

THE PINE TONES

Gig Songs

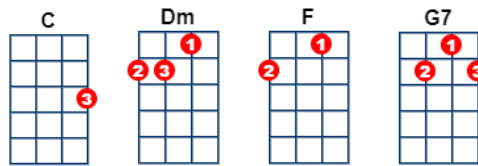


The Pine Tones Songs

Leaving on a Jet Plane
Dirty Old Town
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Mull Of Kintyre
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Whiskey In The Jar
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I'm A Believer
Cecilia
Homewood Bound
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Sit Down
Lily The Pink

Leaving on a Jet Plane – Peter, Paul & Mary (1967)



(Intro as first 2 lines) [C] [F], [C] [F]

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go.
I'm [C] standing here out-[F]side your door.
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good-[G7]bye,
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn.
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn.
[C] Already I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry.

*So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me. [C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me.
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go.
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet [C] plane.
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again.
[C] Oh! [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go.*

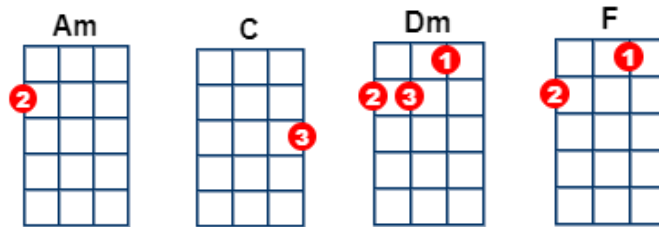
There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down.
So [C] many times I've [F] played around.
I [C] tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing. (don't mean a thing)
Every [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you.
Every [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you.
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring. (wear your wedding ring)

*So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me. [C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me.
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go.
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet [C] plane.
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again.
[C] Oh! [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go.*

Now the [C] time has come for [F] me to leave you.
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you.
Then [C] close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [G7] way.
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come,
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone.
[C] About the times [Dm] I won't have to [G7] say. (I won't have to say)

*So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me. [C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me.
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go.
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet [C] plane.
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again.
[C] Oh! [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go.
[G7] I hate to [C] go. [C]*

Dirty Old Town – The Pogues (1985)



(Intro as verse) [C], [C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town.

I found my [C] love by the [F] gas works [C] croft.
Dreamed a [F] dream by the old ca-[C]nal.
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall.
[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town.

I heard a [C] siren [F] from the [C] docks.
Saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire.
[F] I smelled the [C] spring on the [F] Salford [C] wind.
[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town.

Clouds are [C] drifting a-[F]cross the [C] moon.
Cats are [F] prowling on their [C] beat.
[F] Spring's a [C] girl from the [F] streets at [C] night.
[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town.

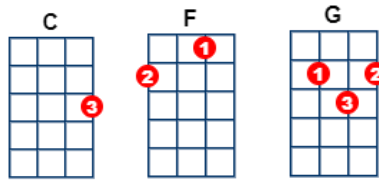
I'm gonna [C] make a [F] good sharp [C] axe.
Shining [F] steel tempered in the [C] fire.
[F] I'll chop you [C] down like an [F] old dead [C] tree.
[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town.

(Refrain as verse) [C] [F] [C], [F] [C], [F] [C] [F] [C],
[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town.

I found my [C] love by the [F] gas works [C] croft.
Dreamed a [F] dream by the old ca-[C]nal.
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall.
[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town.

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town.

The Lion Sleeps Tonight – The Tokens (1961)



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

[C] awim away, awim away, [F] awim away, awim away
[C] awim away, awim away, [G] awim away, awim away
[C] awim away, awim away, [F] awim away, awim away
[C] awim away, awim away, [G] awim away, awim away

[C] In the jungle, the [F] mighty jungle,
The [C] lion sleeps to [G] night.

[C] In the jungle, the [F] quiet jungle,
The [C] lion sleeps to [G] night.

[C] awim away, awim away, [F] awim away, awim away
[C] awim away, awim away, [G] awim away, awim away
[C] awim away, awim away, [F] awim away, awim away
[C] awim away, awim away, [G] awim away, awim away

[C] Near the village the [F] peaceful village
The [C] lion sleeps to [G] night.

[C] Near the village the [F] quiet village
The [C] lion sleeps to [G] night.

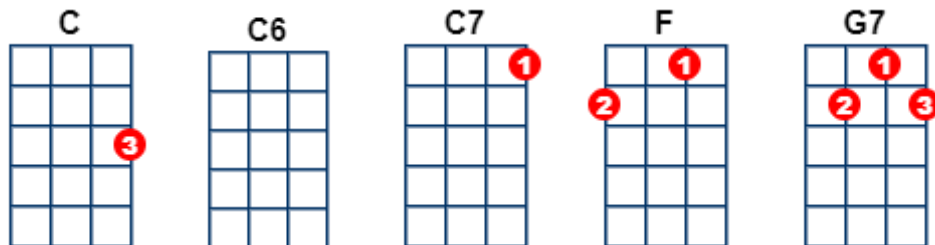
[C] awim away, awim away, [F] awim away, awim away
[C] awim away, awim away, [G] awim away, awim away
[C] awim away, awim away, [F] awim away, awim away
[C] awim away, awim away, [G] awim away, awim away

[C] Hush my darling don't [F] fear my darling
The [C] lion sleeps to [G] night.

[C] Hush my darling don't [F] fear my darling
The [C] lion sleeps to [G] night.

[C] awim away, awim away, [F] awim away, awim away
[C] awim away, awim away, [G] awim away, awim away
[C] awim away, awim away, [F] awim away, awim away
[C] awim away, awim away, [G] awim away, awim away. [C]

Travellin' Light – Cliff Richard



(Intro) [C] (x2)

[C] Got no bags or baggage to slow me down.

I'm [F] traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the [C] ground.

[C] Traveling [G7] light, traveling [C] light.

Well, I [F] just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night. [C7]

[F] No comb and no toothbrush, [C] I got nothing to [C7] haul,

[F] I'm carrying only a [G7] pocketful of dreams,

[G7] a heart full of love,

And [G7] they weigh nothing at all.

G|--0--2--4--|

[C] Soon, I'm gonna see that love-look in her eyes.

I'm a [F] hoot and a holler away from para-[C]dise.

[C] Traveling [G7] light, traveling [C] light.

Well, I [F] just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night. [C7]

[F] No comb and no toothbrush, [C] I got nothing to [C7] haul,

[F] I'm carrying only a [G7] pocketful of dreams,

[G7] a heart full of love,

And [G7] they weigh nothing at all.

G|--0--2--4--|

[C] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes.

I'm a [F] hoot and a holler away from para-[C]dise.

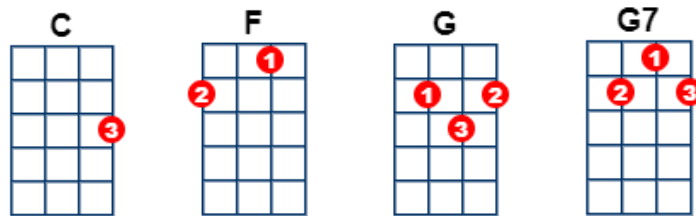
[C] Traveling [G7] light, traveling [C] light.

Well, I [F] just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night.

I [F] just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night.

[C] [G7] [C6]

I Have a Dream – ABBA



[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing,
[C] to help me [G7] cope with any-[C]thing.
[C] If you see the [G] wonder of a fairy [C] tale,
[C] you can take the [G] future, even if you [C] fail.

*I believe in [G7] angels, something good in [F] everything I [C] see,
[C] I believe in [G7] angels, when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me,
[C] I cross the [G7] stream, I have a [C] dream.*

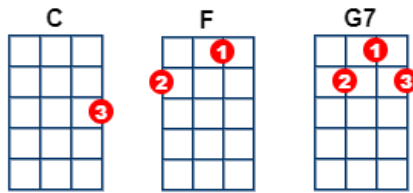
[C] I have a [G7] dream of fant-[C]asy,
[C] to help me [G7] through real-[C]ity.
[C] And my desti-[G]nation makes it worth the [C] while,
[C] pushing through the [G] darkness still another [C] mile.

*I believe in [G7] angels, something good in [F] everything I [C] see,
[C] I believe in [G7] angels, when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me,
[C] I cross the [G7] stream, I have a [C] dream.
[C] I cross the [G7] stream, I have a [C] dream.*

[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing,
[C] to help me [G7] cope with any-[C]thing.
[C] If you see the [G] wonder of a fairy [C] tale,
[C] you can take the [G] future, even if you [C] fail.

*I believe in [G7] angels, something good in [F] everything I [C] see,
[C] I believe in [G7] angels, when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me,
[C] I cross the [G7] stream, I have a [C] dream.
[C] I cross the [G7] stream, I have a [C] dream. [C]*

The Leaving of Liverpool - The Dubliners



(Intro as last 2 lines of chorus) It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me,
[C] But my darling, it's when I [G7] think of [C] thee.

Fare-[C]well The Prince's [F] landing [C] stage.
River Mersey fair thee [G7] well.
I am [C] bound for Cali-[F]forni-[C]ay.
A place I [G7] know right [C] well.

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

I've [C] bound on a Yankee [F] clipper [C] ship,
Davy Crockett is her [G7] name,
And her [C] captain's name it is [F] Bur-[C]gess,
and they say that she's a [G7] floating [C] shame.

[Chorus]

I have [C] sailed with Burgess [F] once be-[C]fore,
And I think I know him [G7] well,
If a [C] man's a sailor, he will [F] get a-[C]long.
If he's not, then he's [G7] sure in [C] hell!

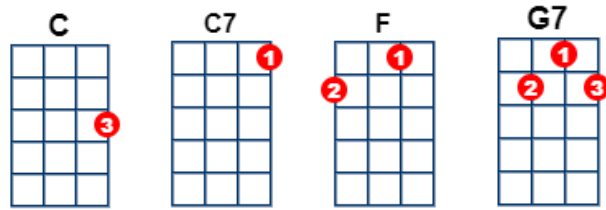
[Chorus]

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

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

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

Bad Moon Rising – Creedance Clearwater Revival



(Intro as first 2 lines of verse) [C] [G7] [F] [C], [C] [G7] [F] [C]

[C] I see the [G7] bad [F] moon a[C]rising.

[C] I see [G7] trouble [F] on the [C] way.

[C] I see [G7] earth[F]quakes and [C] lightnin'.

[C] I see [G7] bad [F] times to[C]day. [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight. Well, its [C] bound to take your life,

[G7] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise.

[F] Don't go around tonight. Well, its [C] bound to take your life,

[G7] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise.

[C] I hear [G7] hurri[F]canes a [C] blowing.

[C] I know the [G7] end is [F] coming [C] soon.

[C] I fear the [G7] rivers [F] over[C]flowing.

[C] I hear the [G7] voice of [F] rage and [C] ruin. [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight. Well, its [C] bound to take your life,

[G7] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise.

[F] Don't go around tonight. Well, its [C] bound to take your life,

[G7] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise.

[C] Hope you [G7] got your [F] things to[C]gether.

[C] Hope you are [G7] quite pre[F]pared to [C] die.

[C] Looks like we're [G7] in for [F] nasty [C] weather.

[C] One eye is [G7] taken [F] for an [C] eye. [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight. Well, its [C] bound to take your life,

[G7] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise.

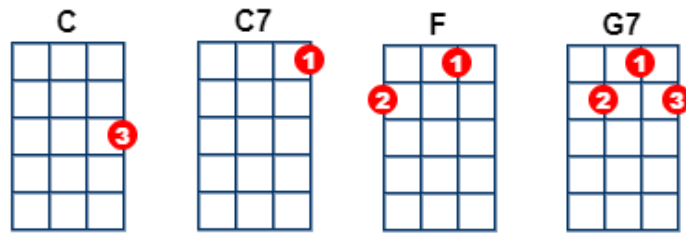
[F] Don't go around tonight. Well, its [C] bound to take your life,

[G7] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise.

[G7] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise.

[G7] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise. [F] [C]

Mull of Kintyre – Paul McCartney



[C] Mull of Kintyre, Oh! **[F]** Mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea,
My desire is **[F]** always to be here, Oh! **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

[C] Far have I travelled and much have I **[C7]** seen,
[F] Dark distant mountains with **[C]** valleys of green.
Past painted deserts the sun sets on **[C7]** fire,
As he **[F]** carries me home to the **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

[C] Mull of Kintyre, Oh! **[F]** Mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea,
My desire is **[F]** always to be here, Oh! **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

[C] Sweep through the heather like deer in the **[C7]** glen,
[F] Carry me back to the **[C]** days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a heavenly **[C7]** choir,
Of the **[F]** life and the times of the **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

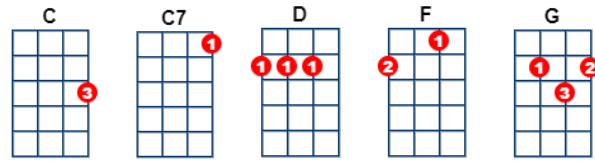
[C] Mull of Kintyre, Oh! **[F]** Mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea,
My desire is **[F]** always to be here, Oh! **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

[C] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the **[C7]** rain,
[F] still takes me back where my **[C]** mem'ries remain.
Flickering embers grow higher and **[C7]** higher,
As they **[F]** carry me back to the **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

[C] Mull of Kintyre, Oh! **[F]** Mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea,
My desire is **[F]** always to be here, Oh! **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

[C] Mull of Kintyre, Oh! **[F]** Mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea,
My desire is **[F]** always to be here, Oh! **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

I'm Into Something Good – Herman's Hermits



[C] Woke up this [F] mornin' [C] feelin' [F] fine.
[C] There's something [F] special [C] on my [C7] mind.
[F] Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour[C]hood [F] [C] Whoa! Yeah!
[G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good.
(Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something.)

[C] She's the kind of [F] girl who's [C] not too [F] shy,
[C] And I can [F] tell I'm [C] her kind of [C7] guy.
[F] She danced close to me like I hoped she [C] would.
(She danced with [F] me like I [C] hoped she would.)
[G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good.
(Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [C7] something.)

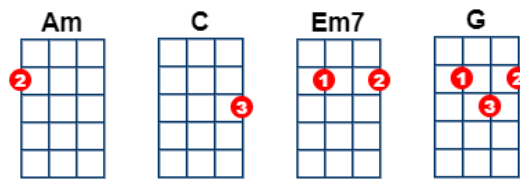
[G] *We only danced for a minute or two. (Arhh!)*
But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me the [C] whole night [C7] through.
(Ohhh!) [G] Can I be fallin' in love?
[D] *She's everything I've been [F] dreaming [G] of.*
(She's everything I've been [D] dreaming [G] of.)

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand.
[C] I knew it [F] couldn't be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand.
[F] So, I asked to see her next week and she told me I [C] could.
(I asked to [F] see her and she told me I [C] could.)
[G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good.
(Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [C7] something.)

[G] *We only danced for a minute or two. (Arhh!)*
But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me the [C] whole night [C7] through.
(Ohhh!) [G] Can I be fallin' in love?
[D] *She's everything I've been [F] dreaming [G] of.*
(She's everything I've been [D] dreaming [G] of.)

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand.
[C] I knew it [F] couldn't be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand.
[F] So, I asked to see her next week and she told me I [C] could.
(I asked to [F] see her and she told me I [C] could.)
[G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good.
[C] Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something,
[G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good.
[C] Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something [G7] good. Whoa! [F] Yeah!
Something [C] good! [F] [C] [F] [C]

Jolene – Dolly Parton (1973)



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

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

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

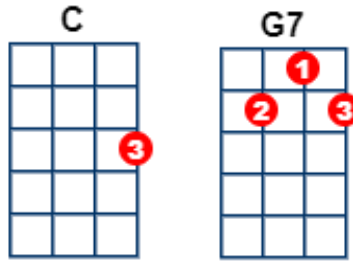
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can.

(One stroke chords) [Am] You can have your [C] choice of men.
But [G] I could never [Am] love again.
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo-[Am]lene.
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you.
My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you,
And what-[G]ever you de-[Em7]cide to do Jo-[Am]lene.

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

[Am] Jolene, Jolene,
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can.

You Never Can Tell – Chuck Berry



It was a [C] teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
[C] You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademois-[G7]elle.
And now the [G7] young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell,
[G7] 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell.

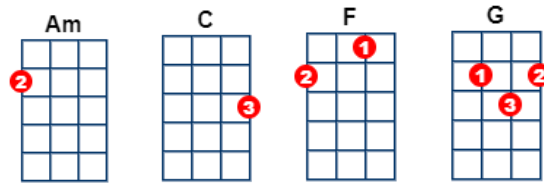
They furnished [C] off an apartment with two rooms by themselves.
[C] The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale.
But when [G7] Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.
[G7] 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell.

They had a [C] hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
[C] Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G7] jazz.
But when the [G7] sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.
[G7] 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell.

They bought a [C] souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53.
[C] They drove it down New Orleans to celebrate their annivers-[G7]ary.
It was [G7] there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.
[G7] C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell.

It was a [C] teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
[C] You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademois-[G7]elle.
And now the [G7] young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell,
[G7] 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell.

I'm Yours – Jason Mraz



(Intro as first 4 lines of verse) [C] [G] [Am] [F]

Well, [C] you done, done me in, and you bet I felt it,
I [G] tried to be chill, but you're so hot that I melted,
I [Am] fell right through the cracks. [F] Now I'm tryin' to get back.
Before the [C] cool done run out, I'll be givin' it my bestest,
[G] And nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention.
I [Am] reckon it's again my turn, to [F] win some or [G] learn some.

[C] But I won't hesi-[G]tate, no more, no [Am] more.
It cannot [F] wait; I'm yours.

[C] Hmm! [G] Hmm! [Am] Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! [F] Hey!

Well, [C] open up your mind and see like [G] me,
[G] Open up your plans and, damn, you're [Am] free.
[Am] Look into your heart and you'll find [F] love, love, love, love.
[C] Listen to the music of the moment, people dance and [G] sing,
[G] We're just one big fami-[Am]ly
[Am] And it's our God-forsaken right to be,
[F] Loved, loved, loved, loved, [Am] loved [G]

[C] So I won't hesi-[G]tate, no more, no [Am] more.
It cannot [F] wait; I'm sure.
There's no [C] need to compli-[G]cate.
Our time is [Am] short, this is our [F] fate. I'm yours!

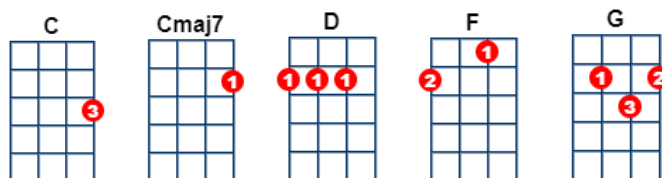
I've been [C] spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror,
And [G] bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer.
But [Am] my breath fogged up the glass, and so I [F] drew a new face and I laughed.
I [C] guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason,
To [G] rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons.
[Am] It's what we aim to do, our [F] name is our vir-[Am]tue.

[C] But I won't hesi-[G]tate, no more, no [Am] more.
It [F] cannot wait; I'm yours!

[C] Well, open up your mind and see like [G] me,
[G] Open up your plans and damn you're [Am] free.
[Am] Look into your heart and you'll find that the [F] sky is yours.
So [C] please don't, please don't, please don't!
There's no [G] need to complicate.
Cos, our [Am] time is short, this is our [F] fate, I'm [C] yours.

(Outro) [C] [G] [Am] [F]

Pine Tone Cowboy



(Intro - rolling C)

[C] I've been walking these streets so long, [Cmaj7] singing the same old song.
I [C] know every crack in these dirty sidewalks of [G] Formby,
Where [F] hustle's the name of the game,
[F] And nice guys get washed away like the snow and the [C] rain. [F] [C]
There's been a [G] load of compromisin' on the [F] road to my [C] horizon.
But [F] I'm gonna be where the [D] lights are shining on [G] me. [C] [G]

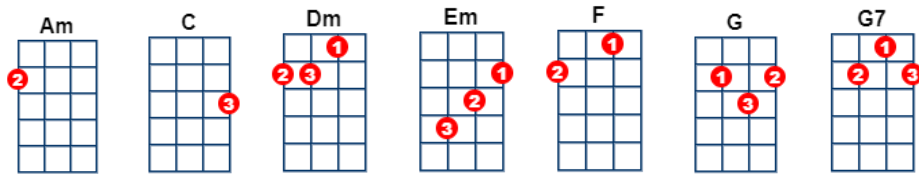
*Like a [F] Pine [G7] Tone [C] Cowboy, [F] [C]
[C] riding out on a horse in a [Cmaj7] star-spangled ro-[G]deo. [C] [G]
Like a [F] Pine [G7] Tone [C] Cowboy, [F] [C]
[C] getting cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know,
[G] And offers comin over the [F] phone.*

Well, I [C] really don't mind the rain, and a [Cmaj7] smile can hide all the pain.
[C] But you're down when you're ridin' the train that's takin the [G] long way,
And I [F] dream of the things I'll do,
[F] With a ticket to Moorfields and a fiver tucked inside my [C] shoe. [F] [C]
There'll be a [G] load of compromisin' on the [F] road to my [C] horizon.
But [F] I'm gonna be where the [D] lights are shining on [G] me. [C] [G]

*Like a [F] Pine [G7] Tone [C] Cowboy, [F] [C]
[C] riding out on a horse in a [Cmaj7] star-spangled ro-[G]deo. [C] [G]
Like a [F] Pine [G7] Tone [C] Cowboy, [F] [C]
[C] getting cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know,
[G] And offers comin over the [F] phone.*

*Like a [F] Pine [G7] Tone [C] Cowboy, [F] [C]
[C] riding out on a horse in a [Cmaj7] star-spangled ro-[G]deo. [C] [G]
Like a [F] Pine [G7] Tone [C] Cowboy, [F] [C]
[C] getting cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know,
[G] And offers comin over the [F] phone. [G7] [C], [F] [C]*

Sweet Caroline – Neil Diamond



(Intro) [F] /// /// /// [F] [Am] [Em] [G7]

[C] Where it began, [F] I can't begin to know when,
[C] But then I know it's growing [G] strong
[C] Oh, was in the Spring [F] and Spring became the Summer
[C] Who'd have believed you'd come a [G] long?

[C] ...Hands, [Am] ...touching hands,
[G7] ..Reaching out. [F] ..Touching me. [F] Touching [G7] you [G7] [F] [G7]

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line, [F] [Am] [F]
[F] Good times never seemed so [G7] good. [G7] [F] [G7]
[C] I've been in-[F]clined, [F] [Am] [F]
[F] to believe they never [G] would, [F] but [Em] now [Dm] I,

[C] Look at the night [F] and it don't seem so lonely
[C] We fill it up with only [G] two.
[C] And when I hurt, [F] hurtin' runs off my shoulders
[C] How can I hurt when holding [G] you?

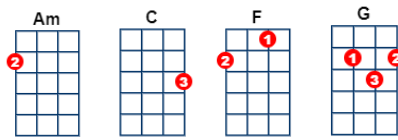
[C] ...One [Am] ...touching one.
[G7] ..Reaching out. [F] ..Touching me. [F] Touching [G7] you [G7] [F] [G7]

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line, [F] [Am] [F]
[F] Good times never seemed so [G7] good. [G7] [F] [G7]
[C] I've been in-[F]clined, [F] [Am] [F]
[F] to believe they never [G] would, [F] Oh! [Em] No! [Dm] No,

(Repeat Intro) [F] /// /// /// [F] [Am] [Em] [G7]

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line, [F] [Am] [F]
[F] Good times never seemed so [G7] good. [G7] [F] [G7]
[C] I've been in-[F]clined, [F] [Am] [F]
[F] to believe they never [G] could, [F] [Em] [Dm] [C] (STOP)

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-a-dah, [Clap,clap,clap,clap]

[C] Whack for the daddio [Clap,clap]

[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,

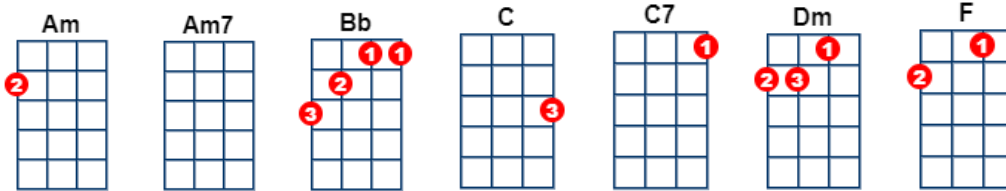
But [F] others take delight in the [C] gambling and the [Am] smoking.

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)

It's a Heartache – Bonnie Tyler



It's a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache.

Hits you when it's [Bb] too late, hits you when you're [F] down. [C]

It's a [F] fool's game, nothing but a [Am] fool's game.

Standing in the [Bb] cold rain, feeling like a [F] clown. [C]

It's a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache.

Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down. [C]

It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share.

When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care for [C] you [C7] [Am7] [C]

It ain't [Bb] wise to need some[C]one,

As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C] you. [C7] [Am7] [C]

It's a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache.

Hits you when it's [Bb] too late, hits you when you're [F] down. [C]

It's a [F] fool's game, nothing but a [Am] fool's game.

Standing in the [Bb] cold rain, feeling like a [F] clown. [C]

It's a [F] heartache nothing, but a [Am] heartache.

Love him till your [Bb] arms break, then he lets you [F] down. [C]

It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share,

When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care, for [C] you [C7] [Am7] [C]

It ain't [Bb] wise to need some[C]one,

As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C] you. [C7] [Am7] [C]

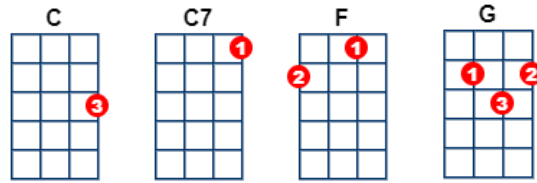
Oh! it's a [F] heartache, nothing but a [Am] heartache.

Love him till your [Bb] arms break, then he lets you [F] down. [C]

It's a [F] fool's game, nothing but a [Am] fool's game.

Standing in the [Bb] cold rain, feeling like a [F] clown. [C] [F]

I'm A Believer - The Monkees



(Intro as last line of chorus) [F] [C], [F] [C] [F] [G]

[C] I thought love was [G] only true in [C] fairy tales.

[C] Meant for someone [G] else but not for [C] me. [C7]

[F] Love was out to [C] get me. [F] That's the way it [C] seemed.

[F] Disappointment [C] haunted all my [G] dreams.

[N.C.] Then I saw her [C] face, [F] [C]

[F] now I'm a [C] believer, [F] [C]

[F] Not a [C] trace, [F] [C], [F] of doubt in my [C] mind. [F] [C]

[F] I'm in [C] love, Ooh! [F] I'm a [C] believer! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [G] tried.

[C] I thought love was [G] more or less, a [C] given thing,

[C] Seems the more I [G] gave the less I [C] got. [C7]

[F] What's the use in [C] tryin? [F] All you get is [C] pain.

[F] When I needed [C] sunshine I got [G] rain.

[N.C.] Then I saw her [C] face, [F] [C]

[F] now I'm a [C] believer, [F] [C]

[F] Not a [C] trace, [F] [C], [F] of doubt in my [C] mind. [F] [C]

[F] I'm in [C] love, Ooh! [F] I'm a [C] believer! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [G] tried.

(Refrain) [C] [G] [C] [C]

[F] Love was out to [C] get me, [F] That's the way it [C] seemed.

[F] Disappointment [C] haunted all my [G] dreams.

[N.C.] Then I saw her [C] face, [F] [C]

[F] now I'm a [C] believer, [F] [C]

[F] Not a [C] trace, [F] [C], [F] of doubt in my [C] mind. [F] [C]

[F] I'm in [C] love, Ooh! [F] I'm a [C] believer! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [G] tried.

[F] Yes, I saw her [C] face, [F] [C]

[F] now I'm a [C] believer, [F] [C]

[F] Not a [C] trace, [F] [C], [F] of doubt in my [C] mind. [F] [C]

Said [F] I'm a [C] believer! [F] [C]

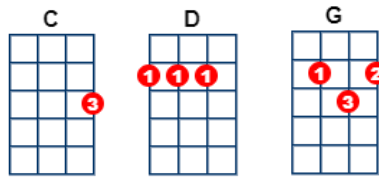
[F] I'm a [C] believer! [F] [C]

Said [F] I'm a [C] believer! [F] I'm a [C] believer!

Said [F] I'm a [C] believer! [F] I'm a [C] believer!

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

Cecilia – Simon & Garfunkel (1970)



(Intro - Chunk in G)

Ce-[G]cilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart.
You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily.
Oh! Ce-[C]cili-[G]a, I'm [C] down on my [G] knees.
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home.

(Play as normal) Ce-[G]cilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart.
You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily.
Oh! Ce-[C]cili-[G]a, I'm [C] down on my [G] knees.
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home.
Come on [G] home!

[G] Making love in the [C] after-[G]noon with Cecilia,
[C] Up in [D] my bed-[G]room. (Making love!)
I got up to [C] wash my [G] face,
When I come back to bed someone's [D] taken my [G] place.

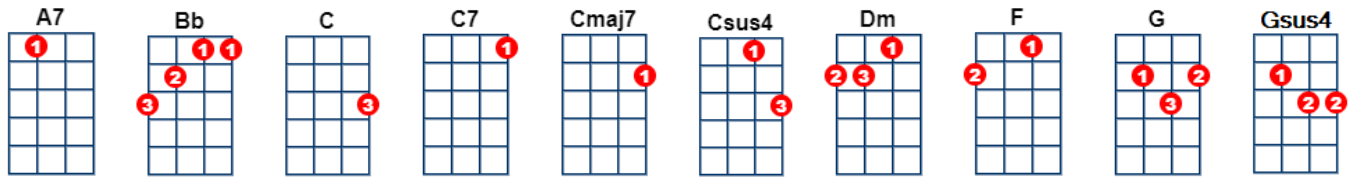
[G] Cecilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart.
You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily.
Oh! Ce-[C]cili-[G]a, I'm [C] down on my [G] knees.
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home.

[D] Woh-Woh! [C] Woh! [G] Woh!
[G] Woh! [C] Woh-Woh-Woh! [G] Woh!
[G] Woh! [C] Woh-Woh-Woh! [G] Woh-Woh-Woh! [D] Woh!-Woh!
(Repeat)

Jubi-[C]lay-[G]tion she [C] loves me [G] again.
I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing.
Jubi-[C]lay-[G]tion she [C] loves me [G] again.
I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing.

[D] Woh-Woh! [C] Woh! [G] Woh!
[G] Woh! [C] Woh-Woh-Woh! [G] Woh!
[G] Woh! [C] Woh-Woh-Woh! [G] Woh-Woh-Woh! [D] Woh!-Woh!
(Repeat then) [G] [G]

Homeward Bound – Simon & Garfunkel (1966)



[C] I'm sitting in the railway station.

Got a [Cmaj7] ticket for my destina-[C7]tion. Hmm-[A7]mmm!

[Dm] On a tour of one-night stands my [Bb] suitcase and guitar in hand,

And [C] every stop is neatly planned,

For a [Gsus4] poet and one-man [C] band.

[C] Homeward [F] bound, wish I [C] was, homeward [F] bound.

[C] Home, where my [Csus4] thought's escaping.

[C] Home, where my [Csus4] music's playing.

[C] Home, where my [Csus4] love lays waiting [G] silently for [C] me.

[C] Ev'ry day's an endless stream,

Of [Cmaj7] cigarettes and maga-[C7]zines. Hmm-[A7]mmm!

And [Dm] each town looks the same to me, the [Bb] movies and the factories,

And [C] every stranger's face I see,

Re-[Gsus4]minds me that I long [C] to be,

[C] Homeward [F] bound, wish I [C] was, homeward [F] bound.

[C] Home, where my [Csus4] thought's escaping.

[C] Home, where my [Csus4] music's playing.

[C] Home, where my [Csus4] love lays waiting [G] silently for [C] me.

[C] Tonight I'll sing my songs again.

I'll [Cmaj7] play the game and pre-[C7]tend. Hmm-[A7]mmm!

But [Dm] all my words come back to me in [Bb] shades of mediocrity.

Like [C] emptiness in harmony,

I [Gsus4] need someone to comfort [C] me.

[C] Homeward [F] bound, wish I [C] was, homeward [F] bound,

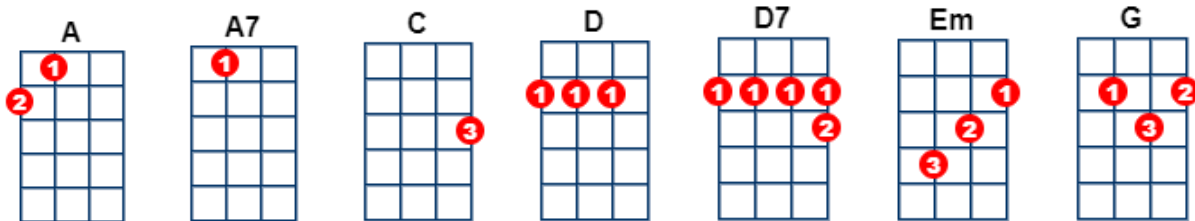
[C] Home, where my [Csus4] thought's escaping

[C] Home, where my [Csus4] music's playing,

[C] Home, where my [Csus4] love lays waiting [G] silently for [C] me.

[Cmaj7] Silent-[C7]ly for [C] me.

Eight Days A Week - The Beatles (1964)



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

[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, [A] love me.

[G] Ain't got nothin' 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, [A] love me.

[G] Ain't got nothin' but [A7] love Babe, [C] eight days a [G] week.

[D] Eight days a week [Em] I love you.

[A7] Eight days a week 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, [A] love me.

[G] Ain't got nothin' but [A7] love Babe, [C] eight days a [G] week.

[D] Eight days a week [Em] I love you.

[A7] Eight days a week 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, [A] love me.

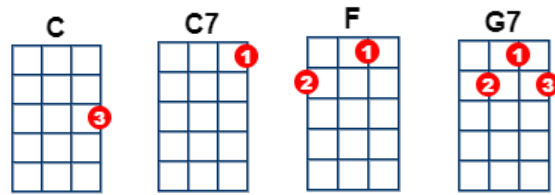
[G] Ain't got nothin' but [A7] love Babe, [C] eight days a [G] week.

[C] Eight days a [G] week

[C] Eight days a [G] week

(Outro) [G] [A7] [C] [G]

You Are My Sunshine — Jimmy Wakely & the Sunshine Girls



(Intro as last line of verse) [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping,
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms. [C7]
When I [F] awoke, dear, I was mis-[C]taken.
[C] So, I hung my [G7] head and [C] cried. [G7]

*[N.C.] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine.
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey. [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you.
[C] Please, don't take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way. [G7]*

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

*[N.C.] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine.
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey. [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you.
[C] Please, don't take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way. [G7]*

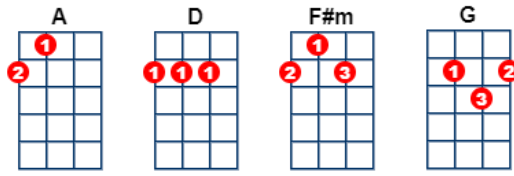
You told me [C] once, dear, you really [C7] loved me,
And no one [F] else could come be-[C]tween. [C7]
But now you've [F] left me to love a-[C]nother,
[C] You have shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams.

*[N.C.] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine.
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey. [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you.
[C] Please, don't take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way. [G7]*

In all my [C] dreams, dear, you seem to [C7] leave me.
When I [F] awake my poor heart [C] pains. [C7]
So, when you [F] come back and make me [C] happy,
I [C] promise I will [G7] take all the [C] blame. [G7]

*[N.C.] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine.
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey. [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you.
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way.
[C] Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way. [C]*

Sit Down – James'



(Intro as chorus) [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

I [D] sing myself to [F#m] sleep. A [G] song from the [A] darkest hour.
[D] Secrets I can't [F#m] keep, in-[G]side of the [A] day.
[D] Swing from high to [F#m] deep, ex-[G]tremes of [A] sweet and sour.
[D] Hope that God ex-[F#m]ists, I [G] hope, I [A] pray
[D] Drawn by the [F#m] undertow, my [G] life is outta' con-[A]troll.
[D] I believe this [F#m] wave will bear my [G] weight, so, let it [A] flow.

Oh! Sit [D] down! Oh! Sit down! Oh! Sit down! [G] Sit down next to [A] me.
Sit [D] down! Down! Down! Down! Down! [G] In sympa-[A]thy.

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

Now [D] I'm relieved to [F#m] hear, that you've [G] been to some [A] far out places.
It's [D] hard to carry [F#m] on, when you [G] feel, all a-[A]lone.
[D] Now I've swung back down again, and it's [G] worse than it was be-[A]fore.
If I [D] hadn't seen such riches, I could [G] live with being [A] poor.

Oh! Sit [D] down! Oh! Sit down! Oh! Sit down! [G] Sit down next to [A] me.
Sit [D] down! Down! Down! Down! Down! [G] In sympa-[A]thy.

(Refrain) [D] (for 4 bars)

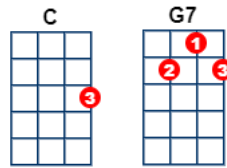
[D] Those who feel a breath of sadness, [G] sit down next to [A] me.
[D] Those who find they're touched by madness, [G] sit down next to [A] me.
[D] Those who find themselves ridiculous, [G] sit down next to [A] me.
In [D] love, in fear, in hate, in tears, in [G] love, in fear, in [A] hate in tears.
In [D] love, in fear, in hate, in tears, in [G] love, in fear, in [A] hate in tears.

(Outro as chorus) [D] Down! [G] Down! [A] Down! [D] Down! [G] Down! [A] Down!

Oh! Sit [D] down! Oh! Sit down! Oh! Sit down! [G] Sit down next to [A] me.
Sit [D] down! Down! Down! Down! Down! [G] In sympa-[A]thy.
Oh! Sit [D] down! Oh! Sit down! Oh! Sit down! [G] Sit down next to [A] me.
Sit [D] down! Down! Down! Down! Down! [G] In sympa-[A]thy.

[D] Down!

Lily The Pink – The Scaffold



[G7] We'll [C] drink a drink a drink, to Lily the [G7] pink, the pink, the pink,
[G7] The saviour of, our human [C] race, ,
[C] For she invented, medicinal [G7] compound,
[G7] Most efficacious, in every [C] case.

Mr. [C] Freers, had sticky out [G7] ears, and it made him awful [C] shy,
[C] So, they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound,
[G7] And now he's learning how to [C] fly.
Brother [C] Tony, was notably [G7] bony, he would never eat his [C] meals
[C] And so, they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound,
[G7] Now they move him round on [C] wheels.

(Chorus)

Old Ebe-[C]nezer thought he was Julius [G7] Caesar,
[G7] And so, they put him in a [C] home,
[C] Where they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound,
[G7] And now he's emperor of [C] Rome.
Johnny [C] Hammer, had a terrible st-st-st-st-[G7] stammer,
[G7] He could hardly s-s-say a [C] word,
[C] And so, they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound,
[G7] Now he's seen, but never [C] heard.

(Chorus)

Auntie [C] Milly, ran willy [G7] nilly, when her legs they did [C] recede,
[C] And so, they rubbed on medicinal [G7] compound,
[G7] Now they call her Milly [C] Peed.
Jennifer [C] Eccles, had terrible [G7] freckles, and the boys all called her [C] names.
[C] But, she changed with medicinal [G7] compounds,
[G7] Now he joins in all the [C] games.

(Chorus)

Lily the [C] pink she turned to [G7] drink, she filled up with paraffin [C] inside,
[C] And despite her medicinal [G7] compound, sadly Pickled-Lily [C] died.
Up to [C] heaven her soul [G7] ascended,
[G7] Oh! The church bells they did [C] ring, Ding Ding!
[C] She took with her medicinal [G7] compound,
[G7] Hark the herald angels [C] sing,

[C] Wohhhhhhhhhh! [G7] We'll [C] drink a drink a drink,
[C] To Lily the [G7] pink, the pink, the pink,
[G7] The saviour of, our human [C] race,
[C] For she invented, medicinal [G7] compound,
[G7] Most efficacious, in every [C] case.