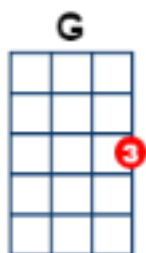
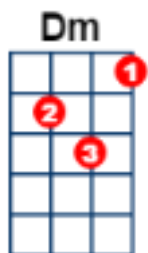
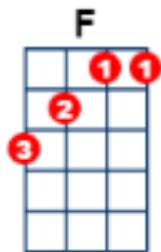
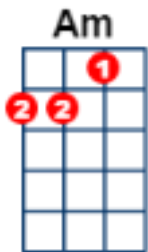
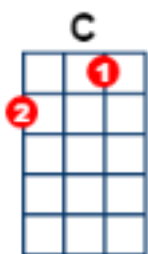


1234

Feist (2007)



intro

C Cmaj7 Am F
/ / / / / / / /
C Cmaj7 Am F
/ / / / / / / /

verse 1

C Cmaj7
One, two, three, four
Am F
Tell me that you love me more
C Cmaj7
Sleepless long nights
Am F
That was what my youth was for
C Dm Am F
Oh teen-age hopes are lying at your door
C Dm Am F
Left you with nothing but they want some more

G G6 G
Oh--oh--oh
F
You're changing your heart
G G6 G
Oh--oh--oh
F
You know who you are

verse 2

C Cmaj7
Sweetheart bitter heart
Am F
Now I can't tell you apart
C Cmaj7
Cozy and cold
Am F
Put the horse be-fore the cart
C Dm Am F
Those teen-age hopes who have tears in their eyes
C Dm Am F
Too scared to own up to one little lie

G G6 G
 Oh--oh--oh
 F
 You're changing your heart
 G G6 G
 Oh--oh--oh
 F
 You know who you are

verse 3 - sing twice

C Cmaj7
 One, two, three, four,
 Am F
 Five, six, nine, and ten
 C Cmaj7
 Money can't buy you
 Am F
 Back the love that you had then
 C Cmaj7 Am F
 / / / / / / / /
 C Cmaj7 Am F
 / / / / / / / /

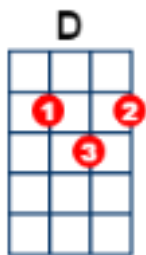
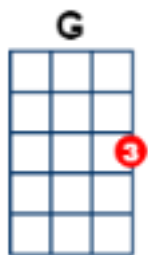
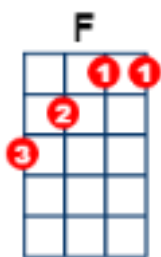
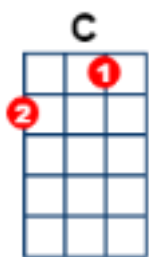
G G6 G
 Oh--oh--oh
 F
 You're changing your heart
 G G6 G
 Oh--oh--oh
 F
 You know who you are
 G G6 G
 Oh--oh--oh
 F
 You're changing your heart
 G G6 G
 Oh--oh--oh
 F
 You know who you are

outro

C Cmaj7 Am F
 / / / / / / / /
 C Cmaj7 Am F C
 / / / / / / / / ↓

Act Naturally

Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison: Buck Owens (1963), The Beatles (1965)



strum: | : d u D u d u D u | (wimpy STRONG and) 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

verse 1

C F
They're gonna put me in the movies
C G
They're gonna make a big star out of me
C F
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely
G C C
And all I gotta do is act natural-ly ↓

G C
Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star
G C
Might win an Oscar you can never tell
G C
The movies gonna make me a big star
D G
'Cause I can play the part so well

verse 2

C F
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies
C G
Then I'll know that you will plainly see
C F
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
G C
And all I gotta do is act natural-ly

verse 3

C F
We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely
C G
And beggin down upon his bended knee
C F
I'll play the part but I won't need re-hearsin'
G C C
All I gotta to do is act natural-ly ↓

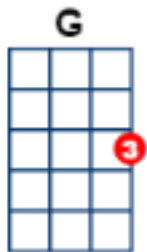
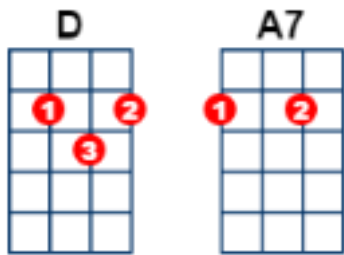
G C
Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star
G C
Might win an Oscar you can never tell
G C
The movies gonna make me a big star
D G
'Cause I can play the part so well

verse 4

C F
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies
C G
Then I'll know that you will plainly see
C F
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
G C G C
And all I gotta do is act natural-ly ↓ ↓

Bad Moon Rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival



strum: | d - Du - u du | 1 2 & (3) & 4 &

intro

D A7 G D
/ / / / / / / /

verse 1

D A7 G D
I see the bad moon a-rising
D A7 G D
I see trouble on the way
D A7 G D
I see earth-quakes and lightning
D A7 G D
I see bad times to-day.

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Well it's bound to take your life
A7 G D
There's a bad moon on the rise.

verse 2

D A7 G D
I hear hurri-canes blowing
D A7 G D
I know the end is coming soon
D A7 G D
I fear rivers over flowing
D A7 G D
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Well it's bound to take your life
A7 G D
There's a bad moon on the rise.

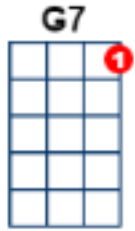
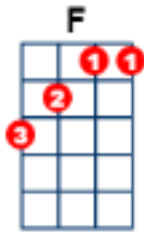
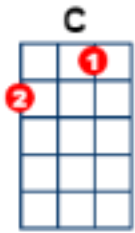
verse 3

D A7 G D
Hope you got your things to-gether
D A7 G D
Hope you are quite pre-pared to die
D A7 G D
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
D A7 G D
One eye is taken for an eye.

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Well it's bound to take your life
A7 G D
There's a bad moon on the rise.
G
Don't go around tonight
D
Well it's bound to take your life
A7 G D
There's a bad moon on the rise.

Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan, 1963



picking: Inside-Outside pattern, 3-2-4-1

strum: | d - D u - u d u | (1 2 & (3) & 4 &)

C F C
How many roads must a man walk down
F G7
Before you call him a man?
C F C
Yes 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail,
F G7
Before she sleeps in the sand?
C F C
Yes 'n' how many times must the cannonballs fly,
F G7
Before they're forever banned?

F G7 C F
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
F G7 C
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

C F C
How many times must a man look up
F G7
Before he can see the sky?
C F C
Yes 'n' how many ears must one man have,
F G7
Before he can hear people cry?
C F C
Yes 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows
F G7
That too many people have died?

F G7 C F
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
F G7 C
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

C F C
How many years can a mountain exist

F G7
Before it's washed to the sea?

C F C
Yes 'n' how many years can some people exist,

F G7
Before they're allowed to be free?

C F C
Yes 'n' how many times can a man turn his head

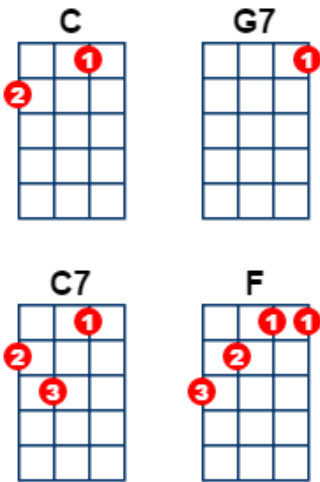
F G7
Pretending he just doesn't see?

F G7 C F
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind

F G7 C
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Brand New Key

Melanie Safka



| d - D u d - D u | (*weak STRONG and*)

verse 1

C
I rode my bicycle past your window last night

G7
I roller skated to your door at daylight

C C7
It almost seems like you're avoiding me

F G7
I'm okay alone but you got something I need

C
Well I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C7
I think that we should get together and try them out you see

F
I been looking around a while, you got something for me

C
I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

verse 2

C
I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car

G7
Don't go too fast but I go pretty far

C C7
For somebody who don't drive I been all around the world

F G7
Some people say I done all right for a girl

C
Well I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C7
I think that we should get together and try them out you see

F
I been looking around a while and you got something for me

C
I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C

I asked your mother if you were at home

G7

She said yes, but you weren't alone

C

C7

Oh, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me

F

G7

I'm OK alone, but you've got something I need

C

Well I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C7

I think that we should get together and try them out you see

F

Lalalalalalalalalalalalalala

C

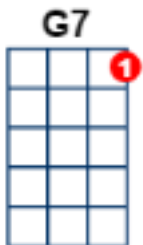
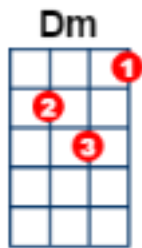
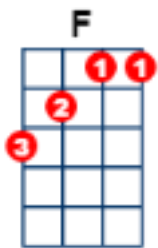
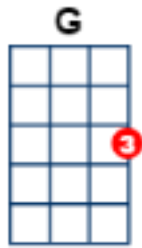
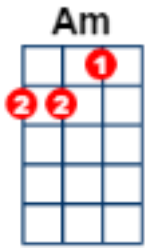
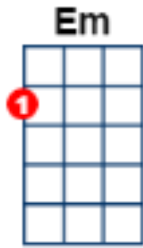
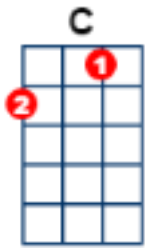
Oh, I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

C

I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

Count On Me

Bruno Mars



strum: |: d - D - d - D - :|

verse 1

C Em
If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea

Am G
I'll sail the world

F
To find you

C Em
If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see

Am G
I'll be the light

F Dm
To guide you

Em
To find out what we're made of

F G
When we are called to help our friends in ↓ need (tap, tap, tap)

C Em
You can count on me like 1 2 3

Am G
I'll be there

F
And I know when I need it

C Em
I can count on you like 4 3 2

Am G
And you'll be there

F
Cause that's what friends are supposed to do,

C Em Am G F G
oh yeah, ooo-oo ooo-oo oo oo yeah yeah

verse 2

^C
If you're tossin' and you're turnin and you just can't fall a-sleep ^{Em}
^{Am} ^G
I'll sing a song
^F
Be-side you
^C ^{Em}
And if you ever forget how much you really mean to me
^{Am} ^G
Every day I will
^F ^{Dm}
Re-mind you,
^{Em}
To find out what we're made of
^F ^G
When we are called to help our friends in ↓ need (tap, tap, tap)

^C ^{Em}
You can count on me like 1 2 3
^{Am} ^G
I'll be there
^F
And I know when I need it
^C ^{Em}
I can count on you like 4 3 2
^{Am} ^G
And you'll be there
^F
Cause that's what friends are supposed to do,
^C ^{Em} ^{Am} ^G ^F ^G
oh yeah, ooo-oo ooo-oo oo oo yeah yeah

bridge

^{Dm} ^{Em} ^{Am} ^G
You'll always have my shoulder when you cry
^{Dm} ^{Em} ^F
I'll never let go, never say good-bye
^G
↓You know you can

C Em
Count on me like 1 2 3

Am G
I'll be there

F
And I know when I need it

C Em
I can count on you like 4 3 2

Am G
And you'll be there

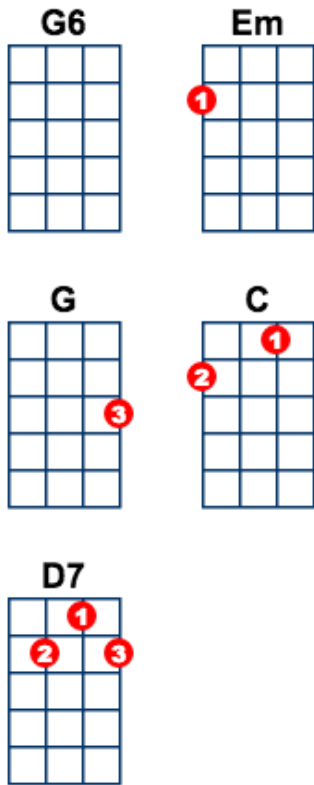
F
Cause that's what friends are supposed to do,

C Em Am G
oh yeah, 000-00 000-00 00 00

F G7 C
Count on me cause I can count on ↓ you.

Cupid

Sam Cooke



|: d - D u - u D u :| (Swiss Army Strum, 1 2 & (3) & 4 &)

intro: G6 Em G6 Em

G Em

Cupid, draw back your bow

G C

And let your arrow go

G D7 G D7

Straight to my lover's heart for me, for me.

G Em

Cupid, please hear my cry

G C

And let your arrow fly

G D7 C G

Straight to my lover's heart for me.

verse 1

G

Now, I don't mean to be bother to you,

D7

But I'm in distress

D7

G

There's danger of me losing all of my happiness

C

For I love a girl who doesn't know I exist

D7 G

And this you can fix, so...

G Em

Cupid, draw back your bow

G C

And let your arrow go

G D7 G D7

Straight to my lover's heart for me, no-body but me

G Em

Cupid, please hear my cry

G C

And let your arrow fly

G D7 C G

Straight to my lover's heart for me.

verse 2

G D7
Now, Cupid if your arrow make her love strong for me
D7 G
I promise I will love her until eternity
G C
I know between the two of us her heart we can steal
D7 G
Help me if you will, so...

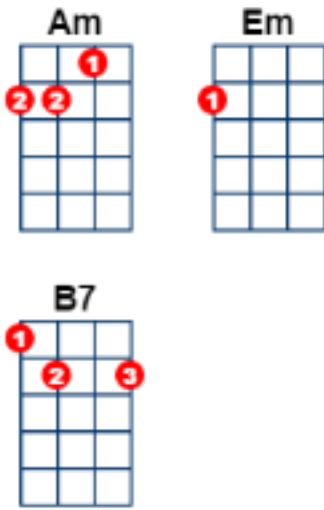
G Em
Cupid, draw back your bow
G C
And let your arrow go
G D7 G D7
Straight to my lover's heart for me, no-body but me
G Em
Cupid, please hear my cry
G C
And let your arrow fly
G D7 C G
Straight to my lover's heart for me.

outro

G6 Em G6
Now, Cupid, don't you hear me, calling you?
Em G6 G
I need you, Cupid ↓

Dance Me To The End Of Love

Leonard Cohen



|| *picking: Two-finger pattern, 3-2-3-2*

|| *strum | d - D u d u D u |*

|| *intro*

Am Em B7 Em
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
Am Em B7 Em
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

|| *verse 1*

Am Em
Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin
Am Em
Dance me through the panic 'til I'm gathered safely in
Am Em
Lift me like an olive branch and be my homeward dove
B7 Em B7 Em
Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

|| *verse 2*

Am Em
Oh let me see your beauty when the witnesses are gone
Am Em
Let me feel you moving like they do in Babylon
Am Em
Show me slowly what I only know the limits of
B7 Em B7 Em
Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

|| *verse 3*

Am Em
Dance me to the wedding now dance me on and on
Am Em
Dance me very tenderly and dance me very long
Am Em
We're both of us beneath our love both of us above
B7 Em B7 Em
Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

verse 4

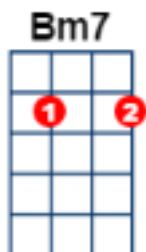
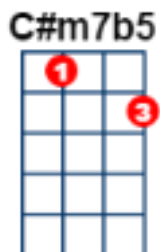
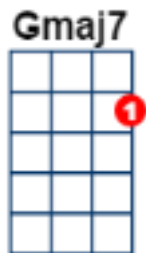
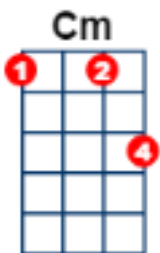
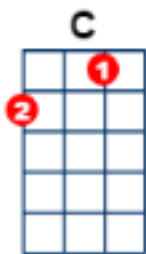
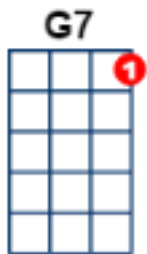
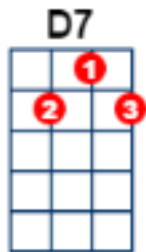
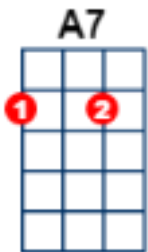
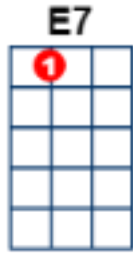
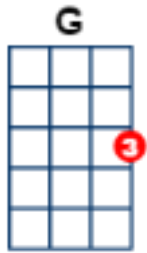
Am Em
Dance me to the children who are asking to be born
Am Em
Dance me through the curtains that our kisses have outworn
Am Em
Raise a tent of shelter now though every thread is torn
B7 Em B7 Em
Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

outro

Am Em B7 Em
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
Am Em B7 Em
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

Don't Get Around Much, Anymore

Duke Ellington, Bob Russell



verse 1

Missed the Saturday dance G
 Heard they crowded the floor E7
 Couldn't bear it with-out you A7
D7 Don't get around much any-more G

verse 2

D7 Thought I'd visit the club G
 Got as far as the door E7
 They'd have asked me a-bout you A7
D7 Don't get around much any-more G G7

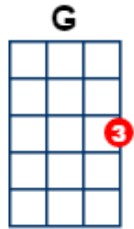
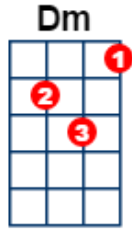
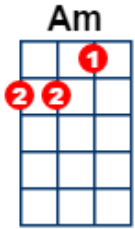
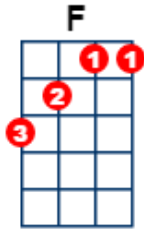
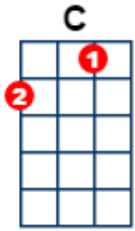
C Cm Gmaj7 G7
 Darling I guess my mind's more at ease
C C#m7b5 Bm7 D7
 But neverthe- less, why stir up memo-ries

verse 3

Been invited on dates G
 Might have gone but what for E7
 Awfully different with-out you A7
D7 Don't get around much any-more G Cm G

Faith

George Michael, 1987



| : D - - U - - D - | - - D - D - - - : | (Bo Diddley rhythm, 1 (2) & (3) 4 (1) 2 3 (4))

Well I guess it would be nice, if I could touch your body

I know not everybody, has got a body like you.

But I've got to think twice before I give my heart away,

And I know all the games you play, because I play them too.

Oh but I need some time off from that emotion

Time to pick my heart up off the floor, oh

When that love comes down with out devotion, oh well it

Takes a strong man baby but I'm showin' you the door

Because I gotta have faith, I gotta have faith

Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith.

Baby, I know you're asking me to stay

Say please, please, please don't go away,

You say I'm giving you the blues.

Maybe, huh, you mean every word you say

I can't help but think of yesterday

And a lover who tied me down to the lover boy rules

Before this river be-comes an ocean

Before you throw my heart back on the floor,

Oh, oh baby I'll reconsider my foolish notion

Well I need someone to hold me but I'll

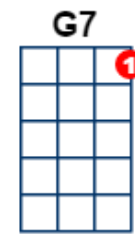
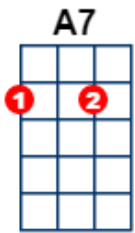
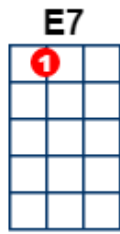
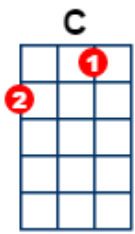
Wait for something more...

Because I gotta have faith, I gotta have faith

Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith.

Five Foot Two

Sam Lewis, Young, and Henderson



swing | d - D u d - D u | (weak STRONG and)

intro: first 3 lines instrumental

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C G7
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

verse 1

C E7
Five foot two, eyes of blue

A7
But oh boy what those five could do

D7 G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my gal?

verse 2

C E7
Turned up nose, turned down hose

A7
Flapper, yes sir, one of those!

D7 G7 C C
Has anybody seen my gal? ↓

bridge

E7
Now if you run into, a five foot two

A7
Covered with fur

D7
Diamond rings, and all those things

G7
↓ Betcha' life it isn't her

■ *verse 3*

G7 C E7
But could she love, could she woo
A7
Could she, could she, could she coo?
D7 G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my gal?

■ *instrumental: first two verses, ukes and kazoos only*

■ *bridge*

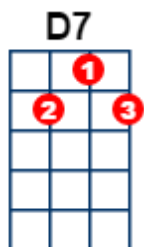
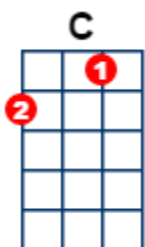
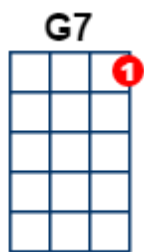
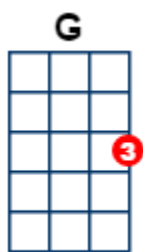
E7
Now if you run into, a five foot two
A7
All covered with fur
D7
Diamond rings, and all those things
G7
↓ Betcha' life it isn't her

■ *verse 3 and outro*

G7 C E7
But could she love, could she woo
A7
Could she, could she, could she coo?
D7 G7
Has anybody seen my...
D7 G7
Anybody seen my...
D7 G7 C C F C
Anybody seen my gal? ↓ ↓ ↓

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash



G
I hear the train a comin', it's rollin' round the bend,

G7
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when.

C **G**
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on,

D7 **G**
But that train keeps rolling on down to San An-tone.

■

When I was just a baby, my mama told me Son,
G7

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

C **G**
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die.

D7 **G**
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry.

■

KAZOO VERSE!!!

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car.
G7

They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars.

C **G**
But I know I had it coming I know I can't be free,

D7 **G**
But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me

■

Well if they freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine.
G7

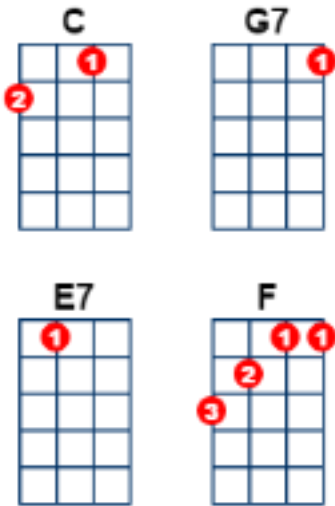
I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line,

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

D7 **G**
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-way.

Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotten



|| *strum | T - d u T - d u | (1 2 & 3 4 &)*

|| *(alternating thumb on string 3 then 4)*

|| *verse 1*

C G7
Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast,

C
Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast

E7 F
Please don't tell what train I'm on,

C G7 C
So they won't know where I'm gone.

|| *verse 2*

C G7
Freight train, freight train, goin' round the bend,

C
Freight train, freight train, comin' back again

E7 F
One of these days turn that train around,

C G7 C
And go back to my home town.

|| *verse 3*

C G7
One more place I'd like to be,

C
One more place I'd like to see

E7 F
To watch them old Blue Ridge Mountains climb,

C G7 C
When I ride old Number Nine.

|| *verse 4*

C G7
When I die Lord, bury me deep,

C
Down at the end of Chestnut Street

E7 F
Where I can hear old Number Nine,

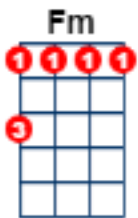
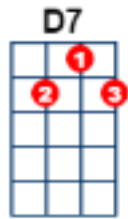
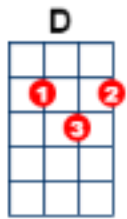
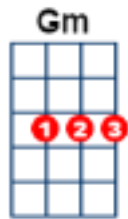
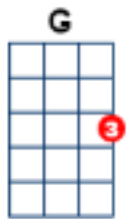
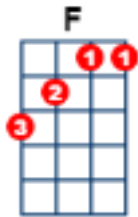
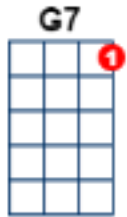
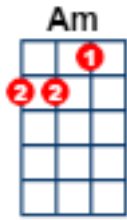
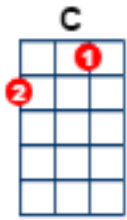
C G7 C
As she comes down the line.

|| *repeat verse 1*

C G7
Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast,
C
Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast
E7 F
Please don't tell what train I'm on,
C G7 C
So they won't know where I'm gone.

From Me To You

The Beatles (1963)



strum: | d - D U - - D - | 1 2 & (3) 4

intro

C Am
Da-da da da-da dun dun da

C Am
Da-da da da-da dun dun da

verse 1

C Am
If there's anything that you want,

C G7
If there's anything I can do

F Am
Just call on me, and I'll send it along,

C G C
With love from me to you

verse 2

C Am
I got everything that you want,

C G7
Like a heart that's oh so true

F Am
Just call on me, and I'll send it along,

C G C
With love from me to you

bridge

strum: | d u D u d u D u | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

Gm C
I got arms that long to hold you,

F
And keep you by my side

D D7
I got lips that long to kiss you,

G G7
And keep you satis-fied oooo

verse 1

 C Am
If there's anything that you want,
 C G7
If there's anything I can do
 F Am
Just call on me, and I'll send it along,
 C G C
With love from me to you

verse 3

 C Am
Da-da da da-da dun dun da (from me)
 C G7
Da-da da da-da dun dun da (to you)
 F Am
Just call on me, and I'll send it along,
 C G C
With love from me to you

bridge

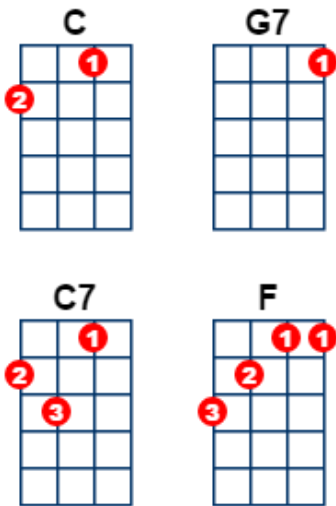
 Gm C
I got arms that long to hold you,
 F
And keep you by my side
 D D7
I got lips that long to kiss you,
 G G7
And keep you satis-fied oooo

verse 1

 C Am
If there's anything that you want,
 C G7
If there's anything I can do
 F Am
Just call on me, and I'll send it along,
 C G C
With love from me to you
 Am
To you!
 Fm
To you!
 C Am
Da-da da da-da dun dun ↓ da

Goodnight Irene

Huddie Ledbetter aka Leadbelly



3/4 | d - D - D - | (*weak STRONG STRONG, 1 2 3*)

3/4 | D - - u d - | (*THUMB ... and weak, 1 (2) & 3*)

C G7
Well Irene good-night
C
Irene good-night
C7 F
Goodnight I-rene, good-night Irene
G7 C
I'll see you in my dreams

verse 1

C G7
Last Saturday night I got married
C
Me and my wife settle down
C7 F
Now me and my wife are parted
G7 C
I'm gonna take another stroll down-town

C G7
Well Irene good-night
C
Irene good-night
C7 F
Goodnight I-rene, good-night Irene
G7 C
I'll see you in my dreams

verse 2

C G7
Sometimes I live in the country
C
Sometimes I live in town
C7 F
Sometimes I take a great notion
G7 C
To jump into the river and drown

Well Irene good-night
Irene good-night
Goodnight I-rene, good-night Irene
I'll see you in my dreams

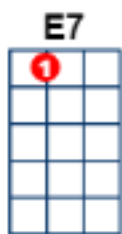
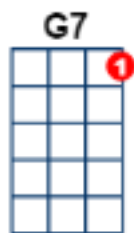
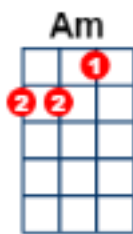
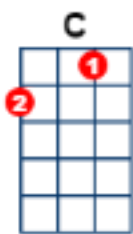
verse 3

Stop rambling, stop your gambling
Stop staying out late at night
Go home to your wife and family
Stay there by your fireside bright

Well Irene good-night,
Irene good-night
Goodnight I-rene, good-night Irene
I'll see you in my dreams
Goodnight I-rene, good-night Irene
I'll see you in my dreams
Goodnight I-rene, good-night Irene
I'll see you in my dreams

Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen



picking: (1+4)-2-3-

C Am
I heard there was a secret chord,
C Am
That David played and it pleased the lord.
F G7 C G7
But you dont really care for music, do you?
C F G7
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth
Am F
The minor fall and the major lift
G7 E7 Am
The baffled king com-posing halle-lujah

F
Halle-lujah,
Am
Halle-lujah,
F
Halle-lujah,
C G7 C
Halle-lu- -jah

C Am
Your faith was strong but you needed proof
C Am
You saw her bathing on the roof
F G7 C G7
Her beauty and the moonlight over-threw ya
C F G7
She tied you to a kitchen chair
Am F
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
G7 E7 Am
And from your lips she drew the halle-lujah

F Am F C G7 C
Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu- -jah

C Am
Well baby I've been here before
C Am
I know this room and I've walked this floor,
F G7 C G7
I used to live alone before I knew ya
C F G7
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
Am F
But love is not a victory march
G7 E7 Am
No, it's a cold and very broken halle-lujah

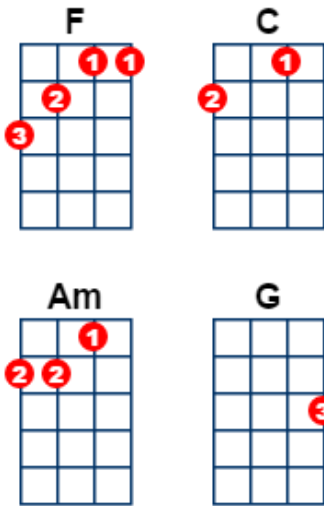
F Am F C G7 C
Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu- -jah

C Am
I did my best, but it wasn't much
C Am
I couldn't feel so I tried to touch
F G7 C G7
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya
C F G7
And even though it all went wrong
Am F
I'll stand before the Lord of Song
G7 E7 Am
With nothing on my tongue but halle-lujah

F Am F C G7 C
Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu- -jah

Ho Hey

The Lumineers



|: D---D--u|-uD--uD-:| (1(2)3(4) & (1) & 2(3) & 4)

intro

F C F C F C F C F

Ho Hey Ho Hey

verse 1

C F

(Ho) I've been trying to do it right

C F

(Hey) I've been living a lonely life

C F

(Ho) I've been sleeping here instead

C

(Hey) I've been sleeping in my bed

Am G

(Ho) Sleepin' in my bed

C F CF

Hey Ho

verse 2

C F

(Ho) So show me family

C F

(Hey) All the blood that I will bleed

C F

(Ho) I don't know where I belong

C

(Hey) I don't know where I went wrong

Am G F C

(Ho) But I can write a song (Hey - two, three)

|: d u D u d u D u :| (Wimpy STRONG and, 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &)

Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me,

C
You're my sweet-heart

Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me,

You're my sweet

C F C F C F C F

Ho Hey Ho Hey

verse 3

C F
(Ho) I don't think you're right for him
C F
(Hey) Think of what it might've been (if you)
C F
(Ho) Took a bus to Chinatown
C F
(Hey) I'd be standing on Canal
Am G F C
(Ho)...and Bowery (Hey)...
Am G F
(Ho) She'd be standing next to me
C C
(Hey) two, three

Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me,
C
You're my sweet-heart
Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me,
C
You're my sweet-heart

bridge

F C G C
And love... we need it now
F C G
Let's hope... for some
F C G C
Cuz oh... we're bleeding out

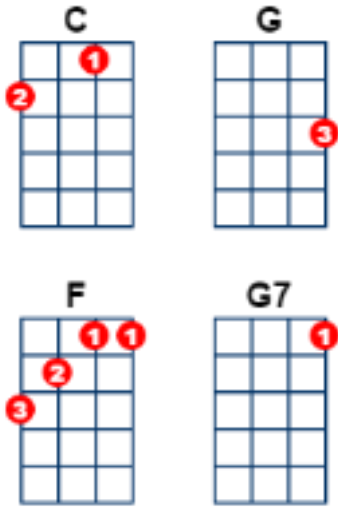
Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me,
C
You're my sweet-heart
Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me,
You're my sweet

outro

C F C F C F C
Ho Hey Ho ↓Hey

The Hockey Song (The Good Old Hockey Game)

Stompin' Tom Connors (1973)



strum | : d - D u d u D u : | 1 2 & 3 & 4 &

C G
Hello out there we're on the air, it's hockey night to-night.

G C
Tension grows the whistle blows and the puck goes down the ice.

C F
The goalie jumps and the players bump, and the fans all go in-sane.

C G C
Someone roars Bobby scores at the good old hockey game.

G C G7
Oh! The good old hockey game, is the best game you can name

C
And the best game you can name, is the good old hockey game

"2nd period!"

C G
Where players dance with skates that flash, the home team trails be-hind.

G C
But they grab the puck and go bursting up, and they're down across the line.

C F
They storm the crease like bumblebees, they travel like a burning flame.

C G C
We see them slide the puck inside, it's a one one hockey game.

G C G7
Oh! The good old hockey game, is the best game you can name

C
And the best game you can name, is the good old hockey game

"3rd period, last game of the playoffs too!"

C

G

Take me where those hockey players face off down the rink

G

C

And the Stanley cup is all filled up, for the champs who win the drink.

C

F

Now the final flick of a hockey stick, and one gigantic scream.

C

G

C

The puck is in the home team wins, the good old hockey game.

repeat x3

G

C

G7

Oh! The good old hockey game, is the best game you can name

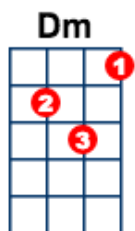
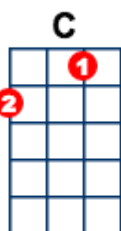
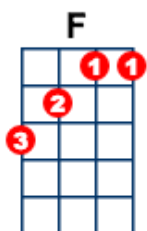
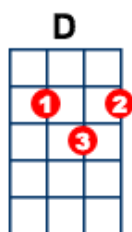
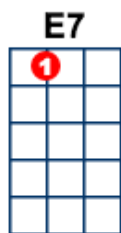
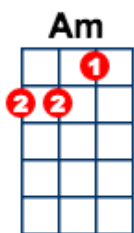
C

And the best game you can name, is the good old hockey game

Scream: "He shoots ... He scores!"

Hotel California

The Eagles (1977)



capo on 2nd fret

Am E7
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
G D
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
F C
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Dm E7
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim I had to stop for the night.
Am E7
There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell
G D
And I was thinking to myself, "This could be heaven or this could be hell"
F C
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
Dm E7
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say ...

F C
Welcome to the Hotel Cali-fornia
E7 Am
Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place) Such a lovely face
F C
Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali-fornia
Dm E7
Any time of year (Any time of year) You can find it here

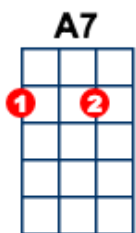
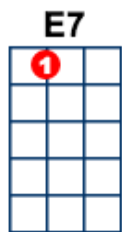
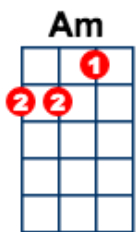
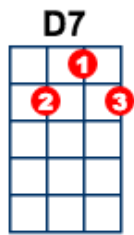
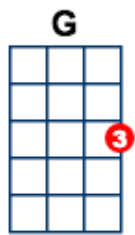
Am E7
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz
G D
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends
F C
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.
Dm E7
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget.
Am E7
So I called up the Captain, "Please bring me my wine"
G D
He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"
F C
And still those voices are calling from far away,
Dm E7
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say ...

F C
Welcome to the Hotel Cali-fornia
E7 Am
Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place) Such a lovely face
F C
Their livin' it up at the Hotel Cali-fornia
Dm E7
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise) Bring your alibis

Am E7
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice.
G D
And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"
F G
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast.
Dm E7
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast
Am E7
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
G D
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
F C
"Relax," said the night man, "we are programmed to receive."
Dm E7
You can check-out any time you like, But you can never leave!"

The Hukilau Song

Jack Owens (1948)



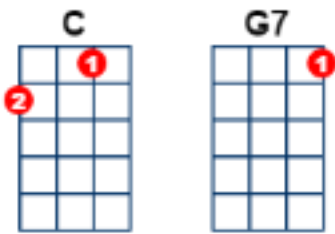
Oh we're going to a hu-ki-lau,
Huki huki huki huki huki hu-ki-lau.
Ev'ry-body loves a hu-ki-lau,
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the hu-ki-lau.
We'll throw our nets out into the sea
And all the ama-ama come-a swimming to me
Oh we're going to a hu-ki-lau
huki huki huki huki hu-ki-lau

What a wonderful day for fishing
In the old Hawaiian way
All the hu-ki-lau nets are swishing
Down in old Laie Bay

Oh we're going to a hu-ki-lau,
Huki huki huki huki huki hu-ki-lau.
Ev'ry-body loves a hu-ki-lau,
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the hu-ki-lau.
We'll throw our nets out into the sea
And all the ama-ama come-a swimming to me
Oh we're going to a hu-ki-lau
Huki huki huki huki
A huki huki huki
A huki huki huki hu-ki-lau

Hush, Little Baby

traditional



picking: Three-finger Pattern, 3-2-1-2-

C G7
Hush, little baby, don't say a word.

C
Papa's gonna buy you a mockingbird

C G7
And if that mockingbird won't sing,

C
Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring

C G7
And if that diamond ring turns brass,

C
Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass

C G7
And if that looking glass gets broke,

C
Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat

C G7
And if that billy goat won't pull,

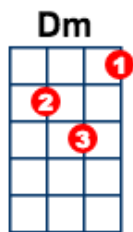
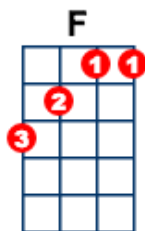
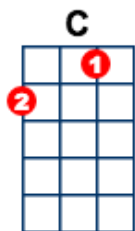
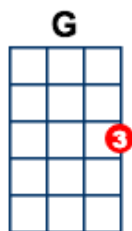
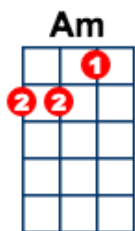
C
Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull

C G7
And if that cart and bull fall down,

C
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town

I Bet My Life

Imagine Dragons



capo on 1st fret

strum: | : d u D u d u D u : | (Wimpy strong) 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

verse 1

Am G C F
I know I took the path that you would never want for me
Am G C
I know I let you down, didn't I?
Am G C F
So many sleepless nights where you were waiting up on me
Am G C
Well I'm just a slave unto the night
Am G C F
Now remember when I told you that's the last you'll see of me
Am G C
Remember when I broke you down to tears
Am G C F
I know I took the path that you would never want for me
Am G C
I gave you hell through all the years

C F C F C F C G
So I, I bet my life, I bet my life, I bet my life on you
C F C F C F C G
I, I bet my life, I bet my life, I bet my life on you

verse 2

Am G C F
I've been a-round the world but never in my wildest dreams
Am G C
Would I come running home to you
Am G C F
I've told a million lies but now I tell a single truth
Am G C
There's you in everything I do
Am G C F
Now remember when I told you that's the last you'll see of me
Am G C
Remember when I broke you down to tears
Am G C F
I know I took the path that you would never want for me
Am G C
I gave you hell through all the years

C F C F C F C G
So I, I bet my life, I bet my life, I bet my life on you
C F C F C F C G
I, I bet my life, I bet my life, I bet my life on you

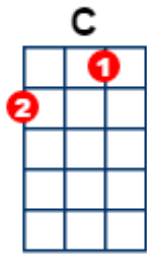
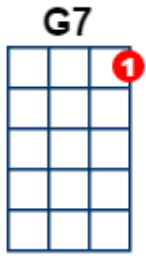
bridge

Dm G Am G C
ooo-oooh ooo-oooh oooh oooh oooh
Dm F
Don't tell me that I'm wrong
Am G C
I've walked that road before and left you on your own
Dm F
And please believe them when they say
Am G C
That it's left for yester-day and the records that I've played
Dm G C
Please for-give me for all I've done

C F C F C F C G
So I, I bet my life, I bet my life, I bet my life on you
C F C F C F C G
I, I bet my life, I bet my life, I bet my life on you

I Walk the Line

Johnny Cash



I keep a close watch on this heart of mine.

I keep my eyes wide open all the time.

I keep the ends out for the tie that binds.

Because you're mine I walk the line.

■

I find it very very easy to be true.

I find my-self alone when day is through.

Yes, I'll ad-mit that I'm a fool for you.

Because you're mine I walk the line.

■

As sure as night is dark and day is light.

I keep you on my mind both day and night.

And happi-ness I've known proves that it's right.

Because you're mine I walk the line.

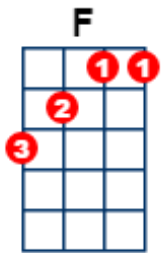
■

You've got a way to keep me on your side.

You give me cause for love that I can't hide.

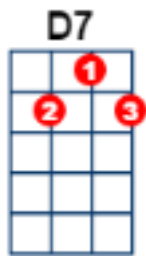
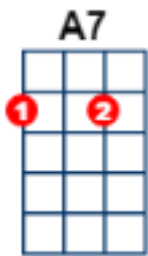
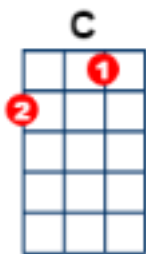
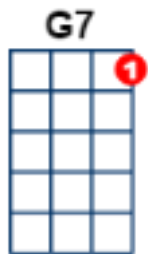
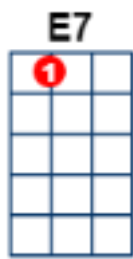
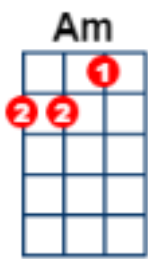
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide.

Because you're mine I walk the line.



I Wanna Be Like You (The Monkey Song)

Disney's The Jungle Book (1967)



strum: | : d - u d - d u d : | 1 2 & (3) & 4 &

verse 1

Am

Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh.

E7

The jungle VIP,

I've reached the top and had to stop

Am

And that's what botherin' me.

I wanna be a man, Man Cub,

E7

And stroll right into town

And be just like the other men

Am

I'm tired of monkeyin' a-↓round!

G7 C

↓Oh, oo-bee-doo

A7

I wanna be like you

D7

I wanna walk like you,

G7 C

Talk like you, too.

G7 C

↓You'll ↓see ↓it's true

A7

An ape like me

D7 G7 C

Can learn to be human, too.

verse 2

Am

Now don't try to kid me, Man Cub

E7

I made a deal with you

What I desire is man's red fire

Am

To make my dream come true.

Give me the secret, Man Cub,

E7

Clue me what to do

Give me the power of man's red flower

Am

So I can be like ↓you.

G7 C

↓Oh, oo-bee-doo

A7

I wanna be like you

D7

I wanna walk like you,

G7

C

Talk like you, too.

G7

C

↓You'll ↓see ↓it's true

A7

Someone like me

D7

G7

C

A7

Can learn to be like someone like me.

D7

G7

C

A7

Can learn to be like someone like you.

D7

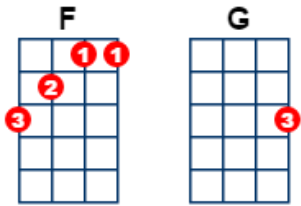
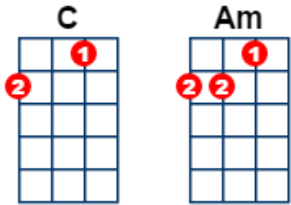
G7

C

Can learn to be like someone like me.

I've Just Seen a Face

The Beatles



verse 1

C I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place where we just met. Am

She's just the girl for me, and I want all the world to see we've met. Na na na na na-C]na. F G

verse 2

C Had it been another day, I might have looked the other way,

Am And I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her to-night. Da da da da da-da. F G C

G F C F C
Falling, yes I am falling, and she keeps calling me back a-gain.

verse 3

C I have never known the likes of this I've been alone and I have missed Am

things and kept out of sight, for other girls were never quite like this. Da da da da da-da. F G C

G F C F C
Falling, yes I am falling, and she keeps calling me back a-gain.

verse 4

C I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place where we just met. Am

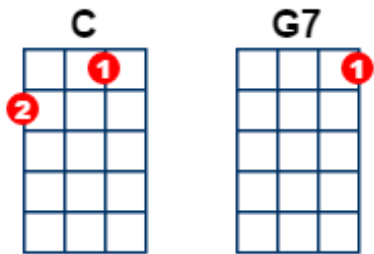
She's just the girl for me, and I want all the world to see we've met. Na na na na na. F G C

G F C F C
Falling, yes I am falling, and she keeps calling me back a-gain.

G F C F C FC
Falling, yes I am falling, and she keeps calling me back a-gain. / /

Jambalaya

Hank Williams



Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue, down the bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou

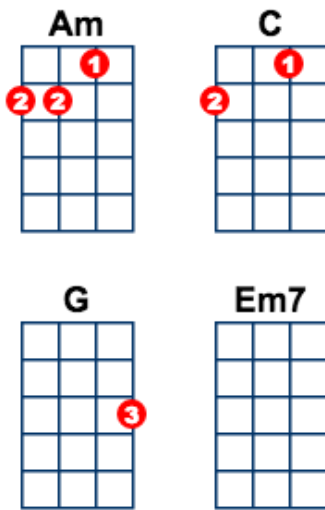
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a mio
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Thibodaux Fontaineaux, the place is buzzing
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a mio
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Jolene

Dolly Parton, 1974



strum: | d - D u d u d u | (1 2 & 3 & 4 &)

Am C G Am
Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene
G Em7 Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Am C G Am
Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene
G Em7 Am
Please don't take him just because you can

verse 1

Am C
Your beauty is be-yond compare
G Am
With flaming locks of auburn hair
G Em7 Am
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green
Am C
Your smile is like a breath of spring
G Am
Your voice is soft like summer rain
G Em7 Am
And I cannot com-pete with Jolene

verse 2

Am C
He talks about you in his sleep
G Am
And there's nothing I can do to keep
G Em7 Am
From crying when he calls your name Jolene
Am C
And I can easily understand
G Am
How you could easily take my man
G Em7 Am
But you don't know what he means to me Jolene

Am C G Am
Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene
G Em7 Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Am C G Am
Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene
G Em7 Am
Please don't take him just because you can

verse 3

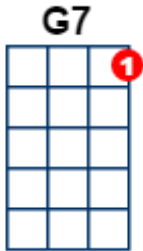
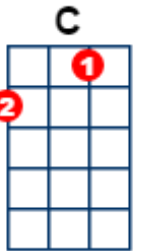
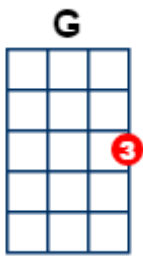
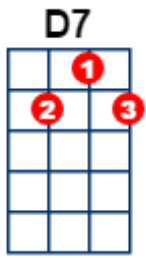
Am C
You can have your choice of men
G Am
But I could never love again
G Em7 Am
He's the only one for me Jolene
Am C
I had to have this talk with you
G Am
My happiness de-pends on you
G Em7 Am
And whatever you de-cide to do Jolene

Am C G Am
Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene
G Em7 Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Am C G Am
Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene Jo-lene
G Em7 Am
Please don't take him just because you can

Am
Jolene Jolene

King of the Road

Roger Miller



Intro: D7 G D7 G

G C D7 G
Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents.
C D7
No phone no pool no pets; I ain't got no cigarettes.
G C
Ah, but, two hours of pushing broom,
D7 G
Buys a eight by twelve four bit room.
G7 C D7 G
I'm a, man of means, by no means. King of the road.

G C D7 G
Third box car midnight train, destination Bangor Maine.
C D7
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues.
G C
I smoke, old stogies I have found,
D7 G
Short but not too big around.
G7 C D7 G
I'm a, man of means, by no means. King of the road

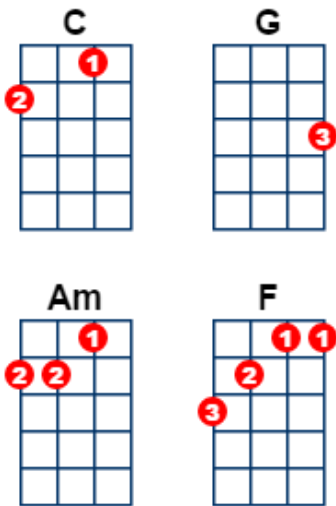
bridge

G C
I know every engineer on every train,
D7 G
All of the children and all of their names.
G C
And every handout in every town,
D7
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing,

repeat verse 1

Let it Be

The Beatles



verse 1

C G
 When I find myself in times of trouble,
 Am F
 Mother Mary comes to me
 C G F C
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
 C G
 And in my hour of darkness, she is
 Am F
 standing right in front of me
 C G F C
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Am G F C
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
 G F C
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

verse 2

C G
 And when the broken hearted people,
 Am F
 living in the world agree
 C G F C
 There will be an answer, let it be
 C G
 But though they may be parted, there is
 Am F
 still a chance that they will see
 C G F C
 There will be an answer, let it be

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
G F C
There will be an answer, let it be

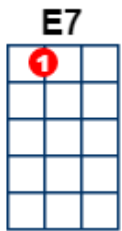
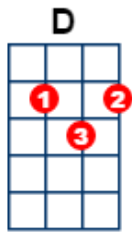
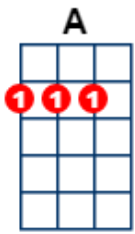
verse 3

C G
And when the night is cloudy, there is
Am F
still a light that shines on me
C G F C
Shine until tomorrow, let it be
C G
I wake up to the sound of music,
Am F
Mother Mary comes to me
C G F C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be,
C G F C
There will be an answer, let it be
Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be,
G F C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Little Boxes

By Malvina Reynolds, 1962



| d - D - D - | (*weak STRONG STRONG*)

verse 1

A
Little boxes on the hillside,
D A
Little boxes made of ticky-tacky,

E7
Little boxes on the hillside,

A E7
Little boxes all the same.

A
There's a green one and a pink one

D A
And a blue one and a yellow one,

E7
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky

A E7 A
And they all look just the same.

verse 2

A
And the people in the houses

D A
All went to the uni-versity,

E7
Where they were put in boxes

A E7
And they came out all the same,

A
And there's doctors and lawyers,

D A
And business ex-ecutives,

E7
And they're all made out of ticky tacky

A E7 A
And they all look just the same.

verse 3

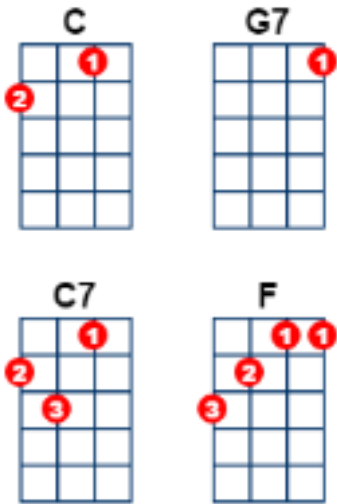
A
And they all play on the golf course
D A
And drink their mar-tinis dry,
E7
And they all have pretty children
A E7
And the children go to school,
A
And the children go to summer camp
D A
And then to the uni-versity,
E7
Where they are put in boxes
A E7 A
And they come out all the same.

verse 4

A
And the boys go into business
D A
And raise a family
E7
In boxes made of ticky-tacky
A E7
And they all look just the same.
A
There's a green one and a pink one
D A
And a blue one and a yellow one,
E7
And they're all made out of ticky tacky
A E7 A
And they all look just the same.

Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett (1977)



verse 1

C

Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake,

G7

All of those tourists covered with oil,

Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing,

C C7

Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to boil

F G7 C C7

Wastin' a-way again in Marga-itaville

F G7 C C7

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

F G7 C G7 F

Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,

G7 F C

But I know, it's nobody's fault.

verse 2

C

I don't know the reason, I stay here all season,

G7

Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-too,

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie,

C C7

How it got here, I haven't a clue

F G7 C C7

Wastin' a-way again in Marga-itaville

F G7 C C7

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

F G7 C G7 F

Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,

G7 F C

Now I think, hell, it could be my fault.

verse 3

C

I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top,

G7

Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home,

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render,

C C7

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

F G7 C C7

Wastin' a-way again in Marga-itaville

F G7 C C7

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

F G7 C G7 F

Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,

G7 F C

But I know, it's my own damned fault

F G7 C G7 F

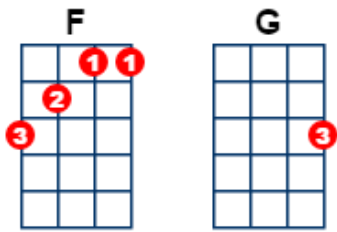
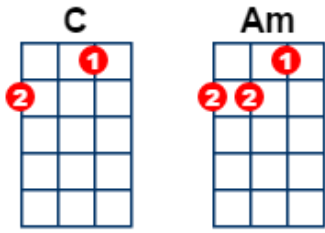
Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,

G7 F C

And I know, it's my own damned fault.

Monster Mash

Bobby Pickett



verse 1

C

I was working in the lab late one night

Am

When my eyes beheld an eerie sight

F

For my monster from his slab began to rise

G

And suddenly to my surprise

C

(He did the mash.) He did the monster mash.

Am

(The monster mash.) It was a graveyard smash.

F

(He did the mash.) It caught on in a flash.

G

(He did the mash.) He did the monster mash.

verse 2

C

From my laboratory in the castle east

Am

To the master bedroom where the vampires feast

F

The ghouls all came from their humble abodes

G

To get a jolt from my electrodes

(They did the mash.) They did the monster mash.

(The monster mash.) It was a graveyard smash.

(They did the mash.) It caught on in a flash.

(They did the mash.) They did the monster mash.

verse 3

The zombies were having fun
The party had just begun
The guests included Wolf Man
Dracula and his son

verse 4

The scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
The Coffin-Bangers were about to arrive
With their vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

(They played the mash.) They played the monster mash.
(The monster mash.) It was a graveyard smash.
(They played the mash.) It caught on in a flash.
(They played the mash.) They played the monster mash.

verse 5

Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring
Seems he was troubled by just one thing
He opened the lid and shook his fist
And said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist"?

(It's now the mash.) It's now the monster mash.
(The monster mash.) And it's a graveyard smash.
(It's now the mash.) It's caught on in a flash.
(It's now the mash.) It's now the monster mash.

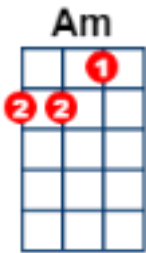
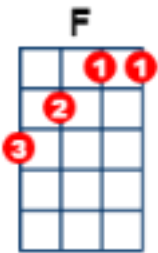
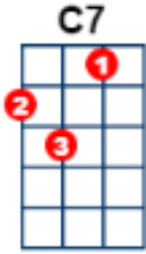
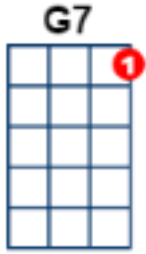
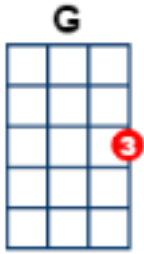
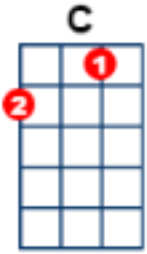
verse 6

Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
And my Monster Mash is the hit of the land
For you, the living, this mash was meant too
When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

(Then you can mash.) Then you can monster mash.
(The monster mash.) And do my graveyard smash.
(Then you can mash.) You'll catch on in a flash.
(Then you can mash.) Then you can monster mash.

Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da

The Beatles (1968)



strum: | : d - D u d - D u : | (weak STRONG and, 1 2 & 3 4 &)

verse 1

C G
Desmond has a barrow in the marketplace,
G7 C
Molly is the singer in a band,
C C7 F
Desmond says to Molly, girl, I like your face,
C G7 C
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand.

C G Am
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah,
F G7 C
La la how the life goes on.
C G Am
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah,
F G7 C
La la how the life goes on.

verse 2

C G
Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's store,
G7 C
Buys a twenty-carat golden ring,
C C7 F
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door,
C G7 C
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing.

C G Am
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah,
F G7 C
La la how the life goes on.
C G Am
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah,
F G7 C
La la how the life goes on.

bridge

F C
In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet home,
F
With a couple of kids running in the yard
C G7
Of ↓Desmond and Molly ↓Jones.
Ha ha ha ha ...

verse 3

C G
Happy ever after in the market place,
G7 C
Desmond lets the children lend a hand,
C C7 F
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
C G7 C
And in the evening she's a singer with the band.

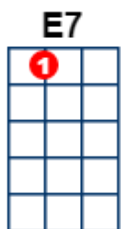
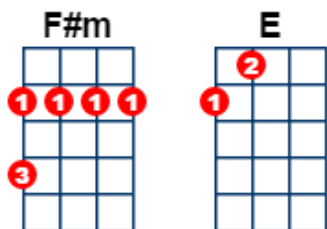
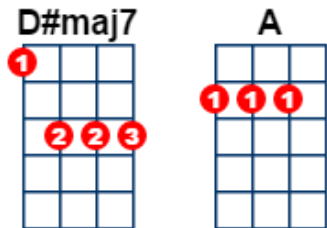
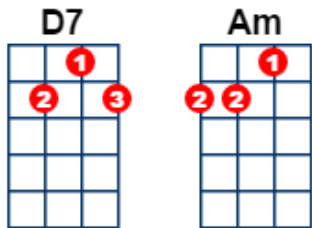
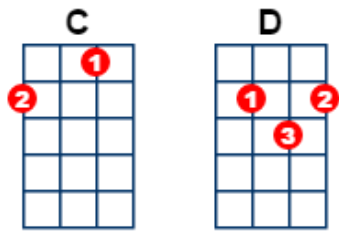
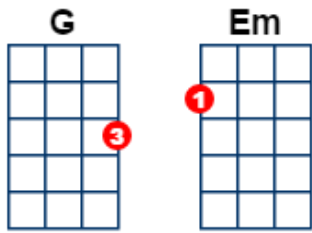
C G Am
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah,
F G7 C
La la how the life goes on.
C G Am
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah,
F G7 C
La la how the life goes on.

back to bridge

Am F G7 C
And if you want some fun, sing ↓ Ob-la-↓di-bla-↓da

Rainbow Connection

Kermit the Frog



verse 1

G Em C D
Why are there so many songs about rainbows,

G Em C
And what's on the other side?

G Em C D
Rainbows are visions, but only il-lusions.

G Em C
And rainbows have nothing to hide.

C
So we've been told and some choose to believe it.

D7 D
I know they're wrong. Wait and see.

C D G Em
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow con-nection,
C D G
The lovers, the dreamers, and me.

verse 2

G Em C D
Who said that every wish would be heard and answered

G Em C
when wished on the morning star?

G Em C D
Somebody thought of that and someone be-lieved it.

G Em C
Look what it's done so far.

C
What's so amazing and keeps us stargazing?

D7 D
And what do we think we might see?

C D G Em
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow con-nection,
C D G
The lovers, the dreamers, and me.

bridge

G D C
All of us under its spell,
C Am D D#maj7
We know that it's probably ma-gic.

verse 3, key change

A F#m D E
Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices?
A F#m D
I've heard them calling my name.
A F#m D E
Is this the sweet sound that called the young sailors?
A F#m D
The voice might be one and the same.
D
I've heard it too many times to ignore it.
E7 E
It's something that I'm supposed to be.

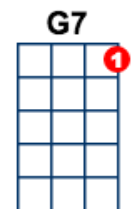
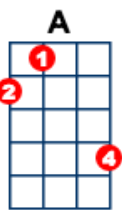
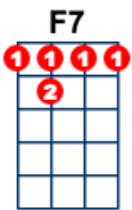
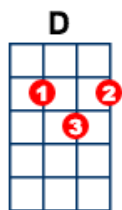
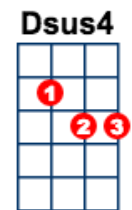
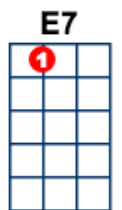
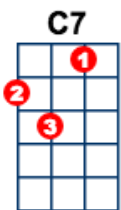
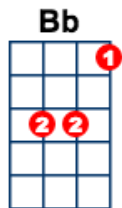
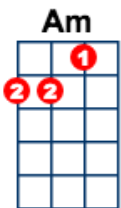
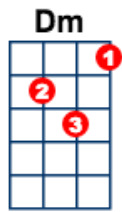
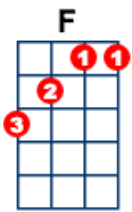
D E A F#m
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow con-nection,
D E A
The lovers, the dreamers, and me.

outro

D E F#m
La-da-da-dee-da-da-dum
D E A
Da-da-da-da-da-day-da-doo

Sleeping By Myself

Eddie Veddar



strum: | : d - D - - u D u : | (1 2 (3) & 4 &)

verse 1

F Dm Am
I should have known there was someone else
F Dm Am
Down be-low I always kept things to myself
Bb C7
Now I be-lieve on nothing, not today
E7 Dsus4 D
As I move myself out of your sight
Bb C7 F
I'll be sleeping by myself to-night

verse 2

F Dm Am
I could never go to no one else
F Dm Am
The hurt don't show but who knows time will tell
Bb C7
I be-lieve in nothing but the pain
E7 Dsus4 D
And I can't see this turning out right
Bb C7 F
I'll be sleeping by myself to-night

bridge (last line slow down)

F7
Forever be sad and lonely
A Bb
For-ever never be the same

I close my eyes
G7
Wait for the sign
C7
Am I just waiting in vain?

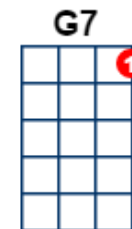
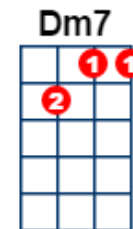
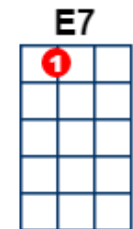
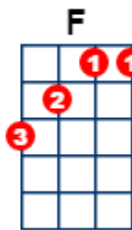
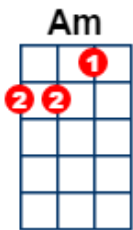
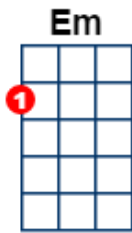
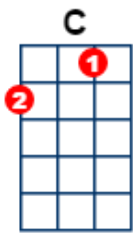
verse 3 (last line slow down)

F Dm Am
Oh I be-lieve in love and dis-aster
F Dm Am
Sometimes the two are just the same
Bb C7
I'm beginning to see what's left of me
E7 Dsus4 D
Is gonna have to be free to sur-vive
Bb C7
I'll be sleeping by myself...
Bb C7
I'll be sleeping by myself...
Bb C7 F
I'll be sleeping by myself to-↓night

Note: Standard DGBE Baritone Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus • ukegeeks.com

Somewhere Over The Rainbow / What a Wonderful World

Israel Kamakawiwo`ole



| : d - D u - u D u : | (Swiss Army Strum, 1 2 & (3) & 4 &)

| intro

C Em Am F C Em Am Am7b5 F

C Em F C F E7 Am F

Ooh...

| verse 1

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high

F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lulla- by

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly

F C
And the dreams that you dream of

G Am F
Dreams really do come true

| verse 2

C
Some day I'll wish upon a star

G Am F
And wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me

C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops

G Am F
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly

F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dare to why oh why can't I

| verse 3

C Em F C
Well I see trees of green and red roses too

F C E7 Am
I'll watch them bloom for me and you

F G Am F
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

C Em F C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white

F C E7 Am
And the brightness of day I like the dark

F G C F C
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

■ *bridge*

G C
The colours of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
G C
Are also on the faces of people passing by
F C F C
I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
F C Dm7 G7
They're really saying I, I love you
C Em F C
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
F C E7 Am
They'll learn much more than we'll ever know
F G Am F
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

■ *verse 4*

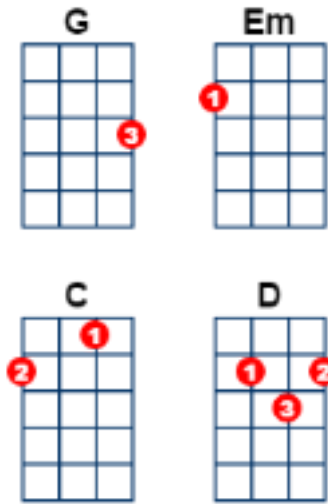
C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G Am F
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F C G Am F
And the dream that you dare to why oh why can't I

■ *outro*

C Em F C F E7 Am F C
Ooh...

Stand By Me

Ben E. King (1961)



■ *strum: | d - R u - u d u |, 1 2 & (3) & 4 &*

■ *verse 1*

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

G Em
So, darling, darling, stand by me, oh, stand by me.
C D G
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

■ *verse 2*

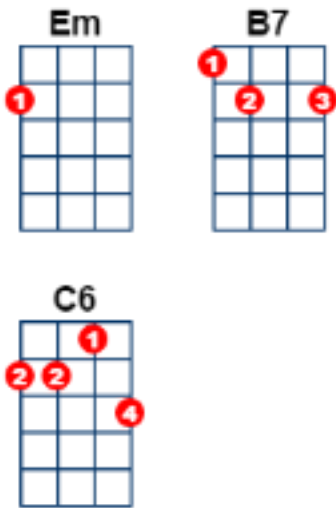
G Em
If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall,
C D G
Or the mountain should crumble to the sea.
Em
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear,
C D G
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

G Em
So, darling, darling, stand by me, oh, stand by me.
C D G
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

Whenever you're in trouble won't you
G Em
Stand by me, oh, stand by me.
C D G
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me

St. James Infirmary Blues

traditional



verse 1

Em B7 Em
I was down at Old Joe's bar room,
C6 B7
At the corner of the square
Em B7 Em
The usual crowd was as-sembled
C6 B7 Em
and Big Joe Mc-Kinney was there.

verse 2

Em B7 Em
On my left stood Big Joe Mc-Kinney,
C6 B7
and his eyes were bloodshot red
Em B7 Em
And he turned his face to the people,
C6 B7 Em
these were the very words he said:

verse 3

Em B7 Em
I was down to St. James in-firmary,
C6 B7
I saw my baby there
Em B7 Em
She was stretched out on a long white table,
C6 B7 Em
So sweet, cool and so fair

Em B7 Em
Let her go, let her go, God bless her
C6 B7
Wherever she may be
Em B7 Em
She may search this whole wide world over
C6 B7 Em
Never find a sweeter man as me

verse 4

Em B7 Em
When I die please bury me
C6 B7
In my high top Stetson hat
Em B7 Em
Put a twenty dollar gold piece on my watch chain
C6 B7 Em
The gang'll know I died standing pat

Em B7 Em
Let her go, let her go, God bless her
C6 B7
Wherever she may be
Em B7 Em
She may search this whole wide world over
C6 B7 Em
Never find a sweeter man as me

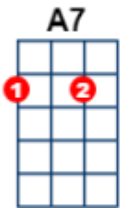
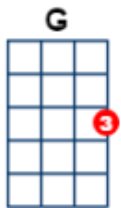
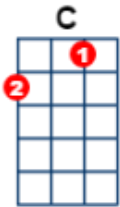
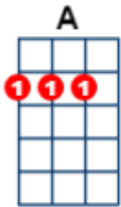
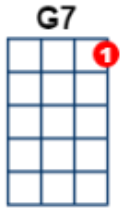
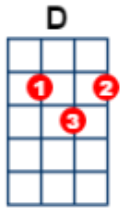
verse 5

Em B7 Em
I want six crap-shooters to be my pallbearers
C6 B7
Three pretty women to sing a song
Em B7 Em
Stick a jazz band on my hearse wagon
C6 B7 Em
Raise hell as I stroll a-long

Em B7 Em
Let her go, let her go, God bless her
C6 B7
Wherever she may be
Em B7 Em
She may search this whole wide world over
C6 B7 Em
Never find a sweeter man as me

Stuck In The Middle With You

Stealer's Wheel, 1972



|: d u X u d u X u :| (1 & chunk & 3 & chunk &)

verse 1

D

Well I don't know why I came here tonight

D

I got the feeling that something ain't right

G7

I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair

D

And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

A

Clowns to the left of me,

C

G

D

Jokers to the right, here I am

D

Stuck in the middle with you.

verse 2

D

Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you

D

And I'm wondering what it is I should do

G7

It's so hard to keep this smile from my face

D

Losing con-trol, yeah, I'm all over the place

A

Clowns to the left of me,

C

G

D

Jokers to the right, here I am

D

Stuck in the middle with you.

bridge

G7

Well you started out with nothing

D

and you're proud that you're a self made man

G7

And your friends, they all come crawlin',

D

A7

D

slap you on the back and say ↓ Plea-ea-ea-ea-ease ... ↓ Plea-ea-ea-ea-ease

verse 3

D
Trying to make some sense of it all
D
But I can see that it makes no sense at all
G7
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor?
D
Cause I don't think that I can take anymore
A
Clowns to the left of me,
C G D
Jokers to the right, here I am
D
Stuck in the middle with you.

instrumental verse

bridge

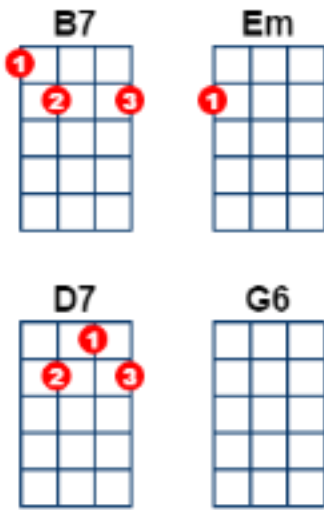
G7
Well you started out with nothing
D
and you're proud that you're a self made man
G7
And your friends, they all come crawlin',
D A7 D
slap you on the back and say ↓ Plea-ea-ea-ea-ease ... ↓ Plea-ea-ea-ea-ease

verse 1

D
Well I don't know why I came here tonight
D
I got the feeling that something ain't right
G7
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
D
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs
A
Clowns to the left of me,
C G D
Jokers to the right, here I am
D
Stuck in the middle with you. Cause I'm
D
Stuck in the middle with you.
D
Stuck in the middle with you. Here I am,
D D
Stuck in the middle with you. ↓ ↓

Sway (chord twins)

P.B. Ruiz & N. Gimbel



█ *Tango Twins & Hawaiian Twins!*

█ *verse 1*

X B7
When the marimba rhythms start to play,
Em
Dance with me, make me sway,
B7
Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore,
Em Em
Hold me close, sway me more. ↓

█ *verse 2*

X B7
Like a flower bending in the breeze,
Em
Bend with me, sway with ease,
B7
When you dance you have a way with me,
Em Em
Stay with me, sway with me. ↓

█ *bridge*

X D7
Other dancers may be on the floor,
G6
Dear, but my eyes will see only you,
B7
Only you have the magic technique,
Em Em
When we sway I go weak! ↓

verse 3

X B7
I can hear the sound of violins,
Em
Long before it begins,
B7
Make me thrill as only you know how,
Em Em
Sway me smooth, sway me now ↓

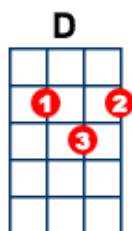
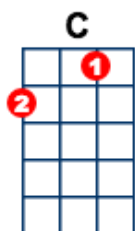
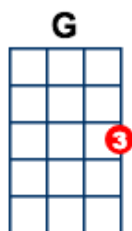
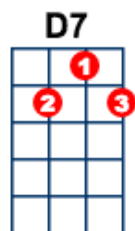
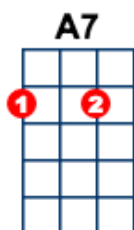
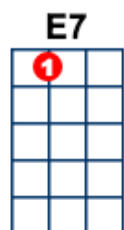
repeat bridge with kazoo and ukes only

verse 3

X B7
I can hear the sound of violins,
Em
Long before it begins,
B7
Make me thrill as only you know how,
Em Em
Sway me smooth, sway me now ↓ CHA CHA CHA!

Swingin' On A Star

Jimmy Van Heusen & Johnny Burke



strum: | : d - D u d - D u : | (weak Strong and, 1 2 & 3 4 &)

intro (play chorus: just ukes, no vocal)

Would you like to swing on a star,
 Carry moonbeams home in a jar,
 And be better off than you are
 or would you rather be a mule?

A mule is an animal with long funny ears
 He kicks up at anything he hears
 His back is brawny but his brain is weak
 He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak
 And by the way if you hate to go to school
 You may grow up to be a mule.

Would you like to swing on a star
 carry moonbeams home in a jar
 and be better off than you are
 or would you rather be a pig?

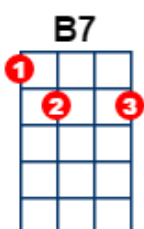
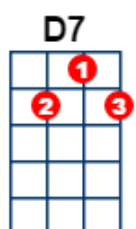
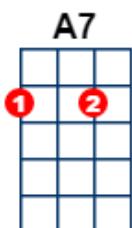
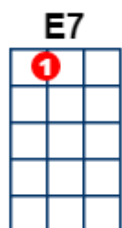
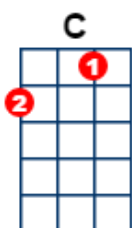
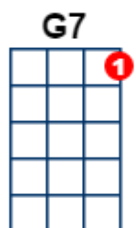
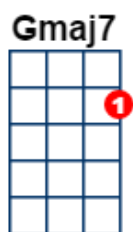
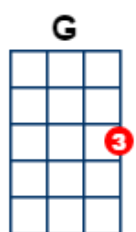
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face
 His shoes are a terrible dis-grace
 He has no manners when he eats his food
 He's fat and lazy and ex-tremely rude.
 But if you don't care a feather or a fig
 You may grow up to be a pig.

E7 A7
Would you like to swing on a star
 D7 G
carry moonbeams home in a jar
 E7 A7
and be better off than you are
D7 G
or would you rather be a fish?

 G C G C
A fish won't do anything but swim in a brook
 G C G
He can't write his name or read a book
 A7 D
To fool the people is his only thought
 A7 D7
And though he's slippery he still gets caught
 G C G E7
But then if that sort of life is what you wish
A7 D7 G
You may grow up to be a fish.

■
 E7 A7
And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo
 D7 G
Every-day you see quite a few
 E7 A7
So you see it's all up to you.
D7 E7
You can be better than you are.
A7 D7 G
You can be swinging on a star

Tennessee Waltz



verse 1

G **Gmaj7**
I was waltzing, with my darlin',

G7 **C**
To the Tennessee Waltz,

G **E7**
When an old friend I happened

A7 **D7**
To see.

G **Gmaj7**
Intro-duced him to my loved one,

G7 **C**
And while they were waltzing,

G **D7**
My friend stole my sweetheart

G
From me.

verse 2

B7
I remember the night

C **G**
And the Tennessee Waltz.

E7
Now I know just how much I

A7 **D7**
Have lost.

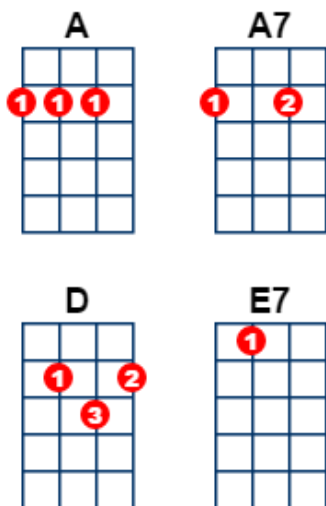
G **Gmaj7**
Yes I lost my little darlin'

G7 **C**
The night they were playing

G **D7** **G**
The beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

That's All Right, Mama

Arthur Crudup, 1946



| d - D - d - D - | (*weak STRONG*)

| d u D u d u D u | (*wimpy STRONG and*)

verse 1

A
Well that's all right, Mama,

A
That's all right for you,

A7
That's all right, Mama, just anyway you do.

D
Well, that's all right, that's all right,

E7 A
That's all right now, Mama, any way you do.

verse 2

A
Well, Mama she done told me,

A
Papa done told me too,

A7
Son, that gal you're foolin' with, she ain't no good for you.

D
Well, that's all right, that's all right,

E7 A
That's all right now, Mama, any way you do.

Just ukes and kazoos for one verse

verse 4

A
I'm leaving town, Baby,

A
I'm leaving town for sure,

A7
Well, then you won't be bothered with me hangin' round your door.

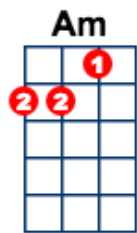
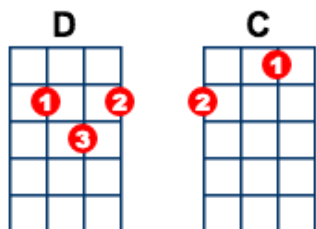
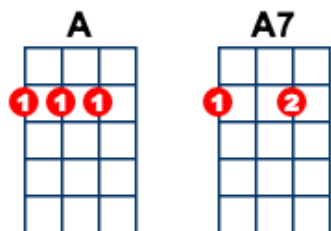
D
But, that's all right, that's all right,

E7 A
That's all right now, Mama, any way you do ...

E7 A
That's all right now, Mama, any way you do.

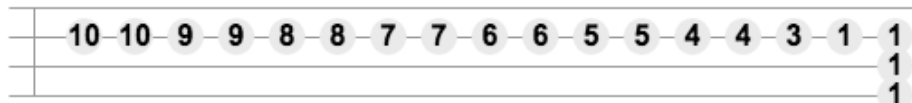
These Boots Are Made For Walking

Nancy Sinatra



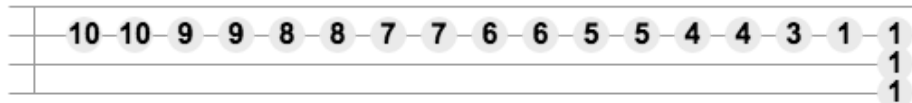
Strum: | d - D u d - D u | (1 2&3 4&)

intro (run)



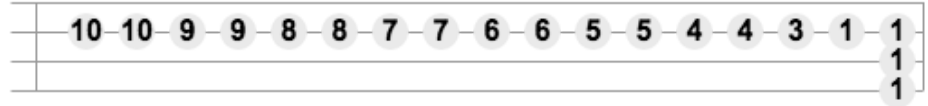
A
You keep saying you've got something for me
A A7
Something you call love but confess
D
You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'
A
And now someone else is gettin' all your best

C Am
These boots are made for walking
C Am
And that's just what they'll do
C Am
One of these days these ↓ boots are gonna
Walk all over you



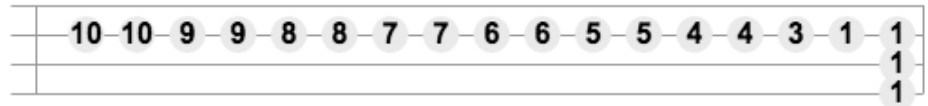
A
You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'
A A7
And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet
D
You keep sam'in' when you oughta be a changin'
A
Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet

C Am
 These boots are made for walking
C Am
 And that's just what they'll do
C Am
 One of these days these ↓ boots are gonna
 Walk all over you



A
 You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
A A7
 And you keep thinkin' that you 'll never get burnt ha
D
 I just found me a brand new box of matches yeah
A
 And what he knows you ain't had time to learn

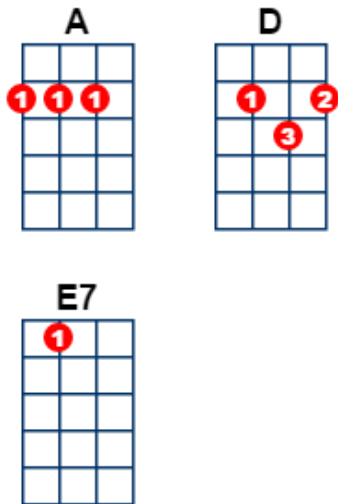
C Am
 These boots are made for walking
C Am
 And that's just what they'll do
C Am
 One of these days these ↓ boots are gonna
 Walk all over you



A
 Are you ready boots? Start walkin'

Three Little Birds

Bob Marley



|: - d - d - d - d :| (Reggae, (1) & (2) & (3) & (4) &

|: - - D u - - D - :| (Reggae, (1) 2 & (3) 4

A
Don't worry, about a thing,
D A
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right.
A
Singin' don't worry, about a thing,
D A
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right!

A E7
Rise up this mornin', smiled with the risin' sun,
A D
Three little birds, pitch by my doorstep
A E7
Singin' sweet songs, of melodies pure and true,
D A
Sayin', this is my message to you-ou-ou

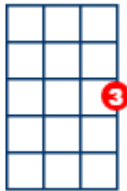
A
Singin' don't worry, about a thing,
D A
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right.
A
Singin' don't worry (don't worry), about a thing,
D A
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right!

A E7
Rise up this mornin', smiled with the risin' sun,
A D
Three little birds, pitch by my doorstep
A E7
Singin' sweet songs, of melodies pure and true,
D A
Sayin', this is my message to you-ou-ou

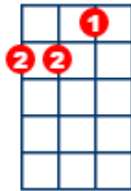
Ticket to Ride

The Beatles

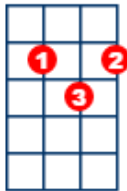
G



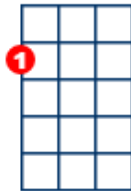
Am



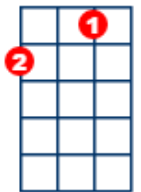
D



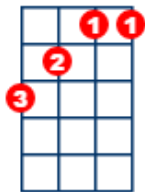
Em



C



F



|: d - D u - u - u :| (1 2 & (3) & (4) &)

verse 1

G

I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah

Am D

The girl that's drivin' me mad is going a-way

Em

C

She's got a ticket to ride,

Em

F

She's got a ticket to ↓ ri-hi-ide

Em

D

She's got a ticket to ride,

G

But she don't care

verse 2

G

She said that living with me, was bringin' her down, yeah

Am D

She would never be free, when I was a-round, yeah

Em

C

She's got a ticket to ride,

Em

F

She's got a ticket to ↓ ri-hi-ide,

Em

D

She's got a ticket to ride,

G

But she don't care

bridge

|: d u D u d u D u :| Wimpy STRONG and, 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

C

I don't know why she's riding so high,

D

She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by me

C

Be-fore she gets to saying goodbye,

D

She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by ↓ me

verse 1

G

I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah

Am D

The girl that's drivin' me mad is going a-way

Em C

She's got a ticket to ride,

Em F

She's got a ticket to ↓ ri-hi-ide

Em D

She's got a ticket to ride,

G

But she don't care

outro

X means to be silent, no chord

X G

My baby don't care,

X G

My baby don't care,

X G

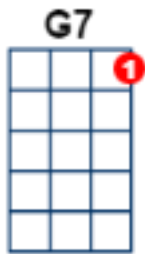
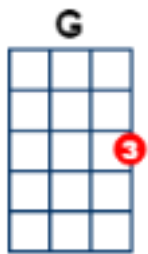
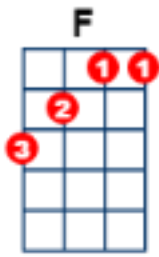
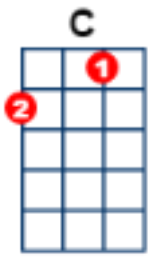
My baby don't care,

X G

My baby don't care

Toes

Zac Brown Band (2007)



intro

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

C F
I got my toes in the water, ass in the sand.
C G
Not a worry in the world, a cold beer in my hand.
F G
Life is good today,
C
Life is good today.

verse 1

C F
Well, the plane touched down just a-bout 3 o'clock,
C G
And the city is still on my mind.
C F
Bi-kinis and palm trees danced in my head,
C G C
I was still in the baggage line.

verse 2

C F
Concrete and cars are their own prison bars,
C G
Like this life I'm livin' in.
C F
But the plane brought me farther, I'm sur-rounded by water,
C G C
And I'm not goin' back a-gain.

C F
 I got my toes in the water, ass in the sand.
C G
 Not a worry in the world, a cold beer in my hand.
F G
 Life is good today,
C C
 Life is good today. / / ↓

F
 Adios and vaya con dios.
C
 Yea, I'm leavin G-A.
G
 And if it weren't for tequila and pretty señoritas,
G7 C
 I'd have no reason to stay.
F
 Adios and vaya con dios.
C
 Yea, I'm leavin G-A.
G
 Gonna lay in the hot sun and roll a big fat one,
G7 C
 ↓And grab my guitar and play.

repeat intro

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

verse 3

C F
 Four days flew by, like a drunk Friday night,
C G
 As the summer drew to an end.
C F
 They can't believe that I just couldn't leave,
C G C
 And I bid a-deiu to my friends.

verse 4

C F
'Cuz ↓my bartender, ↓she's from the islands,
C G
Her ↓body's been kissed by the ↓sun.
C F
And ↓coconut replaces the ↓smell of the bar,
C G C
And I ↓don't know if it's ↓her or the ↓rum.

C F
I got my toes in the water, ass in the sand.
C G
Not a worry in the world, a cold beer in my hand.
F G
Life is good today,
C C
Life is good today. / / ↓

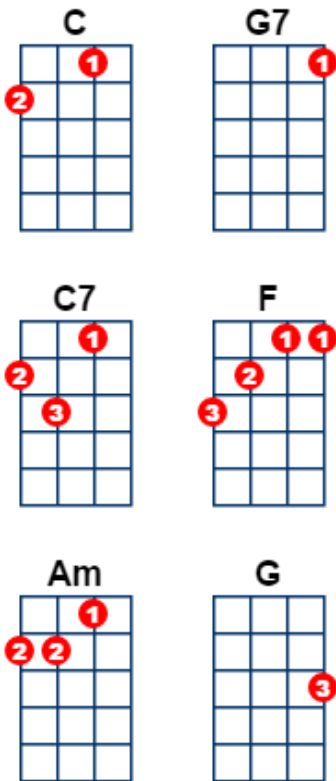
F
Adios and vaya con dios.
C
A long way from G-A.
G
Yes and all the muchachas, they call me big papa,
G7 C C
When I throw pesos their way. ↓
F
Adios and vaya con dios.
C
A long way from G-A.
G
Someone do me a favour, and pour me some Jaegar,
G7 C
↓I'll grab my guitar and play.

repeat intro

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

Under the Boardwalk

The Drifters



| : d - R u - u D u : | (Swiss Army Strum, 1 Roll & (3) & 4 &)

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof
 And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah.
 On a blanket with my ba-by, is where I'll be.

Am
 Under the boardwalk (out of the sun)
 G
 Under the boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
 Am
 Under the boardwalk (people walking above)
 G
 Under the boardwalk (we'll be falling in love)
 Am
 Under the ↓board-↓walk, ↓board-↓walk

From the park you hear the happy sound of a carou-sel.
 You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah.
 On a blanket with my ba-by, is where I'll be.

Am
 Under the boardwalk (out of the sun)
 G
 Under the boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
 Am
 Under the boardwalk (people walking above)
 G
 Under the boardwalk (we'll be falling in love)
 Am
 Under the ↓board-↓walk, ↓board-↓walk

■ *first part of verse instrumental*

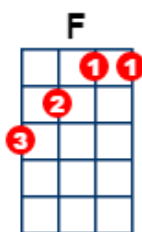
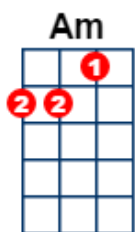
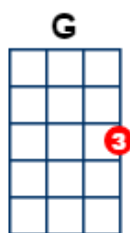
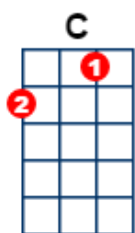
C G7 C C7

 F C
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah.
 G7 C
On a blanket with my ba-by, is where I'll be.

 Am
Under the boardwalk (out of the sun)
 G
Under the boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
 Am
Under the boardwalk (people walking above)
 G
Under the boardwalk (we'll be falling in love)
 Am
Under the ↓board-↓walk, ↓board-↓walk

Wagon Wheel

Bob Dylan



| d - D - d u D u | (1 2 3 & 4 &)

intro: first 3 lines, ukes only

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

verse 1

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
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
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby to-night.

C G
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Am F
Rock me mama any way you feel
C G F
Hey, mama rock me.
C G
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Am F
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
C G F
Hey, mama rock me.

verse 2

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
But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more.

C G
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
 Am F
 Rock me mama any way you feel
 C G F
 Hey, mama rock me.
 C G
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
 Am F
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train
 C G F
 Hey, mama rock me.

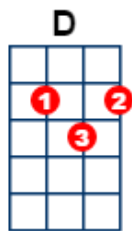
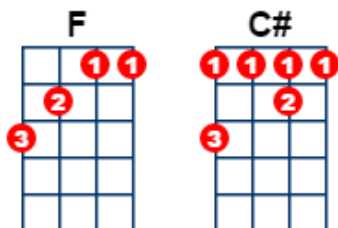
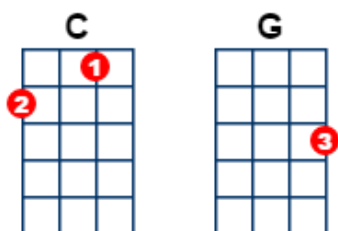
verse 3

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 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
 And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free.

C G
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
 Am F
 Rock me mama any way you feel
 C G F
 Hey, mama rock me.
 C G
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
 Am F
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train
 C G F F C
 Hey, mama rock me ↓

We're Not Gonna Take It

Twisted Sister



| : d d d d d d d d : | (Straight eighths, 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &) :

C G
We're not gonna take it
C F
No, we ain't gonna take it
C G C G
We're not gonna take it any-more

| verse 1

C G
We've got the right to choose and
C F
There ain't no way we'll lose it
C G C G
This is our life, this is our song
C G
We'll fight the powers that be just
C F
Don't pick our destiny 'cause
C G C G
You don't know us, you don't be-long

C G
We're not gonna take it
C F
No, we ain't gonna take it
C G C G
We're not gonna take it any-more

| verse 2

C G
Oh you're so condescending
C F
Your goal is never ending
C G C G
We don't want nothin', not a thing from you
C G
Your life is trite and jaded
C F
Boring and confiscated
C G C G
If that's your best, your best won't do

bridge

G
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
C
We're right, yeah
C#
We're free, yeah
D
We'll fight, yeah
You'll see, yeah

C G
We're not gonna take it
C F
No, we ain't gonna take it
C G C G
We're not gonna take it any-more
C G
We're not gonna take it
C F
No, we ain't gonna take it
C G C G
We're not gonna take it any-more

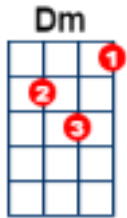
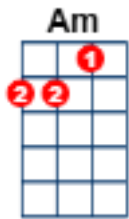
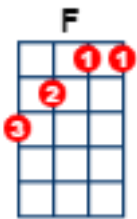
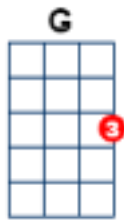
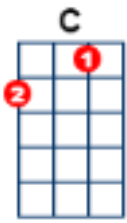
bridge

G
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
C
We're right, yeah
C#
We're free, yeah
D
We'll fight, yeah
You'll see, yeah

C G
We're not gonna take it
C F
No, we ain't gonna take it
C G C G
We're not gonna take it any-more

Yellow Submarine

The Beatles (1966)



C C C
↓ ↓ ↓

verse 1

G F C
In the town where I was born
Am Dm Am G
Lived a man who sailed the sea
C G F C
And he told us of his life
Am Dm Am G
In the land of subma-rines

verse 2

C G F C
So we sailed on to the sun
Am Dm Am G
Till we found the sea of green
C G F C
And we lived be-neath the waves
Am Dm Am G
In our yellow subma-rine

C G
We all live in a yellow submarine
C
Yellow submarine yellow submarine
G
We all live in a yellow submarine
C
Yellow submarine yellow submarine

verse 3

G F C
And our friends are all a-board
Am Dm Am G
Many more of them live next door
C G F C
And the band be-gins to play

C C G
/ / /

C G
We all live in a yellow submarine
C
Yellow submarine yellow submarine
G
We all live in a yellow submarine
C
Yellow submarine yellow submarine

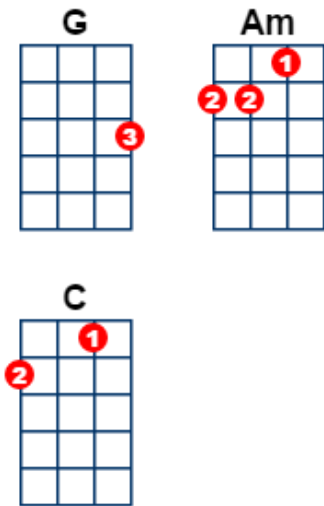
verse 4

G F C
As we live a life of ease (life of ease)
Am Dm
Every one of us (every one of us)
Am G
Has all we need (has all we need)
C G
Sky of blue (sky of blue)
F C
And sea of green (sea of green)
Am Dm
In our yellow (in our yellow)
Am G
Subma-rine (submarine)

C G
We all live in a yellow submarine
C
Yellow submarine yellow submarine
G
We all live in a yellow submarine
C
Yellow submarine yellow submarine
C G
We all live in a yellow submarine
C
Yellow submarine yellow submarine
G
We all live in a yellow submarine
C C C
Yellow submarine ↓yellow ↓subma-↓rine

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan



| : d - D u - u d u : | (*Swiss Army Strum, 1 2 & (3) & 4 &*)

| *verse 1*

G Am
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift
C G
Gate won't close, railings froze
G Am
Get your mind off wintertime
C G
You ain't goin' no-where

G Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
G Am
Oh oh are we gonna fly
C G
down in the easy chair

| *verse 2*

G Am
I don't care how many letters they sent
C G
Morning came and morning went
G Am
Pick up your money and pack up your tent
C G
You ain't goin' no-where

G Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
G Am
Oh oh are we gonna fly
C G
down in the easy chair

verse 3

G Am
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
C G
Tail gates and substitutes
G Am
Strap yourself to the tree with roots
C G
You ain't goin' no-where

G Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
G Am
Oh oh are we gonna fly
C G
down in the easy chair

verse 4

G Am
Genghis Khan he could not keep
C G
All his kings supplied with sleep
G Am
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep
C G
When we get up to it

G Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
G Am
Oh oh are we gonna fly
C G
down in the easy chair