

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]

[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

Can't Buy Me Love and I Feel Fine *MEDLEY*

[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]

Black Velvet Band

(Intro as last line of verse)

[Am] [D] [G]

In a [G] neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to [C] trade I was [D] bound,
[G] Many an hour sweet happiness, have I [Am] spent in that [D] neat little [G] town.
[G] 'Til a sad misfortune came o'er me,
[G] and caused me to [C] stray from the [D] land.
Far a [G] way from my friends and relations,
Be-[Am]trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band.

*Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds,
I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land, And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.*

I [G] took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not [C] long for to [D] stay,
When [G] who should I meet but this pretty fair maid,
Come a [Am] traipsing a-[D]long the high-[G]way.
[G] She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was [C] just like a [D] swan's.
And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder, tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.

(Chorus)

I [G] took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman [C] passing us [D] by.
Well, I [G] knew she meant the doing of him,
By the [Am] look in her [D] roguish black [G] eye.
A gold watch she took from his pocket, and placed it right [C] into my [D] hand,
And the [G] very first thing that I said was:
"Bad [Am] 'cess to the [D] black velvet [G] band".

(Chorus)

Be[G]fore the judge and the jury, next morning I [C] had to ap-[D]pear.
The [G] judge he says to me, "Young fellow,
The [Am] case against [D] you is quite [G] clear.
Seven long years is your sentence, to be spent far a [C] way from this [D] land,
Far a-[G]way from your friends and relations,
Be-[Am]trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band."

(Chorus)

So come [G] all ye jolly young fellows, and a [C] warning you take by [D] me.
When you are [G] out on the town to drink me lads,
Be[Am]ware of the [D] pretty col[G]leens.
For [G] they'll feed you with strong drinks "More Yeah",
[C] Until you are unable to [D] stand.
And the [G] very next thing that you know me lads,
You've [Am] landed in [D] Van Diemen's [G] Land.

(Chorus)

Hello Mary Lou [G] Ricky Nelson

I said hello [G] Mary Lou, [C] goodbye heart
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D] you [D]
I [G] knew Mary Lou, [B7] we'd never [Em] part
So [A] hello Mary [D] Lou goodbye [G] heart [C] [G]

[G] You passed me by one sunny day
[C] Flashed those big brown [Am] eyes my way
And ooh [G] I wanted you forever [D] more [D]
Now I'm [G] not one that gets around
I swear [C] my feet stuck to the ground
And [G] though I never [D] did meet you be[G]fore [C] [G]

Chorus:

I [G] saw your lips, I heard your voice believe
[C] me I just had no choice
Wild [G] horses couldn't make me stay [D] away [D]
I [G] thought about a moonlit night
My [C] arms about you good and tight
And that's [G] all I had to [D] see for me to [G] say [C] [G]

Chorus: and repeat last line, finish on [C] [G]

If You're Irish Come Into The Parlor

[G] If your [C] irish come into the [D7] parlor
There's a [Dm] welcome [G] there for [C] you
If your [F] name is [C] Timothy or Pat
So [D7] long as you come from Ireland
There's a [G] welcome on the mat
If you [C] come from the mountains of [D7] Mourne
Or [Dm] Killarney's [G7] lakes so blue [Am]
We'll [C] sing you a song and we'll make a fuss
[G7] Whoever [C] you are [G] you are one of us
If your [C] Irish [G] this is the place for [C] you.

[G] If your [C] irish come into the [D7] parlor
There's a [Dm] welcome [G] there for [C] you
If your [F] name is [C] Timothy or Pat
So [D7] long as you come from Ireland
There's a [G] welcome on the mat
If you [C] come from the mountains of [D7] Mourne
Or [Dm] Killarney's [G7] lakes so blue [Am]
We'll [C] sing you a song and we'll make a fuss
[G7] Whoever [C] you are [G] you are one of us
If your [C] Irish [G] this is the place for [C] you.

Dirty Old Town - 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 [Salford '49] 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.

Chattanooga Choo

[Intro - With Train Whistle]

[C] Pardon me boy, is that the [F]Chattanooga [C] choo-choo ?
(A7) Track twenty (D7) nine, [G7] you better get there on [C] time. (G7)
(C) I can afford, to board the [F]Chattanooga [C] choochoo. (A7)
I've got my (D7) fare, (G7) and just a trifle to (C) spare (C7)

[C]You leave the (F) Pennsylvania (C7) station 'bout a (F) quarter to four,
(F) Read the maga-(C7)zine and then you're (F) in Baltimore.
(Bb) Dinner in the (G7) diner, (F) nothing could be (D7) finer,
Than to [G7] have your ham and [Dm] eggs in Caro-(C7)lina.

(F) When you hear the (C7) whistle blowing (F) eight to the bar,
(F) Then you know that (C7) Tennessee is (F) not very far.
[Bb] Shovel all the (G7) coal in. (F) Gotta keep it (D7) rollin'
(Gm7) Woo-woo (C7) Chattanooga there you (F) are (F).

[C]There's gonna be, a certain [F] party at the station (C)
(C) Satin and (D7) lace, (G7) I used to call [C] funny face (F) (G7)
(C) She's gonna cry, [C7] until I tell her that I'll (F) never roam

[Dm7] So (C) Chattanooga[Am] choochoo, (F) won't you (G7) choochoo
me (C) home [D7]
So (C) Chattanooga[Dm] choochoo, (F) won't you (G7) choochoo me (C)
home [G7] [C] Train whistle to finish

Fields of Athenry 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] Athenry
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] call-[G7]ing
[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).

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]

Eileen Og

Am Eileen Og an' that the darlin's name is
G Through the Barony her features they were famous
Am If we loved her who was there to blame us

E7

Am

For wasn't she the Pride of Petravore?

F

C

But her beauty made us all so shy

E7

Am

Not a man could look her in the eye

F

F/C

C

Boys, Oh boys, sure that's the reason why

Am

E7

Am

We're in mournin' for the Pride of Petravore

F

C

Eileen Og me heart is growin' grey,

E7

Am

Ever since the day you wandered far away

F

F/C

C

Eileen Og there's good fish in the say,

Am

E7

Am

But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore.

Am Friday at the fair of Ballintubber

G Eileen met McGrath the cattle jobber

Am I'd like to set me mark upon the robber

E7

Am

For he stole away the Pride of Petravore

F

C

He **never seemed** to see the girl at all

E7

Am

Even when she ogled him from underneath her shawl

F

C

Lookin' big and masterful when she was lookin' small

Am

E7

Am

Most provokin' for the Pride of Petravore

Am So it went as 'twas in the beginning

G Eileen Og was bent upon the winning

Am Big McGrath contentedly was grinning

[E7] Being courted by the Pride of Petra-**[Am]**vore.

F **C**
Sez he: "I know a girl that could knock you into fits"

E7 **Am**
At that Eileen nearly lost her wits

F **F/C** **C**
The upshot of the ruction was that now the robber sits

Am **E7** **Am**
With his arm around the Pride of Petravore

F **C**
Eileen Og me heart is growin' grey,
E7 **Am**
Ever since the day you wandered far away

C
Eileen Og there's good fish in the say,
Am **E7** **Am**
But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore.

Am Boys, Oh boys, with fate 'tis hard to grapple
Of my eyes 'tis Eileen was the apple

Am Now to see her walkin' to the chapel
E7 **Am**
With the hardest featured man in Petravore

F **C**
Now, boys, this is all I have to say:

E7 **Am**
When you do your courtin' make no display

F **F/C** **C**
If you want them to run after you, just walk the other way

Am **E7** **Am**
For they're mostly like the Pride of Petravore

F **C**
Eileen Og me heart is growin' grey,
E7 **Am**
Ever since the day you wandered far away

F **F/C** **C**
Eileen Og there's good fish in the say,
Am **E7** **Am**
But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore

THEN FINISH ON [E7] [AM], [E7] [AM]

A World Of Our Own – The Seekers (1965)

(Intro) [C] [F] [C], [F] [C], [F] [G7], [G7]

Close the [C] door, light the [C7] light, we're [F] staying home to [C] night.
Far a-[Em]way from the [Am] bustle and the [F] bright city [G7] lights.
Let them [C] all fade [E7] away just [F] leave us [C] alone,
And we'll [Em] live in a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own. [F] [C]

*We'll [G] build a [C] world of our [F] own that [G7] no-one else can [C] share.
All our [Am] sorrows we'll [D7] leave far be-[G]hind us [G7] there,
And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind,
When we [Em] live in a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own.*

(Refrain) [F] [C], [F] [C], [F] [G], [G]

Oh! My [C] love. Oh! My [C7] love, I [F] cried for you so [C] much.
Lonely [Em] nights without [Am] sleeping,
While I [F] longed for your [G7] touch.
Now your [C] lips can e-[E7]rase the [F] heartache I've [C] known.
Come with [Em] me to a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own. [F] [C]

*We'll [G] build a [C] world of our [F] own that [G7] no-one else can [C] share.
All our [Am] sorrows we'll [D7] leave far be-[G]hind us [G7] there,
And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind,
When we [Em] live in a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own.*

(Refrain as verse) [C] [C7] [F] [C], [Em] [Am], [F] [G7],
[C] [E7] [F] [C], [Em] [F] [G7] [C], [F] [C]

*We'll [G] build a [C] world of our [F] own that [G7] no-one else can [C] share.
All our [Am] sorrows we'll [D7] leave far be-[G]hind us [G7] there,
And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind,
When we [Em] live in a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own.
And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind,
When we [Em] live in a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own.*

(Outro) [F] [C], [F] [C], [F] [C], [C]

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" **[N.C]** said 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.

All My Loving - The Beatles (1963)

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.*

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!!!

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

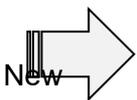
D G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my gal

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

E7 A7

Now I ask you very confidentially

G7 C

Ain't she sweet

Am Bbdim G7

Am Bbdim G7

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

E7 A7

Now I ask you very confidentially

G7 C

Ain't she nice

Am Bbdim G7

Am

Bbdim

G7

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

E7 A7

And I ask you very confidentially

G7 C

Ain't she sweet?

E7 A7

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

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

Forty Shades Of Green

(Intro) [C] [G], [D7] [G], [G]

I [G] close my eyes and picture, the [C] emerald of the sea
From the [C] fishing boats at [G] Dingle,
To the [A7] shores of Duna' [D7] dee.

I [G] miss the river Shannon, and the [C] folks at Skibbereen
The [C] moorlands and the [G] meadows,
With their [D7] forty shades of [G] green.

But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl, in [G] Tipperary Town
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider[D7]down.

A-[G]gain I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar And there's [D7] forty
shades of [G] green. [G]

(Refrain) [C] [G], [D7] [G], [G]

I [G] wish that I could spend an hour, at [C] Dublin's churning surf
I'd love to watch the [G] farmers,
Drain the [A7] bogs and spade the [D7] turf.
To [G] see again the thatching, of the [C] straw the women glean.
I'd [C] walk from Cork to [G] Larne,
To see the [D7] forty shades of [G] green.

But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl in [G] Tipperary Town
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider[D7]down
[G] Again I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green[G]

Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green [G] [D7] [G]

Jambalaya

Intro [G] *Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou*

[N.C.] Good-bye [C] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [G] my oh
Me gotta go pole the [G7] pirogue down the [C] bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou

[N.C.] Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [G] gumbo
Cos tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou

[N.C.] Thibo-[C]deaux, Fontainenot, the place is [G] buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see [G7] Yvonne by the [C] dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [G] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou

*[N.C.] Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [G] gumbo
Cos tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou*

[N.C.] Settle [C] down, far from town, get me a [G] pirogue
And I'll catch all the [G7] fish in the [C] bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [G] need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou

*[N.C.] Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [G] gumbo
Cos tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou
(**slower and sing higher on last bayou**)
[G] Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou*

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
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)

Dedicated Follower of Fashion - The Kinks

Intro: C II Csus4 II C I C II Csus4 II C I

n/s G C
They seek him here, they seek him there
n/s G C C7
His clothes are loud, but never square
F C A7
It will make or break him so he's got to buy the best -
D7 G C Csus4 C
'Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

n/s G C
And when he does, his little rounds
n/s G C C7
Round the boutiques, of London town
F C A7
Eagerly pursuing all the latest fancy trends -
D7 G C Csus4 C
'Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

n/s G C
Oh yes he is, oh yes he is, oh yes he is, oh yes he is
F C Csus4 C
He thinks he is a flower to be looked at
F C A7
And when he pulls his frilly nylon panties right up tight -
D7 G C Csus4 C
He feels a dedicated follower of fashion

n/s G C
Oh yes he is, oh yes he is, oh yes he is, oh yes he is
F C Csus4 C
There's one thing that he loves, and that is flattery
F C A7
One week he's in polka dots, the next week he's in stripes -
D7 G C Csus4 C
Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

Dedicated Follower of Fashion - The Kinks

n/s G C

They seek him here, they seek him there

n/s G C C7

In Regent Street, and Leicester Square

F C A7

Everywhere the Carnabetian army marches on...

D7 G C Csus4 C

Each one's a dedicated follower of fashion

n/s G

C

Oh yes he is, oh yes he is, oh yes he is, oh yes he is

F C Csus4 C

His world is built round discotheques and parties

F C A7

This pleasure seeking individual, always looks his best -

D7 G C Csus4 C

'Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

n/s G

C

Oh yes he is, oh yes he is, oh yes he is, oh yes he is

F C Csus4 C

He flits from shop to shop just like a butterfly

F C A7

In matters of the cloth he is as fickle as can be -

D7 G C A7

'Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

D7 G C A7

Yes he's a dedicated follower of fashion

D7 G slowing... C || Csus4 || C|

Yes he's a..... dedicated, follower of fashion

Old Time Songs Medley – Misc

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 congreg-[C7]ating 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.

Liverpool Lou – The Dubliners

Intro: [G] [Em] [D7] [G] [last line of chorus].

Oh, Liverpool [G] Lou, lovely [C] Liverpool [G] Lou,
Why don't you be [Em] have, just like [A] other girls [D] do ?
Why must my [G] poor heart, keep [C] following [G] you ?
Stay home and [Em] love me, my [D7] Liverpool [G] Lou.

When I go a [D] walking, I hear people [G] talking
School children [C] playing, I [D] know what they're [G] saying.
They're saying you'll [D] grieve me, and that you'll de[G]ceive me,
Some morning you'll [C] leave me, [D] all packed up and [G] gone.

Oh, Liverpool [G] Lou, lovely [C] Liverpool [G] Lou,
Why don't you be [Em] have, just like [A] other girls [D] do ?
Why must my [G] poor heart, keep [C] following [G] you ?
Stay home and [Em] love me, my [D7] Liverpool [G] Lou.

Hum 'n strum: Chorus

The sounds from the [D] river, keep telling me [G] ever That
I should for [C] get you, [D] like I never [G] met you.
Oh, tell me their [D] song love, was never more [G] wrong love,
Please say I be [C] long love, [D] to my Liverpool [G] Lou.

Oh, Liverpool [G] Lou, lovely [C] Liverpool [G] Lou,
Why don't you be [Em] have, just like [A] other girls [D] do ?
Why must my [G] poor heart, keep [C] following [G] you ?
Stay home and [Em] love me, my [D7] Liverpool [G] Lou.
(s l o w I n g) Stay home and [Em] love me, my [D7] Liverpool [G] Lou.

Maggie May – The Spinners

(Intro) [D] [A] [D]

[D] Oh, gather round you sailor boys, and listen to my plea
And when you've heard my tale, pity **[A]** me.
For I **[D]** was a ruddy fool in the **[G]** port of Liverpool
The **[A]** first time that I come home from the **[D]** sea
[D] I was **[G]** paid off at the home from the **[D]** port of Sierra Leone
[D] Four pounds ten a month it was me **[A]** pay
With a **[D]** pocket full of tin, I was **[G]** very soon took in
By a **[A]** girl with the name of Maggie **[D]** May

[D] Oh, [G] Maggie, Maggie May they have [D] taken her away
[D] And she'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more
For she [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers
That [D] dirty, robbin', [A] no good, Maggie [D] May

[D] Oh, **[G]** well do I remember when I **[D]** first met Maggie May
She was **[D]** cruising up and down Canning **[A]** Place
She'd a **[D]** figure so divine, like a **[G]** frigate of the line and
[D] me being just a **[A]** sailor, I gave **[D]** chase
[D] Well in the **[G]** morning I awoke, I was **[D]** flat and stoney broke
No **[D]** Jacket, trousers, waistcoat could I **[A]** find
When I **[D]** asked her where they were she **[G]** said,
"My very good sir, They're **[D]** down in Kelly's **[A]** pawnshop number **[D]** nine

[D] Oh, [G] Maggie, Maggie May they have [D] taken her away
[D] And she'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more
For she [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers
That [D] dirty, robbin', [A] no good, Maggie [D] May

(Refrain) [D] [G] [D], [D] [A], [D] [G], [D] [A] [D]

[D] Well, to the **[G]** pawnshop I did go, no **[D]** clothes could I find
[D] So the policeman come and took that girl a-**[A]**way
Well, the **[D]** judge he guilty found her, of **[G]** robbin' a homeward-bounder
And **[A]** paid her passage out to Botany **[D]** Bay

[D] Oh, [G] Maggie, Maggie May they have [D] taken her away
[D] And she'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more
For she [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers
That [D] dirty, robbin', [A] no good, Maggie [D] May

[D] Oh, [G] Maggie, Maggie May they have [D] taken her away
[D] And she'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more
For she [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers
That [D] dirty, robbin', [A] no good, Maggie [D] May

Slowing down on the last line* and ending on D A7 D

Galway Bay

Intro: [Dm] | [G7]VVVV [C]VV [G] | [last line of 1st verse]

If you (C) ever go across the sea to (G) Ireland
Then (G7) maybe at the closing of the (C) day
You can sit and watch the moon rise over (Dm) Claddagh
And (G7) watch the sun go down in Galway (C) bay (G7)

Just to [C] hear again the ripple of the [G] trout stream...
The [G7] women in the meadows making [C] hay
Or to sit beside a turf fire in a [Dm] cabin
And [G7] watch the barefoot gossoons at their [C] play [G7]

Oh the [C] breezes blowing o-er the sea from [G] Ireland ..
Are [G7] perfumed by the heather as they [C] blow
And the women in the uplands diggin [Dm] praties
Speak a [G7] language that the strangers do not [C] know [G7]

Oh the [C] strangers came and tried to teach us [G] their ways
They [G7] scorned us for being what we [C] are
But they might as well go chasing after [Dm] sunbeams
Or [G7] light a penny candle from a [C] star [G7].

And (C) if there's gonna be a life, here ever(G)after
And (G7) somehow I feel sure there's going to (C) be
I will (C7) ask my God to let me make my (Dm) heaven
In that (G7) dear land, just across the Irish [C] sea [G7] [C].

Fisherman's Blues – The Waterboys (1988)

(Intro) 1 uke [D] [C] all ukes [Em] [G] [D] [C] [Em] [G]

[D] I wish I was a fisherman, [C] tumbling on the seas
[Em] Far away from dry land, and it's [G] bitter memories
[D] Castin' out my sweet line with [C] abandonment and love
[Em] No ceiling bearing down on me, save the [G] starry sky above
With light in my [D] head, and you in my [C] arms,
(Whoo-hoo [Em] hoo) [G]

(Refrain) [D] [C] [Em] [G]

[D] I wish I was the brake man, [C] on a hurtlin' fevered train
[Em] Crashin' headlong onto the heartland, like a [G] cannon in the rain
[D] With the feelin' of the sleepers, and the [C] burning of the coal
[Em] Counting towns flashing by in a [G] night that's full of soul
With light in my [D] head, and you in my [C] arms,
(Whoo-hoo [Em] hoo) [G]

(Refrain) [D] [C] [Em] [G] [D] [C] [Em] [G]

[D] Tomorrow I will be loosened, [C] from bonds that hold me fast
[Em] With the chains all hung around me will [G] fall away at last
[D] And on that fine and fateful day I will [C] take thee in my arms
[Em] I will ride the train, and I will [G] be the fisherman
With light in my [D] head, and you in my [C] arms,
[C] Light in my [Em] head, and you in my [G] arms.
With light in my [D] head, and you in my [C] arms,
(Whoo-hoo [Em] hoo)

Tell Me Ma [C]

*[C] I'll tell me ma when [F] I get home
The [G7] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [F] stole me [C] comb
But [G7] that's all right till [C] I go home
[C] She is handsome [F] she is pretty
[C] She's the Belle of [G7] Belfast city
[C] She is courtin' [F] one two three
[C] Please won't you [G7] tell me [C] who is she*

*[C] Albert Mooney [F] says he loves her
[G7] All the boys are [C] fightin' for her
[C] They rap on her door and [F] ring on the [C] bell
[G7] Will she come out [C] who can tell
[C] Out she comes as [F] white as snow
[C] Rings on her fingers and [G7] bells on her toes
[C] Old Jenny Murray says that [F] she will die
If she [C] doesn't get the [G7] fella with the [C] roving eye*

*[C] I'll tell me ma when [F] I get home
The [G7] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [F] stole me [C] comb
But [G7] that's all right till [C] I go home
[C] She is handsome [F] she is pretty
[C] She's the Belle of [G7] Belfast city
[C] She is courtin' [F] one two three
[C] Please won't you [G7] tell me [C] who is she*

*[C] Let the wind and the rain and the [F] hail blow high
And the [G7] snow come travellin' [C] through the sky
[C] She's as nice as [F] apple [C] pie
She'll [G7] get her own lad [C] by and by
[C] When she gets a [F] lad of her own
She [C] won't tell her ma when [G7] she gets home
[C] Let them all come [F] as they will
It's [C] Albert [G7] Mooney [C] she loves still*

*[C] I'll tell me ma when [F] I get home
The [G7] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [F] stole me [C] comb
But [G7] that's all right till [C] I go home
[C] She is handsome [F] she is pretty
[C] She's the Belle of [G7] Belfast city
[C] She is courtin' [F] one two three
[C] Please won't you [G7] tell me [C] who is she*

Let's Twist Again

[N.C.] 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
Putting on the agony, putting on the style,
C
That's what all the young folk, are doing all the while,
F
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile,
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/ Blue Suede Shoes Medley (key of A)

* = *single Down strum*

[A]* One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock [A]**

[A]* Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock [A]**

[A]* Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock

We're gonna [E7] rock around the clock tonight.

Put your [A] glad rags on and join me, hon,

We'll have some fun when the [A7] clock strikes one

We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a-[D7]round the clock to-[A]night. [E7]

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four,

if the band slows down we'll [A7] yell for more

We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a-[D7]ound the clock to-[A]night. [E7]

(Refrain as verse) [A], [A] [A7], [A7] [D7], [D7] [A], [A] [E7] [D7] [A], [E7]

When the [A] chimes ring five, six and seven,

We'll be right in [A7] seventh heaven.

We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a-[D7]round the clock to-[A]night. [E7]

When it's [A] eight, nine, ten, eleven too,

I'll be goin' strong and [A7] so will you.

We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a-[D7]round the clock to-[A]night. [E7]

(Refrain as verse) [A], [A] [A7], [A7] [D7], [D7] [A], [A] [E7] [D7] [A], [E7]

When the [A] clock strikes twelve,

we'll cool off then, start a rockin' round the [A7] clock again.

We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a-[D7]round the clock to-[A]night. [A]

(Cont...)

Well, it's a [A]* one for the money, [A]* two for the show
[A]* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

Well, you can [A]* knock me down, [A]* step in my face
[A]* Slander my name all [A]* over the place
And [A]* do anything that you [A]* want to do
But [A] Ah! Ah! Honey lay [A7] off of my shoes
And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

(Refrain as verse) [A], [A], [A], [A] [A7], [D7] [A], [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well, you can [A]* burn my house, [A]* steal my car
[A]* Drink my liquor from an [A]* old fruit jar
And [A]* do anything that you [A]* want to do
But [A] Ah! Ah! Honey lay [A7] off of my shoes
And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

(Refrain as verse) [A], [A], [A], [A] [A7], [D7] [A], [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well, it's a [A]* one for the money, [A]* two for the show
[A]* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes

[A] Blue blue, blue suede [A7] shoes

[D7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes

[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [A]

Molly Malone

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]
Strum: I-VV I-VV I-VV I-VV

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where the [Dm] girls are so [G7] pretty,
I [C] first set my [Am] eyes on sweet [F] Molly Ma[G7]lone.
As she [C] wheeled her wheel [Am] barrow,
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow,
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels, [Am] a[C]live, [G7] alive[C]o.

A[C]live, alive[Am]o, a[Dm]live, alive[G7]o.
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a[C]live, [G7] alive[C]o.

She [C] was a fish[Am]monger, but [Dm] sure 'twas no [G7] wonder
For [C] so were her [Am] father and [F] mother be[G7]fore
And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels, [Am] a[C]live, [G7] alive[C]o.

Chorus

She [C] died of a [Am] fever, and [Dm] no one could [G7] save her
And [C] that was the [Am] end of sweet [F] Molly Ma[G7]lone
Now her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels, [Am] a[C]live, [G7] alive[C]o.

Chorus

A[C]live, alive[Am]o, a[Dm]live, alive[G7]o.
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a[C]live, [G7] alive[C]o.

A[C]live, alive[Am]o, a[Dm]live, alive[G7]o.
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a[C]live, [G7] alive[C]o.

Meet Me On The Corner – Lindisfarne

(Intro 4 drum beats then as 1st 2 lines) [G] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [D] [G] [D]

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? [D]
[D] I [C] came a [D] long just to [G] bring you this [Em] song,
Can you [A7] spare one [D7] dream for [G] me? [D]

[G] You won't have [D] met me and [Em] you'll soon for [D] get,
So [C] don't mind me [D] tugging at your [G] sleeve, [D]
[D] I'm [C] asking [D] you if I can [G] fix a rendez [Em] vous,
For your [A7] dreams are [D7] all I be [G] lieve. (4 drum beats)

[Am7] Meet me on the corner when the [Bm] lights are coming on
And I'll be [G] there, I promise I'll be [Em] there, [Em7]
[Am7] Down the empty streets we'll disa [Bm] ppear into the [Em] dawn,
If you have [Am7] dreams e [C] nough to [D-2] share [D7].er. [Bm7] ..er. [D7-alt]

[G] Lay down your [D] bundles of [Em] rags and re [D] minders
And [C] spread your [D] wares on the [G] ground, [D]
Well, [C] I've got [D] time if you'll [G] deal in [Em] rhyme,
[A7] I'm just [D7] hanging [G] 'round. (4 drum beats)

[Am7] Meet me on the corner when the [Bm] lights are coming on
And I'll be [G] there, I promise I'll be [Em] there, [Em7]
[Am7] Down the empty streets we'll disa [Bm] ppear into the [Em] dawn,
If you have [Am7] dreams e [C] nough to [D-2] share [D7].er. [Bm7] ..er. [D7-alt]

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? [D]
[D] I [C] came a [D] long just to [G] bring you this [Em] song,
Can you [A7] spare one [D7] dream for [G] me?

(Outro as 1st 2 lines) [G] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [D] [G] [C] [G]

Morning Town Ride - The Seekers 1968

Strum: C I-VVI G I-VVI Am I-VVI D7 I

G G7 C G

Train whistle blowin' makes a sleepy noise

C G Am D7

Underneath their blankets, go all the girls and boys

G G7 C G

Rockin' rollin' ridin' out along the bay

C G Em D7 G D7

All bound for Morningtown, many miles aw--ay

G G7 C G

Driver at the engine, fireman rings the bell

C G Am D7

Sandman swings the lantern, to show that all is well

Chorus

G G7 C G

Maybe it is raining, where our train will ride

C G Am D7

All the little travellers, are warm and snug inside

Chorus

G G7 C G

Somewhere there is sunshine, somewhere there is day

C G Am D7

Somewhere there is Morningtown, many miles away

Chorus and repeat last line...

C G Em D7 GGGGGG

All bound for Morningtown, many miles aw--ay

L.O.V.E.

(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]

Drifters Medley

[C] Little girl, you look so [F] lonely,
I can [C]see you are feeling [G] blue,
[C] Ain't no use in [F] staying at home,
I [D] know what you should [G] do. - - -

[C] Come on over to [F] my place,
[C] hey, girl, we're [G] having a party
[C] We'll be swinging, [F] dancing and singing, baby [C] come on [G] over to-[C]night

[C] You don't need the [F] address to [C] find out where we'll [G] be,
cos [C] you can't help [F] hearing the music [C] halfway [G] down the [C] street.

So, baby [C] Come on over to [F] my place,
[C] hey, girl, we're [G] having a party
[C] We'll be swinging, [F] dancing and singing,
baby [C] come on [G] over to-[C]night

[C] When we get tired of [F] dancing
and [C] things start getting [G] slow,
[C] That's the real best [F] part of the evening
when we [C] turn the [G] lights down [C] low.

So, baby, baby [C] Come on over to [F] my place,
[C] hey, girl, we're [G] having a party
[C] We'll be swinging, [F] dancing and singing, baby
[C] come on [G] over to-[C]night

HOLD ON [C] CHANGE STRUM

You can [C] dance, every dance with the guy who gives you the eye,
let him [G] hold you tight.

You can [G7] smile every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the [C] pale
moonlight.

But don't for [F] get who's taking you home and in who's arms you're [C] gonna be.
So, [G] darling save the [F] last dance for [C] me.

[C] Oh I know, that the music's fine like sparkling wine go and have your [G] fun.
Laugh and [G7] sing, but while where apart don't give your heart to [C] anyone.

But don't for [F] get who's taking you home and in who's arms you're [C] gonna be.
So, [G] darling save the [F] last dance for [C] me.

Baby don't you know I [G] love you so, can't you feel it when we [C] touch.
I will never ever [G] let you go, I love you oh so [C] much

You can [C] dance, go and carry on 'til the night has gone and its [G] time to go.
If he [G7] asks if your all alone can he walk you home, you must [C] tell him no

But don't for [F] get who's taking you home and in who's arms you're [C] gonna be.
So [G] darling save the [F] last dance for [C] me.

HOLD ON [C] CHANGE STRUM

Well [C] Saturday night at 8 o'clock I know where I'm gonna go
[G] I'm gonna pick my baby up and take her to the picture [C] show
Every [C] body in the [C 7] neighbourhood is dressing up to be there [F] to-oo
And we're gonna [C] have a ball just [G] like we always [C] do.

Saturday [F] night at the movies who cares what [C] picture you see
When you're hugging with your baby in [G] last row in the balco-[C]ny

Well, there's [C] technicolor and cinemascope just out of Hollywood,
And the [G] popcorn from the candy stand makes it all seem twice as [C] good.
There's [C] always lots of [C7] pretty girls with figures they don't try to [F] hide
But they never [C] can compare to the [G] girl sittin' by my [C] side.

Saturday [F] night at the movies who cares what [C] picture you see
When you're hugging with your baby in [G] last row in the balco-[C]ny. Oh!-Oh!-Oh
Saturday [F] night at the movies who cares what [C] picture you see
When you're hugging with your baby in [G] last row in the balco-[C]ny [F] [C]

McNamara's Band

Oh! My [C] name is McNamara I'm the leader of the band.
And [F] though we're small in [C] number we're the [G] best band in the land.
[C] I am the conductor and I always like to play
With [F] all the good [C] musicianers you [G] hear about [C] today.

*When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc-[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play.
[C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand .
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.*

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

When-[C]ever an election's on we play on either side.
The [F] way we play those [C] fine old aires fill [G] Irish hearts with pride.
If [C] old Tom Moore was living now he'd make you understand
And [F] say there's nothing finer than old [G] MacNamara's [C] band.

*When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc-[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play.
[C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand.
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.*

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

We [C] play at wakes and weddings and at every county ball.
And [F] at the great man's [C] funeral we [G] played the march in Soul.
When the [C] Prince of Wales to Ireland came he shook me by the hand.
And [F] said there's nothing [C] finer than old [G] MacNamaras[C] band.

*When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc-[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play.
[C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand.
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.*

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

Take Me Home, Country Roads

(Intro) [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]

The Big Strong Man – Wolf Tones/Dubliners

Have you [C] heard about the big strong man, he lives in a cara-[G]van,
Have you heard about the Jeffery Johnson fight,
[G7] Oh! What a hell of a [C] fight,
[C] You can take all the heavyweights you got.
We got a lad who will beat the whole [G] lot.
He used to ring the bells in the belfry,
Now he's going to fight Jack [C] Dempsey,

[C] Was my brother Sylvest, *whats he got,*
[C] A row of forty medals on his [G] chest, *big chest*
[G] He killed fifty bad men in the west, he knows no [C] rest,
[C] Think of a man - hell's fire - don't push just shove –
[C] Plenty of room for you and me,
[C] He's got an arm like a leg,
[C] And a punch that would sink a battle [G] ship, *big ship,*
[G] It takes all the army and the navy, to put the wind up Syl-[C]vest.

He [C] thought he'd take a trip to Italy, he thought that he'd go by [G] sea,
He jumped off the harbour in New York,
He swam [G7] like a man made of [C] cork,
[C] He saw the Lusitania in distress, *what he do,*
He put the Lusitania on his [G] chest,
He drank all the water in the sea,
then he walked all the way to Ita-[C]ly,

[C] Was my brother Sylvest, *whats he got,*
[C] A row of forty medals on his [G] chest, *big chest*
[G] He killed fifty bad men in the west, he knows no [C] rest,
[C] Think of a man - hell's fire - don't push just shove
[C] Plenty of room for you and me,
[C] He's got an arm like a leg,
[C] And a punch that would sink a battle [G] ship, *big ship,*
[G] It takes all the army and the navy, to put the wind up Syl-[C]vest.

He [C] thought he'd take a trip to old Japan, they turned out the whole brass
[G] band,
He played every instrument they got,
Like a [G7] lad sure he beat the whole [C] lot,
[C] Now the old church bells will ring, *Hells fire!*
The whole church choir will [G] sing,
They all turned out to say farewell to my big brother Syl-[C]vest.

Chorus slowing down on the last line

Whiskey On A Sunday

He [C] sat on the corner of [D7] Bevington Bush
[G7] 'stride an old packing [C] case
And the [C] dolls at the end of the [D7] plank went dancing
And he [G7] crooned with a smile on his [C] face *(run down to ->) [A7]*

*Come day, [D7] go day
[G7] Wish in me heart for [C] Sunday (run down to ->) [A7]
[A7] Drinking buttermilk [D7] all the week
[G7] Whiskey on a [C] Sunday*

His [C] tired old hands banged the [D7] wooden plank
And the [G7] dolls they danced the [C] gear
A far better [C] show than you [D7] ever you'll see
At the [G7] Pivvy or the New Brighton [C] Pier *(run down to ->) [A7]*

*Come day, [D7] go day
[G7] Wish in me heart for [C] Sunday (run down to ->) [A7]
[A7] Drinking buttermilk [D7] all the week
[G7] Whiskey on a [C] Sunday*

But in [C] nineteen-o-two old Seth [D7] Davy died
And his [G7] song it was heard no [C] more
The three [C] dancing dolls in a [D7] jowler bin ended And the [G7] plank
went to mend a back [C] door *(run down to ->) [A7]*

*Come day, [D7] go day
[G7] Wish in me heart for [C] Sunday (run down to ->) [A7]
[A7] Drinking buttermilk [D7] all the week
[G7] Whiskey on a [C] Sunday*

But on [C] some stormy nights down [D7] Scotty Road way
With the [G7] wind blowing up from the [C] sea
You can [C] still hear the song of [D7] old Seth Davy
As he [G7] croons to his dancing dolls [C] three *(run down to ->) [A7]*

*Come day, [D7] go day
[G7] Wish in me heart for [C] Sunday (run down to ->) [A7]
[A7] Drinking buttermilk [D7] all the week
[G7] Whiskey on a [C] Sunday*

Things We Said Today / The Letter

[Am] You say [Em7] you will [Am] love [Em7] me
[Am] If I [Em7] have to [Am] go [Em7]
[Am] You'll be [Em7] thinking [Am] of [Em7] me
[Am] Somehow [Em7] I will [Am] know

[C] Some day when I'm [C7] lonely
[F] Wishing you weren't so [Bb] far away
[Am] Then I [Em7] will re[Am]mem[Em7]ber
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to[Am]day

[Am] You say [Em7] you'll be [Am] mine [Em7] girl
[Am] Till the [Em7] end of [Am] time [Em7]
[Am] These days [Em7] such a [Am] kind [Em7] girl
[Am] Seems so [Em7] hard to [Am] find

[C] Someday when we're [C7] dreaming
[F] Deep in love not a [Bb] lot to say
[Am] Then we [Em7] will re[Am]mem[Em7]ber
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to[A]day

[A] Me I'm just the [D] lucky kind
[B7] Love to hear you [E7] say that love is [A] love
And though we [D] may be blind
[B7] Love is here to [Bbmaj7] stay and that's

E[Am]nough to [Em7] make you [Am] mine [Em7] girl
[Am] Be the [Em7] only [Am] one [Em7]
[Am] Love me [Em7] all the [Am] time [Em7] girl
[Am] We'll go [Em7] on and [Am] on

[C] Someday when we're [C7] dreaming
[F] Deep in love not a [Bb] lot to say
[Am] Then we [Em7] will re[Am]mem[Em7]ber
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to[A]day

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend
[Am/C] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more [C]
Listen mister [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back
To my [G] baby once more [E7] anyway...

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more [C]
Listen mister [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back
To my [G] baby once more [E7] anyway...

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

Wild Rover

I've [D] been a wild rover for many a [G] year
I [D] spent all me [G] money on [A7] whiskey and [D] beer
But [D] now I'm returning with gold in great [G] store
And [D] I never will [G] play the [A7] wild rover no [D] more

*And it's [A7] no nay never, [D] no nay never no [G] more
Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover, no [A7] never, no [D] more*

I [D] went in to an alehouse I used to fre-[G]quent
And I [D] told the land-[G]lady me [A7] money was [D] spent
I [D] asked her for credit, she answered me "[G] Nay!"
"Such [D] custom as [G] yours I could [A7] have any [D] day!"

*And it's [A7] no nay never, [D] no nay never no [G] more
Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover, no [A7] never, no [D] more*

I [D] took out of me pocket ten sovereigns [G] bright
And the [D] landlady's [G] eyes opened [A7] wide with de-[D]light
She [D] said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the [G] best!"
And the [D] words that I [G] told you were [A7] only in [D] jest!"

*And it's [A7] no nay never, [D] no nay never no [G] more
Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover, no [A7] never, no [D] more*

I'll go [D] home to my parents, confess what I've [G] done
And [D] ask them to [G] pardon their [A7] prodigal [D] son
And [D] when they've caressed me as oftimes be-[G]fore
I [D] never will [G] play the wild [A7] rover no [D] more.

*And it's [A7] no nay never, [D] no nay never no [G] more
Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover, no [A7] never, no [D] more*

*And it's [A7] no nay never, [D] no nay never no [G] more
Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover, no [A7] never, no [D] more*

Ferry Cross The Mersey – Gerry & The Pacemakers (1965)

(Intro as first line) [C] [Gm] [Bb] [C] [Gm] [Bb] [C] [Gm] [Bb] [C] [Gm]

[C] Life [Gm] [C] goes on [Gm] day after [C] day [Gm] [C] [Gm]
[C] Hearts [Gm] [C] torn in [Gm] every [C] way [Gm] [C] [Gm]

So [C] ferry 'cross the [Em] Mersey
Cause this [F] land's the place I [G7] love
And here I'll [C] stay [Gm] [C] [Gm]

[C] People [Gm] [C] they [Gm] rush every [C] where [Gm] [C] [Gm]
[C] Each [Gm] [C] with their [Gm] own secret [C] care [Gm] [C] [Gm]

So [C] ferry 'cross the [Em] Mersey
And [F] always take me [G7] there
The place I [C] love [Gm] [C]

[Dm] People a [G] round every [C] corner
[Dm] They seem to [G] smile and [C] say
[Dm] We don't [G] care what your [Em] name is boy
[D7] We'll never turn you a [G] way

[C] So [Gm] [C] I'll con[Gm]tinue to [C] say [Gm] [C] [Gm]
[C] Here [Gm] [C] I [Gm] always will [C] stay [Gm] [C] [Gm]

So [C] ferry 'cross the [Em] Mersey
Cos this [F] land's the place I [G7] love
And here I'll [C] stay [Gm] [C]
And [Gm] here I'll [C] stay [Gm] [C]
[Gm] Here I'll [C] stay [Gm] [C] [Gm] [C]

Whiskey in the Jar (Irish folk song)

(Intro as chorus) [G], [C], [F], [C] [G] [C]

[C] As I was going over the far [Am] famed Kerry Mountains,
[F] I met with Captain Farrell, and his [C] money he was counting,
[C] I first produced my pistol, and I [Am] then produced my rapier,
Saying [F] "Stand and deliver for I [C] am the bold deceiver".

[G] *Musha-ring dum-a-doo dum*
[C] *Whack for the daddio*
[F] *Whack for the daddio*
[C] *There's whiskey [G] in the [C] jar.*

[C] I counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny,
I [F] put it in my pocket, and I [C] took it home to Jenny,
[C] She sighed, and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me,
But [F] the Devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy.

(Chorus:-)

[C] I went into my chamber [Am] for to take a slumber,
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder,
[C] But Jenny took my charges and she [Am] filled them out with water,
Then [F] sent for Captain Farrell, to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

(Chorus:-)

[C] 'Twas early in the morning [Am] before I rose to travel,
Up [F] come a band of footmen and [C] likewise, Captain Farrell,
[C] I first produced my pistol for she [Am] stole away my rapier,
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

(Chorus:-)

If [C] anyone can aid me, it's my [Am] brother in the army,
If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Kill[Am]arney.
And [C] if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,
and I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sporting [Am] Jenny.

(Chorus:-)

Now [C] some men take delight in the [Am] drinking and the roving,
But [F] others take delight in the [C] gambling and the [Am] smoking.
But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,
and [F] courting pretty Jenny in the [C] morning bright and [Am] early.

(Chorus twice)

Wagon Wheel

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines
And I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Caroline
[C] Starin' up the road And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights
I [C] made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours
[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [C] hopin' for Raleigh I can [G] see my baby to-[F]night.

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

(Refrain) [C] [G], [Am] [F], [C] [G] [F]

[C] Runnin' from the cold [G] up in New England
I was [Am] born to be a fiddler in an [F] old-time stringband
My [C] baby plays the guitar, [G] I pick a banjo [F] now
Oh, the [C] North country winters keep a [G] gettin' me now
Lost my [Am] money playin' poker, so I [F] had to leave town
But I [C] ain't a turnin' back
To [G] livin' that old life [F] no more

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

(Refrain) [C] [G], [Am] [F], [C] [G] [F]

[C] Walkin' to the south [G] out of Roanoke
I caught a [Am] trucker out of Philly Had a [F] nice long toke
But [C] he's a headed west from the [G] Cumberland Gap
To [F] Johnson City, Tennessee
And I [C] gotta get a move on [G] fit for the sun
I hear my [Am] baby callin' my name and I [F] know that she's the only one
And [C] if I die in Raleigh at [G] least I will die [F] free

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

Galway Girl

(Intro) [C]

[C] Well, I took a stroll on the [C] old long walk, on a [C] day -I- ay-I- [F] ay

I [C] met a little girl and we [F] stopped to [C] talk, of a fine soft [G7] day -I-[C]ay

[C7] And I [F] ask you [C] friend [Csus4]-[C], what's a [F] fella to [C] do [Csus4][C]
'Cause her [Am] hair was [C] black and her [G7] eyes were [C] blue [Csus4]-[C]
And I [F] knew right [C] then [Csus4]-[C], I'd be [F] takin' a [C] whirl [Csus4] [C]
'Round the [Am] Salthill [C] Prom with a [G7] Galway [C] girl [C]

[C] We were halfway there when the [C] rain came down, on a [C] day -I- ay-I-[F]ay
And she [C] asked me up to her [F] flat down- [C] town,
on a fine soft [G7] day I-ay-I-[C]ay

And I [F] ask you [C] friend [Csus4]-[C], what's a [F] fella to [C] do [Csus4][C]
'Cause her [Am] hair was [C] black and her [G7] eyes were [C] blue [Csus4]-[C]
So I [F] took her [C] hand [Csus4]-[C], and I [F] gave her a [C] twirl [Csus4][C]
And I [Am] lost my [C] heart to a [G7] Galway [C] girl [C]

[C] When I woke up I was [C] all alone, on a [C] day -I- ay-I-[F]ay
With a [C] broken heart and a [F] ticket [C] home, on a day -I-[G7] ayI-[C]ay [C7]

and I [F] ask you [C] now [Csus4]-[C], tell me [F] what would you [C] do [Csus4]-[C]
If her [Am] hair was [C] black and her [G7] eyes were [C] blue [Csus4]-[C]
'Cause I've [F] travelled a-[C]round [Csus4] [C],
I've been all [F] over this [C] world [Csus4]-[C]
Boys I ain't [Am] never seen [C] nothin' like a [G7] Galway [C] girl [C]

Danny Boy [A]

[A] Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the [A7] pipes are [D] calling
[Dm] From glen to [A] glen and down the mountain-[E7]side
The summer's [A] gone and [A7] all the roses [D] fall[Dm]ing
It's you, It's [A] you must [E7] go and I must [A] bide

But come ye back when [D] summer's in the [A] meadow
[F#m] Or when the [A] valley's hu-[D]shed and white with [E7] snow
Tis I'll be [A] here in [D] sunshine or in [A] shadow
[F#m] Oh Danny [A] Boy, oh Danny [E7] Boy, I love you [A] so

[A] But if you come and [A7] all the flowers are [D] dying
[Dm] And I am [A] dead, and [A7] dead I well may be [E7]
You'll come and [A] find the [A7] place where I am [D] lying
[Dm] And kneel and [A] say an [E7] Ave there for [A] me

And I will know tho' [D] soft you tread a-[A]bove me
And all my [A] grave will [D] richer sweeter [E7] be
And you'll bend [A] down and [D] tell me that you [A] love me
[F#m] And I will [A] rest in peace un-[E7]til you come to [A] me

[A] But come ye back when [D] summer's in the [A] meadow
[F#m] Or when the [A] valley's hu-[D]shed and white with [E7] snow
Tis I'll be [A] here in [D] sunshine or in [A] shadow
[F#m] Oh Danny [A] Boy, oh Danny [E7] Boy, I love you [A] so.
[F#m] Oh Danny [A] Boy, oh Danny [E7] Boy, I love you [A] so.

Whistling Gypsy (C)

[C] The gypsy [G7] rover came [C] over the [G7] hill
[C] Down through the [G7] valley so [C] sha [G7] dy,
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [C] greenwoods [Am] rang,
And [C] he won the [Dm] heart of a [C] la [F] d [C] y.

[C] Ah-de- [G7] do, ah-de- [C] do-da- [G7] day,
[C] Ah-de- [G7] do, ah-de- [C] da- [G7] ay
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [C] greenwoods [Am] rang,
And [C] he won the [Dm] heart of a [C] la [F] d [C] y.

[C] She left her [G7] father's [C] castle [G7] gates
[C] She left her [G7] own fine [C] lo [G7] ver
She [C] left her [G7] servants [C] and her [Am] state
To [C] follow the [Dm] gypsy [C] r [F] o [C] ver.

[C] Ah-de- [G7] do, ah-de- [C] do-da- [G7] day,
[C] Ah-de- [G7] do, ah-de- [C] da- [G7] ay
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [C] greenwoods [Am] rang,
And [C] he won the [Dm] heart of a [C] la [F] d [C] y.

[C] Her father [G7] saddled up [C] his fastest [G7] steed
[C] And roamed the [G7] valleys all [C] o [G7] ver
[C] Sought his [G7] daughter [C] at great [Am] speed
And [C] the whistling [Dm] gypsy [C] r [F] o [C] ver.

[C] Ah-de- [G7] do, ah-de- [C] do-da- [G7] day,
[C] Ah-de- [G7] do, ah-de- [C] da- [G7] ay
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [C] greenwoods [Am] rang,
And [C] he won the [Dm] heart of a [C] la [F] d [C] y.

[C] He came at [G7] last to a [C] mansion [G7] fine,
[C] Down by the [G7] river [C] Clay [G7] dee
[C] And there was [G7] music and [C] there was [Am] wine,
For [C] the gypsy [Dm] and his [C] la [F] [C] dy.

[C] Ah-de- [G7] do, ah-de- [C] do-da- [G7] day,
[C] Ah-de- [G7] do, ah-de- [C] da- [G7] ay
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [C] greenwoods [Am] rang,
And [C] he won the [Dm] heart of a [C] la [F] d [C] y.

[C] "He is no [G7] gypsy, my [C] father" she [G7] said
[C] "But lord of these [G7] lands [C] all [G7] over,
[C] And I shall [G7] stay 'til my [C] dying [Am] day
With my [C] whistling [Dm] gypsy [C] ro [F] [C] ver."

[C] Ah-de- [G7] do, ah-de- [C] do-da- [G7] day,
[C] Ah-de- [G7] do, ah-de- [C] da- [G7] ay
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [C] greenwoods [Am] rang,
And [C] he won the [Dm] heart of a [C] la [F] d [C] y.

Whistling Gypsy (G)

[G] The gypsy [D7] rover came [G] over the [D7] hill
[G] Down through the [D7] valley so [G] sha [D7] dy,
He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'til the [G] greenwoods [Em] rang,
And [G] he won the [Am] heart of a [G] la [C] d [G] y.

[G] Ah-de- [D7] do, ah-de- [G] do-da- [D7] day,
[G] Ah-de- [D7] do, ah-de- [G] da- [D7] ay
He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'til the [G] greenwoods [Em] rang,
And [G] he won the [Am] heart of a [G] la [C] d [G] y.

[G] She left her [D7] father's [G] castle [D7] gates
[G] She left her [D7] own fine [G] lo [D7] ver
She [G] left her [D7] servants [G] and her [Em] state
To [G] follow the [Am] gypsy [G] r [C] o [G] ver.

[G] Ah-de- [D7] do, ah-de- [G] do-da- [D7] day,
[G] Ah-de- [D7] do, ah-de- [G] da- [D7] ay
He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'til the [G] greenwoods [Em] rang,
And [G] he won the [Am] heart of a [G] la [C] d [G] y.

[G] Her father [D7] saddled up [G] his fastest [D7] steed
[G] And roamed the [D7] valleys all [G] o [D7] ver
[G] Sought his [D7] daughter [G] at great [Em] speed
And [G] the whistling [Am] gypsy [G] r [C] o [G] ver.

[G] Ah-de- [D7] do, ah-de- [G] do-da- [D7] day,
[G] Ah-de- [D7] do, ah-de- [G] da- [D7] ay
He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'til the [G] greenwoods [Em] rang,
And [G] he won the [Am] heart of a [G] la [C] d [G] y.

[G] He came at [D7] last to a [G] mansion [D7] fine,
[G] Down by the [D7] river [G] Clay [D7] dee
[G] And there was [D7] music and [G] there was [Em] wine,
For [G] the gypsy [Am] and his [G] la [C] [G] dy.

[G] Ah-de- [D7] do, ah-de- [G] do-da- [D7] day,
[G] Ah-de- [D7] do, ah-de- [G] da- [D7] ay
He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'til the [G] greenwoods [Em] rang,
And [G] he won the [Am] heart of a [G] la [C] d [G] y.

[G] "He is no [D7] gypsy, my [G] father" she [D7] said
[G] "But lord of these [D7] lands [G] all [D7] over,
[G] And I shall [D7] stay 'til my [G] dying [Em] day
With my [G] whistling [Am] gypsy [G] ro [C] [G] ver."

[G] Ah-de- [D7] do, ah-de- [G] do-da- [D7] day,
[G] Ah-de- [D7] do, ah-de- [G] da- [D7] ay
He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'til the [G] greenwoods [Em] rang,
And [G] he won the [Am] heart of a [G] la [C] d [G] y.

Dacey Reilly

C

G

C

Oh poor old Dacey Reilly she has taken to the sup

G

C

Oh poor old Dacey Reilly she will never give it up

C

For it's off each morning to the pub

G

And then she's in for another little drop

C

G7 C

For the heart of the rowl is Dacey Reilly

C

G

C

Oh poor old Dacey Reilly she has taken to the sup

G

C

Oh poor old Dacey Reilly she will never give it up

C

For it's off each morning to the pub

G

And then she's in for another little drop

C

G7 C

For the heart of the rowl is Dacey Reilly

{Verse 1}

C

G

C

Oh she walks along Fitzgibbon street with an
independent air

G

C

And then it's down be Summerhill and as the
people stare

C

G

She says it's nearly half past one, and it's time I
had another little one

C

G7 C

Ah the heart of the rowl is Dicey Reilly

{Chorus}

C

G

C

Oh poor old Dicey Reilly she has taken to the sup

G

C

Oh poor old Dicey Reilly she will never give it up

C

For it's off each morning to the pub

G

And then she's in for another little drop

C

G7 C

For the heart of the rowl is Dicey Reilly

{Verse 2}

C

G

C

Long years ago when men were men and fancied
May Oblong

G

C

Or lovely Beckie Cooper or Maggie's Mary Wong

C

G

One woman put them all to shame, just one was
worthy of the name

C

G7 C

And the name of the dame was Dicey Reilly

{Chorus}

C

G

C

Oh poor old Dicey Reilly she has taken to the sup

G

C

Oh poor old Dicey Reilly she will never give it up

C

For it's off each morning to the pub

G

And then she's in for another little drop

C

G7 C

For the heart of the rowl is Dicey Reilly

{Verse 3}

C

G

C

Oh but time went catching up on her like many
pretty whores

G

C

And it's after you along the street before you're out
the door

C

G

The looks all fade and the balance weighed, but
out of all that great brigade

C

G7 C

Still the heart of the rowl is Dicey Reilly

{Chorus}

C

G

C

Oh poor old Dicey Reilly she has taken to the sup

G

C

Oh poor old Dicey Reilly she will never give it up

C

For it's off each morning to the pub

G

And then she's in for another little drop

C

G7 C

For the heart of the rowl is Dicey Reilly

C

G

C

Oh poor old Dicey Reilly she has taken to the sup

G

C

Oh poor old Dicey Reilly she will never give it up

C

For it's off each morning to the pub

G

And then she's in for another little drop

C

G7 C

For the heart of the rowl is Dicey Reilly