

Wymondham Ukulele Group Songbook 18

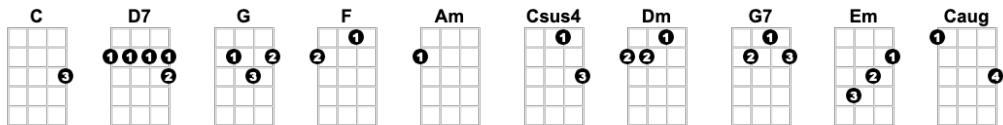
2025

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Abba Medley

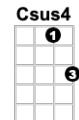
Abba



Intro: C Csus4 C Csus4

Strum: Du-du du-du du-du du-du

C Csus4 C Csus4 C G
Su-per Trou-per beams are gonna blind me, but I won't feel blue
Dm G G7 C/// C///



BPM: 118

like I always do 'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's you

C Em Dm G7
I was sick and tired of every-thing, when I called you last night from Glasgow

C Em Dm G7
All I do is eat and sleep and sing, wishing every show was the last show

F C
So imagine I was glad to hear you're coming

F C
Suddenly I feel all right

F C G7 G7
and it's gonna be so different. When I'm on the stage to-night

C Csus4 C Csus4
Tonight the Su-per-per Trou-per-per lights are gonna find me

Csus4 C G Dm G7 C
Shining like the sun, smiling having fun Feeling like a number one

C Csus4 C Csus4
Tonight the Su-per-per Trou-per-per beams are gonna blind me



Csus4 C G Dm G
But I won't feel blue like I always do

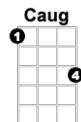
G7 C/// C/// Tempo change BPM: - speed up 138
'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's you.

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

I've been cheated by you since I don't know when

C G C G F/// F/// Change strum du-du-du-du-
So I made up my mind, it must come to an end

C Caug
Look at me now, will I ever learn?



C Caug F
I don't know how but I suddenly lose control

Normal strum

G7

There's a fire with- in my soul

F C G Change strum du-du-du-du-

Just one look and I can hear a bell ring

F C G

One more look and I forget everything, o_o_o_oh

Normal strum

C

F

Mamma mia, here I go again My my, how can I re- sist you?

C

F

Mamma mia, does it show again? My my, just how much I've missed you

C

G

Am

Em

Yes, I've been broken-hearted, Blue since the day we parted

F

Dm

G7

Why, why did I ever let you go?

C

F

Mamma mia, here I go again My my, how can I re- sist you?

C

F

Mamma mia, does it show again? My my, just how much I've missed you

C

G

Am

Em

Yes, I've been broken-hearted, Blue since the day we parted

F

Dm

G7

Why, why did I ever let you go?

C **Am**

Mamma mia, now I really know,

F

Dm

G7

/// C

/// C

Tempo change

- speed up

BPM:

148

C **D7** **G** **F** **G**

My, my, at Waterloo Nap-oleon did surr-ender

C

D7

G

F

C

G

Am

Oh yeah, and I have met my destiny in quite a similar way

Am

D7

G/

F/

C/

G7/

The history book on the shelf is always repeating it -self

C

F

/// F

Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war

G

C

G

Waterloo - Promise to love you for ever more

C

F

/// F

C

Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I wanted to

Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to be with you,

C

G

/// C

/// C

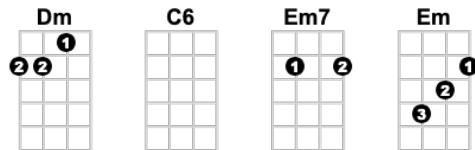
/// C

wo, wo, wo, wo

Waterloo - Finally facing my Waterloo

A Horse With No Name

America



Intro: Dm/// C6/// Dm/// C6///

Dm C6 Dm C6

On the first part of the journey I was looking at all the life

Dm C6 Dm C6

There were plants and birds and rocks and things There was sand and hills and rings

Dm C6 Dm C6

The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz And the sky with no clouds

Dm C6 Dm C6

The heat was hot, and the ground was dry But the air was full of sound

Dm Em7

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name

Dm Em7

It felt good to be out of the rain

Dm Em7

In the desert, you can re-member your name

Dm Em7

'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7

La la, la, lalalala, lala la la la La la, la, lalalala, lala la la la

Dm C6 Dm C6

After two days in the desert sun My skin began to turn red

Dm C6 Dm C6

After three days in the desert fun I was looking at a river bed

Dm C6 Dm C6

And the story it told of a river that flowed Made me sad to think it was dead

Dm Em7

You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name

Dm Em7

It felt good to be out of the rain

Dm Em7

In the desert, you can re-member your name

Dm Em7

'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7

La la, la, lalalala, lala la la la La la, la, lalalala, lala la la la

Dm

C6

Dm

C6

After nine days, I let the horse run free 'Cause the desert had turned to sea

Dm

C6

Dm

C6

There were plants and birds and rocks and things There was sand and hills and rings

Dm

C6

Dm

C6

The ocean is a desert with it's life underground And a perfect disguise a-bove

Dm

C6

Dm

C6

Under the cities lies a heart made of ground But the humans will give no love

Dm

Em7

You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name

Dm

Em7

It felt good to be out of the rain

Dm

Em7

In the desert, you can re-member your name

Dm

Em7

'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

Dm **Em7**

Dm **Em7**

Dm

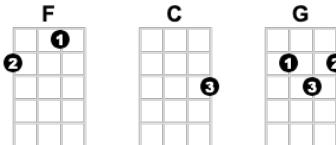
Em7

Dm **Em7**  **STOP**

La la, la, lalalala, lala la la la La la, la, lalalala, lala la la la

Alright, Alright, Alright

Mungo Jerry



Intro: NC F C G G F C G G

Oh oh oh doo doo

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

doo doo

G

F

C

G

Oh, I've been thinking about my life What's been wrong and what's been right

G F C G

Some say that and some say this Some say no and some say yes

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

Al-right, Al-right, Al-right, Al-right, Al-right, Al-right

G

F

C

G

Oh, I don't know what's going on, but I know what's right from wrong

F **C** **G**

Too many head's and too many minds Too many wrongs and too many rights

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

Al-right, Al-right, Al-right, Al-right, Al-right, Al-right

Bridge

G F C G

I hear you talking, Al-right, Al-right, Al-right, Al-right

G F C G

I hear you talking, Al-right, Al-right, Al-right, Al-right

F **C** **G** **F** **C** **G**
Al-right, Al-right, Al-right, alright, alright, Al-right, Al-right, Al-right

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

Al-right, Al-right, Al-right, alright, alright, Al-right, Al-right, Al-right

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

doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

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

doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

G

F

C

G

Oh, I've been thinking about my life What's been wrong and what's been right **G**

F **C** **G**

Some say that and some say this Some say no and some say yes

F C G F C G
Al-right, Al-right, Al-right, Al-right, Al-right, Al-right

Bridge

G F C G

I hear you talking, Al-right, Al-right, Al-right

G F C G

I hear you talking, Al-right, Al-right, Al-right

F C G

Al-right, Al-right, Al-right, alright, alright, Al-right, Al-right, Al-right

F C G

Al-right, Al-right, Al-right, alright, alright, Al-right, Al-right, Al-right

Outro:

F C G F C G G

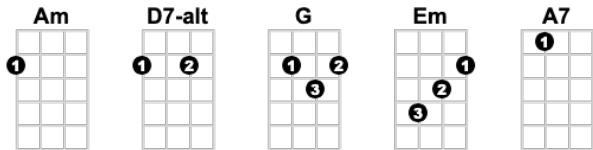
doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

F C G F C G G// G STOP

doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life

Eric Idle (Monty Python)



↓ One strum

Intro = Single-strum each chord in 1st verse while speaking

Am ↓ **D7-alt** ↓ **G** ↓ **Em** ↓

Some things in life are bad They can really make you mad,

Am ↓ **D7-alt** ↓ **G** ↓ **Em** ↓

and other things just make you swear and curse .

Am ↓ **D7-alt** ↓ **G** ↓ **Em** ↓

When you're chewing on life's gristle, don't grumble - give a whistle

A7 ↓ **D7-alt** ↓

and this'll help things turn out for the best - and -

G **Em** **Am** **D7-alt** **G** **Em** **Am** **D7-alt**

Always look on the bright side of life whistle

G **Em** **Am** **D7-alt** **G** **Em** **Am** **D7-alt**

Always look on the light side of life whistle

Am **D7-alt** **G** **Em**

If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten,

Am **D7-alt** **G** **Em**

and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing .

Am **D7-alt** **G** **Em**

When you're feeling in the dumps, don't be silly chumps

A7 **D7-alt**

just purse your lips and whistle that's the thing .. and ...

G **Em** **Am** **D7-alt** **G** **Em** **Am** **D7-alt**

Always look on the bright side of life whistle

G **Em** **Am** **D7-alt** **G** **Em** **Am** **D7-alt**

Always look on the light side of life whistle

Am **D7-alt** **G** **Em**

For life is quite absurd and death's the final word;

Am **D7-alt** **G** **Em**

You must always face the curtain with a bow.

Am **D7-alt** **G** **Em**

For get about your sin; give the audience a grin

A7 **D7-alt**

enjoy it; it's your last chance anyhow ... and ...

G Em Am D7-alt G Em Am D7-alt

Always look on the bright side of death whistle

G Em Am D7-alt G Em Am D7-alt

Just be fore you take your terminal breathe. whistle

Am D7-alt G Em

Life's a piece of shit when you look at it.

Am D7-alt G Em

Life's a laugh and death's a joke - it's true

Am D7-alt G Em

you see it's all a show; keep them laughing as you go.

A7 D7-alt

Just re member that the last laugh is on you .. and ...

G Em Am D7-alt G Em Am D7-alt

Always look on the bright side of life whistle

G Em Am D7-alt G Em Am D7-alt

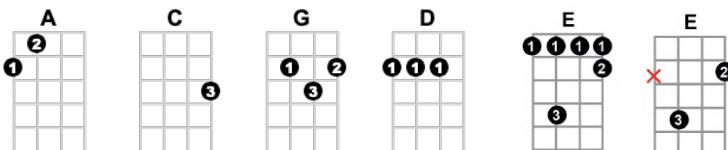
Always look on the light side of life whistle

G Em Am D7-alt G Em Am D7-alt G STOP

Always look on the bright side of life whistle

Bohemian Like You

The Dandy Warhols



Intro A/// G/// E/// D/// A/// G/// E/// D///

A

C

You've got a great car yea what's wrong with it today

G

D

I used to have one too maybe I'll come and have a look

A

C

G

I really love your hairdo yea I'm glad you like mine too

D

see we're looking pretty cool look at ya

Interlude A/// G/// E/// D///

A

C

So what do you do oh yea I wait tables too

G

D

no I haven't heard your band 'cause you guys are pretty new

A

C

G

but if you dig on vegan food well come over to my work

D

A

I'll have 'em cook you something that you really love

C

G

D

A

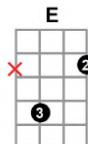
'cause I like you yea I like you and I'm feeling so bohemian like you

C

G

D

yea I like you yea I like you and I feel whooooo



Woo-hoo-hoo-ooo Woo-hoo-hoo-ooo Woo-hoo-hoo-ooo Woo-hoo-hoo-ooo

A C

Wait who's that guy just hanging at your pad

G

D

he's looking kind of bummed yea you broke up that's too bad

A C

I guess it's fair if he always pays the rent

G

D

and he doesn't get bent about sleeping on the couch

A

when I'm there

C

G

D

A

'cause I like you yea I like you and I'm feeling so bohemian like you

C

G

D

yea I like you yea I like you and I feel whoho whooooo

Interlude A/// G/// E/// D///

Woo-hoo-hoo-ooo Woo-hoo-hoo-ooo Woo-hoo-hoo-ooo

A

C

G

I'm getting wise and I'm feeling so bohemian like you

D

A

C

G

it's you that I want so please just a casual casual easy thing

D

A

is it? -- it is for me

C

G

D

A

And I like you yea I like you and I like you I like you I like you I like you

C

G

D

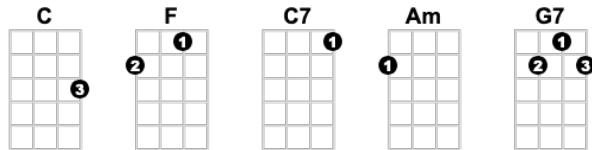
I like you I like you I like you I like you and I feel whoho whooooo

Outro- A/// G/// E/// D/// x4

Woo-hoo-hoo-ooo Woo-hoo-hoo-ooo Woo-hoo-hoo-ooo Woo-hoo-hoo-ooo

Doo Wah Diddy Diddy

Manfred Mann



Intro: C///C/ F// C STOP

D-d-u-u-d-u d-u-d-u d

NC

There she was just a walkin' down the street

NC C F C

Singin' doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo

C F C

Snappin' her fingers and shufflin' her feet

C F C STOP

Singin' doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo

NC

She looked good (**looked good**) she looked fine (**looked fine**)

NC

She looked good she looked fine and I nearly lost my mind

C F C

Be fore I knew it she was walkin' next to me

C F C

Singin' doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo

C F C

Holdin' my hand just as natural as can be

C F C STOP

Singin' doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo

NC

We walked on (**walked on**) to my door (**my door**)

NC C///C7

We walked on to my door then we kissed a little more

C7 Am Am///

Whoa whoa I knew we was falling in love

F///F G7

yes I did and so I told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

C

F

C

Now we're together nearly every single day

C

F

C

Singin' doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo

C

F

C

Oh we're so happy and that's how we're gonna stay

C

F

C STOP

Singin' doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo

NC

Well I'm hers (**I'm hers**) she's mine (**she's mine**)

C//C7

I'm hers, she's mine, wedding bells are gonna chime

C7

Am

Am//

Whoa whoa I knew we was falling in love

F///F

G7

yes I did and so I told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

G7 C↓ NC

Now we're together nearly every single day

NC C

F C

Singin' doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo

C

F

C

Oh we're so happy and that's how we're gonna stay

C

F

C STOP

Singin' doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo

NC

Well I'm hers (**I'm hers**) she's mine (**she's mine**)

NC

G7///G7///

I'm hers, she's mine, wedding bells are gonna chime whoa oh yeah

C

F C

Doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo

C

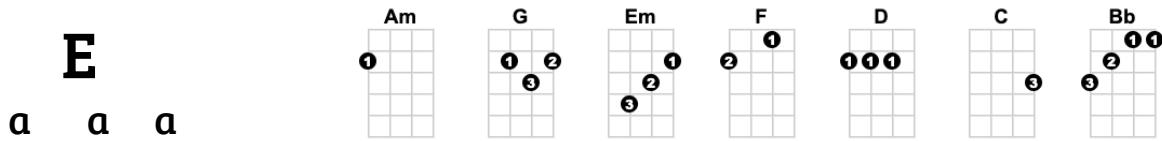
F C

Doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo

C

F C. STOP

Doo wah diddy diddy dum diddy doo



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

Am D/ C/ Am/// D/ Em/

I know it's out of fashion and a trifle un--cool

Am D// C/ Am/// D/ Em/

But I can't help it, I'm a romantic fool

Am D/ C/ Am/// D/ Em/

It's a habit of mine to watch the sun go down

Am D/ C/ Am/// D/ Em/

On Echo Beach, I watch the sun go down

G D

From 9 to five I have to spend my time at work

G D

My job is very boring I'm an office clerk

Am Em

The only thing that helps me pass the time away

Am Em

Is knowing I'll be back in Echo Beach some day

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

Am D/ C/ Am/// D/ Em/

On silent summer evenings The sky's a--live with light

Am D/ C/ Am/// D/ Em/

A building in the distance surreal--istic sight

Am D/ C/ Am/// D/ Em/

On Echo Beach waves make the only sound

Am D/ C/ Am/// D/ Em/

On Echo Beach there's not a soul a--round

G D

From 9 to five I have to spend my time at work

G D

My job is very boring I'm an office clerk

Am Em

The only thing that helps me pass the time away

Am Em

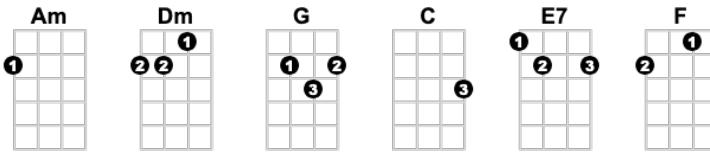
Is knowing I'll be back in Echo Beach some day

Instrumental: F/// G/// Bb/// C/// F/// G/// Bb/// C///
Am/// G/// Em/// F/ G/ Am/// G/// Em/// F/ G/

Am G Em F/ G/
Echo Beach far away in time Echo Beach far away in time
Am G Em F/ G/
Echo Beach far away in time Echo Beach far away in time
Am F G Em F/ G/ Am STOP
Echo Beach far away in time Echo Beach far away in time

Flowers

Miley Cyrus



↓ One strum

Intro: One strum of C (2,3)

NC Am ↓ **Dm** ↓ **G** ↓ **C** ↓
We were good, we were gold, kind of dream that can't be sold

Am ↓ **Dm** ↓ **G** ↓ **C** ↓
We were right 'til we weren't, built a home and watched it burn

Am **Dm**
Mmm, I didn't wanna leave you, I didn't wanna lie

E7/// E7///

Started to cry but then remembered, I

Am **Dm** **G** **C**

I can buy myself flowers, write my name in the sand

Am **Dm** **G** **C**

Talk to myself for hours, say things you don't understand

Am **Dm** **G** **C**

I can take myself dancing, and I can hold my own hand

F ↓ **E7** ↓ **Am**

Yeah, I can love me better than you can

Dm

Can love me better, I can love me better, baby

G **C**

Can love me better, I can love me better,* baby

Am **Dm** **G** **C**

*Paint my nails, cherry red, match the roses that you left

Am **Dm** **G** **C**

No re-morse, no re-gret, I for-get every word you said

Am **Dm**

Ooh, I didn't wanna leave you, baby, I didn't wanna fight

E7/// E7///

Started to cry but then remembered I

Am **Dm** **G** **C**

I can buy myself flowers, write my name in the sand

Am **Dm** **G** **C**

Talk to myself for hours, say things you don't understand

Am **Dm** **G** **C**

I can take myself dancing, and I can hold my own hand

F ↓ **E7** ↓ **Am**

Yeah, I can love me better than you can

Dm

Can love me better, I can love me better, baby

G **C**

Can love me better, I can love me better, baby

Am **Dm**

Can love me better, I can love me better, baby

G **C**

Can love me better, I

Am **Dm**

I didn't wanna leave you. I didn't wanna fight

E7/// E7///

Started to cry but then remembered I

Am **Dm** **G** **C**

I can buy myself flowers, write my name in the sand

Am **Dm** **G** **C**

Talk to myself for hours, say things you don't understand

Am **Dm** **G** **C**

I can take myself dancing, and I can hold my own hand

F **E7**

Yeah, I can love me better than

F **G** **Am**

Yeah, I can love me better than you can

Dm

Can love me better, I can love me better, baby

G **C**

Can love me better, I can love me better, baby

Am **Dm**

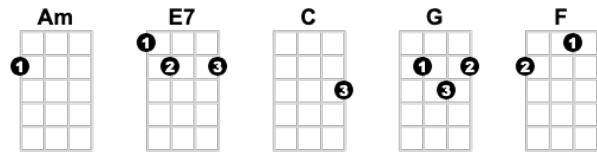
Can love me better, I can love me better, baby

G **C** **STOP**

Can love me better, I

Got My Mind Set On You

George Harrison



NC

Am E7 Am

C G C

I got my mind set on you. I got my mind set on you.(x2)

C F/G/

C

G

But it's gonna take money, A whole lot of spending money

C

F/G/

C

F/G

It's gonna take plenty of money to do it right, child.

C F/ G/

C

F/ G

It's gonna take time, a whole lotta precious time

C

F/G

It's gonna take patience and time, Mmmmm

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

To do it, to do it right, child.

C

F

C

F

This time I know it's for real; the feeling that I feel

C

F

C

G

I know if I put my mind to it, I know that I really can do it.

Am E7 Am

C G C

I got my mind set on you. I got my mind set on you.

Am E7 Am

C G C

I got my mind set on you. I got my mind set on you.

C F/G/

C

F/G

But it's gonna take money, a whole lot of spending money

C

F/G/

C

F/ G

It's gonna take plenty of money to do it right, child.

C F/ G/

C

F/ G

It's gonna take time, a whole lotta precious time

C

F/G

It's gonna take patience and time, Mmmmm

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

To do it, to do it right, child.

Am E7 Am **C G C**

I got my mind set on you. I got my mind set on you.

Am E7 Am **C G C**

I got my mind set on you. I got my mind set on you.

C **F** **C** **F**

This time I know it's for real; the feeling that I feel

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

I know if I put my mind to it, I know that I really can do it.

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

But it's gonna take money, a whole lot of spending money

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

It's gonna take plenty of money to do it right, child.

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

It's gonna take time, a whole lotta precious time

C **F/G**

It's gonna take patience and time, Mmmmm

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

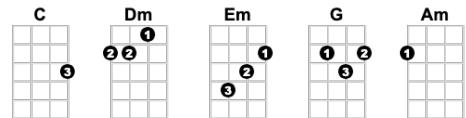
To do it, to do it right, child.

Am E7 Am **C G C** **Am E7 Am** **C G C**

set on you. set on you. set on you. set on you.

It's Not Unusual

Tom Jones



strum: D u-d D u-d D u-d D u-d

Backing instrumental

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

C(quick u-d strum) Dm (quick u-d strum) C(quick u-d strum) Dm (quick u-d strum)

C Dm/// Dm///

It's not unusual to be loved by anyone

C Dm/// Dm///

It's not unusual to have fun with anyone

Em Dm/// Dm///

but when I see you hanging a-bout with anyone

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

It's not unusual to see me cry - I wanna die

C Dm/// Dm///

It's not unusual to go out at any time

C Dm/// Dm///

But when I see you out and a-bout it's such a crime

Em Dm/// Dm///

If you should ever want to be loved by anyone

G C ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓

It's not unusual it happens every day

Dm ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓

No matter what you say

G C/// C///

You'll find it happens all the time

C ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ Dm ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓

Love will never do

what you want it to

G Em/// Dm/// G/// G///

Why can't this crazy love be mi--- i-i-- i-ine

Instrumental: C C/ C C/ Dm Dm/ Dm Dm/

C(quick u-d strum) Dm (quick u-d strum)

C C/ C C/ Dm Dm/ Dm Dm/

C(quick u-d strum) Dm (quick u-d strum)

C Dm/// Dm///

It's not unusual to be mad with anyone

C Dm/// Dm///

It's not unusual to be sad with anyone

Em

Dm/// Dm///

but if I ever find that you've changed at any time

G

C

Am

It's not unusual to find out I'm in love with you

Em

Dm

C

Em

whoa wo-ho-ho-ho ho whoa ho-ho- ho-o

Am

Dm

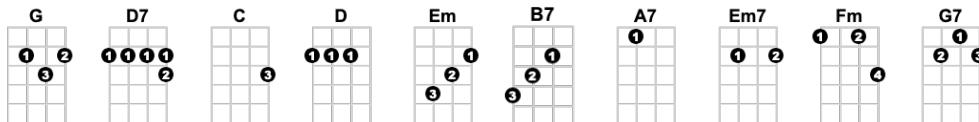
C

Em/// Dm/// G/// C STOP

whoa ho-ho-ho-ho ho whoa ho-o

Jeans On

David Dundas



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

G D7 G C

When I wake up in the morning light, I pull on my jeans and I feel all right.

G C D G

I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on.

G C D G D7

I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on.

G D

It's the weekend and I know that you're free.

G C

So pull on your jeans and come on out with me.

G C D G

I need to have you near me, I need to feel you close to me.

G C D G

I need to have you near me, I need to feel you close to me.

Bridge

Em B7 G C B7

You and me, we'll go motorbike riding, in the sun and the wind and the rain.

A7 D Em7 Fm G7

I got money in my pocket, got a tiger in my tank, and I'm king of the road a-gain

G D G C

I'll meet you in the usual place, I don't need a thing except your pretty face.

G C D G

And I need to have you near me, I need to feel you close to me.

G C D G

I need to have you near me, I need to feel you close to me.

G C D G

I need to have you near me, I need to feel you close to me.

Bridge

Em B7 G C B7

You and me, we'll go motorbike riding, in the sun and the wind and the rain.

A7 D Em7 Fm G7

I got money in my pocket, got a tiger in my tank, and I'm king of the road a-gain

G D7 G C

When I wake up in the morning light, I pull on my jeans and I feel all right.

G C D G

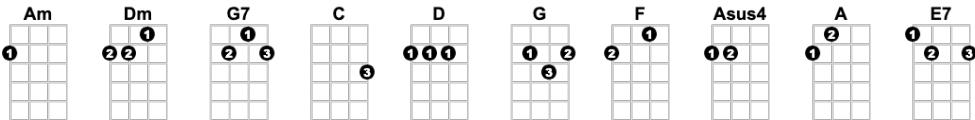
I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on.

G C D G///G STOP

I pull my blue jeans on, I pull my old blue jeans on.

Killing Me Softly

Roberta Flack



Gentle tempo 1-2, 1-2-3-4

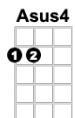
↓ One strum

Intro: one strum for each chord on first verse

Am ↓ Strumming my pain with his fingers **Dm** ↓ Singing my life with his words

Am ↓ Killing me softly with his song **D** ↓ Killing me softly with his song

C ↓ Telling my whole life with his words **F** ↓ Killing me softly with his song



Dm **G7**

I heard he sang a good song I heard he had a style

Dm **G7**

Am/// **Am**///

And so I came to see him And listen for a while

Dm **G7**

C **E7**

And there he was this young boy A stranger to my eyes

Am

Dm **G7**

C

Strumming my pain with his fingers Singing my life with his words

Am

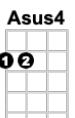
D

G **F**

Killing me softly with his song Killing me softly with his song

C **F** **Asus4**/// **Asus4**/// **A**/// **A**///

Telling my whole life with his words Killing me softly with his song



Dm **G7**

C **F**

I felt all flushed with fever Embarrassed by the crowd

Dm **G7**

Am/// **Am**///

I felt he found my letters And read each one out loud

Dm **G7**

C **E7**

I prayed that he would finish But he just kept right on

Am

Dm **G7**

C

Strumming my pain with his fingers Singing my life with his words

Am

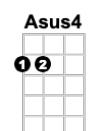
D

G **F**

Killing me softly with his song Killing me softly with his song

C **F** **Asus4**/// **Asus4**/// **A**/// **A**///

Telling my whole life with his words Killing me softly with his song



Dm G7 C F

He sang as if he knew me In all my dark despair

Dm G7 Am/// Am///

And then he looked right through me As if I wasn't there

Dm G7 C E7

And he just kept on singing Singing clear and strong

Am

Dm G7 C

Strumming my pain with his fingers Singing my life with his words

Am

D G F

Killing me softly with his song Killing me softly with his song

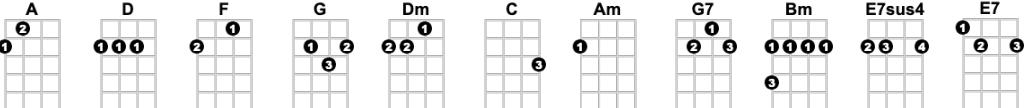
C F Asus4/// Asus4/// A/// A STOP

Telling my whole life with his words Killing me softly with his song



Lady Madonna

The Beatles



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: A/// D/// A/// D/// A/// D/// F/ G/ A///

A **D** **A** **D**

Strum: D-u-d-u each chord

Lady Madonna, children at your feet,

A B F G A

Wonder how you manage to make ends meet?

A D A D

Who finds the money when you pay the rent

Did you think that money was hea-ven sent

Dm G

Friday night arrives without a suitcase

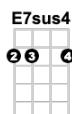
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Sunday morning creeps in like a nun

Dm G7

Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace

C ↓ **Bm** ↓ **E7sus4** ↓ **E7**
See how they run



A D A D

Lady Madonna, baby at your breast

A B F G A

Wonder how you manage to feed the rest

A **D** **A** **D**

Lady Madonna, children at your feet.

A B F G A

Dm**G**

Ba-ba-ba bah ba-ba ba-ba-ba

C**Am**

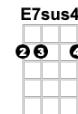
Ba-ba-ba bah ba-ba bah-ba-ba-ba-ba

Dm**G**

Ba-ba-ba bah ba-ba ba-ba-ba

C**Bm****E7sus4****E7**

See how they run

**A D A D**

Lady Madonna, lying on the bed

A D F G A

Listen to the music playing in your head

A D A D

Lady Madonna, children at your feet,

A D F G A

Wonder how you manage to make ends meet?

Dm**G**

Tuesday afternoon is never ending

C**Am**

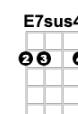
Wednesday morning papers didn't come

Dm**G7**

Thursday night your stockings needed mending

C**Bm****E7sus4****E7**

See how they run

**A D A D**

Lady Madonna, children at your feet,

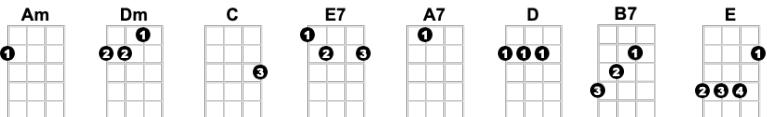
A D F G A

Wonder how you manage to make ends meet?

A/// D/// A/// D/// A/// D/// F/ G/ A///A STOP

Love Potion Number 9

The Searchers



1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: Am/// Dm/// Am/// Dm///

Strum: D-u d-u d-u d-u

Am

Dm

I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth

Am

Dm

You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth

C

Am

She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine

Dm

Sellin' little bottles of

E7

Am A7

Love Potion Number Nine

Am

Dm

I told her that I was a flop with chicks

Am

Dm

I'd been this way since 19-56

C

Am

She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign

Dm

She said "What you need is

E7

Am A7

Love Potion Number Nine"

D

She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

B7

She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

D

It smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink

E7

E

I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

Am **Dm** **Am**
I didn't know if it was day or night

Am **Dm** **Am**
I started kissin' every-thing in sight

C **Am**
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine

Dm
He broke my little bottle of

E7 **Am** **A7**
Love Potion Number Nine

Instrumental **D/// D/// D/// D///**
 B7/// B7/// B7/// B7///
 D/// D/// D/// D///

E7
I held my nose I closed my eyes I took a drink

Am **Dm** **Am**
I didn't know if it was day or night

Am **Dm** **Am**
I started kissin' every-thing in sight

C **Am**
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine

Dm
He broke my little bottle of

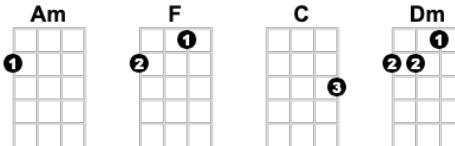
E7 **Am**
Love Potion Number Nine

Dm **Am**
Love Potion Number Nine

Dm **Am///Am STOP**
Love Potion Number Nine

Message In A Bottle

Police



Strum: d-d-u u-d-u

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

Am F Am F

Just a castaway, an island lost at sea-o

Am F Am F

Another lonely day, no one here but me-o

Am F Am F

More loneliness than any man could bear

Am F Am F

Rescue need be near, or I'll fall into despair

C Dm C Dm C

I'll send an S.O.S. to the world I'll send an S.O.S. to the world

Dm C Dm

I hope that someone gets my, I hope that someone gets my,

C Dm Am F Am F

I hope that someone gets my, Message in a bottle

Am F Am F

Message in a bottle

Am F Am F

A year has past since I wrote my note

Am F Am F

But, I should have known this right from the start

Am F Am F

Only hope can keep me together

Am F Am F

Love can mend your life, but love can break your heart

C Dm C Dm C

I'll send an S.O.S. to the world I'll send an S.O.S. to the world

Dm C Dm

I hope that someone gets my, I hope that someone gets my,

C Dm Am F Am F

I hope that someone gets my, Message in a bottle

Am F Am F

Message in a bottle

Am F Am F

Walked out this morning, don't believe what I saw

Am F Am F

A hundred billion bottles washed up on the shore

Am F Am F

Seems I'm not alone at being alone

Am F Am F

A hundred billion castaways looking for a cause

C Dm C Dm C
I'll send an S.O.S. to the world I'll send an S.O.S. to the world

Dm C Dm
I hope that someone gets my, I hope that someone gets my,

C Dm Am F Am F
I hope that someone gets my, Message in a bottle

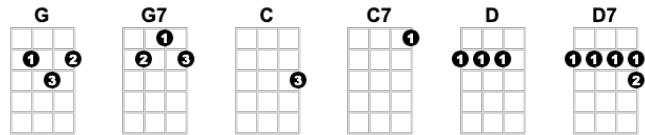
Am F Am F
Message in a bottle

Am F Am F Am F F STOP

Sending out an S.O.S. Sending out an S.O.S. Sending out an S.O.S.

No Particular Place To Go

Chuck Berry



Intro: G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7 Du-du-du-du-d

NC G G7

Ridin' along in my automo-bile, my baby beside me at the wheel.

C C7 G

I stole a kiss at the turn of a mile, my curiosity runnin' wild.

D D7 G

Cruisin' and playin' the radio.. with no particular place to go.

G G7

Ridin' along in my automo-bile, I was anxious to tell her the way I feel.

C C7 G

So, I told her softly and sincere, and she leaned and whispered in my ear.

D D7 G

Cuddlin' more and drivin' slow.. with no particular place to go.

G G7

Ridin' along in my automo-bile, my baby beside me at the wheel.

C C7 G

I stole a kiss at the turn of a mile, my curiosity runnin' wild.

D D7 G/// D///

Cruisin' and playin' the radio.. with no particular place to go.

INSTRUMENTAL G/// G/// G/// G7///

C/// C7/// G/// G7/// D/// C7/// G/// G

G G7

No particular place to go, so we parked way out on the Kokomo.

C C7 G

The night was young and the moon was gold. So, we both decided to take a stroll.

D D7 G

Can you imagine the way I felt? I couldn't unfasten her safety belt.

G G7

Ridin' along in my cala-boose..still tryin' to get her belt unloose.

C C7 G

All the way home I held a grudge.. for the safety belt that wouldn't budge.

D D7 G

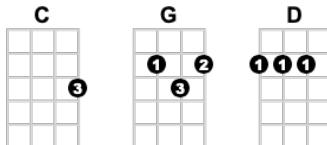
Cruisin' and playin' the radio, with no particular place to go.

D D7 G/// C7/ G STOP

Cruisin' and playin' the radio, with no particular place to go.

Pretty Flamingo

Manfred Mann



↓ Single downstrokes

1-2, 1-2-3-4

Intro: **G// C// G// C// G// C// G//** Strum: **d-u-d d-u-d d-u-d**

C G C G C G D

On our block all of the guys call her fla-min-go.

C D C G C D C G

Cause her hair glows, like the sun. And her eyes can light the sky.

C G C G C G D

When she walks she moves so fine, like a fla-min-go.

C D C G C D C G//

Crimson dress that clings so tight. She's out of reach and out of sight.

G C D G

When she walks by, she brightens up the neighbourhood.

G C D G D G D D D

Oh, every guy would make her his, if he just could, if she just would.

C G C G C G D

Some sweet day I'll make her mine, pretty fla-min-go.

C D G C D C G//

Then every guy will envy me, cause para-dise is where I'll be.

C G C G C G D//

La, la, la- la, la, la, pretty fla-min-go.

C G C G C G D//

La, la, la- la, la, la, pretty fla-min-go.

G C D G

When she walks by, she brightens up the neighbourhood.

G C D G D G D D D

Oh, every guy would make her his, if he just could, if she just would.

C G C G C G D

Some sweet day I'll make her mine, pretty fla-min-go.

C D G C D C G//

Then every guy will envy me, cause para-dise is where I'll be.

G C G C G D//

Sha, la, la- la, la, la, pretty fla-min-go.

G C G C G D//

La, la, la- la, la, la, pretty fla-min-go.

G C G C G D//

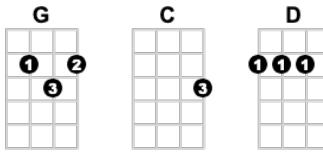
Sha, la, la- la, la, la, la, pretty fla-min-go.

G C G C G D C// G STOP

La, la, la- la, la, la, pretty fla-min-go.

Ride A White Swan

T Rex



1-2, 1-2-3-4 INTRO G/// G///

G C

Ride it on out like a bird in the sky ways

G D

Ride it on out like if you were a bird

G C

Fly it all out like an eagle in a sunbeam

G D G

Ride it all out like if you were a bird.

G G C

Wear a tall hat like a druid in the old days

G D

Wear a tall hat and a tattooed gown

G C

Ride a white swan like the people of the Beltane

G D G/// G/

Wear your hair long babe, you can't go wrong.

G/ G C

Catch a bright star and a place it on your fore-head

G D

Say a few spells and baby, there you go

G C

Take a black cat, and sit it on your shoulder

G D G///

And in the morning you'll know all you know.

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

Instrumental C/// G/ D/ G/// G/

G G C

Wear a tall hat like a druid in the old days

G D

Wear a tall hat and a tattooed gown

G C

Ride a white swan like the people of the Beltane

G D G/// G///

G

Wear your hair long babe, you can't go wrong. Da-da-di-di da Da-da-di-di da

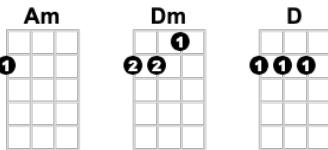
G Da-da-di-di da da-da-di-di da

G/// G STOP

Da-da-di-di da

Sweet Dreams

Eurythmics



1-2, 1-2-3-4 Intro: Am/// F/ E7/ Am/// F/ E7/ (With kazoos doing tune?)

Am F/ E7/ Am F/ E7/

Sweet Dreams are made of this Who am I to disagree

Am F/ E7/ Am F/ E7/

I travel the world and the seven seas Everybody's lookin' for something

Am F/ E7/ Am F/ E7/

Some of them want to use you Some of them want to get used by you

Am F/ E7/ Am F/ E7/

Some of them want to abuse you Some of them want to be abused

Dm/// F/ E7/ Am/// F/// Dm/// F/ E7/

ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Am F/ E7/ Am F/ E7/

Sweet Dreams are made of this Who am I to disagree

Am F/ E7/ Am F/ E7/

I travel the world and the seven seas Everybody's lookin' for something

Dm/// F/ E7/ Am/// F/// Dm/// F/ E7/

Am D

Hold your head up, keep your head up, (**movin' on**)

Am D

Hold your head up, (**movin' on**), keep your head up, (**movin' on**)

Am D

Hold your head up, (**movin' on**), keep your head up, (**movin' on**)

Am D

Hold your head up, movin' on, keep your head up

Am/// F/ E7/ Am/// F/ E7/ Am/// F/ E7/ (With kazoos doing tune?)

Am F/ E7/

Some of them want to use you

Am F/ E7/

Some of them want to get used by you

Am F/ E7/

Some of them want to abuse you

Am F/ E7/

Some of them want to be abused

Outro: (With kazoos doing tune?)

Dm/// F/ E7/ Am/// F/// Dm/// F/ E7/

Am/// F/ E7/ Am/// F/ E7/ Am/// F/ E7/

Am F/ E7/

Sweet Dreams are made of this

Am F/ E7/

Who am I to disagree

Am F/ E7/

I travel the world and the seven seas

Am F/ E7/

Everybody's lookin' for something

NC

Sweet Dreams are | made of this Who am I to | disagree

NC

I travel the world and the | seven seas Everybody's | lookin' for something

Am F/ E7/

Sweet Dreams are made of this

Am F/ E7/

Who am I to disagree

Am F/ E7/

I travel the world and the seven seas

Am F/ E7/

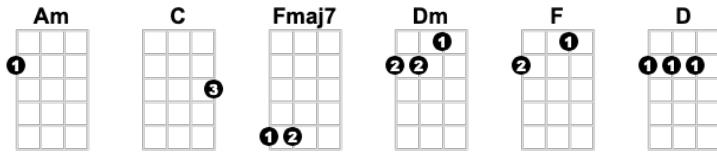
Everybody's lookin' for something

Outro: (With kazoos doing tune?)

Am/// F/ E7/ Am/// F/ E7/ Am/// F/ E7/ Am STOP

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

The Band



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

Am C F Am Dm///

Virgil Caine is my name and I drove on the Danville Train

Am C F Am Dm///

'Til Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks a-gain

Am F C Dm

In the winter of '65, We were hungry, just barely alive

Am F C Dm D/// D///

By May 10th Richmond had fell It was a time I re-member oh so well

C F C Fmaj7
The night they drove old Dixie down And all the bells were ringin'
C F C Fmaj7
The night they drove old Dixie down And all the people were singin'



C Am G F/// F/// Am/// Am///
They went na-na-na na-na-na na... Na-na na-na na na na-na-na-na

Am C F Am Dm//

Back with my wife in Tennessee And one day she said to me

Am C F Am Dm///

"Virgil, quick come and see There goes the Robert E. Lee!"

Am F C Dm//

Now I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if the money's no good

Am F

You take what you need and you leave the rest

C Dm D/// D///

But they should never have taken the very best

C F C Fmaj7
The night they drove old Dixie down And all the bells were ringin'
C F C Fmaj7
The night they drove old Dixie down And all the people were singin'



C Am G F/// F/// Am/// Am///
They went na-na-na na-na-na na... Na-na na-na na na na-na-na-na

Am **C** **F** **Am** **Dm///**

Like my father be-fore me I'm a working man

Am **C** **F** **Am** **Dm///**

And like my brother be-fore me I took a rebel stand

Am **F** **C** **Dm**

Well he was just eighteen, proud and brave But a Yankee laid him in his grave

Am **F**
I swear by the blood be-low my feet

C **Dm** **D/// D///**

You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in de-feat

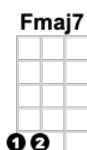
C **F** **C** **Fmaj7**

The night they drove old Dixie down And all the bells were ringin'

C **F** **C** **Fmaj7**

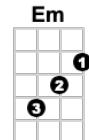
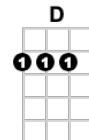
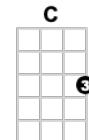
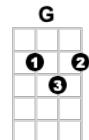
The night they drove old Dixie down And all the people were singin'

C **Am** **G** **F/// F/// Am**  **STOP**
They went na-na-na na-na-na na... Na-na na-na na na na-na-na-na



The Tide Is High/Rudy

1-2, 1-2-3-4



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

The tide is high but I'm holding on (Rudy)

G C D

I'm gonna be your number one
A message to you, Rudy

G C D G C D
I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that.....Oh no-oh

G C D
It's not the things you do that tease and wound me bad

G C D
But-it's-the way you do the things you do to me
G C D

I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that.....Oh no-oh

G Em C/// D///

Stop your runnin' ab-out

G Em C/// D///
It's time you straighten right out

G Em C/// D///

Stop your runnin' around

G Em C/// D///

Making problems in town a-ha-a

G Em C D
Rudy a message to you

G Em C D
The tide is high but I'm holding on

G Em C D

Rudy a message to you

G Em C D

I'm gonna be your number one .

G C D G C D
I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that.....Oh no-oh

G C D

Every girl wants you to be her man (Rudy)

G C/// D///

But I'll wait my dear 'til it's my turn

A message to you, Rudy

G C D G C D
I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that.....Oh no-oh

G Em C/// D///
 You're growing older each day
 G Em C/// D///
 You want to think of your future
 G Em C/// D///
 Or you might wind up in jail
 G Em C/// D///
 And you will suffer a-ha-a

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

G C D
 Every girl wants you to be her man (Rudy)
 G C/// D///
 But I'll wait my dear 'til it's my turn
 A message to you, Rudy
 G C D G C D
 I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that.....Oh no-oh

G Em C/// D///
 Stop your runnin' ab-out
 G Em C/// D///
 It's time you straighten right out
 G Em C/// D///
 Stop your runnin' around
 G Em C/// D///
 Making problems in town a-ha-a

Both groups sing at the same

G Em C D
 Ru-dy a message to you
 G Em C D
 Ru-dy a message to you
 G Em C D
 Ru-dy a message to you
 G Em C D G/// G STOP
 Ru-dy a message to you

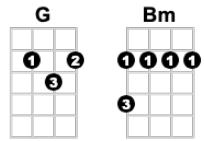
G Em C D
 The tide is high but I'm holding on
 G Em C D
 I'm gonna be your number one
 G Em C D
 The tide is high but I'm holding on
 G Em C D G/// G STOP
 I'm gonna be your number one

Tie A Yellow Ribbon

Tony Orlando & Dawn

1-2, 1-2-3-4

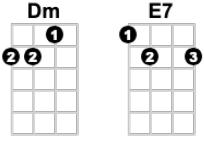
Intro: G/// G/// Bm/// Bm/// Am/// Am/// D/// D///



G Bm

I'm comin' home, I've done my time.

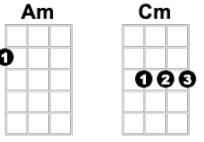
Dm E7 Am///Am///



Now I've got to know what is and isn't mine.

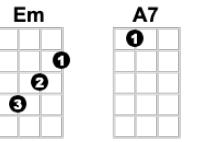
Cm Em

If you received my letter, tellin' you I'd soon be free,



A7 Cm D7

then you'll know just what to do, if you still want me..



Cm D7/// D7///

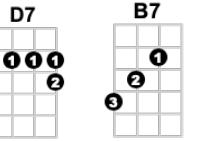
if you still want me..

G Bm// Bm/

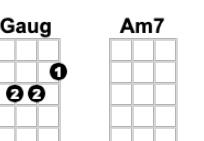
Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the old Oak tree,

Bm/ Dm E7 Am///

It's been three long years, do you still want me?



(still want me)



Am Cm G/ B7/ Em///

If I don't see a ribbon round the old Oak tree,

G Gaug Em E7

I'll stay on the bus, forget about us, put the blame on me..

Am Cm Am7 D7 G/// D///

If I don't see a yellow ribbon round the old Oak tree.

G Bm/// Bm/

Bus driver, please, look for me.

Bm Dm E7 Am/// Am//

Cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see.

Am/ Cm Em/// Em///

I'm really still in prison, and my love she holds the key.

A7 Cm D7

A simple yellow ribbon's what I need to set me free

Cm D7/// D7///

I wrote and told her, please

Am Cm G/ B7/ Em///
If I don't see a ribbon round the old Oak tree,
G Gaug Em E7
I'll stay on the bus, forget about us, put the blame on me..
Am Cm Am7 D7 G/// D///
If I don't see a yellow ribbon round the old Oak tree.

Instrumental:

G/// G/// Bm/// Bm/// Dm/// E7/// Am/// D///
G/// G/// Bm/// Bm/// Dm/// E7/// Am/// (single Stroke) Am STOP

Single downstrokes Am Cm G E7
{Slowly} Now the whole damn bus is cheering, and I can't believe I see..
Am Cm Am7 D7 G/// G/
{Normal} A hundred yellow ribbons round the old Oak tree!
G/ Bm/// Bm/// Dm/// E7/// A7/// D7///
I'm comin' home...

G

Tie a ribbon 'round the old Oak tree...

Bm

Tie a ribbon 'round the old Oak tree...

Dm

Tie a ribbon 'round the old Oak tree

6

He a ribbon round the old oak tree...

11

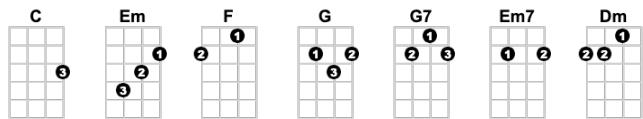
tie a ribbon round the old oak tree...

DM

Tie a ribbon 'round the old Oak tree

Where Do You Go To My Lovely?

Peter Sarstedt



Intro: C/// C/// Em/// Em/// F/// F///

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

C Em F G

You talk like Marlene Dietrich and you dance like Zizi Jean Maire

C Em

Your clothes are all made by Balmain

F G G7 Em7 G

And there's diamonds and pearls in your hair

C Em F G

You live in a fancy apartment on the boulevard St Mi-chel

C Em

Where you keep your Rolling Stones records,

F G G7 Em7 G

and a friend of Sacha Dis-tel

C Em F G

But where do you go to my lovely, when you're alone in your bed?

C Em F G G7 Em7 G

Tell me the thoughts that sur-round you I want to look inside your head

C Em F G

I've seen all your qualifi-cations you got from the Sor-bonne

C Em

And the painting you stole from Pic-asso,

F G G7 Em7 G

And your loveliness goes on and on, yes it does

C Em F G

When you go on your summer va-cation you go to Juan-les- Pins

C Em

With your carefully designed topless swimsuit

F G G7 Em7 G

You get an even sun tan, on your back, and on your legs

C Em F G

When the snow falls you're found in St Moritz with the others of the jet set

C Em

And you sip your Napoleon brandy

F G G7 Em7 G

But you never get your lips wet

C

Em F

G

But where do you go to my lovely, when you're alone in your bed?

C

Em F

G G7 Em7 G

Tell me the thoughts that sur-round you I want to look inside your head

C

Em

F

G

Your name it is heard in high places, you know the Aga Khan

C

Em

He sent you a racehorse for Christmas

F

G

G7

Em7 G

And you keep it just for fun, for a laugh, a-ha-ha ha

C

Em

Dm

G

They say that when you get married, it will be to a million-aire

C

Em

But they don't realise where you came from,

F

G

G7

Em7 G

I wonder if they really care or give a damn, Oh, Oh, oh

C

Em F

G

But where do you go to my lovely, when you're alone in your bed?

C

Em F

G G7 Em7 G

Tell me the thoughts that sur-round you I want to look inside your head

C

Em

F

G

I re-member the back streets of Naples, two children begging in rags

C

Em

Both touched with a burning am-bition

F

G

G7 Em7 G

To shake off off their lowly born tags, yes they try

C

Em

F

G

So look into my face Marie Claire and remember just who you are

C

Em

Then go and forget me for-ever, but

F

G

G7

Em7 G

I know you still bear the scar, deep inside, yes you do

C

Em F

G

I know where you go to my lovely When you're alone in your bed

C

Em

F

C

I know the thoughts that sur-round you - cos I can look in-side your head

Slowly.....

Outro: C/// C/// Em/// Em/// F/// F///

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