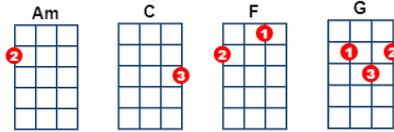


# **“St Parick’s Day” celebrations at “The Marine” songs**

**14<sup>th</sup> March 2026**

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# 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,

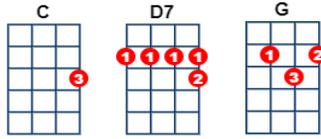
But [F] others take delight in the [C] gambling and the [Am] smoking.

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)*

# The Leaving of Liverpool - The Dubliners



Fare **[G]** well The Prince's **[C]** Landing **[G]** stage, River Mersey fair-thee **[D7]** well,  
I am **[G]** bound for Cali-**[C]**for-ni-**[G]**ay, a place I **[D7]** know right **[G]** well.

*So, **[D7]** fare thee well my **[C]** own true **[G]** love.  
When I return, united we will **[D7]** be.  
It's not the **[G]** leaving of Liverpool that **[C]** grieves **[G]** me,  
But my darling, it's when I **[D7]** think of **[G]** thee.*

I'm **[G]** off to Cali**[C]**for**[G]**nia, by way of the stormy Cape **[D7]** Horn,  
And **[G]** I will send you a **[C]** letter, **[G]** love, when I am **[D7]** homeward **[G]** bound.

**[Chorus]**

I've **[G]** shipped on a Yankee **[C]** clipper **[G]** ship, Davy Crockett is her **[D7]** name,  
And **[G]** Burgess is the **[C]** captain of **[G]** her & they say she's a **[D7]** floating **[G]** shame.

**[Chorus]**

I have **[G]** sailed with Burgess **[C]** once **[G]** before, I think I know him **[D7]** well,  
If a **[G]** man's a sailor, he will **[C]** get **[G]** along. If not, then he's **[D7]** sure in **[G]** hell!

**[Chorus]**

Fare **[G]** well to Lower **[C]** Fredrick **[G]** Street, Anson Terrace and Park **[D7]** Lane.  
I am **[G]** bound away for to **[C]** leave **[G]** you, and I'll never see **[D7]** you **[G]** again.

**[Chorus]**

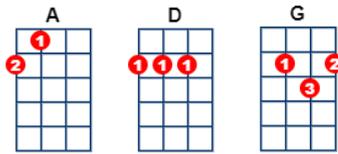
I'm **[G]** bound away to **[C]** leave **[G]** you. Goodbye, my love, good-**[D7]**bye,  
There **[G]** ain't but one thing that **[C]** grieves **[G]** me, that's leaving **[D7]** you be-**[G]**hind.

**[Chorus]**

Oh, the **[G]** sun is on the **[C]** harbour, **[G]** love, and I wish I could re-**[D7]**main,  
For I **[G]** know it will be some **[C]** long **[G]** time, before I **[D7]** see you **[G]** again.

*So, **[D7]** fare thee well my **[C]** own true **[G]** love.  
When I return, united we will **[D7]** be.  
It's not the **[G]** leaving of Liverpool that **[C]** grieves **[G]** me,  
But my darling, it's when I **[D7]** think of **[G]** thee.  
But my darling, it's when I **[D7]** think of **[G]** thee. **[G]***

# Maggie May – The Spinners



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

**[D]** Oh, gather round you sailor boys, and listen to my plea

And when you've heard my tale, pity **[A]** me.

For I **[D]** was a ruddy fool in the **[G]** port of Liverpool

The **[A]** first time that I come home from the **[D]** sea

**[D]** I was **[G]** paid off at the home from the **[D]** port of Sierra Leone

**[D]** Four pounds ten a month it was me **[A]** pay

With a **[D]** pocket full of tin, I was **[G]** very soon took in

By a **[A]** girl with the name of Maggie **[D]** May

**[D]** Oh, **[G]** Maggie, Maggie May they have **[D]** taken her away

**[D]** And she'll never walk down Lime Street any **[A]** more

For she **[D]** robbed so many sailors and **[G]** captains of the whalers

That **[D]** dirty, robbin', **[A]** no good, Maggie **[D]** May

**[D]** Oh, **[G]** well do I remember when I **[D]** first met Maggie May

She was **[D]** cruising up and down Canning **[A]** Place She'd a

**[D]** figure so divine, like a **[G]** frigate of the line and **[D]** me

being just a **[A]** sailor, I gave **[D]** chase

**[D]** Well in the **[G]** morning I awoke, I was **[D]** flat and stoney broke

No **[D]** Jacket, trousers, waistcoat could I **[A]** find

When I **[D]** asked her where they were she **[G]** said, "My very good sir,

They're **[D]** down in Kelly's **[A]** pawnshop number **[D]** nine

**[D]** Oh, **[G]** Maggie, Maggie May they have **[D]** taken her away

**[D]** And she'll never walk down Lime Street any **[A]** more

For she **[D]** robbed so many sailors and **[G]** captains of the whalers

That **[D]** dirty, robbin', **[A]** no good, Maggie **[D]** May

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

**[D]** Well, to the **[G]** pawnshop I did go, no **[D]** clothes could I find

**[D]** So the policeman come and took that girl a-**[A]**way

Well, the **[D]** judge he guilty found her, of **[G]** robbin' a homeward-bounder

And **[A]** paid her passage out to Botany **[D]** Bay

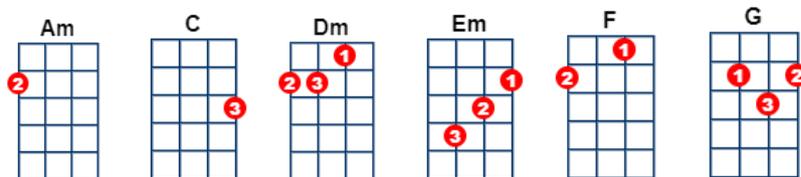
**[D]** Oh, the **[G]** dirty Maggie May they have **[D]** taken her away

**[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.

# Rule The World – Take That



You [Am] light the [Em] skies up [Dm] above me. [Em]  
A [Am] star so [Em] bright, you [Dm] blind me. [Em] Yeah!-I-Yeah!  
Don't [Dm] close your [Am] eyes  
Don't fade [Em] away, Don't fade [G] away, Ohhhhhh!

*[C] Yeah, you and me, we can [Am] ride on a [Em] star.  
If you stay with me, [F] girl, we can rule the [G] world.  
[C] Yeah! You and me, we can [Am] light up the [Em] sky.  
If you stay by my [F] side, we can rule the [G] world.*

If [Am] walls break [Em] down I will [Dm] comfort you. [Em]  
If [Am] angels cry. [Em] Oh! I'll be [Dm] there for you. [Em]  
You've [Dm] saved my [Am] soul  
Don't leave me [Em] now, Don't leave me [G] now, Ohhhhhh!

*[C] Yeah! You and me, we can [Am] ride on a [Em] star.  
If you stay with me, [F] girl, we can rule the [G] world.  
[C] Yeah! You and me, we can [Am] light up the [Em] sky.  
If you stay by my [F] side, we can rule the [G] world.*

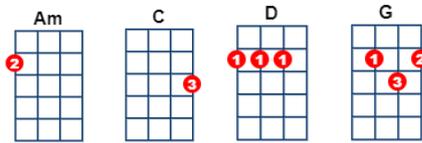
**(Refrain)** [C] [Am] [Em] [F] [G]

All the [Dm] stars are coming out tonight.  
They're [F] lighting up the sky tonight [C] for you, [G] for you.  
All the [Dm] stars are coming out tonight.  
They're [F] lighting up the sky tonight [C] for you, [G] for you. Ohhhhhh!

*[C] Yeah! You and me, we can [Am] ride on a [Em] star.  
If you stay with me, [F] girl, we can rule the [G] world.  
[C] Yeah! You and me, we can [Am] light up the [Em] sky.  
If you stay by my [F] side, we can rule the [G] world.*

**(Outro)** All the [C] stars are coming out tonight.  
They're [Am] lighting up the [Em] sky tonight for [F] you, for [G] you.  
All the [C] stars are coming out tonight.  
They're [Am] lighting up the [Em] sky tonight for [F] you, for [G] you.  
All the [C] stars are coming out tonight.  
They're [Am] lighting up the [Em] sky tonight for [F] you, for [G] you.  
All the [C] stars are coming out tonight.  
They're [Am] lighting up the sky [Em] tonight for [F] you, for [G] you. [C]

# Black Velvet Band – Traditional/The Dubliners (1967)



(Intro as last line of verse)

[Am] [D] [G]

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

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

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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

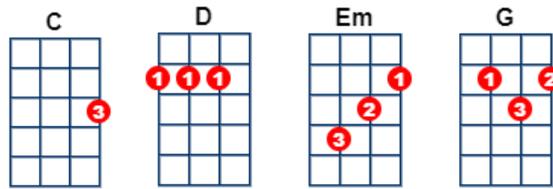
Be[G]fore the judge and the jury, next morning I [C] had to ap-[D]pear.  
The [G] judge he says to me, "Young fellow,  
The [Am] case against [D] you is quite [G] clear.  
Seven long years is your sentence, to be spent far a [C] way from this [D] land,  
Far a-[G]way from your friends and relations,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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

# 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

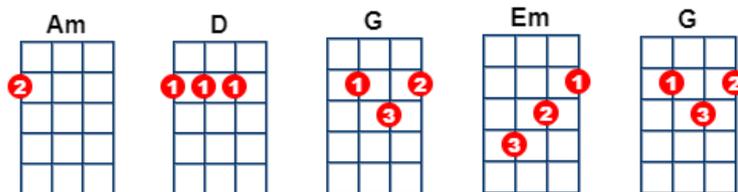
*(Refrain as verse)* [G] [C] [G], [C] [G], [C] [G] [C] [G], [G] [D] [Em]

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

# Molly Malone (key of G) – The Dubliners



In **[G]** Dublin's fair **[Em]** city, where the **[Am]** girls are so **[D7]** pretty,  
I **[G]** first set my **[Em]** eyes on sweet **[Am]** Molloy **[D]** Malone.  
She **[G]** wheeled a wheel**[Em]**barrow,  
Through **[Am]** streets broad and **[D7]** narrow,  
Crying **[G]** cockles and **[Em]** mussels,  
A-**[Am]**live, **[D]** alive-**[G]**Oh!

*A-**[G]**live, alive-**[Em]**Oh!  
A-**[Am]**live, alive-**[D7]**Oh!  
Crying **[G]** cockles and **[Em]** mussels,  
A-**[Am]**live, **[D]** alive-**[G]**Oh!*

She **[G]** was a fish**[Em]**monger, and **[Am]** sure twas no **[D7]** wonder,  
For **[G]** so were her **[Em]** Father and **[Am]** Mother **[D]** before.  
And they **[G]** all wheeled their **[Em]** barrows,  
Through **[Am]** streets broad and **[D7]** narrow,  
Crying **[G]** cockles and **[Em]** mussels,  
A-**[Am]**live, **[D]** alive-**[G]**Oh!

*A-**[G]**live, alive-**[Em]**Oh!  
A-**[Am]**live, alive-**[D7]**Oh!  
Crying **[G]** cockles and **[Em]** mussels,  
A-**[Am]**live, **[D]** alive-**[G]**Oh!*

She **[G]** died of a **[Em]** fever, and **[Am]** no one to **[D7]** grieve her,  
And **[G]** that was the **[Em]** end of sweet **[Am]** Molly **[D]** Malone.  
Now her **[G]** ghost wheels her **[Em]** barrow,  
Through **[Am]** streets broad and **[D7]** narrow,  
Crying **[G]** cockles and **[Em]** mussels,  
A-**[Am]**live, **[D]** alive-**[G]**Oh!

*A-**[G]**live, alive-**[Em]**Oh!  
A-**[Am]**live, alive-**[D7]**Oh!  
Crying **[G]** cockles and **[Em]** mussels,  
A-**[Am]**live, **[D]** alive-**[G]**Oh!*

*A-**[G]**live, alive-**[Em]**Oh!  
A-**[Am]**live, alive-**[D7]**Oh!  
Crying **[G]** cockles and **[Em]** mussels,  
A-**[Am]**live, **[D]** alive-**[G]**Oh!*

**[Intro: Brian, some sort of metal chords - D - C - G]**

Well [D] Jimmy played harmonica in the [G] pub where I was [D] born  
He [D] played it from the night-time to the [G] peaceful early [A] morn  
He [G] soothed souls of psychos and the [D] men who had the [A] horn  
and they [D] all looked very [G] happy in the [A] morn-[D]ning.

Now [D] Jimmy didn't like his place in this [G] world of [D] ours  
Where the [D] elephant man broke strong men's necks  
when [G] he'd had too many [A] powers  
So, [G] sad to see the grieving of the [D] people he was leav-[A]ing  
And he [D] took the road from [G] nowhere in the [A] morn-[D]ning.

### **CHORUS:**

We [D] walked him to the [G] station in the [D] rain **(In The Rain)**  
We [D] kissed him as we [G] put him on the [A] train **(On The Train)**  
And we [G] sang him a [D] song of times long [G] gone  
though we [D] knew that we'd be [A] seeing him a-[D]gain [A]  
[D] Sad to say I must be on my way  
So, [G] buy me beer and [D] whiskey  
Cos I'm [E] going far [A] away **(Far away)**  
I'd [D] like to think I'll be returning when I can  
to the [G] greatest little [D] boozier and to [A] Sally McLen-[D]nane

The [D] years passed by the times had changed I [G] grew to be a [D] man  
I learned to [D] love the virtues of sweet [G] Sally McLen-[A]nane  
I [G] took the jeers and drank the beers and I  
[D] crawled back home at [A] dawn  
And [D] ended up a [G] barman in the [A] morn-[D]ning  
I [D] played the pump and took the hump and [G] watered whiskey [D] down  
I talked of [D] whores and horses to the [G] men who drank the [A] brown  
I [G] heard them say that Jimmy's making [D] money far [A] away  
Some [D] people left for [G] heaven without [A] warn-[D]ning

### **CHORUS**

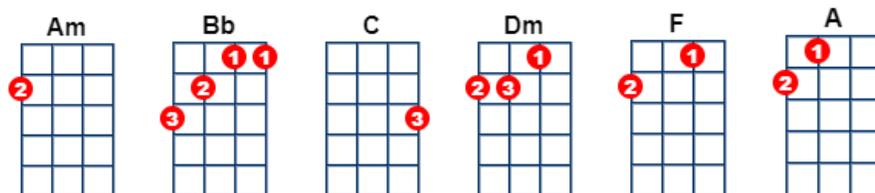
When [D] Jimmy came back home he was [G] surprised that they were [D] gone  
He asked me [D] all the details of the [G] train that they went [A] on  
Some [G] people they are scared to croak but  
Jimmy [D] drank until he [A] choked  
And [D] took the road for [G] heaven in the [A] morn-[D]ning

### **CHORUS**

**SLOWER, Bri to finish**

to the [G] greatest little [D] boozier and to [A] Sally McLen-[D]nane.

# Liverpool Lou - (Key of F) Traditional



**(Intro) [F] [Bb] [F] [Am] [Dm] [C7] [F]**

Oh! Liverpool **[F]** Lou, lovely **[Bb]** Liverpool **[F]** Lou,  
Why don't you **[Am]** behave, **[Dm]** just like **[G]** other girls **[C]** do?  
Why must my **[F]** poor heart, keep **[Bb]** following **[F]** you?  
Stay home and **[Am]** love **[Dm]** me, my **[C7]** Liverpool **[F]** Lou.

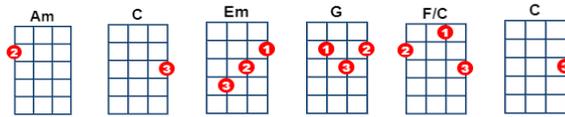
When I go a-**[C]**walking, I hear people **[F]** talking  
School children are **[Bb]** playing, **[C]** I know what they're **[F]** saying  
They're saying you'll **[C]** grieve me, that you will **[F]** deceive me  
One morning you'll **[Bb]** leave me, **[C]** all packed up and **[F]** gone

Oh! Liverpool **[F]** Lou, lovely **[Bb]** Liverpool **[F]** Lou,  
Why don't you **[Am]** behave, **[Dm]** just like **[G]** other girls **[C]** do?  
Why must my **[F]** poor heart, keep **[Bb]** following **[F]** you?  
Stay home and **[Am]** love **[Dm]** me, my **[C7]** Liverpool **[F]** Lou.

**[F]** The tugs on the **[C]** river keep telling me **[F]** ever  
That I should **[Bb]** forget you, **[C]** like I'd never **[F]** met you.  
Please tell me their **[C]** song, love, was never more **[F]** wrong love,  
And say I **[Bb]** belong love, **[C]** to my Liverpool **[F]** Lou.

Oh! Liverpool **[F]** Lou, lovely **[Bb]** Liverpool **[F]** Lou,  
Why don't you **[Am]** behave, **[Dm]** just like **[G]** other girls **[C]** do?  
Why must my **[F]** poor heart, keep **[Bb]** following **[F]** you?  
Stay home and **[Am]** love **[Dm]** me, my **[C7]** Liverpool **[F]** Lou.  
Stay home and **[Am]** love **[Dm]** me, my **[C7]** Liverpool **[F]** Lou.

# Eileen Ogg – The Dubliners



*(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.

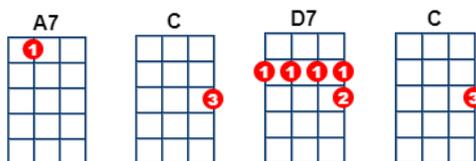
***[F]** Eileen Og me **[C]** heart is growin' grey,*

***[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.*

# Ballad of John & Yoko – The Beatles (1969)



**[D]** Standing in the dock at Southampton, trying to get to Holland or France.  
The **[D7]** man in the mac said, “You've got to go back.” You know they didn't even give us a chance.

*Christ, you know it ain't **[G]** easy. You know how hard it can **[D]** be.  
The way things are **[A7]** going, they're gonna crucify **[D]** me.*

**[D]** Finally made the plane into Paris. Honeymooning down by the Seine.  
Peter **[D7]** Brown called to say, “You can make it OK.”  
“You can get married in Gibraltar near Spain.”

*Christ, you know it ain't **[G]** easy. You know how hard it can **[D]** be.  
The way things are **[A7]** going, they're gonna crucify **[D]** me.*

Drove from **[D]** Paris to the Amsterdam Hilton, talking in our beds for a week.  
The **[D7]** newspaper said, “Say what you doing in bed?”  
I said, “We're only trying to get us some peace.”

*Christ, you know it ain't **[G]** easy. You know how hard it can **[D]** be.  
The way things are **[A7]** going, they're gonna crucify **[D]** me.*

**[G]** Saving up your money for a rainy day.  
Giving all your clothes to charity.  
Last night the wife said, “Oh! Boy when you're dead”  
“You **[A7]** don't take nothing with you but your soul.” – Think!

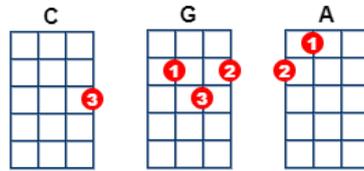
**[D]** Made a lightning trip to Vienna, eating chocolate cake in a bag  
The **[D7]** newspaper said, “She's gone to his head”  
“They look just like two gurus in drag.”

*Christ, you know it ain't **[G]** easy. You know how hard it can **[D]** be.  
The way things are **[A7]** going, they're gonna crucify **[D]** me.*

**[D]** Caught the early plane back to London, fifty acorns tied in a sack.  
The **[D7]** men from the press said, “We wish you success.”  
“It's good to have the both of you back!”

*Christ, you know it ain't **[G]** easy. You know how hard it can **[D]** be.  
The way things are **[A7]** going, they're gonna crucify **[D]** me. The  
way things are **[A7]** going, they're gonna crucify **[D]** me.*

# Tell Me Ma – Traditional



**[G]** I'll tell me ma when **[C]** I get **[G]** home  
The **[D7]** boys won't leave the **[G]** girls alone  
They pulled me hair and they **[C]** stole me **[G]** comb  
But **[D7]** that's alright till **[G]** I go home

***[G]** She is handsome **[C]** she is pretty  
**[G]** She's the Belle of **[D7]** Belfast city  
**[G]** She is courtin' **[C]** one two three  
**[G]** Please won't you **[D7]** tell me **[G]** who is she?*

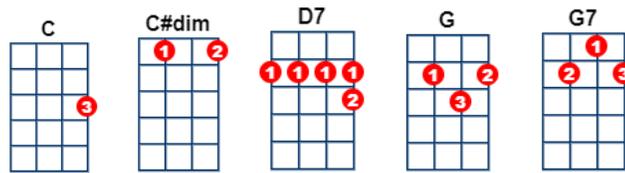
**[G]** Albert Mooney **[C]** says he **[G]** loves her  
**[D7]** All the boys are **[G]** fightin' for her  
**[G]** They rap on her door and **[C]** ring on the **[G]** bell  
**[D7]** Will she come out? **[G]** Who can tell?  
**[G]** Out she comes as **[C]** white as snow  
**[G]** Rings on her fingers and **[D7]** bells on her toes  
**[G]** Old Jenny Murray says that **[C]** she will die  
If she **[G]** doesn't get the **[D7]** fella with the **[G]** roving eye

***[G]** She is handsome **[C]** she is pretty  
**[G]** She's the Belle of **[D7]** Belfast city  
**[G]** She is courtin' **[C]** one two three  
**[G]** Please won't you **[D7]** tell me **[G]** who is she*

**[G]** Let the wind and the rain and the **[C]** hail blow **[G]** high  
And the **[D7]** snow come travellin' **[G]** through the sky  
**[G]** She's as nice as **[C]** apple **[G]** pie  
She'll **[D7]** get her own lad **[G]** by and by  
**[G]** When she gets a **[C]** lad of her own  
She **[G]** won't tell her ma when **[D7]** she gets home  
**[G]** Let them all come **[C]** as they will  
It's **[G]** Albert **[D7]** Mooney **[G]** she loves still

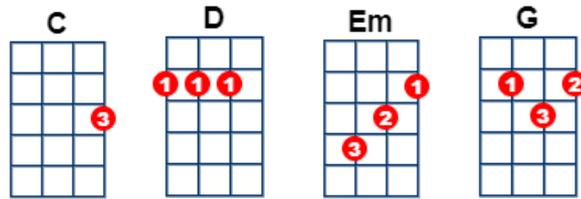
***[G]** She is handsome **[C]** she is pretty  
**[G]** She's the Belle of **[D7]** Belfast city  
**[G]** She is courtin' **[C]** one two three  
**[G]** Please won't you **[D7]** tell me **[G]** who is she?*

# Mama Don't 'lloow – Gene Autry



- [G] Mama don't 'lloow no **ukulele strumin'** round here (Oh! No, she don't)  
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no ukulele strumin' round [D7] here (Oh! No, she don't)  
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'lloow,  
[C] Gonna strum my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow  
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no [D7] ukulele strumin' round [G] here.
- [G] Mama don't 'lloow no **bass thumpin'** round here (Oh! No, she don't)  
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no bass thumpin' round [D7] here (Oh! No, she don't)  
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'lloow,  
[C] Gonna play my bass [C#dim] anyhow,  
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no [D7] bass thumpin' round [G] here
- [G] Mama don't 'lloow no **kazoo playin'** round here (Oh! No, she don't)  
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no kazoo playin' round [D7] here (Oh! No, she don't)  
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'lloow,  
[C] Gonna play my kazoo [C#dim] anyhow,  
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no [D7] kazoo playin' round [G] here
- [G] Mama don't 'lloow no **banjo pickin'** round here (Oh! No, she don't)  
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no banjo pickin' round [D7] here (Oh! No, she don't)  
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'lloow,  
[C] Gonna pick my banjo [C#dim] anyhow,  
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no [D7] banjo pickin' round [G] here
- [G] Mama don't 'lloow no **music** round here (Oh! No, she don't)  
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no music round [D7] her (Oh! No, she don't)  
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'lloow  
[C] Gonna go play my music [C#dim] anyhow  
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no [D7] music round [G] here
- [G] Mama don't 'lloow no **ukulele strumin'** round here (Oh! No, she don't)  
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no ukulele strumin' round [D7] here (Oh! No, she don't)  
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'lloow,  
[C] Gonna strum my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow  
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no [D7] ukulele strumin' round [G] here.

# 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]

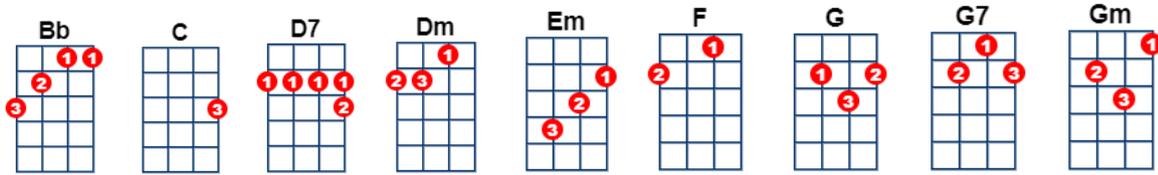
*(Refrain)* [D] [C] [Em] [G]

[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)

# Ferry Cross The Mersey — Gerry & The Pacemakers (1965)



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

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

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

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

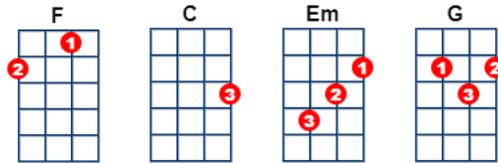
So, [C] ferry 'cross the [Em] Mersey  
 And [F] always take me [G7] there  
 The place I [C] love [Gm] [C]

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

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

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

# 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

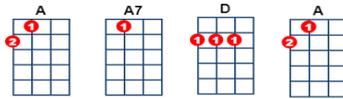
We had [G] one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags  
We had [G] two million barrels of [D] stones  
We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses' [C] hides  
We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones  
We had [G] five million hogs and [D] six million dogs  
And [G] seven million barrels 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  
Now I'm [G] the last of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

# Hey! Mickey – Toni Basil



*(Intro - N.C. with scratching)*

Oh! Mickey, you're so fine, you're so fine, you blow my mind.  
Hey! Mickey! Hey! Mickey!

Oh! Mickey, you're so fine, you're so fine, you blow my mind.  
Hey! Mickey! Hey! Mickey!

[A] Oh! Mickey you're so fine, [G] you're so fine,

[A] You blow my mind. Hey [A] Mickey! [A7]

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

[A] Hey! Mickey! [G]

You've [A] been around all night and [G] that's a little long.  
You [A] think you've got the right, but I [G] think you've got it wrong.  
Why [A] can't you say goodnight, so, [G] you can take me home,  
Mickey? [A] [A7]

[A] Cos when you say you will, it [G] always means you won't.  
You're [A] givin' me the chills, baby. [G] Please baby, don't!

[A] Every night you still [G] leave me all alone, Mickey. [A] [A7]

[D] Oh! Mickey, [G] what a pity [D] you don't under[A]stand,  
You [G] take me by the heart when you [A] take me by the hand.

[D] Oh! Mickey, [G] you're so pretty [D] can't you under[A]stand.  
It's [G] guys like you, Mickey!!

Oh! What you [A] do Mickey, do Mickey, don't break my heart,  
Mickey.

[A] Hey! Mickey! [G]

Now, when you [A] take me by the Mm (who's [G] ever gonna know)  
And [A] every time you move, I let a [G] little more show.

There's [A] something you can use. So, [G] don't say no, Mickey.

[A] [A7] [A] So come on and give it to me [G] anyway you can,

[A] Anyway you want to do it, I'll [G] take it like a man,

But [A] please, baby, please,

Don't [G] leave me in this jam, Mickey. [A] [A7]

*(Cont...)*

**[D]** Oh! Mickey, **[G]** what a pity **[D]** you don't under**[A]**stand,  
You **[G]** take me by the heart when you **[A]** take me by the hand.

**[D]** Oh! Mickey, **[G]** you're so pretty **[D]** can't you under**[A]**stand.  
It's **[G]** guys like you, Mickey!!

Oh! What you **[A]** do Mickey, do Mickey,

**[A]** Don't break my heart, Mickey.

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

**(N.C. with scratching)**

Oh! Mickey you're so fine, you're so fine, you blow my mind.

Hey! Mickey! Hey! Mickey!

Oh! Mickey you're so fine, you're so fine, you blow my mind. Hey!

Mickey! Hey! Mickey!

**[D]** Oh! Mickey, **[G]** what a pity **[D]** you don't under**[A]**stand,  
You **[G]** take me by the heart when you **[A]** take me by the hand.

**[D]** Oh! Mickey, **[G]** you're so pretty **[D]** can't you under**[A]**stand.  
It's **[G]** guys like you, Mickey!!

Oh! What you **[A]** do Mickey, do Mickey.

**[A]** Don't break my heart, Mickey.

**(Outro as chorus)**

**[D]** Oh! Mickey, **[G]** what a pity **[D]** you don't under**[A]**stand,  
You **[G]** take me by the heart when you **[A]** take me by the hand.

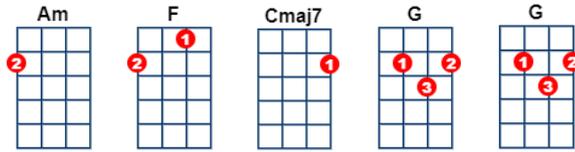
**[D]** Oh! Mickey, **[G]** you're so pretty **[D]** can't you under**[A]**stand.

**(Slow)** It's **[G]** guys like you, Mickey!!

Oh! What you **[A]** do Mickey, do Mickey.

**[A]** Don't break my heart, Mickey. **[A]** **[A7]** **[D]**

# Teenage Kicks – Undertones



**(Intro)** [C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7]

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat

[Cmaj7] [Am] Every time she walks down the street

[Cmaj7] [C] Another girl in the neighbourhood

[Cmaj7] [Am] Wish she was mine; she looks so good.

*[F] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight*

*Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]*

[C] I'm gonna call her on the telephone,

[Cmaj7] [Am] Have her over 'cos I'm all alone

[Cmaj7] [C] I need excitement, though I need it bad [Cmaj7]

[Am] And it's the best I've ever had.

*[F] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight*

*Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]*

**(Refrain as verse)** [C], [Cmaj7] [Am], [Cmaj7] [C], [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7]

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat

[Cmaj7] [Am] Every time she walks down the street

[Cmaj7] [C] Another girl in the neighbourhood

[Cmaj7] [Am] Wish she was mine; she looks so good.

*[F] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight*

*Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]*

[C] I'm gonna call her on the telephone

[Cmaj7] [Am] Have her over 'cos I'm all alone

[Cmaj7] [C] I need excitement, though I need it bad [Cmaj7]

[Am] And it's the best I've ever had.

**(Outro)** [F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight

*Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]*

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight

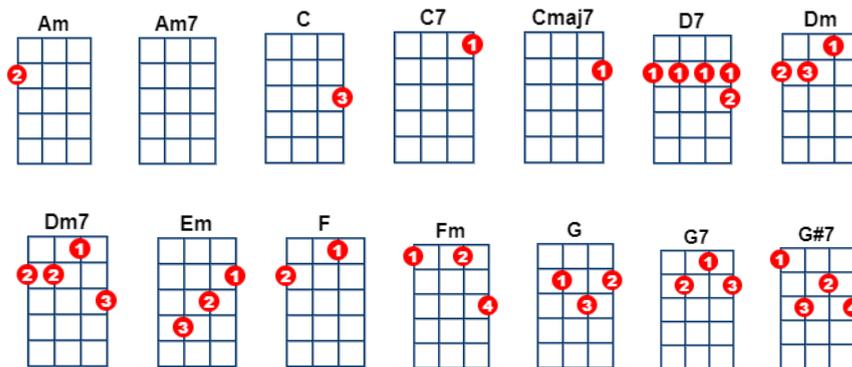
*Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]*

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight

*Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]*

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

# Danny Boy - Traditional



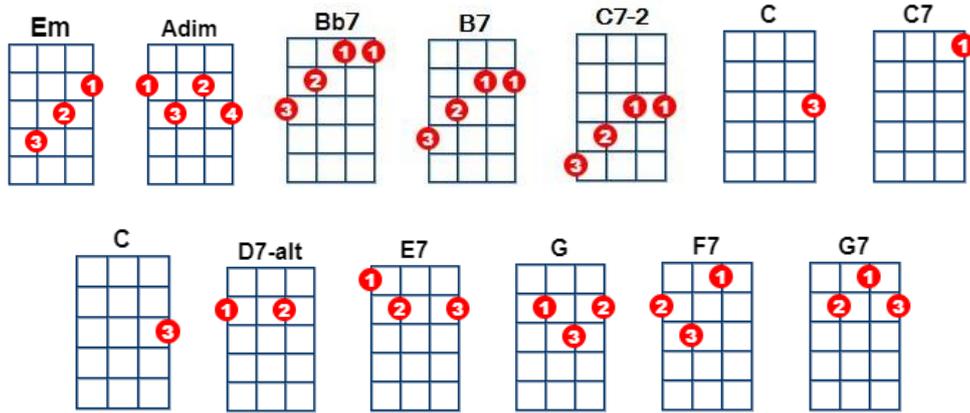
Oh! **[C]** Danny **[Cmaj7]** boy, the **[C7]** pipes, the pipes are **[F]** calling, **[Fm]**  
 From glen to **[C]** glen and **[Am]** down the mountain **[D7]** side. **[G]**  
 The **[C]** summer's **[Cmaj7]** gone and **[C7]** all the roses **[F]** falling. **[Fm]**  
 'Tis you, 'tis **[C]** you **[Am]** must **[Dm]** go and **[G]** I must **[C]** bide

**[G]** But **[Am]** come **[G]** ye **[C]** back when **[F]** summer's in the **[C]** meadow  
**[G]** Or **[Am]** when **[G]** the **[Am]** valley's **[F]** hushed,  
 And **[C]** white with **[D7]** snow. **[G]**  
 And I'll be **[C]** here in **[F]** sunshine **[D]** or in **[C]** sha-**[Em]** **[Am]**dow. **[Am7]** **[Fm]**  
 Oh! Danny **[C]** boy, Oh! **[Am]** Danny **[Dm]** boy I **[G]** love you **[C]** so. **[G7]**

But if he **[C]** come **[Cmaj7]** and **[C7]** all the roses **[F]** dying. **[Fm]**  
 And I am **[C]** dead, **[G]** as **[Am]** dead I well may **[D]** be, **[G]**  
 You'll come and **[C]** find **[Cmaj7]** the **[C7]** place where I am **[F]** lying, **[Fm]**  
 And kneel and **[C]** say **[Am]** an **[F]** Ave **[G]** there for **[C]** me.

**[G]** And **[Am]** I **[G]** shall **[C]** feel, though **[F]** soft you tread **[C]** above me,  
**[G]** And **[Am]** then **[G]** my **[Am]** grave will **[F]** richer, **[C]** sweeter**[D]** be. **[G]**  
**[G]** For **[Am7]** you **[G]** will **[C]** bend and **[F]** tell me,  
**[D]** that you **[C]** lo-**[Em]**ve **[Am]** me, **[Am7]** **[G#7]**  
 And I shall **[C]** rest in **[Am]** peace un-**[Dm]**til you **[G]** come to **[C]** me, **[G7]**  
 And I shall **[C]** rest in **[Am]** peace un-**[Dm7]**til you **[G7]** come to **[C]** me.

# San Francisco Bay Blues – Eric Clapton



*(Intro as 2<sup>nd</sup> verse)*

[C] [F] [C] [C7], [F] [F] [E7] [E7],  
[F] [F] [Adim] [C7-2] [B7] [Bb7] [A], [D7] [G7] [C] [G7], (OR)

*(Intro as last line of 1<sup>st</sup> verse)*

[D7-alt] [G7] [C] [G7]

[G7] I got the [C] blues when my baby left me, [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay. [C7]  
The [F] ocean liner's gone so far [C] away. [C7]

[F7] I didn't mean to treat her so bad. She was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had. [D7-alt]  
She said goodbye, I can take a cry, [G7] I wanna lay down and die.

I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime. [C7]  
She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind.

[F] If she ever gets back to [Adim] stay,

It's going to be [C7-2] another [B7] brand [Bb7] new [A] day.

[D7-alt] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

*(Refrain as first 2 verses)*

[C] [F] [C] [C7], [F] [F] [C] [C],  
[F] [F] [C] [A7], [D7] [D7] [G7] [G7],  
[C] [F] [C] [C7], [F] [F] [E7] [E7],  
[F] [F] [Adim] [C7-2] [B7] [Bb7] [A7], [D7] [G7] [C] [G7],

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door, wondering which [F] way to [C7] go.

[F7] The woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more.

[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cos I'm feeling [A7] blue.

[D7-alt] And ride all the way to the end of the line, [G7] (STOP) ...thinking only of you.

[C] Meanwhile, [F] in another [C] city, just about to [F] go [C] insane. [C7]

[F] Thought I heard my baby, Lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name.

[F] If I ever get her back to [Adim] stay,

It's going to be [C7-2] another [B7] brand [Bb7] new [A] day.

[D] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay, hey! [A7] hey!

[D7-alt] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay. [E7] [A7]

Yeah! [D7-alt] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay. [F]

[C] [G] [C]

# Meet Me On The Corner – Lindisfarne

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

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,  
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? [D]

[D] I [C] came a[D]long just to [G] bring you this [Em] song,  
Can you [A7] spare one [D7] dream for [G] me? [D]

[G] You won't have [D] met me and [Em] you'll soon for[D]get,  
So [C] don't mind me [D] tugging at your [G] sleeve, [D]

[D] I'm [C] asking [D] you if I can [G] fix a rendez[Em]vous, For  
your [A7] dreams are [D7] all I be[G]lieve. (4 drum beats)

[Am7] Meet me on the corner when the [Bm] lights are coming on  
And I'll be [G] there, I promise I'll be [Em] there, [Em7]

[Am7] Down the empty streets we'll disa[Bm]pppear into the [Em] dawn,  
If you have [Am7] dreams e[C]nough to [D-2] share[D7].er.[Bm7]..er.[D7-alt]

[G] Lay down your [D] bundles of [Em] rags and re[D]mindes

And [C] spread your [D] wares on the [G] ground, [D]

Well, [C] I've got [D] time if you'll [G] deal in [Em] rhyme,

[A7] I'm just [D7] hanging [G] 'round. (4 drum beats)

[Am7] Meet me on the corner when the [Bm] lights are coming on  
And I'll be [G] there, I promise I'll be [Em] there, [Em7]

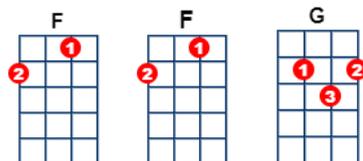
[Am7] Down the empty streets we'll disa[Bm]pppear into the [Em] dawn,  
If you have [Am7] dreams e[C]nough to [D-2] share[D7].er.[Bm7]..er.[D7-alt]

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,  
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? [D]

[D] I [C] came a[D]long just to [G] bring you this [Em] song, Can  
you [A7] spare one [D7] dream for [G] me?

(Outro as 1<sup>st</sup> 2 lines) [G] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [D] [G] [C] [G]

# Wild Rover – Dubliners



**(Intro)** [G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]

I've [G] been a wild rover for many a [C] year  
And I [G] spent all me [D7] money on whiskey and [G] beer  
But [G] now I'm returning with gold in great [C] store,  
And I [G] promise to [D7] play the wild rover no [G] more

*And it's [D7] no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)  
[G] No, nay, never, no [C] more,  
Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, No [D7] never, no [G] more.*

I [G] went to an ale house I used to fre-[C]quent,  
And I [G] told the land[D7]lady me money's all [G] spent,  
I [G] asked her for credit, she answered me [C] "Nay...  
Sure a [G] custom like [D7] yours I could get any [G] day."

*And it's [D7] no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)  
[G] No, nay, never, no [C] more,  
Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, No [D7] never, no [G] more.*

[G] And from my pocket I took sovereigns [C] bright,  
And the [G] landlady's [D7] eyes they lit up with de-[G]light, She  
[G] said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [C] best,  
And I'll [G] take you up-[D7]stairs, and I'll show you the [G] rest.

*And it's [D7] no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)  
[G] No, nay, never, no [C] more,  
Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, No [D7] never, no [G] more.*

I'll go [G] home to me parents, confess what I've [C] done,  
And I'll [G] ask them to [D7] pardon their prodigal [G] son,  
And [G] if they forgive me as oft times be-[C]fore,  
Then I [G] promise I'll [D7] play the wild rover no [G] more!

*And it's [D7] no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)  
[G] No, nay, never, no [C] more,  
Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, No [D7] never, no [G] more.*

*And it's [D7] no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)  
[G] No, nay, never, no [C] more,  
Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, No [D7] never, no [G] more.*

# In My Liverpool Home - The Spinners

(N.B. These are just a few of the 300 verses)

**(Chorus)** [G] In my [D7] Liverpool [G] Home,  
[C] In my Liverpool [G] Home,  
We [C] speak with an accent ex[G]ceedingly rare,  
Meet [C] under a statue ex[G]ceedingly bare,  
And if you [C] want a Cathedral, we've [G] got one to spare  
In [D] my [D7] Liverpool [G] Home.

I was [G] born in Liverpool, [D] down by the docks  
Me [D7] religion was catholic, occu[G]pation 'Hard-knocks'  
At stealing from lorries [C] I was adept,  
And [D] under old [D7] overcoats each night I [G] slept.

**(Chorus)**

Way [G] back in the forties the [D] world it went mad  
Mister [D7] Hitler threw at us every[G]thing that he had  
When the smoke and dust had all [C] cleared from the air  
"Thank [D] God" said the ald [D7] man, "The Pier Head's still [G] there!"

**(Chorus)**

When [G] I grew up I met [D] Bridget McGann  
She [D7] said "You're not much but I'm [G] needin' a man"  
"Well, a want sixteen kids and an [C] 'ouse out in Speke"  
Well, the [D] spirit was [D7] willing but the flesh it was [G] weak

**(Chorus)**

There's a [G] place in dis city were the [D] nits dey wear clogs  
They've [D7] six million kids and [G] ten million dogs  
Dey play tick with hatchets and I'll [C] tell you no lie  
A [D] man's a [D7] coward if he has more than one [G] eye.

**(Chorus)**

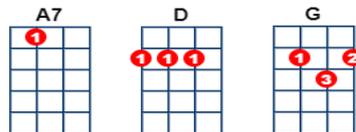
The [G] Green and the Orange have [D] battled for years  
They've [D7] given us some laughs and they've [G] given us some tears  
But Scousers don't want an [C] 'eavenly reward  
They [D] just want the [D7] Green Card to get into [G] Fords

**(Chorus)**

The [G] Dockers Umbrella has [D] bitten the dust  
You might [D7] buy a Meccano, no [G] charge for the rust  
Scottie Road is a legend now [C] past-away  
But you can [D] still go down to [D7] Yatesies and drink all the [G] day

**(Chorus)**

# Galway Girl – Steve Earle (2000)



**(Intro) [D]**

**[D]** Well, I took a stroll on the old, long walk, on a day-l-ay-l-**[G]**ay.  
I **[D]** met a little girl and we **[G]** stopped to **[D]** talk,  
Of a fine soft **[A7]** day-l-**[D]**ay.

*And I **[G]** ask you **[D]** friend, what's a **[G]** fella to **[D]** do?*

***[D]** Cos her hair was black and her **[A7]** eyes were **[D]** blue. **[G]** **[D]***

And I **[G]** knew right **[D]** then, I'd be **[G]** takin' a **[D]** whirl,

**[D]** 'Round the Salthill Prom with a **[A7]** Galway **[D]** girl. **[G]** **[D]**

**(Refrain as first 3 lines)**      **[D][G], [D][D][G][D], [G][D][A7][D], [A7]**

**[D]** We were halfway there when the rain came down, on a day-l-ay-l-**[G]**ay.  
And she **[D]** asked me up, to her **[G]** flat down-**[D]**town,  
On a fine soft **[A7]** day-l-ay-l-**[D]**ay.

*And I **[G]** ask you **[D]** friend, what's a **[G]** fella to **[D]** do?*

***[D]** Cos her hair was black and her **[A7]** eyes were **[D]** blue. **[G]** **[D]***

So, I **[G]** took her **[D]** hand, and I **[G]** gave her a **[D]** twirl, And

I **[D]** lost my heart to a **[A7]** Galway **[D]** girl. **[G]** **[D]**

**(Refrain as first 3 lines)**      **[D][G], [D][D][G][D], [G][D][A7][D], [A7]**

**[D]** When I woke up, I was all alone, on a day-l-ay-l-**[G]**ay.  
With a **[D]** broken heart and a **[G]** ticket **[D]** home,  
On a day-l-**[A7]**-ay-l-**[D]**ay.

*And I **[G]** ask you **[D]** friend, what's a **[G]** fella to **[D]** do?*

***[D]** Cos her hair was black and her **[A7]** eyes were **[D]** blue. **[G]** **[D]***

**[D]** Cos I've **[G]** travelled a-**[D]**round. I've been all **[G]** over this **[D]** world.

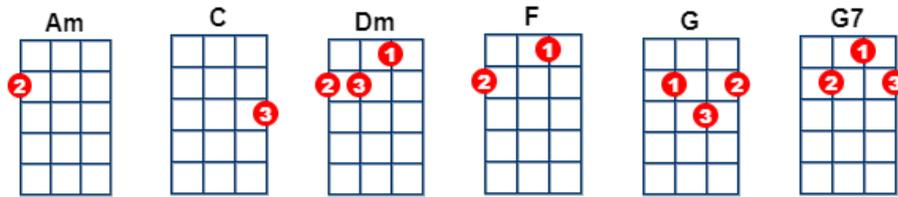
Boys, I ain't **[Bm]** never seen **[D]** nothin' like a **[A7]** Galway **[D]** girl. **[D]**

**(Outro)**

**[D] [D] [G], [D] [G] [D], [A7] [D], [A7] [G] [D]**

**[D] [D] [G], [D] [G] [D], [A7] [D], [A7] [G] [D]**

# The Fields of Athenry (key of C) – The Dubliners



By a **[C]** lonely prison wall I **[F]** heard a young girl **[C]** call-**[G]**ing, **[C]**  
“Michael they have **[F]** taken you **[G]** away!  
For you **[C]** stole Trevelyn's **[F]** corn,  
So, the **[C]** young might see the **[G]** morn,  
Now a **[Dm]** prison ship lies **[G7]** waiting in the **[C]** bay.”

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

By a **[C]** lonely prison wall I **[F]** heard a young man **[C]** call-**[G]**ing,  
**[C]** “Nothing matters, **[F]** Mary, when you're **[G]** free.  
Against the **[C]** famine and the **[F]** Crown,  
I rebelled, they **[C]** cut me **[G]** down,  
Now **[Dm]** you must raise our **[G7]**child with digni**[C]**ty.”

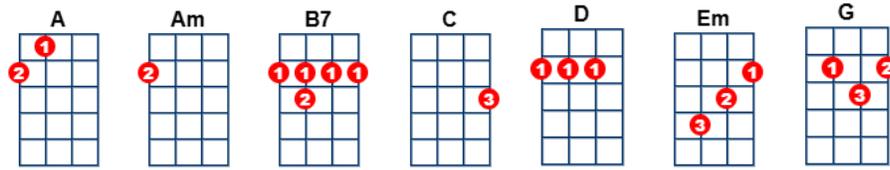
***[C]** Low **[F]** lie the **[C]** fields of Athen**[Am]**ry,  
Where **[C]** once we watched the **[Am]** small free bird **[G]** fly,  
Our **[C]** love was on the **[F]** wing,  
We had **[C]** dreams and songs **[G]** to sing,  
It's so **[Dm]** lonely round the **[G7]** fields of Athen**[C]**ry.*

By a **[C]** lonely harbour wall she **[F]** watched the last star **[C]** fall-**[G]**ing,  
As that **[C]** prison ship sailed **[F]** out against the **[G]** sky,  
For she'll **[C]** live in hope and **[F]** pray,  
For her **[C]** love in Botany **[G]** Bay,  
It's so **[Dm]** lonely round the **[G7]** fields of Athen**[C]**ry.

## **(Outro – one stroke chords)**

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

# A Million Dreams – Ziv Zaifman/Hugh Jackman/Michelle Williams



*(Intro)* [G] / [D] / [Em] / [C] / [G] / [D] / [C] / / /

[G] I close my [D] eyes and I can [Em] see  
The world that's [C] waiting up for [G] me that I [D] call my [C] own  
[G] Through the [D] dark, through the [Em] door  
Through where [C] no one's been be-[G]fore  
But it [D] feels like [C] home.

[D] They can say, they can [Em] say it [D] all sounds [C] crazy  
[D] They can say, they can [Em] say I've [D] lost my [C] mind  
[D] I don't care, I don't [Em] care, so [D] call me [C] crazy  
[D] We can live in a [Em] world that [D] we de-[C]sign.

Cos [G] every night I lie in bed  
The [D] brightest colours fill my head  
A [Am] million dreams are keeping me a-[C]wake  
I [G] think of what the world could be  
A [D] vision of the one I see  
A [Am] million dreams is all it's gonna [C] take  
[N.C.] A million dreams for the world we're gonna make.

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

[G] There's a [D] house we can [Em] build  
Every [C] room inside is [G] filled  
With [D] things from far [C] away  
[G] The special [D] things I com-[Em]pile  
Each one [C] there to make you [G] smile  
On a [D] rainy [C] day.

[D] They can say, they can [Em] say it [D] all sounds [C] crazy  
[D] They can say, they can [Em] say we've [D] lost our [C] minds  
[D] I don't care, I don't [Em] care, if they [D] call us [C] crazy  
[D] Run away to a [Em] world that [D] we de-[C]sign.

*(Cont...)*

Cos [G] every night I lie in bed  
The [D] brightest colours fill my head  
A [Am] million dreams are keeping me a-[C]wake  
I [G] think of what the world could be a [D] vision of the one I see  
A [Am] million dreams is all it's gonna [C] take  
[N.C.] A million dreams for the world we're gonna make.

[Em] However [B7] big, however [G] small  
Let me be [A] part of it [C] all  
Share your dreams [G] with me [B7]  
[Em] You may be [B7] right, you may be [G] wrong  
But say that you'll [A] bring me a-[C]long  
[C] To the world you [G] see  
[G] To the world I close my [Am] eyes to see  
I close my [D] eyes to see.

(Softly) [G] Every night I lie in bed  
[D] The brightest colors fill my head  
A [Am] million dreams are keeping me a-[C]wake  
(Build) A [C] million dreams, a million dreams  
I [G] think of what the world could be  
A [D] vision of the one I see  
A [Am] million dreams is all it's gonna [C] take  
A [C] million dreams for the world we're gonna [G] ma-a-a-ake. [D] [Em] [C]  
[N.C.] For the world we're gonna [G] make.

(Soft and slowing) [G] [D] [C]

# Red Light Spells Danger – Billy Ocean (1976)

*(Intro as chorus)*      **[Am]** ||| **[F]** ||| **[C]** ||| **[G]** |||      *(Repeat)*

**[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...

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

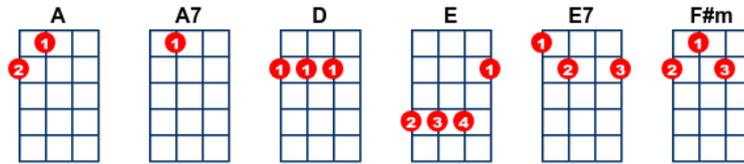
**[F]** Can't stop running to ya,  
**[G]** Feel the love coming through ya,  
**[F]** Girl with you beside me,  
**[G]** Hold on, heaven guide me...

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

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

**(End on a single [C])**

# Show Me The Way to Go Home



**[A]** Show me the way to go **[A7]** home,  
I'm **[D]** tired and I want to go to **[A]** bed  
I **[A]** had a little drink about an **[F#m]** hour ago  
and it's **[E]** gone right to my **[E7]** head  
Where **[A]** ever I may **[A7]** roam,  
On **[D]** land or sea or **[A]** foam  
**[A]** You will always hear me **[F#m]** singing this song  
**[E7]** Show me the way to go **[A]** home.

**[A]** Indicate the way to my a**[A7]**bode,  
I'm **[D]** fatigued and I want to re**[A]**tire  
I **[A]** had a spot of beverage sixty **[F#m]** minutes ago,  
And it **[E]** went right to my **[E7]** cerebellum  
Wher**[A]**ever I may **[A7]** perambulate  
On **[D]** land, or sea or **[A]** atmospheric vapour  
**[A]** You can always hear me **[F#m]** crooning this melody  
**[E7]** Indicate the way to my a**[A]**bode.

**[A]** Lead me to my **[A7]** bed,  
I'm **[D]** knackered and I want to get some **[A]** kip  
I **[A]** had a bit of booze about an **[F#m]** hour ago  
and it **[E]** went right to my **[E7]** head  
Wher**[A]**ever I may **[A7]** stroll ..  
to the **[D]** pub, or to the **[A]** dole  
**[A]** You will always hear me **[F#m]** making this plea  
**[E7]** Lead me to my **[A]** bed

# Those Were the Days – Mary Hopkins

**(Intro)** [Dm] [Gm] [A7] [Dm]

[Dm] Once upon a time, there was a tavern  
Where we used to raise a glass or [Gm] two  
Remember how we laughed away the [Dm] hours, [E7] Think  
of all the great things we would [A] do

*[A7] Those were the [Dm] days, my friend, We thought they'd [Gm] never end.  
We'd sing and [C] dance for [C7] ever and a [Dm] day  
We'd live the [Gm] life we'd choose. We'd fight and [Dm] never lose.  
For we were [A7] young and sure to have [Dm] our way  
[A7] La La La [Dm] La La, La La La [Gm] La La La La La La  
[A7] La La La La La La La [Dm] La*

[Dm] Then, the busy years went rushing by us  
We lost our starry notions on the [Gm] way  
If, by chance, I'd see you in the [Dm] tavern,  
We'd [E7] smile at one another and [A] we'd say

**(CHORUS)**

[Dm] Just tonight, I stood before the tavern  
Nothing seemed the way it used to [Gm] be In the  
glass, I saw a strange [Dm] reflection [E7] Was that  
lonely stranger really [A] me?

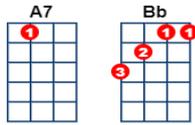
**(CHORUS)**

[Dm] Through the door, there came familiar laughter  
I saw your face and heard you call my [Gm] name  
Oh, my friend, we're older but no [Dm] wiser  
[E7] For in our hearts, the dreams are still the [A7] same

*[A7] Those were the [Dm] days, my friend. We thought they'd [Gm] never end.  
We'd sing and [C] dance for [C7] ever and a [Dm] day  
We'd live the [Gm] life we'd choose. We'd fight and [Dm] never lose.  
Those were the [A7] days oh yes those were the [Dm] days.  
[A7] La La La [Dm] La La, La La La [Gm] La La La La La La  
[A7] La La La La La La La [Dm] La*

*[A7] La La La [Dm] La La, La La La [Gm] La La La  
La La La [C] La La La La La La [F] La  
La La La [Gm] La La La La La La  
[Dm] La La La La [A7] La, La La La  
[Dm] La La La La La [F] La La La La La [Gm] La La La La La [D]*

# Dance the Night Away – The Mavericks (1998)



**(Intro)** [D] / [A7] (x4)

[D] Here comes my [A7] happiness [D] again, [A7]  
[D] Right back to [A7] where it should have [D] been. [A7]  
[D] Cos now she's [A7] gone and I am [D] free, [A7]  
[D] And she can't [A7] do a thing to [D] me. [A7]

*[D] I just wanna [A7] dance the night [D] away, [A7]  
[D] With Seno-[A7]ritas who can [D] sway. [A7]  
[D] Right now to-[A7]morrow's looking [D] bright, [A7]  
[D] Just like the [A7] sunny morning [D] light. [A7]*

And [D] if you should [A7] see her, [D] please let her [A7] know,  
That I'm [D] well [A7] as you can [D] tell. [A7]  
And [D] if she should [A7] tell you, that [D] she wants me [A7] back,  
Tell her [D] "No" [A7] I gotta [D] go. [A7]

*[D] I just wanna [A7] dance the night [D] away, [A7]  
[D] With Seno-[A7]ritas who can [D] sway. [A7]  
[D] Right now to-[A7]morrow's looking [D] bright, [A7]  
[D] Just like the [A7] sunny morning [D] light. [A7]*

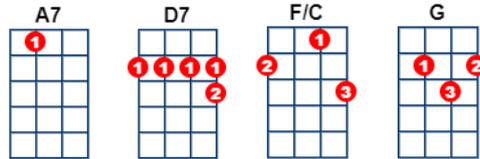
And [D] if you should [A7] see her, [D] please let her [A7] know,  
That I'm [D] well [A7] as you can [D] tell. [A7]  
And [D] if she should [A7] tell you, that [D] she wants me [A7] back,  
Tell her [D] "No" [A7] I gotta [D] go. [A7]

*[D] I just wanna [A7] dance the night [D] away, [A7]  
[D] With Seno-[A7]ritas who can [D] sway. [A7]  
[D] Right now to-[A7]morrow's looking [D] bright, [A7]  
[D] Just like the [A7] sunny morning [D] light. [A7]*

*[D] I just wanna [A7] dance the night [D] away, [A7]  
[D] With Seno-[A7]ritas who can [D] sway. [A7]  
[D] Right now to-[A7]morrow's looking [D] bright, [A7]  
[D] Just like the [A7] sunny morning [D] light. [A7]*

**(Outro)** [D] / [A7] (x4) [D] [D] [D] [D]

# It Doesn't Matter Anymore - Buddy Holly



*(Intro:-) / [G] - - - / (x4)*

[G] There you go and baby, here am I.

Well, [D7] you left me here so I could sit and cry.

Well, [G] golly gee, what have you done to me?

I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more.

[G] Do you remember baby, last September.

How you [D7] held me tight, each and every night.

Well, [G] oops-a-daisy, how you drove me crazy, but,

I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more.

*[Em] There's no use in me a-cryin'.*

*I've [G] done everything and I'm sick of tryin'.*

*I've [A7] thrown away my nights,*

*Wasted all my days over [D7] you.*

[G] Now you go your way and I'll go mine.

[D7] Now and forever till the end of time.

I'll find [G] somebody new and baby, we'll say we're through

And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more

*[Em] There's no use in me a-cryin'.*

*I've [G] done everything and I'm sick of tryin'.*

*I've [A7] thrown away my nights,*

*Wasted all my days over [D7] you.*

[G] Now you go your way and I'll go mine.

[D7] Now and forever till the end of time.

I'll find [G] somebody new and baby, we'll say we're through

And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more,

And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more.

# I Saw Her Standing There

(Intro) [E7] (x4)

Well, she was [E7] just seventeen,  
You [A7] know what I [E7] mean,  
[E7] And the way she looked was way beyond [B7] compare.  
So, [E7] how could I dance with [A7] another,  
[C7] Ooh! When I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there.

Well, [E7] she looked at me,  
And [A7] I, I could [E7] see,  
[E7] That before too long, I'd fall in love with [B7] her.  
[E7] She wouldn't dance with [A7] another,  
[C7] Ooh! When I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there.

*Well, my [A7] heart went boom,  
[A7] When I crossed that room,  
[A7] And I held her hand in [B7] mi-i-i-ine. [A7]*

Well, we [E7] danced through the night,  
And we [A7] held each other [E7] tight,  
[E7] And before too long, I fell in love with [B7] her.  
Now, [E7] I'll never dance with [A7] another,  
[C7] Ooh! When I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there.

(Refrain as verse) [E7], [A7] [E7], [E7] [B7], [E7] [A7], [C7] [E7] [B7] [E7]

*Well, my [A7] heart went boom,  
[A7] When I crossed that room,  
[A7] And I held her hand in [B7] mi-i-i-ine. [A7]*

Well, we [E7] danced through the night,  
And we [A7] held each other [E7] tight,  
[E7] And before too long, I fell in love with [B7] her.  
Now, [E7] I'll never dance with [A7] another,  
[C7] Ooh! Since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there.  
[E7] Ooh! Since I saw her [B7] standing [E7] there.  
[E7] Yeah! Well since I saw her [B7] standing [A7] there. [E7]

# 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]