

Hello Mary Lou - Ricky Nelson

(Intro last line of 1st verse) [D7] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Hello Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart,
Sweet [C] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [G7] you.
I [C] knew Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part.
So, he[D7]llo Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart. [F] [C]

[C] You passed me by one sunny day,
[F] Flashed those big brown eyes my way,
and, [C] oh, I wanted you forever [G7] more.
Now [C] I'm not one that gets around,
I [F] swear my feet stuck to the ground,
And [C] though I never [G7] did meet you be[C]fore. [F] [C]

[C] I said, hello Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart,
Sweet [C] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [G7] you.
I [C] knew Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part.
So, he[D7]llo Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart. [F] [C]

I [C] saw your lips I heard your voice,
be[F]lieve me I just had no choice.
Wild [C] horses couldn't make me stay a[G7]way.
I [C] thought about a moonlit night, my [F] arms about you good and tight.
That's [C] all I had to [G7] see for me to [C] say. [F] [C]

[C] I said, hello Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart,
Sweet [C] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [G7] you.
I [C] knew Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part,
So, he[D7]llo Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart.
I said, he[D7]llo Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart.
I said, he[D7]llo Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart.
[F] [C]

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]

Calypso Medley

[C] Down the way where the [F] nights are gay
And the [G7] sun shines gaily on the [C] mountain top
[C] I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship
And when I [G7] reached Jamaica I [C] made a stop

*[C] But I'm sad to say, [Dm] I'm on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day
My [C] heart is down, my head is [Dm] turning around,
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town*

[C] Down at the market [F] you can hear ladies [G7] cry out
while on their [C] heads they bear [C] Akee, rice, salt [F] fish are nice
And the [G7] rum is fine any [C] time of the year

*[C] But I'm sad to say, [Dm] I'm on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day
My [C] heart is down, my head is [Dm] turning around,
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town*

[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere
And the [G7] dancing girls sway [C] to and fro
[C] I must declare my [F] heart is there
Though I've [G7] been from Maine to [C] Mexico

*[C] But I'm sad to say, [Dm] I'm on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day
My [C] heart is down, my head is [Dm] turning around,
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town*

[C] Yellow bird, up [G7] high in banana [C] tree,
Yellow bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me
[F] Did your lady friend [C] leave the nest again?
[G7] That is very sad [C] make me feel so bad
[F] You can fly away [C] in the sky away, [G7] you more lucky than [C] me.

[C] I wish I were a [F] yellow bird [G7] I'd fly away with [C] you
But I am not a [F] yellow bird, [G7] So here I sit nothing else to [C] do
[C] Yellow bird, up [G7] high in banana [C] tree,
Yellow bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me

[F] You should fly away [C] in the sky away [G7]
Picker coming soon [C] pick from night to noon
[F] Black and yellow you [C] like banana too
[G7] They may pick you some day. [C]

[C] This is my island in the [F] sun
Where my [G7] people have toiled since [C] time begun
[Am] I may sail on [Dm] many a sea,
[G7] Her shores will always be [C] home to me.

(Cont...)

[C] As morning break in [F] heaven on high
[G7] I lift my heavy load to the [C] sky
[Am] Sun come down with a [Dm] burning glow
[G7] Mingle my sweat with the [C] earth below.

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand
[Am] All my days I will [Dm] sing in praise
of your [G7] forest waters, your [C] shining sand
[C] I hope the day will [F] never come
[G7] when I can't wake to the [C] sound of drum
[Am] Never let me miss [Dm] carnival with cal-[G7]ypso songs philo-[C]sophical

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand
[Am] All my days I will [Dm] sing in praise
of your [G7] forest waters, your [C] shining sand
Slowing [Am] All my days I will [Dm] sing in praise
of your [G7] forest waters, your [C] shining sand.

Forty Shades Of Green

(Intro as last 2 lines of chorus) [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.

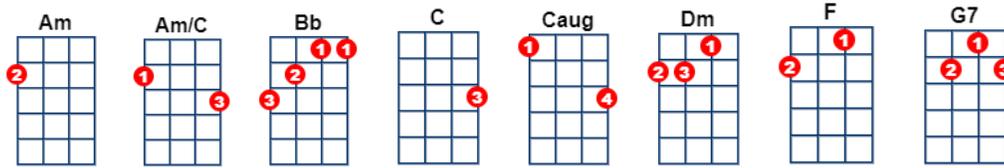
But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl, in [G] Tipperary Town
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-[D7]down
A-[G]gain I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green. [G]

(Refrain as last 2 lines of chorus) [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]

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...

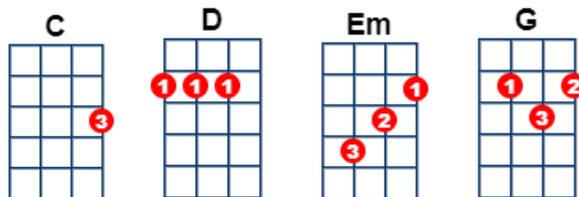
I'll pre[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing the [C] lips I am [Am] missing
and [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true. [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away I'll write [C] home every [Am] day, and I'll [F]
send all my [G7] loving to [C] you.

*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.*

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

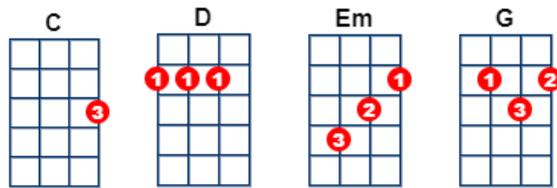
With light in my **[D]** head, and you in my **[C]** arms,

[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)

Dirty Old Town – The Pogues (1985)



(Intro as last line of verse) [G] [D] [Em]

I met my [G] love by the [C] gas works [G] wall.

Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca[G]nal.

[C] I kissed my [G] girl by the [C] factory [G] wall.

[G] Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town.

Clouds are [G] drifting [C] across the [G] moon.

Cats are [C] prowling on their [G] beat.

[C] Spring's a [G] girl from the [C] streets at [G] night.

[G] Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town.

I heard a [G] siren [C] from the [G] docks.

Saw a [C] train set the night on [G] fire.

[C] I smelled the [G] spring on the [C] smoky [G] wind.

[G] Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town

(Refrain as verse) [G] [C] [G], [C] [G], [C] [G] [C] [G], [G] [D] [Em]

I'm gonna [G] make me a [C] big sharp [G] axe.

Shining [C] steel tempered in the [G] fire.

[C] I'll chop you [G] down like an [C] old dead [G] tree.

[G] Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town.

(Quieter verse) I met my [G] love by the [C] gas works [G] wall.

Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca[G]nal.

[C] I kissed my [G] girl by the [C] factory [G] wall.

[G] Dirty old [Am] town. Dirty old [Em] town.

(Loud) Dirty old [D] town. Dirty old [Em] town

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 coll-[G]eens.
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)

'The Drifters' Medley – The Drifters

(Intro – Slow) [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 you're 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.

(Cont...)

(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 [C7] neighbourhood is dressing up to be there [F] too.

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 bal[C]cony.

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 bal[C]cony.

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 bal[C]cony. [F] [C]

King of the Road v2 - Roger Miller

[C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent,
v1 [G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents,
[C] No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
[G7] stop I ain't got no cigarettes - ah but...

[C] Two hours of [F] pushing brooms, buys a
[G7] Eight-by-twelve [C] four-bit room, I'm a...
[C7] man of [F] means by no means
[G7] [G7] King of the [C] road [C]

[C] Third box car [F] midnight train,
[G7] Destination [C] Bangor Maine,
Old worn out [F] suit and shoes
[G7] stop I don't pay no union dues - I smoke....

[C] Old stoggies [F] I have found
[G7] Short, but not too [C] big or round - I'm a...
[C7] man of [F] means by no means
[G7] [G7] King of the [C] road

I know [C] every engineer on [F] every train,
[G7] All of their children and [C] all of their names
And [C] every handout in [F] every town,
And [G7] stop every lock that ain't locked,
when no-ones around, I sing

Repeat v1 & v2

Repeat last line 3 times [fading] and finish on G7 C

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

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] 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).

If You're Irish Come Into The Parlor

[G] If your [C] irish come into the [D7] parlour
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] parlour
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

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]

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

There's a [C] tear in your [Dm] eye and I'm [C] wondering [Dm] why,
For it [C] never should [Dm] be there at [C] all. [C#dim]
With such [Dm] power in your [G7] smile,
Sure, a [C] stone you'd [A7] beguile.
So, there's [D7] never a teardrop should [G7] fall.
When your [C] sweet lilting [Dm] laughter's like [C] some fairy [Dm] song,
And your [C] eyes twinkle [C7] bright as can [F] be.
You should [D7] laugh all the [F#dim] while
And all [Em] other times [Am] smile.
So, [D7] then smile a smile for [G7] me.

When [C] Irish [Dm7] eyes are [C] smiling,
Sure'n it's [F] like a morn in [C] spring.
In the [F] lilt of [F#dim] Irish [C] laughter, [A7]
You can [D7] hear the angels [Dm] sing. [G7]
When [C] Irish [Dm7] hearts are [C] happy,
All the [F] world is bright and [C] gay,
And when [F] Irish [F#dim] eyes are [C] smiling,
[A7] Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart [C] away

For a [C] smile is a [Dm] part of the [C] love in your [Dm] heart,
And it [C] makes even [Dm] sunshine more [C] bright. [C#dim]
Like the [Dm] linnets' sweet [G7] song, crooning [C] all the day [A7] long,
Comes your [D7] laughter so tender and [G7] bright.
For the [C] springtime of [Dm] life is the [C] sweetest of [Dm] all.
There's [C] never real [C7] care or [F] regret.
So, while [F] springtime is [F#dim] ours,
[Em] throughout all of youth's [A7] hours,
Let us [D7] smile each chance we [G7] get.

When [C] Irish [Dm7] eyes are [C] smiling,
Sure'n it's [F] like a morn in [C] spring.
In the [F] lilt of [F#dim] Irish [C] laughter, [A7]
You can [D7] hear the angels [Dm] sing. [G7]
When [C] Irish [Dm7] hearts are [C] happy,
All the [F] world is bright and [C] gay,
And when [F] Irish [F#dim] eyes are [C] smiling, [A7]
Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart [C] away
Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart [C] away

Wooden Heart - *Elvis*

Intro riff: [C] I-V [F] // [C] I-V [F] // [C] I-V [F] // [C] / stop

n/s Can't you [C] see, I love [G7] you.

Please don't [C] break my heart in two, [C] that's not hard to do.

[C] 'Cos I [G7] don't, have a wooden [C] heart [F] [C] stop

n/s And if [C] you say good [G7] bye, then I [C] know that I would cry
maybe I would die, 'cos I [G7] don't have a wooden [C] heart [C]

There's no [G7] strings upon, this [C] love of mine.

[C] it was [F] always, you from the [C] start [F] [G7] stop

n/s Treat me [C] nice, treat me [G7] good.

Treat me [C] like you really should, [C] 'cos I'm not made of wood,

and I [G7] don't have a wooden [C] heart [F] [C] stop

n/s Mussi [C] denn, mussi [G7] denn, zum [C] staedtele hinaus,
Staedtele hinaus, und [G7] du mein schatz, bleibst [C] hier

Mussi denn, mussi [G7] denn, zum [C] staedtele hinaus,

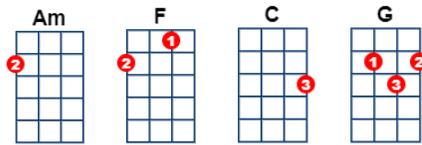
Staedtele hinaus, und [G7] du mein schatz, bleibst [C] hier

[C] There's no [G7] strings upon, this [C] love of mine, it
was [F] always you, from the [C] start [F] [G7] stop

n/s Sei mir [C] gut, sei mir [G7] gut, sei mir [C] wie du wirklich solst,
Wie du wirklich solst, 'cos I [G7] don't have a wooden [C] heart [F]

[C] I-V [F] // [C] I-V [F] // [C] [G7] [C]

Red Light Spells Danger – Billy Ocean



(Intro as chorus) **[Am] /// [F] /// [C] /// [G] /// (x2)**

[Am] Red Light, Spells **[F]** danger,
Can't **[C]** hold out, much **[G]** longer,
'Cos **[Am]** red light means **[F]** warning,
Can't **[C]** hold out, I'm **[G]** burning (No, no, no...)

[Am] You took my heart and turned me on.
[F] And now the danger sign is on.
[C] I never thought the day would come,
[G] When I would feel alone without you,
[Am] And now I'm like a child again,
[F] Calling out his mama's name.
[C] You got me on a ball and chain,
[G] Doin' things that I don't want to.

[F] Can't stop running to ya,
[G] Feel the love coming through ya,
[F] Girl with you beside me,
[G] Hold on, heaven guide me...

[C] Red light	(feel the red light)
Spells [F] danger.	(Oh! A danger warning)
Can't [C] hold out	(can't hold out)
much [G] longer.	(no no baby)
'Cos [C] red light	(feel the red light)
means [F] warning.	(Oh! It's a danger warning),
Can't [C] hold out	(can't hold out)
I'm [G] burning.	(Woah-oh! Oh! Oh!)

(Refrain as chorus) **[Am] /// [F] /// [C] /// [G] ///**

[Am] Red Light, Spells **[F]** danger,
Can't **[C]** hold out, much **[G]** longer,
'Cos **[Am]** red light means **[F]** warning,
Can't **[C]** hold out, I'm **[G]** burning (No, no, no.)

(Cont...)

[Am] I had my fun and played around,
[F] without a love to tie me down.
[C] I always used to kiss and run.
[G] I never wanted love to catch me.
[Am] I thought I had a heart of stone.
[F] But now I'm in the danger zone.
[C] I can feel the heat is on.
[G] Soon the flames are gonna catch me.

[F] Can't stop running to ya,
[G] Feel the love coming through ya,
[F] Girl with you beside me,
[G] Hold on, heaven guide me...

[C] Red light (feel the red light)
spells **[F]** danger. (Oh! It's a danger warning)
Can't **[C]** hold out (can't hold out)
much **[G]** longer. (No! No! No!)
'Cos **[C]** red light (feel the red light)
means **[F]** warning. (Oh! It's a danger warning),
Can't **[C]** hold out (can't hold out)
I'm **[G]** burning. (No! No! No!)

[C] Red light (it's a red light, baby)
spells **[F]** danger. (Oh! That's a danger warning)
Can't **[C]** hold out (can't hold out)
much **[G]** longer. (No! You gotta help me baby)
'Cos **[C]** red light (feel the red light)
means **[F]** warning. (Oh! It's a danger warning),
Can't **[C]** hold out (can't hold out)
I'm **[G]** burning. (No! No! No!)

(End on a single [C])

Pearl's a Singer

(Intro) [C] [C] [C] [C]

[N.C.] Pearl's a [C] singer
She stands up when she plays the pia-[F]no
In a [C] nightclub.

[N.C.] 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.

[N.C.] Pearl's a [C] singer
And they say that she once was a [F] winner, in a [C] contest .

[N.C.] 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.

[N.C.] 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. **(stop)**

(Rockier)

[N.C.] Pearl's a [C] singer
She stands up when she plays the pia-[F]no, in a [C] nightclub.

[N.C.] 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

[N.C.] Pearl's a singer

At the Hop – Danny & the Juniors/Shana Na Na (1957)

(Intro - SLOW) [G] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [Em] bah-bah-bah-bah,
[C] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [D7] bah-bah-bah-bah... At the [G] hop!

Well, you [G] can rock it, you can roll it,
You can stomp and even stroll it, at the [G7] hop.
When the [C] record starts spinnin',
You 'Calypso' and you 'Chicken', at the [G] hop.
Do the [D] dance sensation that is [C] sweepin' the nation at the [G] hop.

*Ah, [G] let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop, (oh [G7] baby),
[C7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [G] let's go to the hop.
[D] Come [C] on, [G] let's go to the hop.*

Well, you can [G] swing it, you can groove it,
You can really start to move it, at the [G7] hop. Where the [C] jockey is the smoothest,
And the music is the coolest, at the [G] hop.
All the [D] cats and chicks can [C] get their kicks at the [G] hop. Let's go!

*Ah, [G] let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop, (oh [G7] baby),
[C7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [G] let's go to the hop.
[D] Come [C] on, [G] let's go to the hop.*

(Refrain as chorus) [G] [G7], [C7] [G], [D] [C] [G]

Well, you [G] can rock it, you can roll it,
You can stomp and even stroll it, at the [G7] hop.
When the [C] record starts spinnin',
You 'Calypso' and you 'Chicken', at the [G] hop.
Do the [D] dance sensation that is [C] sweepin' the nation at the [G] hop.

*Ah, [G] let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop, (oh [G7] baby),
[C7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [G] let's go to the hop.
[D] Come [C] on, [G] let's go to the hop.*

Well, you can [G] swing it, you can groove it,
You can really start to move it, at the [G7] hop.
Where the [C] jockey is the smoothest,
And the music is the coolest, at the [G] hop.
All the [D] cats and chicks can [C] get their kicks at the [G] hop. Let's go!

*Ah, [G] let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop, (oh [G7] baby),
[C7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [G] let's go to the hop.
[D] Come [C] on, [G] let's go to the hop.*

(Outro - SLOW) [G] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [Em] bah-bah-bah-bah,
[C] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [D7] bah-bah-bah-bah... At the [G] hop!

Old-time Medley

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.

[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, 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, Of the silvery [G7] moon, I wanna [C7] spoon,
To my honey, I'll [F] croon [F#dim] love's [Gm7] tune
[C7] Honey[F] moon, keep a-shinin' in [Bb] June [D7] [Gm]
Your [Bbm6] silvery [F] beams will [Bbm6] bring love's [F] dreams
We'll be cuddlin'[G7] soon, by the [C7] 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

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 [F#dim] love's [Gm7] tune
[C7] Honey[F] moon, (honeymoon, honeymoon)
Keep a-shinin' in [Bb] June [D7] [Gm]
Your [Bbm6] silvery [F] beams will [Bbm6] bring love's [F] dreams
We'll be cuddlin'[G7] soon, by the [C7] silvery [F] moon
The [C7] silvery [F] moon [C7] [F]

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.

(Cont...)

[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.

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]

*[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]

*[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]

*[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]

*[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*

Eileen Og

(Intro as last 2 lines of chorus) [F] [F/C] [C], [C] [Am] [E7] [Am]

[Am] Eileen Og an' that the darlin's name is
[G] through the Barony her features they were famous.
[Am] If we loved her then who was there to blame us,
For [E7] wasn't she the Pride of [Am] Petravore? [E7] [Am]
[F] But her beauty [C] made us all so shy, [E7] Not a man could [Am] look her in the eye.
[F] Boys, Oh boys, [C] sure that's the reason why
We're in [Am] mournin' for the Pride of [E7] Petra-[Am]vore.

*[F] Eileen Og me [C] heart is growin' grey,
[E7] Ever since the day you [Am] wandered far away.
[F] Eileen [F/C] Og there's [C] good fish in the say,
[C] But there's [Am] none of them like the Pride of [E7] Petra-[Am]vore.*

[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] For he stole away the Pride of [Am] Petravore. [E7] [Am]
[F] He never seemed to [C] see the girl at all,
[E7] Even when she ogled him [Am] from underneath her shawl
[F] Lookin' big and masterful [C] when she was lookin' small
[Am] Most provokin' for the Pride of [E7] Petra-[Am]vore.
[Am] So it went as 'twas in the beginning, [G] Eileen Og was bent upon the winning
[Am] Big McGrath contentedly was grinning
Being [E7] courted by the Pride of Petra-[Am]vore.
[F] Sez he: "I know a girl [C] that could knock you into fits"
[E7] At that Eileen nearly [Am] lost her wits
[F] The upshot of the ruc-[F/C]tion was that [C] now the robber sits
[Am] With his arm around the Pride of [E7] Petra-[Am]vore.

*[F] Eileen Og me [C] heart is growin' grey,
[E7] Ever since the day you [Am] wandered far away.
[F] Eileen [F/C] Og there's [C] good fish in the say,
[C] But there's [Am] none of them like the Pride of [E7] Petra-[Am]vore.*

[Am] Boys, Oh boys, with fate 'tis hard to grapple, [G] Of my eyes 'tis Eileen was the apple
[Am] Now to see her walkin' to the chapel,
[E7] With the hardest featured man in Petra-[Am]vore.
[F] Now, boys, this is [C] all I have to say,
[E7] When you do your courtin' [Am] make no display
[F] If you want them to run [F/C] after you, just [C] walk the other way
[Am] For they're mostly like the Pride of [E7] Petra-[Am]vore.

*[F] Eileen Og me [C] heart is growin' grey,
[E7] Ever since the day you [Am] wandered far away.
[F] Eileen [F/C] Og there's [C] good fish in the say,
[C] But there's [Am] none of them like the Pride of [E7] Petra-[Am]vore.*

[C] As I rode down to Galway town to seek for recreation,
On the seven-[Am]teenth of August me [G] mind being [C] elevated.
There were [Am] multitudes assem-[G]bled with their [Am] tickets at the [Em] station.
Me [C] eyes began to dazzle and I'm [Am] goin' to [G] see the [Am] races. *With your [C]
whack-fa-la [G] do-for-the [Am] diddle-ee-idle-eye.*

[C] There were passengers from Limerick and passengers from Nenagh
And [Am] passengers from Dublin and [G] sportsmen from Tip-[C]perary
There were [Am] passengers from [G] Kerry, and all [Am] quarters of our [Em] nation
And [C] our member, Peter Brennan, for to [Am] join the [G] Galway [Am] Blazers *With your
[C] whack-fa-la [G] dofor-the [Am] diddle-ee-idle-eye.*

[C] There were multitudes from Aran, and members from New Quay Shore
[Am] Boys from Connemara and the [G] Clare unmarried [C] maidens
There were [Am] people from Cork [G] city who were [Am] loyal, true and [Em] faithful;
Who [C] brought home the Fenian prisoners from [Am] dying in [G] foreign [Am] nations *With
your [C] whack-fa-la [G] do-for-the [Am] diddle-ee-idle-eye.*

[C] It's there you'll see confectioners with sugarsticks and dainties The [Am] lozenges and
oranges, the [G] lemonade and [C] raisins!
The [Am] gingerbread and [G] spices to [Am] accomodate the [Em] ladies
And a [C] big crubeen for thruppence to be [Am] pickin' [G] while you're [Am] able *With your
[C] whack-fa-la [G] dofor-the [Am] diddle-ee-idle-eye.*

[C] It's there you'll see the gamblers, the thimbles and the garters
And the [Am] sporting Wheel of Fortune with the [G] four and twenty [C] quarters
There was [Am] others without [G] scruple pelting [Am] wattles at poor [Em] Maggy
And her [C] father well-contented and he [Am] lookin' [G] at his [Am] daughter *With your [C]
whack-fa-la [G] dofor-the [Am] diddle-ee-idle-eye.*

[C] It's there you'll see the pipers and the fiddlers competing The [Am] nimble footed dancers
[G] a-tripping over the [C] daisies
There were [Am] others crying [G] cigars and lights and [Am] bills for all the [Em] races
With the [C] colours of the jockeys and the [Am] prize and [G] horses' [Am] ages *With your
[C] whack-fa-la [G] dofor-the [Am] diddle-ee-idle-eye.*

[C] It's there you'll see the jockeys and they're mounted out so stately
The [Am] pink, the blue, the orange, and green, the [G] emblem of our [C] nation
When the bell was rung for [G] starting, all the [Am] horses seemed [Em] impatient
I [C] thought they never stand their ground, their [Am] speed was [G] so amaz-[Am]ing *With
your [C] whack-fa-la [G] do-for-the [Am] diddle-ee-idle-eye.*

[C] There was half a million people there from all denominations
The Catholic, [Am] the Protestant, the [G] Jew, and Pres[C]byterian
There was [Am] yet no [G] animosity, no [Am] matter what [Em] persuasion But [C] "failte"
hospitality [Am] inducin' [G] fresh [Am] acquaintance.
*With your [C] whack-fa-la [G] do-for-the [Am] diddle-eeidle-eye.
With your [C] whack-fa-la [G] do-for-the [Am] diddle-eeidle-eye.*

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 as chorus) [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] [A?] [D]

The Irish Rover - The Pogues

On the [G] fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six,
We set [G] sail from the [Em] sweet cove of [D] Cork
We were [G] sailing away with a cargo of [C] bricks
For the [G] Grand City [D] Hall in New [G] York
She was a [G] wonderful craft. She was [D] rigged 'fore and aft
And [G] Oh! how the wild winds [D] drove her
She stood [G] several blasts. She had [Em] twenty seven [C] masts
And they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags
We had [G] two million barrels of [D] stones
We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses' [C] hides
We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones
We had [G] five million hogs and [D] six million dogs
And [G] seven million barrels of [D] porter
We had [G] eight million bales of old [Em] nanny goats' [C] tails
In the [G] hold of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

There was [G] Barney McGee from the banks of the [C] Lee
There was [G] Hogan from County Ty[D]rone
There was [G] Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of [C] work
And a [G] man from West[D]meath called [G] Malone
There was [G] Slugger O'Toole who was [D] drunk as a rule
And [G] fighting Bill Tracy from [D] Dover
And your [G] man Mick McCann, from the [Em] banks of the [C] Bann
Was the [G] skipper of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out
And our [G] ship lost her way in the [D] fog
And the [G] whole of the crew was reduced down to [C] two
'Twas [G] meself and [D] the Captain's old [G] dog

(Slow) Then the [G] ship struck a rock.
Oh! [D] Lord what a shock
The [G] bulkhead was turned right [D] over
We turned [G] nine times around... **(PAUSE)**
Then the [Em] poor old dog was [C] drowned... **(PAUSE)**
Now I'm [G] the last of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

It's a Sin to Tell a Lie – The Inkspots

[C] Be sure it's true when you [B7] say I [C] love you.

[C] It's a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie. [A7] [Dm]

[G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken.

[D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo-[G7]ken.

I love [C] you. Yes, I [B7] do, I [C] love you.

If you [C] break my [E7] heart, I'll [F] die. [A7] [Dm]

So be [F] sure its [Fm] true,

When you [C] say "I [E7] Love [A7] You."

It's a [Dm] sin to [G7] tell a [C] lie.

(Refrain as verse) [C] [B7] [C], [C] [E7] [F], [A7] [Dm],
[G7] [C], [D7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Be sure it's true when you [B7] say I [C] love you.

[C] It's a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie. [A7] [Dm]

[G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken.

[D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo-[G7]ken.

I love [C] you. Yes, I [B7] do, I [C] love you.

If you [C] break my [E7] heart, I'll [F] die. [A7] [Dm]

So be [F] sure its [Fm] true,

When you [C] say "I [E7] Love [A7] You."

It's a [Dm] sin to [G7] tell a [C] lie.

Whatever You Want – Status Quo

(Intro) [F] [C] [G] (x4) [F] [C] [G] [A7] (x4)
[Dsus] [D] (x4)

[Dsus] Whatever you [D] want. [Dsus] Whatever you [D] like.
[Dsus] Whatever you [D] say, [Dsus] You pay your [D] money,
[Dsus] You take your [D] choice.
[Dsus] Whatever you [A] need.
[A] Whatever you [A7] use.
[A7] Whatever you [D] win.
[Dsus] Whatever you [D] lose.

[Dsus] You're showing [D] off.
[Dsus] You're showing [D] out.
[Dsus] You look for [D] trouble,
[Dsus] Turn [D] around, [Dsus] Give me a [D] shout.
[Dsus] I take it [A] all,
[A] You squeeze me [A7] dry,
[A7] And now to-[D]day,
[Dsus] You couldn't [D] even [Dsus] say good-[D]bye.

[F] I could take you [C] home
[C] On the midnight [G] train again,
[F] I could make an [C] offer you can't [E7] refuse.

(Repeat All from top)

(Then Repeat Verse 1)

You're Just In Love – Ethel Merman & Dick Haymes/ Rosemary Clooney

Ladies Only

Men Only

(Intro)

[D]

[D] I hear singing and there's no-one there.

[D] I smell blossoms, and the **[A7]** trees are bare.

[A7] All day long, I seem to walk on air.

[A] I wonder why? I wonder **[D]** why?

[D] I keep tossing in my sleep at night,

[D] And, what's more, **[D7]** I've lost my **[G]** appetite.

[Em7] Stars that used to **[A]** twinkle

[D] in the skies are twinkling,

[Em7] in my eyes, **[A7]** I wonder **[D]** why?

[D] You don't need analysing, it is not so surprising,

[D] That you feel very strange, but **[A7]** nice.

[A7] Your heart goes pitter-patter.

[A7] I know just what's the matter,

[A] Because I've been there once or **[D]** twice.

[D] Put your head on my shoulder,

[D] you need someone who's older.

A rub **[D7]** down with a velvet **[G]** glove.

[Em7] There is nothing you can **[A]** take,

[D] To relieve that pleasant ache.

[Em7] You're not sick, you're **[A7]** just In **[D]** love.

*(Now **Ladies** & **Men** sing their own parts but together at the same time)*