

Can't Buy Me Love and I Feel Fine MEDLEY

Can't buy me [Em7] lo[Am]ove, [Em7] lo[Am]ove,
Can't buy me [Dm] lo[G7]ove.....

I'll [C7] buy you a diamond ring my friend, if it makes you feel alright.
I'll [F7] get you anything my friend, if it [C7] makes you feel
alright, Cos [G7] I don't care too, [F7] much for money,
Money can't buy me [C7] love [C7]

I'll [C7] give you all I've got to give, if you say you'll love me too,
I [F7] may not have a lot to give, but what I [C7] got I'll give to you.
'Cos [G7] I don't care too, [F7] much for money,
Money can't buy me [C7] love.

Can't buy me [Em7] lo[Am]ove, [Dm] everybody tells me [C] so,
Can't buy me [Em7] lo[Am]ove, [Dm] no no no... [G7] no !

[C7] Say you don't need no diamond ring, and I'll be satisfied,
[F7] Tell me that you want the kind of thing,
That [C7] money just can't buy.
[G7] I don't care too, [F7] much for money,
Money can't buy me [C7] love.

Can't buy me [Em7] lo[Am]ve, [Em7] lo[Am]ve,
Can't buy me [Dm]lo[G7]o[C7]ove [C7]

[C7] Baby's good to me you know,
She's happy as can be you know, she [G] said so [G],
[G7] I'm in love with [F7] her, and I feel [C7] fine [C7]

Cant Buy Me Love and I Feel Fine MEDLEY

[C7] Baby says she's mine you know,
She tells me all the time you know, she [G] said so [G]
[G7] I'm in love with [F7] her, and I feel [C7] fine.

[C] I'm so [Em7] glad, that [F] she's my little [G7] girl,
[C] She's so [Em7] glad, she's [F] telling all the [G7] world,

That her [C7] baby buys her things you know,
He buys her diamond rings you know, she [G] said so [G],
[G7] She's in love with [F7] me, and I feel [C7] fine [C7]

[C] I'm so [Em7] glad, that [F] she's my little [G7] girl,
[C] She's so [Em7] glad, she's [F] telling all the [G7] world,

That her [C7] baby buys her things you know,
He buys her diamond rings you know, she [G] said so [G].
[G7] She's in love with [F7] me, and I feel [C7] fine [C7],

[G7] She's in love with [F7] me, and I feel [C7] fine [C7],
[G7] She's in love with [F7] me, and I feel [C] fine [C7] .

Alexanders Ragtime Band

(Intro) [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear Alex[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band
[C7] Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear, it's the best band in the land
They can [C] play a bugle call like you never heard before
So natural that you want to go to war
[D7] That is the bestest band what [G7] am, my honey lamb.

Come on a-[C]long, come on along, let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand [C7]
Up to the [F] man, up to the man who's the leader of the band,
And if you [C] care to hear the [C7] Swanee River [F] played in [F#dim] ragtime
Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear Alex[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band.
[G7] (*one strum*)

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear Alex[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band.
[C7] Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear, it's the best band in the land.
They can [C] play a bugle call like you never heard before
So natural that you want to go to war [D7]
That is the bestest band what [G7] am, my honey lamb.

Come on a[C]long, come on along let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand [C7]
Up to the [F] man, up to the man who's the leader of the band
And if you [C] care to hear the [C7] Swanee River
[F] played in [F#dim] ragtime Come on and [C] hear,
Come on and hear Alex-[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band.
[G7] (*one strum*)
Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear Alex[D7]aaaander's
[G7] Raaaagtime [C] Baaaaand. [G7] [C]

Bring me Sunshine [G]

(Intro) Am I-VVI D7 I-VVI G I-VVV G I

n/s G Am
Bring me sunshine - in your smile

D7 Am D7 G
Bring me laughter - all the while

G7 G7 C
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness

A7 D7 stop
So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow

n/s G Am
Make me happy - through the years

D7 Am D7 G
Never bring me - any tears

G7 C A7
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

Am D7 G stop
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

n/s G Am
Bring me sunshine - in your eyes

D7 Am D7 G
Bring me rainbows - from the skies

G7 G7 C
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun

A7 D7 stop
We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams

n/s G Am
Be light-hearted - all day long.

D7 Am D7 G
Keep me singing - happy songs.

G7 C A7
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above.

Am D7 G
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

Am D7 G G7 C
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love-sweet-love.

Am D7 G D7 G
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love...

You Are My Sunshine v2 Eric & Ernie

(Intro) F I-VVI G7 I-VVI C I-VVVI

n/s C C7
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
F C
You make me happy, when skies are grey
F C
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Am F G7 C [stop]
Please don't take, my sunshine away.

n/s C C7 F C
The other night dear, as I lay sleeping, I dreamed I held you in my arms
F C C Am F G7 C [stop]
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken, so I hung, my head and cried

(Chorus)

n/s C C7 F C
I'll always love you and make you happy, If you will only say the same.
F C C Am F G7 C [stop]
But if you leave me, to love another, You'll regret it all some day

(Chorus)

n/s C C7
You told me once dear, you really loved me
F C
And no one else could come between
F C
But now you've left me, to love another
C Am F G7 C [stop]
You have shattered all my dreams.

Chorus & repeat last line, finish on G7 C

Dirty Old Town v3 Dubliners - Pogues - Spinners

(Intro) [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Am].

[N/s] I met my [C] lo-o-ve, by the [F] gas works [C] wall
Dreamed a [F] dre-e-am, by the old ca[C]na-al
I [F] kissed my [C] gi-i-rl, by the [F] factory [C] wall
[C] Dirty old [Dm] to-o-wn, dirty old [Am] town

[N/s] Clouds are [C] dri-i-fting, a[F]cross the [C] moon
Cats are [F] pro-o-ow ling, on their [C] beat
[F] Spring's a [C] gi-i-rl, from the [F] streets at [C] night
Dirty old [Dm] to-o-wn, dirty old [Am] town

(Hum 'n strum the chorus)

[N/s] I heard a [C] si-i-ren, [F] from the [C] docks
Saw a [F] tra-a-in, set the night on [C] fire
I [F] smelled the [C] spri-i-ng, on the [F] Salford [C] wind
Dirty old [Dm] to-o-wn, dirty old [Am] town

[N/s] I'm gonna [C] make me, a [F] big sharp [C] axe
Shining [F] ste-e-el, tempered in the [C] fire
I'll [F] chop you [C] down, like an [F] old dead [C] tree
Dirty old [Dm] to-o-wn, dirty old [Am] town

(Chorus and repeat last line) [Dm] [C]

Dirty Old Town - Ewan MacColl [Jimmy Miller] & Peggy Seeger

(Intro) [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Am].

[N/s] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] cross
Dreamed a [F] dre-e-am, by the old ca[C]na-al
I [F] kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall
[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, [Dm] dirty old [Am] town

[N/s] I heard a [C] si-i-ren, [F] from the [C] docks
Saw a [F] train, set the night on [C] fire
I [F] smelled the [C] spring, on the [F] smokey [C] wind
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

[N/s] Clouds are [C] dri-i-fting, a[F]cross the [C] moon
Cats are [F] pro-o-o-w-ling, on their [C] beat
[F] Spring's a [C] girl, in the [F] streets at [C] night
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

(Inst: - Hum 'n strum the previous verse)

[N/s] I'm going to [C] make, a [F] good sharp [C] axe
Shining [F] ste-e-el, tempered in the [C] fire
We'll [F] chop you [C] down, like an [F] old dead [C] tree
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Edelweiss *Sound of Music*

(Soft and gentle) [G] I-VV I-VV I-VV I-VV

[G] Edel[D7]weiss, [G] edel[C]weiss,

[G] Ev'ry [Em7] morning, you [Am] greet [D7] me.

[G] Small and [D7] white, [G] clean and [C] bright,

[G] You look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me.

[D7] Blossom of snow may you [G] bloom and grow [C]

Bloom and [A] grow, for[D7]ever.

[G] Edel[Dm]weiss, [C] edel[Cm]weiss, [G]

Bless my [D7] homeland for[G]ever.

(Hum and strum the next verse only)

[G] Edel[D7]weiss, [G] edel[C]weiss,

[G] Ev'ry [Em7] morning, you [Am] greet [D7] me.

[G] Small and [D7] white, [G] clean and [C] bright,

[G] You look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me.

[D7] Blossom of snow, may you [G] bloom and grow [C]

Bloom and [A] grow, for[D7]ever.

[G] Edel[Dm]weiss, [C] edel[Cm]weiss [G]

Bless my [D7] homeland for[G]ever.

(Slowing) [G] Bless my [D7] homeland for[G]ever.

Eight Days a Week

(Intro) [G] [A7] [C] [G]

Ooh! I need your [A7] love babe [C] guess you know it's [G] true
[G] Hope you need my [A7] love babe [C] just like I need [G] you
[Em] Hold me [C] love me [Em] hold me [A7] love me
[G] Ain't got nothing but [A7] love babe [C] eight days a [G] week
[G] Love you every [A7] day girl [C] always on my [G] mind.

[G] One thing I can [A7] say girl [C] love you all the [G] time
[Em] Hold me [C] love me [Em] hold me [A7] love me
[G] Ain't got nothing but [A7] love babe [C] eight days a [G] week
[D]* Eight [D]* days a [D]* week [D]* I [Em]* love [Em]* you
[A7]* Eight [A7]* days a [A7]* week [A7]* is [C] not enough to [D7] show I care.

[G] Ooh! I need your [A7] love babe [C] guess you know it's [G] true
[G] Hope you need my [A7] love babe [C] just like I need [G] you
[Em] Hold me [C] love me [Em] hold me [A7] love me
[G] Ain't got nothing but [A7] love babe [C] eight days a [G] week
[D]* Eight [D]* days a [D]* week [D]* I [Em]* love [Em]* you
[A7]* Eight [A7]* days a [A7]* week [A7]* is [C] not enough to [D7] show I care.

[G] Love you every [A7] day girl [C] always on my [G] mind
[G] One thing I can [A7] say girl [C] love you all the [G] time
[Em] Hold me [C] love me [Em] hold me [A7] love me
[G] Ain't got nothing but [A7] love babe
[C] Eight days a [G] week
[C] Eight days a [G] week
[C] Eight days a [G] week

[G] [A7] [C] [G]

Five Foot Two Medley

(Intro) C II E7 II A7 I-VVI D II G7 II C I

C E7 A7
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do

D G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my gal

C E7 A7
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper yes sir, one of those

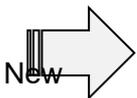
D G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my gal

E7 A7
Now if you run into a five foot two, covered with fur,

D G7 stop
Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her

C E7 A7
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo

D G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my gal



C
Yes sir, that's my baby

G7
No sir, don't mean maybe
C G7

Yes sir, that's my baby now

C
Yes ma'm, we've decided,

G7
No ma'm, we won't hide it,

C
Yes ma'm, you're invited now.

C7 F D G7 stop
By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say, HOY

C
Yes sir, that's my baby

G7
No sir, don't mean maybe

C I-VVI G7 I-VVI
Yes sir, that's my baby now

Five Foot Two Medley

Am Bbdim G7 Am Bbdim G7
Ain't she sweet, see her coming down the street

C E7 A7

Now I ask you very confidentially

D G7 C

Ain't she sweet

Am Bbdim G7 Am Bbdim G7
Ain't she nice, look her over once or twice

C E7 A7

Now I ask you very confidentially

D G7 C

Ain't she nice

Am Bbdim G7 Am Bbdim G7
I re-peat, don't you think that's kind of neat

C E7 A7

And I ask you very confidentially

D G7 C

Ain't she sweet?

C E7 A7

But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo

D G7

Has anybody seen my,

D G7

Has anybody seen my,

D G7 C I-VVVVI G7 C

Has anybody seen my g-a-a-a-a-al

Happiness

Strum: Simple I-VVV

G C D G Chorus
Oh - happiness happiness, the greatest gift, that I possess

G C D G
I thank the Lord that I've been blessed, with more than my share of happiness

G C D G
To me this world is a wonderful place, I'm the luckiest person in the human race

G C D G
I've got no silver and I've got no gold, but I've got happiness in my soul

G C D G
Happiness to me is an ocean tide, or a sunset fading on a mountain side

G C D G
A big old heaven full of stars above, when I'm in the arms of the one I love

(Chorus)

G C D G
Happiness is a field of grain, turning its face to the falling rain

G C D G
I see it in the sunshine, I breathe it in the air, happiness happiness everywhere

G C D G
A wise old man told me one time, happiness is a frame of mind

G C D G
When-you-go measuring a man`s success, don't count money, count happiness

(Chorus)

C D G G D G
(and finish on) with more than my share of ha-a-appi-i-i-ne-e-e-ss

In My Liverpool Home

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] I was born in Liverpool [G7] down by the docks,
Me religion was Catholic, occu-[C]pation hard knocks.
At stealing from lorries [F] I was adept,
And [G7] under old overcoats each night we [C] slept.

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] Well when I grew up I met [G7] Bridgit McCann,
She said "You're not much, but I'm [C] needin' a man."
"Cos I want fifteen kids and a [F] house out in Speke",
Well the [G7] spirit was willin' but the flesh it was [C] weak.

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] Way back in the forties the [G7] world it went mad,
Mr Hitler threw at us every [C] thing that he had.
When the smoke and the dust had all [F] cleared from the air,
"Thank [G7] God" s[N.C] aid the ol' man, "The Pier Head's still [C] there".

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

L.O.V.E. key:G,

(Intro) LIVELY [G] [D7] [G]

[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me

[D7] O is for the only [Gmaj7] one I [Em7] see

[G7] V is very, very [C] extraordinary

[A7] E is even more than [D7] (stop) anyone that you adore can

[G] Love is [Em7] all that I can [C] give to [D7] you [D7] Love is more than

just a [Gmaj7] game for [Em7] two [G7] Two in love can make it [C] (stop)

Take my heart and [A7] please don't break it [G] Love was [D7] made for me

and [G] you.

Instrumental : Or Hum n Strum [G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at
[D7] me

[D7] O is for the only [Gmaj7] one I [Em7] see

[G7] Two in love can make it [C] (stop) Take my heart and [A7] please don't

break it [G] Love was [D7] made

for you and me [G] [D7]

[G] L is [Em7]

for the way you [C] look at [D7] me

[D7] O is for the only [Gmaj7] one I [Em7] see

[G7] V is very, very [C] extraordinary

[A7] E is even more than [D7] (stop) anyone that you adore can

[G] Love is [Em7] all that I can [C] give to [D7] you

[D7] Love is more than just a [Gmaj7] game for [Em7] two

[G7] Two in love can make it

[C] (stop) Take my heart and [A7] please don't break it [G] Love was [D7]

made for me and [G] you.

[G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you.

[G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you. [F#] [G]

All My Loving - The Beatles (1963)

(Intro 5 beats of repetitive) [Dm]

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you.
To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you,
Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true.
[G7] And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away,
I'll write [C] home every [Am] day,
and I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you...

I'll pre[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing the [C] lips I am [Am] missing
and [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true.
[G7] And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away I'll write [C] home every
[Am] day, and I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you.

*All my [Am/C] loving, [Caug] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving, [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true.*

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you.
To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you.
Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true. [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away I'll write [C] home every [Am] day,
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you.

*All my [Am/C] loving, [Caug] I will send to [C] you.
All my [Am/C] loving, [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true.
All my [Am/C] loving, [Caug] All my [C] loving. Oo!-Ooh!
All my [Am/C] loving, [Caug] I will send to [C] you.*

Buddy Holly Medley 1

(Intro) [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D]

[G] If you knew [C] Peggy Sue [G] then you'd know why [G7] I feel blue
Without [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]

Oh! Well I [D] love you gal, yes [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D]

[G] I love you [C] Peggy Sue [G] oh how my heart [G7] yearns for you

Oh! [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]

Oh! Well I [D] love you gal, yes I [C] want you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D]

[G] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [Eb] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [G]

Peggy Sue

Oh! [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]

Oh! Well I [D] love you gal, and I [C] need you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]

[G] Well the little things you say and do, they make me want to [G7] be with you

[C] Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling when

[D7] You say, 'I love you,' [G] rave [C] on with [G] me

[G] The way you dance and hold me tight,

The way you kiss and [G7] say goodnight

[C] Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling when

[D7] You say, 'I love you,' [G] rave [C] on with [G] me.

[C] Well rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling,

I'm [D7] so glad that you're revealing your [G] love [C] for [G] me.

[C] Well rave on, rave on and tell me, [G] tell me not to be lonely

[D7] tell me you love me only [G] rave [C] on with [G] me

[G] All of my love [G] all of my kissing,

[G] You don't know what [G] you've been a missing

Oh! [C] boy when you're with me Oh! [G] boy

The world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me

[G] All of my life [G] I've been a waiting, [G] tonight there'll be no [G] hesitating

Oh! [C] boy when you're with me Oh! [G] boy

The world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me

[D7] Stars appear and shadows falling

[G] You can hear my heart calling

[C] And a little bit of loving makes everything right

[D] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[G] All of my love [G] all of my kissing,

[G] you don't know what [G] you've been a missing

Oh! [C] boy when you're with me oh [G] boy

The world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me

[C][G][C][G] [C] [G]

The Leaving of Liverpool [C]

Intro: [C] but my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

Fare [C] well the Princes [F] landing [C] stage
River Mersey fare thee [G7] well
I am [C] bound for Cali[F]forn[C]ia
A place that I [G7] know right [C] well

So, [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love	chorus
When I return united we will [G] be	
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me	
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee	

I am [C] bound on a Yankee [F] clipper [C] ship
Davy Crockett is her [G7] name
And [C] her captain's name it is [F] Burg[C]ess
And they say that she's a [G7] floating [C] shame

(Chorus)

I [C] sailed with Burgess [F] once [C] before
And I think I know him [G7] well
If a [C] man's a sailor he will [F] get [C] along
If he's not then he's [G7] sure in [C] hell

(Chorus)

The [C] ship is in the [F] harbour, [C] love
And you know I can't [G7] remain
I [C] know it will be a [F] long long [C] time
Before I see [G7] you [C] again

Chorus x 2 (slowing on the last line)

The Deadwood Stage

[G] Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,
With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the [D] reins.
Beautiful [D7] sky, a [G] wonderful day.

[D] Whip crack-away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a [G]way!

Oh the [G] Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills,
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine [D] quills.
Dangerous [D7] land, no [G] time to delay.

So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G]way!

We're headin' [C] straight for town, [G] loaded down, [D] with a fancy [G] cargo,
[D] Care of Wells and [C] Fargo, Illi[D]nois [D7] - boy.

Oh the [G] Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [D] nest.
Twenty three [D7] miles we've [G] covered today.

So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G]way!

The wheels go [C] turnin' round, [G] homeward bound,
[D] Can't you hear 'em [G] humming,
[D] Happy times are [C] coming for to [D] stay [D7] hey.

We'll be [G] home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,
And our hearts are thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunking a [D] tune.
When I get [D7] home, I'm [G] fixing to stay.

So, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a [G]way.
[D] Whip crack-away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G]way!

[D] YEE [G] HAAAA!!!

Fields of Atherry C *Pete St. John*

By the [C] lonely prison wall, I [F] heard a young girl [C] call[G7]ing
[C] Michael they have [F] taken you a [G7] way
(G7) For you [C] stole Trevelyan's [F] corn so our
[C] young might see the [G7] morn
Now [Dm] a prison ship lies [G7] waiting in the [C] bay (C)

[C] Low [F] lie the [C] fields of [Am] Atherry **Chorus**
Where [C] once we watched the small, free birds [G7] fly (G7)
Our [C] love was on the [F] wing
We had [C] dreams and songs to [G7] sing
It's so [Dm] lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen[C]ry (C)

By the [C] lonely prison wall, I [F] heard a young man [C] cal[G7]ling
[C] Nothing matters [F] Mary when you're [G7] free (G7)
Against the [C] famine and the [F] crown,
I re[C]belled they cut me [G7] down
Now [Dm] you must raise our [G7] child with digni[C]ty (C)

Chorus

By the [C] lonely harbour wall, [F] she watched the last star [C] fa[G7]ll
As the [C] prison ship sailed [F] out against the [G7] sky
(G7) For she'll [C] wait and hope and [F] pray for her [C]
love in Botany [G7] Bay
And it's so [Dm] lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen[C]ry (C).

Chorus : and repeat last line (slowing).

Old Time Songs Medley – Misca

The bells are [C7] ringing for me and my [F] gal
The birds are [C7] singing for me and my [F] gal
Everybody's been [A7] knowing to a wedding they're [Dm] going
And for weeks they've been [G7] sewing,
Every Susie and [C] Sal [Csus4] [C]

They're congregating for me and my [F] gal
The parson's [C7] waiting for me and my [A7] gal
And sometime [F] soon, I'm gonna build a little [F7] home for two
For [Bb] three or four or more [G7]
In [C7] Loveland for me and my [F] gal, for [Bb] me and my [F] gal

Oh [D7] shine on, shine on, harvest [G7] moon
Up in the sky; [C7] I ain't had no lovin'
Since [F] January [Bb] February [F] June or July.
[D7] Snow time ain't no time to [G7] stay outdoors and spoon;
So [C7] shine on, shine on, harvest [F] moon,
For [Bb] me and my [F] gal.

By the [F] light, (not the dark but the light)
Of the silvery [G7] moon, (not the sun but the moon)
I wanna [C7] spoon, (not a fork, but a spoon)
To my honey, I'll [F] croon [G7] love's tune [C7]
Honey[F]moon, (honeymoon, honeymoon)
Keep a-shinin' in [Bb] June [D7] [Gm]
Your silvery [F] beams will [Bb] bring love's [F] dreams
We'll be cuddlin'[G7] soon, [C7] by the silvery [F] moon
The [C7] silvery [F] moon

We were sailing a-[F]long [Bb] on Moonlight [F] Bay
We could hear the voices [C7] singing
They seemed to [F] say, [Bb] [C7]
You have stolen my [F] heart; now [Bb] don't go [F] 'way
As we [C7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [F] Bay
On [Bb] Moonlight [F] Bay.

Moon River

Intro: 3/4 [C] [Am] [F] [C] [DDUDUDDUDUDDUDUDDUDU]
C Am F C

Moon River, wider than a mile

F C Dm E7

I'm crossing you in style, some day

Am C7 F F/C

You dream maker, You heart breaker

Am7 D Em7 Dm

Wherever you're going, I'm going your way.

C Am F C

Two drifters, off to see the world

F C Dm E7

There's such a lot of world, to see

Am D F C

We're a-a-fter the same rainbow's end

F C F C

Waitin' round the bend, my Huckleberry friend

Am Dm G7 C G7

Moon River, and me.

(Hum & strum first verse)

C Am F C

Two drifters, off to see the world

F C Dm E7

There's such a lot of world to see

Am D F C F

We're a-a-fter the same, rainbow's end

F C C F C

Wai-tin' round the bend, my Huck-leberry friend.

Am Dm G7 C F C C

Moon River, and me.

Let's Twist Again

Rap: Come on everybody, clap your hands
Aww, you're looking good
I'm gonna sing my song
And it won't take long
We're gonna do the twist and it goes like this

[D] Come on let's [G] twist again like we did last [Em7] summer
Let's [C] twist again like we did last [D7] year
Do you re-[G]member when things were really [Em7] hummin'
Let's [C] twist again [D7] twistin' time is [G] here
Ee a [C] round and round and up and down we go [G] again
Oh! [C] Baby make me know you love me [D7] so
[G] Twist again like we did last [Em7] summer
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] like we did last [G] year

Rap: Who's that flying up there?
Is it a bird? No
Is it a plane? No
Is it the twister, YES

[G] Twist again like we did last [Em7] summer
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] like we did last [G] year

Do you re[G]member when things were really [Em7] hummin'
Let's [C] twist again [D7] twistin' time is [G] here
Ee a [C] round and round and up and down we go [G] again
Oh! [C] Baby make me know you love me [D7] so

[G] Twist again like we did last [Em7] summer
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] like we did last [G] year
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] twistin' time is [G] Here
(Bop) (Bop)

Putting on the Style v2

C G7
Sweet sixteen, goes to church, just to see the boys,
C
Laughs and screams and giggles, at every little noise,
F
Turns her head a little, and turns her head a while,
G7 C
But we know she's only putting on the style, o-oh!

C	G7	chorus
Putting on the agony, putting on the style,		
That's what all the young folk, are doing all the while,	C	
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile,	F	
G7 C C		
Seeing all the young folk, putting on the style.		

C G7
Young man in a hot rod car driving like he's mad,
C
With a pair of yellow gloves he borrowed from his dad,
F
He makes it roar so loudly just to see his girlfriend smile,
G7 C
But we know he's only putting on the style, o-oh...

(Chorus)

C G7
Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his might,
C
Shouts 'Glory Hallelujah' and puts the folk all in a fright,
F
Now you might think its Satan, that's coming down the aisle,
G7 C
But its only our poor preacher boy, that's putting on the style.

(Chorus and finish with)

G7 G7 F G7 C G7 C
Seeing all the young folk, putting on the sty-y-y-y-y-y-y-y-l-e

Rock Around The Clock MEDLEY - Elvis

C
One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock

C
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock **C**
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock

G7 **G7**
We're gonna rock, around, the clock tonight.

C
Put your glad rags on and join me, hon,
C
we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one

F
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,

C
we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

G7 **G7** **C** **C**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

C
When the clock strikes two, and three and four,
C
if the band slows down we'll yell for more

F
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,

C
we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

G7 **G7** **C** **C**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

C
When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,
C
start a rockin' round the clock again.

F
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,

C
we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

G7 **G7** **C** **C**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

Blue Suede Shoes. - Elvis

C

Well it's one for the money, two for the show

C

C

Three to get ready now go cat go

F

C

C

But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

G7

C

C

Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

C

C

You can knock me down, step on my face

C

C

Slander my name, all over the place

C

C

Do anything, that you wanna do

C

C

But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes

F

C

C

And don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

G7

C

C

You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes

C

C

Well you can burn my house, steal my car

C

C

Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar

C

C

Do anything that you wanna do

C

C

But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes

F

C

C

And don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

G7

C

C

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes c

Well it's blue blue, blue suede shoes, blue blue, blue suede shoes

F

C

Blue blue, blue suede shoes, blue blue, blue suede shoes

G7

F

C

G7 C

You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes, Yeah !

[Am] Fly me to the [Dm] moon *Chorus*
And let me [G7] play, among the [Cmaj7] stars [C7]
[F] Let me see what [Dm] spring is like
On [E7] Jupiter and [Am] Mars [A7]
In [Dm] other words, [G] hold my [Em] hand [A7]
In [Dm] other words, [G7] darling [F] kiss me [E7]

[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song
And let me [G7] sing, forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]
[F] You are all I [Dm] long for
All I [E7] worship, and [Am] adore [A7]
In [Dm] other words, [G] please be [Em] true [A7]
In [Dm] other words, [G7] I love [C] you [C]

Chorus

[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song
And let me [G7] sing, forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]
[F] You are all I [Dm] long for
All I [E7] worship, [Am] and adore [A7]
In [Dm] other words, [G] please be [Em] tru-u-u-e [A7]
In [Dm] other words...
In [F] other words... In
[Dm] other words. stop
[G7] I [F] love [C] you.

The Bear Necessities Balloo – Jungle Book

Intro: [Dm] III [C] I-V-VI [x3]

n/s Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,
[C] forget about your [A] worries and your [D] strife [G7]
I mean the [C] bare necessities, old [F] Mother Nature's recipes,
that [C] brings the [Am] bare ne[F]cessi[G7]ties of [C] life.

Wherever I [G7] wander, wherever I [C] roam,
I couldn't be [G7] fonder, of my big [C] home [C7]
The bees are [F] buzzin' in the [Dm] tree,
to make some [C] honey just for [Am] me.
When [D] you look under the rocks and plants
And [G7] take a glance, at the fancy ants –
the bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G7] life will come to [C] you,
[Dm] They'll come to [C] you.

n/s Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,
[C] forget about your [A] worries and your [D] strife [G7]
I mean the [C] bare necessities, that's [F] why a bear can rest
at ease with [C] just the [Am] bare ne[F]cessi[G7]ties of [C] life.

Now when you pick a [G7] pawpaw, or a prickly [C] pear,
and you prick a [G7] raw paw, the next time [C] beware
[C7] Don't pick the [F] prickly pear by the [Dm] paw,
when you pick a [C] pear, try to use the [Am] claw.
But [D] you don't need to use the claw,
when [G7] you pick a pear of the big pawpaw.

The bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G7] life will come to [C] you,
[Dm] they'll come to [C] you !

[Dm] they'll come to [C] you !
[Dm] they'll come to [C] you ! [G7] [C].

You're Sixteen Johnny Burnette - Ringo

Intro: D7 I-VVI G7 I-VVI C I-VVI G7 I-VVI

C E7

You come on like a dream, peaches and cream

F C

Lips like strawberry wine,

D7 G7 C G7

You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine.

C E7

You're all ribbons and curls, ooh what a girl,

F C

Eyes that sparkle and shine,

D7 G7 C C

You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine.

E7

You're my baby, you're my pet,

A7

We fell in love on the night we met,

D7

You touched my hand, my heart went pop,

G7 stop

And ooh when we kissed, I could not stop.

n/c C E7

You walked out of my dreams, and into my arms,

F C

Now you're my angel divine,

D7 G7 C G7

You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine.

You're Sixteen Johnny Burnette - Ringo

Strum and hum: C I-VVI E7 I-VVI F I-VVI C I-VVI

D7 G7 C G7

You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine.

Strum and hum: C I-VVI E7 I-VVI F I-VVI C I-VVI

D7 G7 C C

You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine.

E7

You're my baby, you're my pet,

A7

We fell in love on the night we met,

D7

You touched my hand, my heart went pop,

G7 stop

And ooh when we kissed, I could not stop.

n/c

C

E7

You walked out of my dreams, and into my arms,

F

C

Now you're my angel divine,

D7

G7

C

A7

You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine,

D7

G7

C

A7

You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine,

D7

G7

C

G7 C

You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine.

Que Sera Sera Doris Day

[C] I-VV I-VV I-VV I-VV

n/s When I was [C] just, a little, girl,

I asked my mother, what will I [G7] be ?

[Dm] Will I be [G] pretty, [Dm] will I be [G] rich ?

[Dm] Here's what she [G] said to [C] me [C7].

Que [F] sera sera, what [Dm] ever will [C] be, will be, Chorus
The future's not [G7] ours to see, que sera se [C] ra.

[G] When I was [C] just, a child, in school,

I asked my teacher, what should I [G7] try ?

[Dm] Should I paint [G] pictures, [Dm] should I sing [G] songs ?

[Dm] This was her [G] wise [C] reply [C7].

Chorus:

[G] When I grew [C] up, and fell, in love,

I asked my sweetheart, what lies a [G7] head ?

[Dm] Will we have [G] rainbows, [Dm] day after [G] day

[Dm] Here's what my [G] sweetheart [C] said [C7]

Chorus:

[G] Now I have [C] children, of, my own,

They ask their mother, what will I [G7] be ?

[Dm] Will I be [G] handsome, [Dm] will I be [G] rich

? [Dm] I tell them [G] tender [C] ly [C7]

Chorus:

Outro: What will [G7] be, will [C] be [C]

[G7] [C] [C] --- G7 C

Que Sera Sera

Sweet Caroline v2 Neil Diamond

C F
Where it began, ah-ah-ah-aa, I can't begin to knowin'
C G G
But then I know it's growin' strong
C F
Was in the spring, ah-ah-ah-aa, and spring became the summer
C G7 G7
Who'd have believed you'd come along
C C Am
Hands, touchin' hands
G G F F G G F G7
Reachin' out, touchin' me - touchin' you

C F F Am Dm
Sweet Caroline
F G G F G7
Good times never seemed so good
C F F Am Dm
I've been inclined
F G F Em Dm
To believe they never would, but now I

C F
Look at the night, ah-ah-ah-aa, and it don't seem so lonely
C G G
We fill it up with only two
C F
And when I hurt, ah-ah-ah-aa, hurtin' runs off my shoulders
C G G
How can I hurt when holding you
C C Am
Warm, touchin' warm
G F F G G F G7
Reachin' out, touchin' me - touchin' you

C F F Am Dm

Chorus

Sweet Caroline

F G G F G7

Good times never seemed so good

C F F Am Dm

I've been inclined

F G F Em Dm To believe

they never would, oh no no.

C F F Am Dm

Sweet Caroline

F G G F G7

Good times never seemed so good so good, so good, so good

C F F Am Dm F G F Em

Sweet Caroline

F G F Em FAmDm C

I believed they never could

Take Me Home, Country Roads [G]

[G] [G][G]

[G] Almost heaven... [Em] West Virginia

[D] Blue ridge mountains [C] Shenandoah [G] river

[G] Life is old there [Em] older than the trees

[D] Younger than the moun-tains... [C] blowing like a [G] breeze

Country [G] roads... take me [D7] home

To the [Em] place... I be-[C]long

West Vir-[G]ginia... mountain [D] mama

Take me [C] home... country [G] roads

[G] All my memories... [Em] gathered round her [D]

Miner's lady... [C] stranger to blue [G] water

[G] Dark and dusty... [Em] painted on the sky

[D] Misty taste of moonshine [C] teardrops in my [G] eye

Country [G] roads... take me [D7] home

To the [Em] place... I be-[C]long

West Vir-[G]ginia... mountain [D] mama

Take me [C] home... country [G] roads

[Em] I hear her [D7] voice in the [G] mornin' hour she calls me

The [C] radio re-[G]minds me of my [D] home far away

And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road I get a feel-[C]in' that I

[G] should have been home [D] yesterday... yester-[D7]day

Country [G] roads... take me [D7] home

To the [Em] place... I be-[C] long

West Vir[G]ginia... mountain [D] mama

Take me [C] home... country [G] roads

Take me [D7] home... country [G] roads

Take me [D7] home... country [G] roads [G]

City of New Orleans – Arlo Guthrie/Steve Goodman (1972)

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G]
[C] There's fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [Am] riders,
[F] Three conductors and [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail.
They're out [Am] on the southbound odyssey and the [Em] train pulls out at Kankakee
[G] Rolls past the houses, farms and [D] fields.
[Am] Passin' towns that have no names, [Em] and freight yards full of old black men
And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted automo[C]biles

[C7] *Singing [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you?
[Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
[Am] I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done.*

[G] I was dealin' [C] cards with the [G] old men in the [C] club car.
[Am] And it's penny a point there ain't [F] nobody keepin' [C] score. [G]
[C] Won't you pass that paper [G] bag that holds the [Am] tequila
[F] You can feel the wheels [G] rumblin' beneath the [C] floor.
The [Am] sons of pullman porters and the [Em] sons of engineers
All ride their [G] daddy's magic carpet – it's made of [D] steel.
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep, go [Em] rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] dream.

[C7] *Singing [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you?
[Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done. [G]*

[C] It's night-time on The [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
[Am] And we're changing cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes-[C]-see. [G]
[C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [Am] morning
Through the [F] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling to the [C] sea.
[Am] All the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream
And the [G] old steel rails still ain't heard the [D] news.
The con-[Am]-ductor sings that song again, the [Em] passengers will please refrain
[G] This train has got the [G7] disappearing railroad [C] blues. [C7]

*Singing [F] Good night [G] America how [C] are you?
[Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done. [G]
Singing [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you?*

[Am] And don't you know me **[F]** I'm your native **[C]** son **[G]**
I'm just the **[C]** train they call The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans, **[Am]**
I'll be **[Bb]** gone five hundred **[G]** miles when the day is **[C]** done. **[G]**
[F] [G] [C]

Pearl's a Singer

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer

She stands up when she plays the pia-[F]no

In a [C] nightclub

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer

She sings songs for the lost and the [F] lonely

Her job is [G] entertaining folks

Singing [F] songs and telling jokes

In a [C] nightclub

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer

And they say that she once was a [F] winner, in a [C] contest

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer

And they say that she once cut a [F] record

They played it [G] for a week or so

On the [F] local radio

It never [C] made it

[G] She wanted [F] to be Betty [C] Grable

[Am] But now she [D] sits there at that [G] beer stained [G7] table

[E7] Dreaming of the things she [Am] never got to [F] do

All those [D7] dreams that [G] never came [C] true

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer

She stands up when she plays the pia-[F]no , in a [C] nightclub

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer

She sings songs for the lost and the [F] lonely

Her job is [G] entertaining folks

Singing [F] songs and telling jokes, in a [C] nightclub

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer

She stands up when she plays the pia-[F]no , in a [C] nightclub

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer

She sings songs for the lost and the [F] lonely

Her job is [G] entertaining folks Singing

[F] songs and telling jokes In a [C]

nightclub .. *slowly*

[NC] Pearl's a singer

