 C G7

You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four

C G7 C C7

Read a maga-zine and then you're in Balti-more

F D7 C A7

Dinner in the diner nothing could be finer

D7 G7

Than to have your ham and eggs in Caro-lina

C G7 C G7

When you hear the whistle blowing eight to the bar

C G7 C C7

Then you know that Tennessee is not very far

F D7 C A7

Shovel all the coal in gotta keep it rollin'

D7 G7 C

Woo woo Chattanooga there you are

Train whistle over Gs G

CHOO-choo-choo-choo, CHOO-choo-choo-choo /

G

CHOO-choo-choo-choo, CHOO! /

G **C** **G**
 There's gonna be, a certain party at the station

G **A7** **D7** **G** **D7**
 Satin and lace I used to call Funny Face

G **G7** **C** **Cm**
 She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll never roam

G **Em7**
 So Chattanooga Choo Choo

C **D7** **G///** **G///**
 Won't you choo choo me home (**Chattanooga Chattanooga**)

G **G**
 All a-board (**Chattanooga Chattanooga**)

G **G**
 Get a-board (**Chattanooga Chattanooga**)

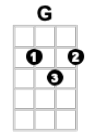
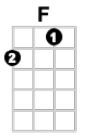
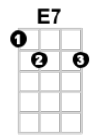
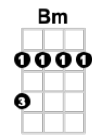
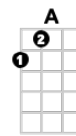
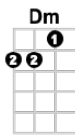
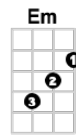
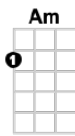
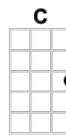
G **Em7**
 So Chattanooga Choo Choo

C **D7** **G**
 Won't you choo choo me home

G **G↓** **G↓STOP**
 Chattanooga Choo Choo

Don't You Want Me?

The Human League



1-2, 1,2,3,4

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

F/// C/ G/ F/ CG///
You were working as a waitress in a cock-tail bar -- When I met you

F/// C/ G///
I picked you out, I shook you up, and turned you a-round

F/// C G///
Turned you into some-one new

F/// C/ G/
Now five years later on you've got the world at your feet

F/// C G///
Suc--cess has been so easy for you

F/// C/ G/
But don't forget it's me who put you where you are now

F/// C G///
And I can put you back down too

Am/// Em/// F///
Don't, don't you want me? You know I can't believe it

Dm/ C G
When I hear that you won't see me

Am/// Em/// F///
Don't, don't you want me? You know I don't believe you

Dm/ C G
When you say that you don't need me

A/// Bm///
It's much too late to find You think you've changed your mind

C/// E7///
You'd better change it back or we will both be sorry

F/// C G/// F/// C G///
Don't you want me baby? Don't you want me oh-oh-oh-oh

F/// C G/// F/// C G///
Don't you want me baby? Don't you want me oh-oh-oh-oh

F/// C/ G/

I was working as a waitress in a cocktail bar

F/// C G///

That much is true

F/// C/ G/

But even then I knew I'd find a much better place

F/// C G///

Either with or with-out you

F/// C/ G/

The five years we have had have been such good times

F/ C/ G///

I still love you

F C/ G

But now I think it's time I lived my life on my own

F C/G

I guess it's just what I must do

Am/// Em/// F///

Don't, don't you want me? You know I can't believe it

Dm/ C G

When I hear that you won't see me

Am/// Em/// F///

Don't, don't you want me? You know I don't believe you

Dm/ C G

When you say that you don't need me

A/// Bm///

It's much too late to find You think you've changed your mind

C/// E7///

You'd better change it back or we will both be sorry

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

Don't you want me baby? Don't you want me oh-oh-oh-oh

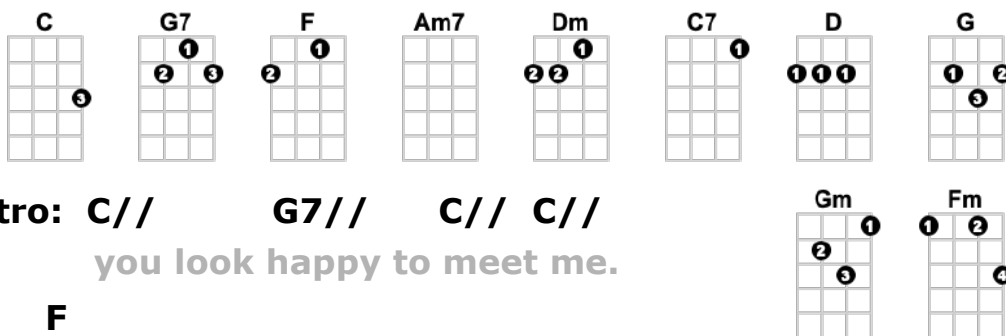
F/// C G/// F/// C G///

Don't you want me baby? Don't you want me oh-oh-oh-oh

Outro: Am/// F/// Am/// F/// Am. STOP

Edelweiss

Traditional



1-2-3, 2-2-3 Intro: **C// G7// C// C//**
you look happy to meet me.

C G7 C F
 Edel- weiss, edel- weiss,
C Am7 Dm G7
 ev'ry morning you greet me.
C G7 C F
 Small and white, clean and bright,
C G7 C C7
 you look happy to meet me.

G7 C
 Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow
F D G G7
 bloom and grow for- ev- er.
C Gm F Fm
 Edel- weiss, edel- weiss,
C G7 C
 bless my homeland for- ev- er.

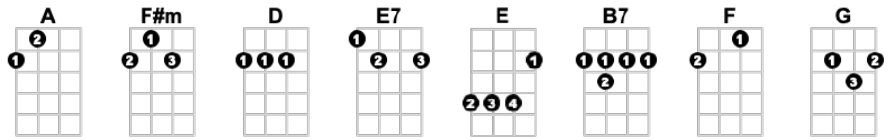
Instrumental: C// G7// C// F// C// G7// C// C//

C G7 C F
 Edel- weiss, edel- weiss,
C Am7 Dm G7
 ev'ry morning you greet me.
C G7 C F
 Small and white, clean and bright,
C G7 C C7
 you look happy to meet me.

G7 C
 Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow
F D G G7
 bloom and grow for- ev- er.
C Gm F Fm
 Edel- weiss, edel- weiss,
C G7 C// F// C//-ver C STOP
 bless my homeland for---e-----e-----ver

Every Breath You Take

The Police



1-2 1,2,3,4

Intro: A/// A/// F#m/// F#m/// D/// E7/// A/// A

A **F#m**
 Every breath you take and every move you make

F#m **D** **E7** **F#m**
 Every bond you break every step you take I'll be watching you

F#m **A** **F#m**
 Every single day and every word you say

D **E7** **A**
 Every game you play every night you stay I'll be watching you

D **A** **B7** **E7**
 Oh can't you see you belong to me How my poor heart aches with every step you take

A **F#m**
 Every move you make Every vow you break

D **E7** **F#m**
 Every smile you fake Every claim you stake I'll be watching you

F **G** **F**
 Since you've gone I've been lost without a trace - I dream at night I can only see your face

G **F**
 I look around but it's you I can't replace I feel so cold and I long for your embrace

A/// A/// F#m/// F#m///

I keep crying baby baby please

D/// E7/// F#m/// F#m/// A/// A/// F#m/// F#m///

D/// E7/// A/// A7/

D **A///**
 Oh can't you see you belong to me

A **B7** **E7///**
 How my poor heart aches with every step you take

E7 **A** **F#m///**
 Every move you make every vow you break

F#m **D** **E7** **F#m///**
 Every smile you fake every claim you stake. I'll be watching you

F#m **D** **E7** **F#m///**
 Every move you make every step you take. I'll be watching you

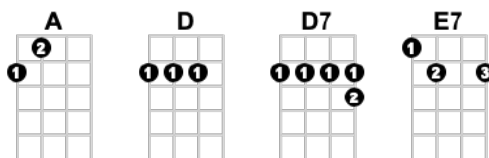
A/// F#m/// D/// A/// F#m///

I'll be watching you I'll be watching you

D/// A///A STOP
 I'll be watching you

Great Balls of Fire

Jerry Lee Lewis



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

A↓

You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain

A↑D↓

Too much love drives a man insane

D↑E7↓

E7↑D↓

You broke my will

But what a thrill

D↑A↓

A↓

E7↓

↓

↓

↓

Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

A///

A///

I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny

D7///

D7///

You came along and moved me honey

E7///

D///

I've changed my mind Your love is fine

A///

Goodness gracious great balls of fire

D

A

Kiss me baby, mmm feels good

D

E7

Hold me baby I want to love you like a lover should

E7↑↓

E7↑↓

You're fine, so kind

E7↑↓

↓

↓

↓

↓

↓

I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine!

A

I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs

D7

I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun

E7

D

Come on baby Drive my crazy

A

Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

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

D **A**

Kiss me baby, mmm feels good

D

Hold me baby

E7

I want to love you like a lover should

E7↑↓↓ ↑↓↓

You're fine, so kind

E7↑↓

↓

↓

↓

↓

↓

I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

A

I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs

D7

I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun

E7 **D**

Come on baby Drive my crazy

A↓

Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

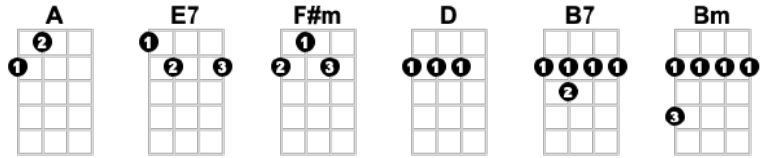
A↑↓↑↓

A↑↓↑↓ **STOP**

Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

Help Me Rhonda

The Beach Boys



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

A **E7** **A/// A///**

Well since she put me down I've been out doin' in my head

A **E7** **A/// A///**

Come in late at night And in the mornin' I just lay in bed

F#m **D** **B7**

Well Rhonda you look so fine And I knew it wouldn't take much time

A **Bm** **A STOP**

For you to help me Rhonda Help me get her out of my heart

NC

Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh

E7 **A**
Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda

E7 **A**
Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda

D **F#m** **A**
Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda

Bm **E7** **A/// A///**
Help me Rhonda yeah get her out of my heart

A **E7** **A/// A///**
She was gonna be my wife And I was gonna be her man

A **E7** **A/// A///**
But she let another guy come between us And it ruined our plan

F#m **D** **B7**
Well Rhonda you caught my eye And I can give you lots of reasons why

A **Bm** **A STOP**
You gotta help me Rhonda Help me get her out of my heart

NC**Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh**

E7 **A**
 Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda

E7 **A**
 Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda

D **F#m** **A**
 Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda

Bm **E7** **A/// A///**
 Help me Rhonda yeah get her out of my heart

A **E7** **A/// A///**
 Well since she put me down I've been out doin' in my head

A **E7** **A/// A///**
 Come in late at night And in the mornin' I just lay in bed

F#m **D** **B7**
 Well Rhonda you look so fine And I knew it wouldn't take much time

A **Bm** **A STOP**
 For you to help me Rhonda Help me get her out of my heart

NC**Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh**

E7 **A**
 Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda

E7 **A**
 Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda

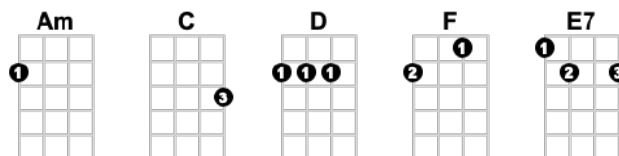
D **F#m** **A**
 Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda

Bm **E7** **A/// A///**
 Help me Rhonda yeah get her out of my heart

Bm **E7** **A/// D/// A/// A STOP**
 Help me Rhonda yeah get her out of my heart

House Of The Rising Sun

The Animals



1-2-3, 2-2-3 Strum suggestion: D-du-du

Intro: Am// Am// C// C// D// D// F// F//

Am// Am// E7// E7// Am// Am// E7// E7//

Am C D F Am C E7// E7// E7// E7//
There is a house in New Or-leans They call the Rising Sun

Am C D F Am E7 Am// Am//
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy And God I know I'm one

C// C// D// D// F// F// Am// Am// E7// E7// Am// Am// E7// E7//

Am C D F Am C E7// E7// E7// E7//
My mother was a tailor She sewed my new blue jeans

Am C D F Am E7 Am E7// E7//
My father was a gambling man Down in New Or-leans

Am C D F Am C E7// E7// E7// E7//
Now the only thing a gambler needs Is a suitcase and a trunk

Am C D F Am E7 Am// Am//
And the only time he's satis-fied Is when he's all a- drunk

C// C// D// D// F// F// Am// Am// E7// E7// Am// Am// E7// E7//

Am C D F Am C E7// E7// E7// E7//
Oh mother tell your chil-dren Not to do what I have done

Am C D F Am E7 Am E7// E7//
Spend your lives in sin and mise-ry In the house of the Rising Sun

Am C D F Am C E7// E7// E7// E7//
Well I got one foot on the platform And the other foot on the train

Am C D F Am E7 Am// Am//
I'm going back to New Or-leans To wear that ball and chain

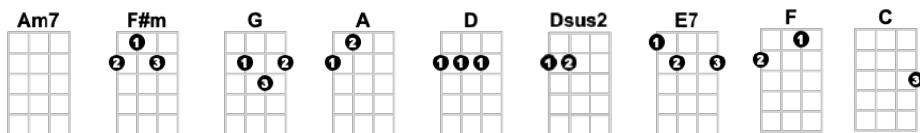
C// C// D// D// F// F// Am// Am// E7// E7// Am// Am// E7// E7//

Am C D F Am C E7// E7// E7// E7//
There is a house in New Or-leans They call the Rising Sun

Am C D F Am E7 Am// Am//
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy And God I know I'm one

C// C// D// D// F// F// Am// Am// E7// E7// Am// Am// Am// Am STOP

Light My Fire



The Doors

1-2, 1-2-3-4

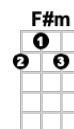
Intro: G/ D/ F / Bb/ A/// A///

Am7

F#m

Am7

F#m



You know that it would be untrue. You know that I would be a liar

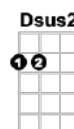
Am7

F#m Am7

F#m

If I was to say to you. Girl we couldn't get much higher

G A D Dsus2 D



Come on baby light my fire

G A D

Come on baby light my fire

G D E7

Try to set the night on fire

Am7

F#m

Am7

F#m

The time to hesitate is through. No time to wallow in the mire

Am7

F#m

Am7

F#m

Try now we can only lose and our love become a funeral pyre

G A D Dsus2 D

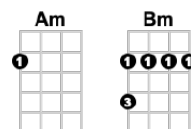
Come on baby light my fire

G A D

Come on baby light my fire

G D E7

Try to set the night on fire



Instrumental: Am/ Bm/ Am/ Bm/ Am/ Bm/ Am/ Bm/

Am7

F#m

Am7

F#m

You know that it would be untrue. You know that it would be a lie

Am7

F#m Am7

F#m

If I was to say to you. Girl we couldn't get much higher

G A D Dsus2 D

Come on baby light my fire

G A D

Come on baby light my fire

F C D F C D

Try to set the night on fire. Try to set the night on fire

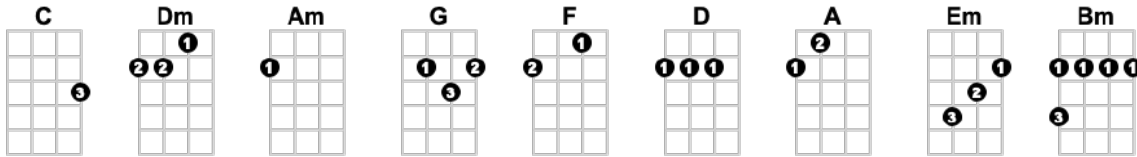
F C D

Try to set the night on fire

Outro: G/ D/ F / Bb/ A/// A/// D STOP

Love Really Hurts Without You

Billy Ocean



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

C **G/// G/**
You run around town like a fool and you think that it's groovy.

G/ Dm
You're given it to some other guy, who gives you the eye.

Am G///
You don't give nothin to me.

C **G/// G/**
You painted a smile, And you dress all the while to excite me.

G/ Dm
But don't you know you're turning me on, I know that it's wrong.

Am G
But I can't stop this pain inside me.

C G Dm
Baby, love really hurts without you. Love really hurts without you.

F Am G
And it's breaking my heart, But what can I do.

C G Dm
Baby Love really hurts without you. Love really hurts through and through.

F Am G C/// C///
And it's breaking my heart, But what can I do without you.

C **G/// G/**
You walk like a dream and you make like you're Queen of the action.

G/ Dm
You're using ev'ry trick in the book, the way that you look.

Am G
You're really something to see.

C **G/// G/**
You cheat and you lie, To impress any guy that you fancy.

Dm

But don't you know I'm out of my mind, So give me a sign.

Am**G**

And help to ease the pain inside me.

C**G****Dm**

Baby, love really hurts without you. Love really hurts without you.

F**Am****G**

And it's breaking my heart, But what can I do.

C**G****Dm**

Baby Love really hurts without you. Love really hurts through and through.

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

And it's breaking my heart, But what can I do without you.

Key change Bm///**D****A****Em**

Baby, love really hurts without you. Love really hurts without you.

G**Bm****A**

And it's breaking my heart, But what can I do.

D**A****Em**

Baby Love really hurts without you. Love really hurts through and through.

G**Bm****A****D**

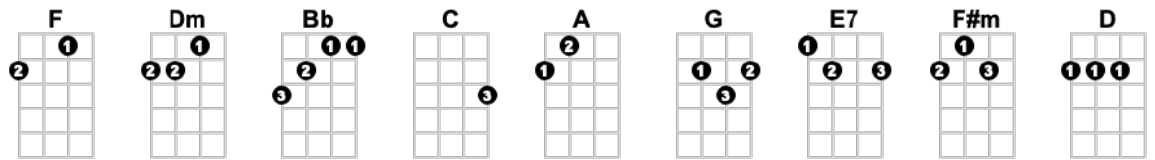
And it's breaking my heart, But what can I do without you

Bm**A****D/// D STOP**

But what can I do without you

Needles and Pins

The Searchers



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

F I saw her today **Dm** I saw her face. It was the face I loved and I knew

F I had to run away and get down on my knees and pray . That they'd go away **Dm**

F But still they begin needles and pins-a **Dm**

Bb Because of all my pride the tears I gotta hide **C///**

C Hey I thought I was smart I wanted her. Didn't think I'd do but now I see **Dm**

F She's worse to him than me. Let her go ahead take his love in-stead **Dm**

F/// And one day she will see just how to say please

Dm And get down on her knees yeah that's how it begins **Bb**

C/// She'll feel those needles and pins a-hurtin her a-hurtin her **C///**

A Why can't I stop and tell myself, I'm wrong I'm wrong so wrong **G**

F Why can't I stand up and tell myself I'm strong **E7**

A Because I saw her today I saw her face. It was the face I loved and I knew **F#m**

A I had to run aw-ay-ay and get down on my knees and pray-ay . That they'd go away. **F#m**

A But still they begin needles and pins-a **F#m**

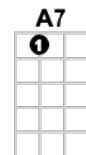
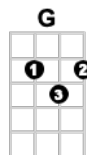
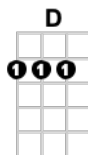
D Because of all my pride the tears I gotta hide **E7**

A/// A/ D/ Ah needles and pins-a needles and pins-a **A/// A/**

D/ A/// A STOP needles and pins-a

Pencil Full of Lead

Paolo Nutini



Women sing
Men sing

1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: A7/// G/// D/// D///

D **D**
I got a sheet for my bed, And a pillow for my head

D **D7**
I got a pencil full of lead, And some water for my throat
G

I've got buttons for my coat; and sails on my boat

D
So much more than I needed before

A7 **G**
I got money in the meter and a two bar heater

D
Now it's getting hotter; Oh it's only getting sweeter

D
I got legs on my chairs and a head full of hair

D7
Pot and a pan, and some shoes on my feet;

G
I got a shelf full of books and most of my teeth

D
A few pairs of socks and a door with a lock

A7 **G**
I got food in my belly and a license for my telly

D
And nothing's going to bring me down

**Instrumental: D/// D/// D/// D7/// G/// G/// D/// D///
A7/// G/// D/// D///**

D
I got a nice guitar and tyres on my car

D7
I got most of the means; and scripts for the scenes

G
I'm out and about, so I'm in with a shout

D
I got a fair bit of chat but better than that

A7 **G**
Food in my belly and a license for my telly

D

And nothing's going to bring me down

D**But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby****Women sing****Men sing****G****D****But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby****A7****G**

She's mighty fine and says she's all mine

D

And nothing's going to bring me down

**Instrumental: D/// D/// D/// D7/// G/// G/// D/// D///
A7/// G/// D/// D///****D****But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby****G****D****But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby****A7****G**

She's mighty fine and says she's all mine

D

And nothing's going to bring me down

D

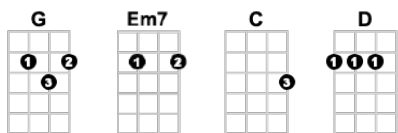
No nothing's going to bring me down

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

And nothing's going to bring me down

Perfect

Ed Sheeran



(Capo on first fret to play along with Ed)

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

G/// Em7///

I found a love fo-o-or me

C D

Darling just dive right in, and follow my lead

G Em7

Well I found a girl beautiful and sweet

C D/// STOP

I never knew you were the someone waiting for me

NC G

Cause we were just kids when we fell in love

Em7 C G D

Not knowing what it was, I will not give you up this ti-i-i-me

G Em7

But darling just kiss me slow, your heart is all I own

C D

And in your eyes you're holding mine

Em7/ C/ G/ D/ Em7/

Baby, I'm.....dancing in the dark, with you between my arms

C/ G/ D/ Em7/

Barefoot on the grass, lis-te-ning to our favourite song

C/ G/ D/ Em7/

When you said you looked a mess, I whispered underneath my breath

C/ G/ D/ G

But you heard it, darling you look perfect to-night

D Em7 D C/ D/

G Em7

Well I found a woman, stronger than anyone I know

C D

She shares my dreams, I hope that someday I'll share her ho-o-ome

G Em7

I found a love, to carry more than just my secrets

C D

To carry love, to carry children of our own

G **Em7**
We are still kids, but we're so in love, fighting a-against all odds

C **G D**
I know we'll be alright this ti-ime

G **Em7**
Darling just hold my hand, be my girl, I'll be your man

C **D**
I see my future in your eyes

Em7 **C** **G** **D** **Em7**
Ba-by, I'm.....dancing in the dark, with you between my arms

C **G** **D** **Em7**
Barefoot on the grass, lis-te-ning to our favourite song

C **G** **D**
When I saw you in that dress, looking so beautiful

Em7 **C** **G** **D** **G///**
I don't de-serve this, darling you look perfect to-night

Em7/// C/// D////

Em7 **C** **G** **D** **Em7**
Baby, I'm.....dancing in the dark, with you between my arms

C **G** **D** **Em7**
Barefoot on the grass, lis-te-ning to our favourite song

C **G** **D** **Em7**
I have faith in what I see, now I know I have met an angel

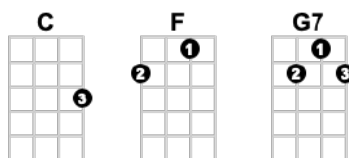
C **G** **D**
In person, and she looks perfect

G **C** **G** **D** **G//**
I don't deserve this, you look perfect to-night

D// Em7/// D// C// C// D// D// GSTOP

Roll Over Beethoven

Chuck Berry/The Beatles



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

C **F** **C/// C7///**

I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna mail it to my local DJ.

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

Yeah it's a jumpin' little record I want my jockey to play.

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

Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again to day.

C
You know, my temperature's risin'

F **C/// C7///**

The jukebox's blowin' a fuse.

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

My heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps a-singin' the blues.

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

Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikowsky the news.

C **F** **C/// C7///**

I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues.

F **C**

I caught the rollin' arthritis sittin' down at a rhythm review.

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

Roll over Beethoven they're rockin' in two by two.

C **C7///**

Well, if you feelin' like it go get your lover, then reel and rock it.

F

Roll it over and move on up just a trifle further

C **C**

And reel and rock with it, roll it over,

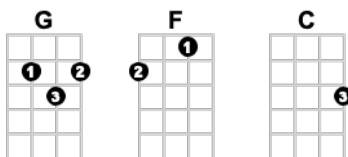
G7 **F** **C/// G7///**

Roll over Beethoven, dig these rhythm and blues.

C **F**
 Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'
C **C7///**
 don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
F **C///**
 Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, ain't got nothin' to lose.
G7 **F** **C/// C///**
 Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikowsky the news.
C **F** **C/// C7///**
 You know she wiggles like a glow worm, dance like a spinnin' top
F **C/// C///**
 She got a crazy partner, Ya oughta see 'em reel and rock.
G7 **F** **C///**
 Long as she got a dime the music won't never stop.
C **C7///**
 Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,
F **C**
 Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,
G7 **F///** **C/// F C STOP**
 Roll over Beethoven, dig these rhythm and blues.

The Last Time

The Rolling Stones



1-2 1,2,3,4

Intro: G/// F/ C/ G/// F/ C/ G/// F/ C/ G/// F/ C/ (Riff)

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

Well I told you once and I told you twice

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

But ya never listen to my advice

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

You don't try very hard to please me

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

With what you know it should be easy

C F C C F C

Well this could be the last time This could be the last time

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

May be the last time, I don't know oh no oh no

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

Well, I'm sorry girl but I can't stay

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

Feeling like I do to day

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

It's too much pain and too much sorrow

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

Guess I'll feel the same to morrow

C F C C F C

Well this could be the last time This could be the last time

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

May be the last time, I don't know oh no oh no

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

Well I told you once and I told you twice

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

That someone will have to pay the price

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

But here s a chance to change your mind

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

cuz I'll be gone a long, long time

C F C C F C

Well this could be the last time This could be the last time

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

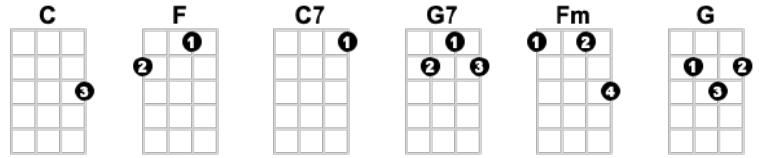
Maybe the last time I don't know, oh no, oh no

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

oh no, oh no

Three Steps To Heaven

Eddie Cochran



1-2, 1-2-3-4

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

C F C/// G/ F/

Now there are three steps to heaven

C F G/// G7///

Just listen and you will plainly see

C C7 F/// Fm///

And as life travels on and things do go wrong

G7 C/// C///

Just follow steps 1, 2 and 3

F G7 C/// C7///

Step 1 you find a girl you love

F G7 C/// C7///

Step 2 she falls in love with you

F G7 C/// C///

Step 3 you kiss and hold her tightly

G7 C///

Yeah that sure seems like heaven to me

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

C F C/// G/ F/

The formula for heaven's very simple

C F G/// G7///

Just follow the rules and you will see

C C7 F/// Fm///

And as life travels on and things do go wrong

G7 C/// C///

Just follow steps 1, 2 and 3

F G7 C/// C7///

Step 1 you find a girl you love

F G7 C/// C7///

Step 2 she falls in love with you

F G7 C/// C///

Step 3 you kiss and hold her tightly

G7 C/// C///

Yeah that sure seems like heaven to me

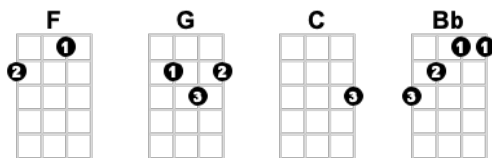
G7 C///

Just follow steps 1, 2 and 3.

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

Tiger Feet

Mud



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: C/// C/// Bb/// C/// C/// C/// Bb/// C/// F/// C/// C///

F **G**
All night long, you've been lookin' at me
G **F** **G**
Well you-know you're the dance hall cutie that you love to be
G **F** **G**
Oh well now you've been layin' it down
G **F** **G**
You got your hips swingin' out of bounds
G **F** **G/// G/**
And I like the way you do what you're doin' to me. Alright!

Chorus **G/** **C**
Well that's right, that's right, that's right, that's right
Bb **C**
I really love your tiger light
C
And that's neat, that's neat, that's neat, that's neat
Bb **C**
I really love your tiger feet
Bb **C/// Bb** **C**
I really love your tiger feet, Your tiger feet
Bb **C/// C/ G**
Your tiger fee-ee-eet,

F **G/// G**
Well flash your warning lights just as long as you like
G// **F** **G/// G**
I know you're achin' to be makin' me tonight
G// F **G** **F** **G**
I got a feeling in my knees, a feeling only you can please
F **G/// G/**
And there ain't no way I'm gonna let you out of my sight

Chorus **G/** **C**
Well that's right, that's right, that's right, that's right
Bb **C**
I really love your tiger light
C
And that's neat, that's neat, that's neat, that's neat
Bb **C**
I really love your tiger feet
Bb **C/// Bb** **C**
I really love your tiger feet, Your tiger feet
Bb **C/// C/ G**
Your tiger fee-ee-eet,

Instrumental: C/// C/// Bb/// C///
C/// C/// Bb/// C/// Bb/// C/// C///

F **G**
You've been layin' it down

F **G**
You got your hips swingin' out of bounds

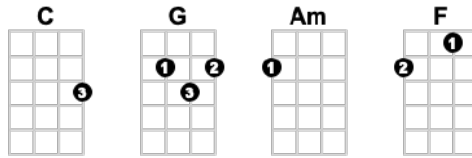
F **G G**
And I like the way you do what you're doin' to me. Alright!

Chorus **C**
Well that's right, that's right, that's right, that's right
Bb C
I really love your tiger light
C
And that's neat, that's neat, that's neat, that's neat
Bb C
I really love your tiger feet
Bb C/// Bb C
I really love your tiger feet Your tiger feet,
Bb C/// C/ G
Your tiger fee-ee-eet, Well alright

Outro: **C**
That's right, that's right, that's right, that's right
that's right, that's right, that's right that's right,
F
That's neat, that's neat, that's neat, that's neat
C G
I really love I really love I really love I really love
F C C///
I really love your tiger feet
G F C /// F C STOP
I really love, I really love your tiger feet

Wagon Wheel

Bob Dylan



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

C **G**
Headed down south to the land of the pines

Am **F**
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline

C **G** **F** **F///**
Starin' up the road And pray to God I see headlights

C **G**
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

Am **F**
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

C **G** **F** **F///**
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby to-night

C **G** **Am** **F**
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel. Rock me mama any way you feel

C **G** **F**
Hey, mama rock me

C **G** **Am** **F**
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain. Rock me mama like a south-bound train

C **G** **F**
Hey, mama rock me

C **G** **Am** **F**
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel. Rock me mama any way you feel

C **G** **F** **F///**
Hey, mama rock me

C **G**
Runnin' from the cold up in New England

Am **F**
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband

C **G** **F**
My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now

C **G**
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now

Am **F**
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave

C **G** **F** **F///**
But I ain't a turnin' back To livin' that old life no more

C **G** **Am** **F**
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel. Rock me mama any way you feel

C G F
Hey, mama rock me

C G Am F
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain. Rock me mama like a south-bound train

C G F
Hey, mama rock me

C G Am F
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel. Rock me mama any way you feel

C G F F///
Hey, mama rock me

C G
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

Am F
I caught a trucker out of Philly Had a nice long toke

C G
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap

F
To Johnson City, Tennessee

C G
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun

Am F
I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one

C G F F///
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free

C G Am F
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel. Rock me mama any way you feel

C G F
Hey, mama rock me

C G Am F
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain. Rock me mama like a south-bound train

C G F
Hey, mama rock me

C G Am F
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel. Rock me mama any way you feel

C G F F///
Hey, mama rock me

Outro: C/// G/// Am/// F/// C/// G/// Am/// F/// C STOP