

# A BEGINNERS GUIDE ON HOW TO PLAY THE UKULELE

In a 3 week by week sessions,  
this course will,

- show you how to strum your ukulele,
- guide you how to tune your ukulele,
- provides a basic chord chart with fingering positions,  
&
- include songs for you to learn to play & practice as you proceed through the course.

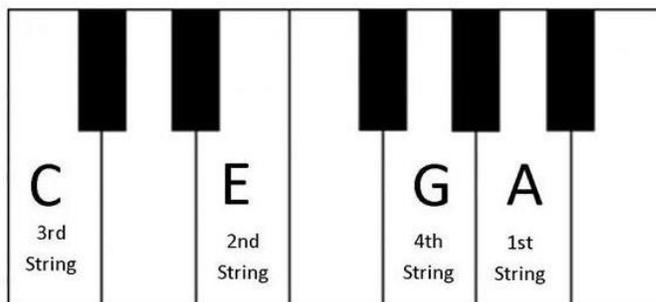
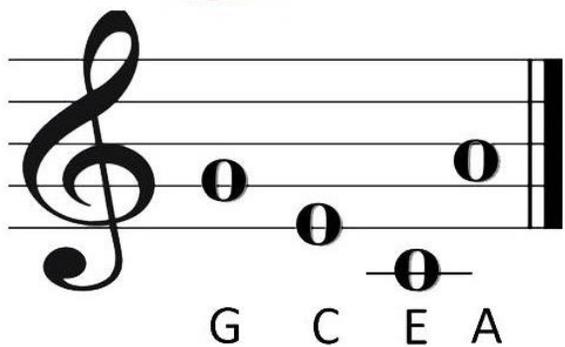
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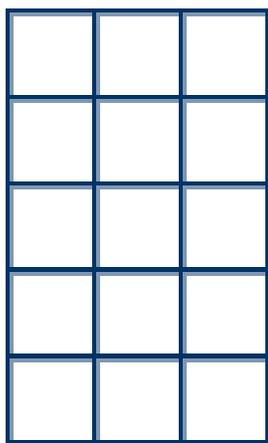
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# Tuning Your Ukulele

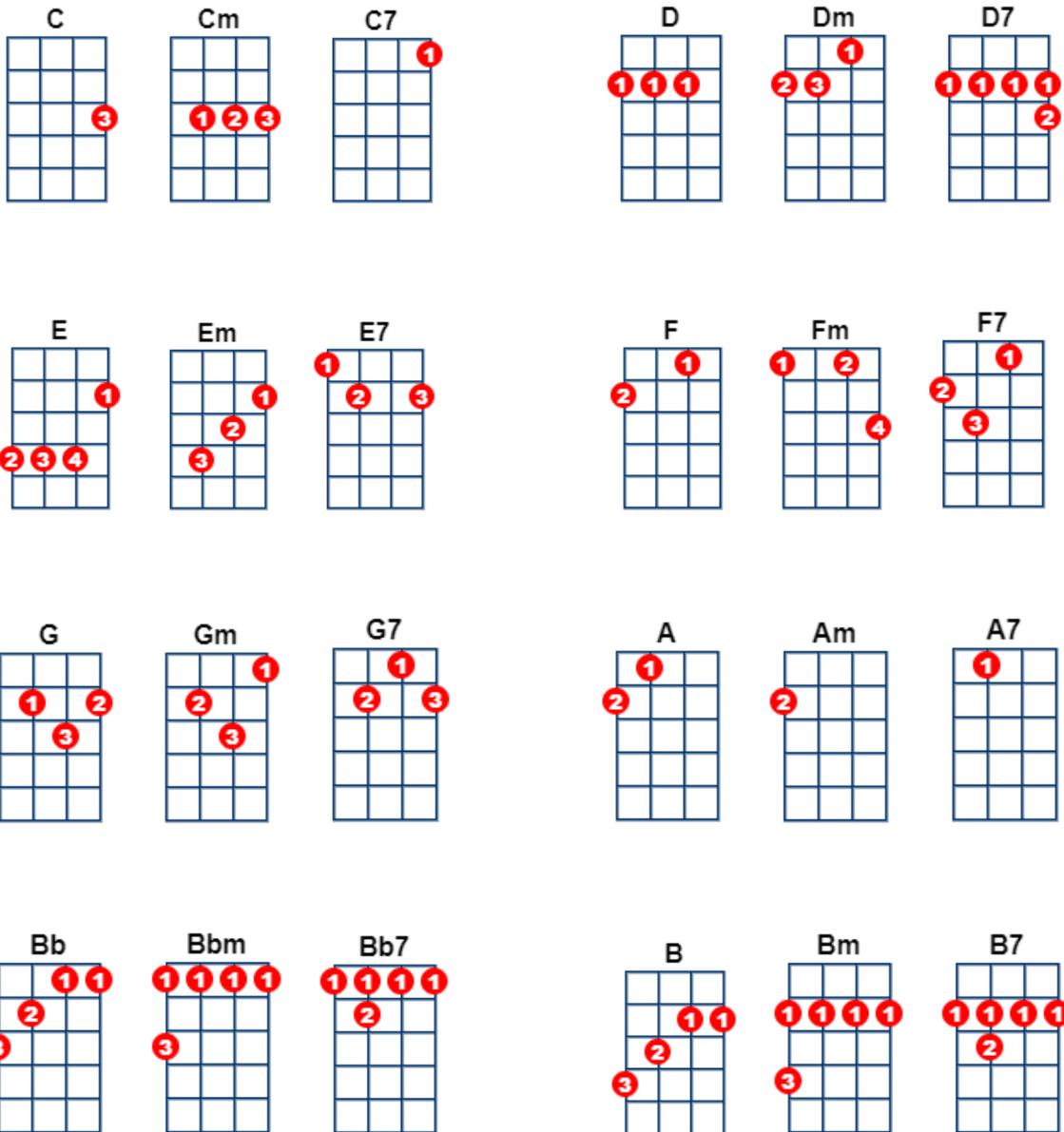
For right-handed ukulele players, from highest to lowest, your ukulele should be tuned to **G, C, E, A**



**G C E A**

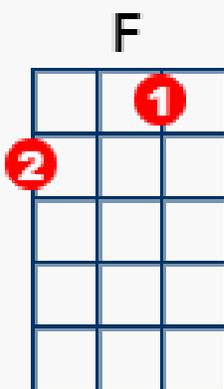
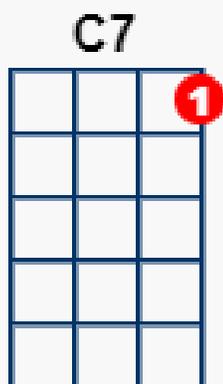


Some frequently used chords, together with suggested fingering positions, are as follows :-

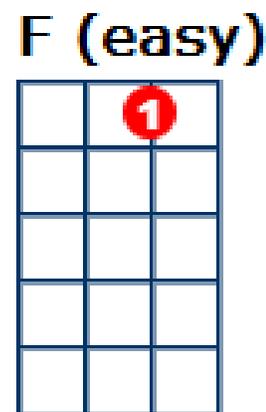


# Mary Anne – Alphabet

*Play these chords for this song  
with a simple down strum.*



or use



**[F]** All day all night it's **[C7]** Mary Anne.

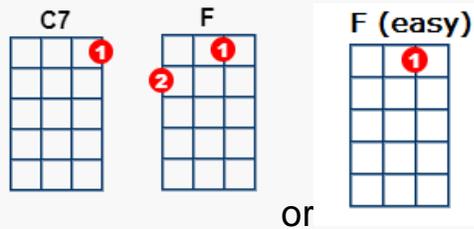
**[C7]** Down by the seashore, she's **[F]** shifting sand.

Yeah! **[F]** All day all night it's **[C7]** Mary Anne.

**[C7]** Down by the seashore, she's **[F]** shifting sand.

*Next, try the whole song on the next page.*

# Mary Anne – Alphabet



**[F]** All day all night it's **[C7]** Mary Anne.

**[C7]** Down by the seashore she's **[F]** shifting sand.

Yeah! **[F]** All day all night it's **[C7]** Mary Anne.

**[C7]** Down by the seashore she's **[F]** shifting sand.

**[F]** My memory is like a beach with your **[C7]** toe prints in the sand,  
And **[C7]** if I zoom out far enough, they **[F]** spell out Mary Anne.  
Now, **[F]** Mary Anne your phantom living is **[C7]** holding me in place,  
**[C7]** And I'm fighting hard against that **[F]** ghost of your embrace.

Cos, **[F]** all day all night it's **[C7]** Mary Anne.

**[C7]** Down by the seashore she's **[F]** shifting sand.

Yeah! **[F]** All day all night it's **[C7]** Mary Anne.

**[C7]** Down by the seashore she's **[F]** shifting sand.

Do you **[F]** remember how I'd sing, and how that **[C7]** used to make you dance?  
**[C7]** And we'd share our sweats while struggling **[F]** out of tighter pants.  
**[F]** Now I'm finding pieces of you in my **[C7]** nails and in my hair.  
Your **[C7]** scent's the worst, it tricks my nose into **[F]** thinking you're still there.

Cos, **[F]** all day all night it's **[C7]** Mary Anne.

**[C7]** Down by the seashore she's **[F]** shifting sand.

Yeah! **[F]** All day all night it's **[C7]** Mary Anne.

**[C7]** Down by the seashore she's **[F]** shifting sand.

And I keep **[F]** dreaming of new ways for **[C7]** you to run me through.  
I **[C7]** think I'm just trying to kill that part of **[F]** me that cares for you.  
Now I **[F]** know that given time I'm even **[C7]** gonna miss this hurt.  
It's the **[C7]** only part of you that hasn't **[F]** left me yet for sure.

Cos, **[F]** all day all night it's **[C7]** Mary Anne.

**[C7]** Down by the seashore she's **[F]** shifting sand.

Yeah! **[F]** All day all night it's **[C7]** Mary Anne.

**[C7]** Down by the seashore she's **[F]** shifting sand.

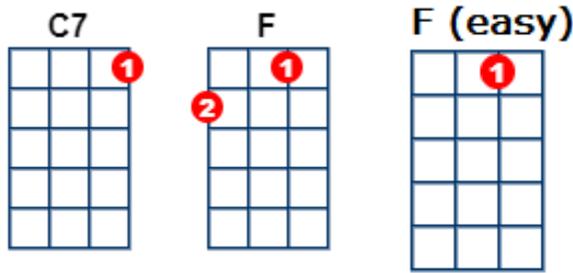
**[F]** All day all night it's **[C7]** Mary Anne.

**[C7]** Down by the seashore she's **[F]** shifting sand.

Yeah! **[F]** All day all night it's **[C7]** Mary Anne.

**[C7]** Down by the seashore she's **[F]** shifting sand.

# Clementine – Percy Montrose



In a **[F]** cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a **[C7]** mine,  
Lived a **[C7]** miner, forty-**[F]**niner, and his **[C7]** daughter Clemen**[F]**tine.

*Oh! My **[F]** darling, Oh! My darling, Oh! My darling Clemen**[C7]**tine  
Thou art lost and gone for **[F]** ever. Dreadful **[C7]** sorry, Clemen**[F]**tine.*

Light she **[F]** was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number **[C7]** nine,  
Herring **[C7]** boxes without **[F]** topses, sandals **[C7]** were for Clemen**[F]**tine.

*Oh! My **[F]** darling, Oh! My darling, Oh! My darling Clemen**[C7]**tine  
Thou art lost and gone for **[F]** ever. Dreadful **[C7]** sorry, Clemen**[F]**tine.*

Walking **[F]** lightly as a fairy, though her shoes were number **[C7]** nine,  
Sometimes **[C7]** tripping, lightly **[F]** skipping, lovely **[C7]** girl, my Clemen**[F]**tine

*Oh! My **[F]** darling, Oh! My darling, Oh! My darling Clemen**[C7]**tine  
Thou art lost and gone for **[F]** ever. Dreadful **[C7]** sorry, Clemen**[F]**tine.*

Drove she **[F]** ducklings to the water every morning just at **[C7]** nine,  
Hit her **[C7]** foot against a **[F]** splinter, fell in **[C7]** to the foaming **[F]** brine.

*Oh! My **[F]** darling, Oh! My darling, Oh! My darling Clemen**[C7]**tine  
Thou art lost and gone for **[F]** ever. Dreadful **[C7]** sorry, Clemen**[F]**tine.*

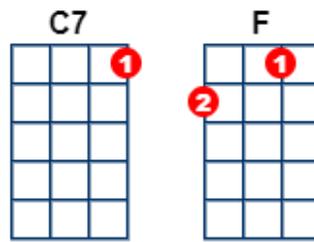
Ruby **[F]** lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and **[C7]** fine,  
But a-**[C7]**las, I was no **[F]** swimmer, so I **[C7]** lost Clemen**[F]**tine.

*Oh! My **[F]** darling, Oh! My darling, Oh! My darling Clemen**[C7]**tine  
Thou art lost and gone for **[F]** ever. Dreadful **[C7]** sorry, Clemen**[F]**tine.*

In my **[F]** dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in **[C7]** brine,  
Though in **[C7]** life I used to **[F]** hug her, now she's **[C7]** dead I draw the **[F]** line!

*Oh! My **[F]** darling, Oh! My darling, Oh! My darling Clemen**[C7]**tine  
Thou art lost and gone for **[F]** ever. Dreadful **[C7]** sorry, Clemen**[F]**tine.*

# Dance the Night Away – The Mavericks



**(Intro) [F] [C7] (x4)**

**[F]** Here comes my **[C7]** happiness **[F]** again, **[C7]**  
**[F]** Right back to **[C7]** where it should have **[F]** been. **[C7]**  
**[F]** Cos now she's **[C7]** gone and I am **[F]** free, **[C7]**  
**[F]** And she can't **[C7]** do a thing to **[F]** me. **[C7]**

**[F]** I just wanna **[C7]** dance the night **[F]** away **[C7]**  
**[F]** With Seno**[C7]**ritas who can **[F]** sway. **[C7]**  
**[F]** Right now to**[C7]**morrow's looking **[F]** bright, **[C7]**  
**[F]** Just like the **[C7]** sunny morning **[F]** light. **[C7]**

And **[F]** if you should **[C7]** see her, **[F]** please let her **[C7]** know,  
That I'm **[F]** well **[C7]** as you can **[F]** tell. **[C7]**  
And **[F]** if she should **[C7]** tell you, that **[F]** she wants me **[C7]** back,  
Tell her **[F]** "No" **[C7]** I gotta **[F]** go. **[C7]**

**[F]** I just wanna **[C7]** dance the night **[F]** away **[C7]**  
**[F]** With Seno**[C7]**ritas who can **[F]** sway. **[C7]**  
**[F]** Right now to**[C7]**morrow's looking **[F]** bright, **[C7]**  
**[F]** Just like the **[C7]** sunny morning **[F]** light. **[C7]**

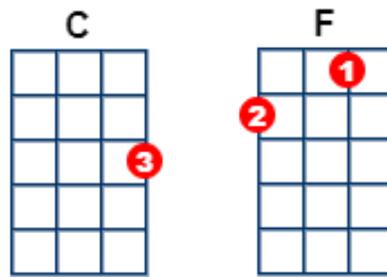
And **[F]** if you should **[C7]** see her, **[F]** please let her **[C7]** know,  
That I'm **[F]** well **[C7]** as you can **[F]** tell. **[C7]**  
And **[F]** if she should **[C7]** tell you, that **[F]** she wants me **[C7]** back,  
Tell her **[F]** "No" **[C7]** I gotta **[F]** go. **[C7]**

**[F]** I just wanna **[C7]** dance the night **[F]** away **[C7]**  
**[F]** With Seno**[C7]**ritas who can **[F]** sway. **[C7]**  
**[F]** Right now to**[C7]**morrow's looking **[F]** bright, **[C7]**  
**[F]** Just like the **[C7]** sunny morning **[F]** light. **[C7]**

**[F]** I just wanna **[C7]** dance the night **[F]** away **[C7]**  
**[F]** With Seno**[C7]**ritas who can **[F]** sway. **[C7]**  
**[F]** Right now to**[C7]**morrow's looking **[F]** bright, **[C7]**  
**[F]** Just like the **[C7]** sunny morning **[F]** light. **[C7]**

**(Outro) [F] [C7] (x4) [F] [F] [F] [F]**

## How Much Is That Doggie in the Window – Bob Merrill



[C] How [F] much is that doggy in the [C] window?

[C] The one with the waggly [F] tail.

How [F] much is that doggy in the [C] window?

[C] I do hope that doggy's for [F] sale.

[C] I don't [F] want a bunny or a [C] kitten!

[C] I don't want a parrot that [F] talks!

[F] I don't want a bowl of little [C] fishes.

[C] You can't take a goldfish for [F] walks.

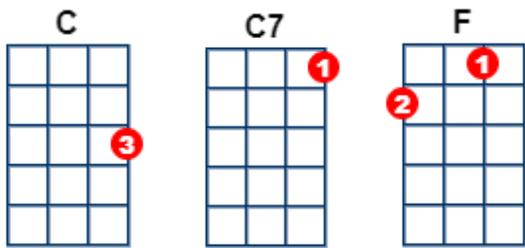
[C] How [F] much is that doggy in the [C] window?

[C] The one with the waggly [F] tail.

How [F] much is that doggy in the [C] window?

[C] I do hope that doggy's for [F] sale.

# Jambalaya – Hank Williams



**[N.C.]** stands for No Chords to be played at this point, i.e. don't play any chords.

*(Intro as last line of verse)* **[C] [C7] [F]**

**[N.C.]** Good-bye **[F]** Joe, me gotta go. Me oh! **[C]** My oh!  
**[C]** Me gotta go pole the **[C7]** pi-rogue down the **[F]** bayou.  
**[F]** My Yvonne, the sweetest one. Me oh! **[C]** My oh!  
**[C]** Son of a gun, we'll have big **[C7]** fun on the **[F]** bayou.

***[N.C.]** Jamba-**[F]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[C]** gumbo.  
**[C]** Cos tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher **[F]** amio.  
**[F]** Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-o.  
**[C]** Son of a gun, we'll have big **[C7]** fun on the **[F]** bayou.*

**[N.C.]** Thibo-**[F]**doux, Fontinaux, the place is **[C]** buzzin',  
**[C]** Kinfolk come to see **[C7]** Yvonne by the **[F]** dozen.  
**[F]** Dress in style and go hog wild, Me oh! **[C]** My oh!  
**[C]** Son of a gun, we'll have big **[C7]** fun on the **[F]** bayou.

***[N.C.]** Jamba-**[F]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[C]** gumbo.  
**[C]** Cos tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher **[F]** amio.  
**[F]** Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-o.  
**[C]** Son of a gun, we'll have big **[C7]** fun on the **[F]** bayou.*

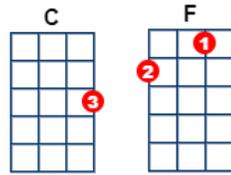
**[N.C.]** Settle **[F]** down, far from town, get me a **[C]** pirogue,  
**[C]** And I'll catch all the **[C7]** fish in the **[F]** bayou.  
**[F]** Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she **[C]** need-o.  
**[C]** Son of a gun, we'll have big **[C7]** fun on the **[F]** bayou.

***[N.C.]** Jamba-**[F]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[C]** gumbo.  
**[C]** Cos tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher **[F]** amio.  
**[F]** Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-o.  
**[C]** Son of a gun, we'll have big **[C7]** fun on the **[F]** bayou.*

*(Outro - slower)*

**[C]** Son of a gun, we'll have big **[C7]** fun on the **[F]** bayou.

# Achy Breaky Heart – Ray Cyrus



**(Intro)** [F] [F] [F] [C]

[F] Well you can tell the world, you never was my girl.  
[F] You can burn my clothes when I am [C] gone.  
[C] Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been,  
[C] And laugh and joke about me on the [F] phone.  
[F] You can tell my arms go back'n to the farm,  
[F] Or you can tell my feet to hit the [C] floor.  
[C] Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips,  
[C] They won't be reaching out for you no [F] more.  
*[F] Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart,  
[F] I just don't think he'd under[C]stand,  
[C] And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart,  
[C] He might blow up and kill this [F] man. [F] Oooo! [F] Ooooo!*

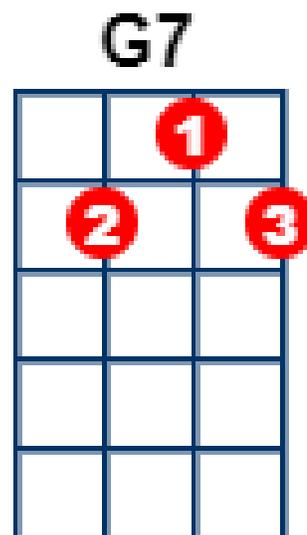
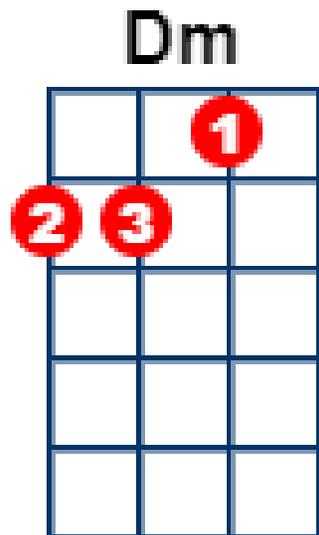
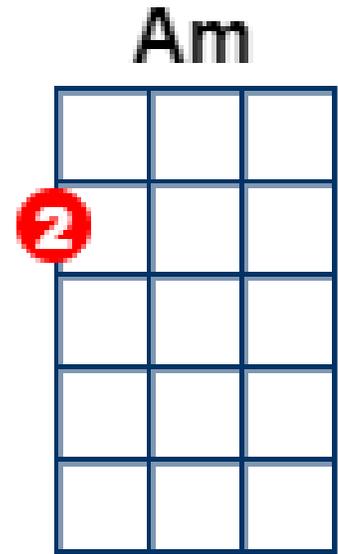
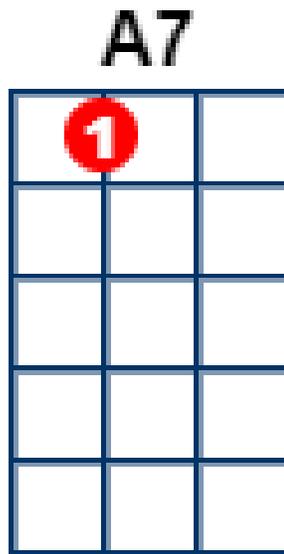
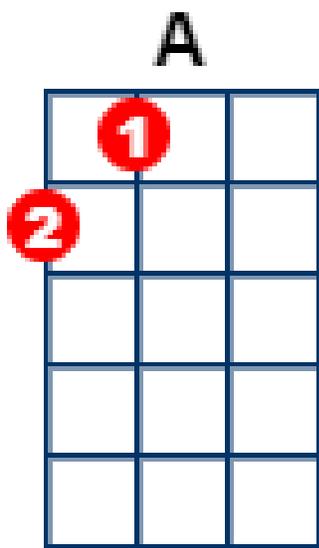
**(Refrain as first verse)** [F] [C] [C] [F]

[F] You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas,  
[F] Or you can tell your dog to bite my [C] leg.  
[C] Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip.  
[C] He never really liked me any[F]way.  
[F] Or tell your aunt Louise tell anything you please.  
[F] Myself already knows I'm [C] not Okay.  
[C] Or you can tell my eye to watch out for my mind.  
[C] It might be walkin' out on me to[F]day.  
*[F] Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart,  
[F] I just don't think he'd under[C]stand.  
[C] And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart,  
[C] He might blow up and kill this [F] man [F] Oooo! [F] Ooooo!  
[F] Don't tell my heart my achy, breaky heart,  
[F] I just don't think he'd under[C]stand,  
[C] And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart,  
[C] He might blow up and kill this [F] man [F] Oooo! [F] Ooooo!*  
  
*(N.C.) Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart,  
[F] I just don't think he'd understand.  
[C] And if you tell my heart my achy, breaky heart,  
[C] He might blow up and kill this [F] man. [F] Oooo! [F] Ooooo!*

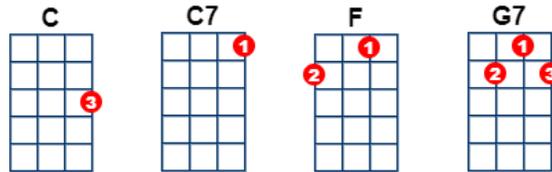
**(Outro)** [F] [F] [F] [C], [C] [C] [C] [F]

# Week 2

*New chords for the next songs will include :-*



# 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]*

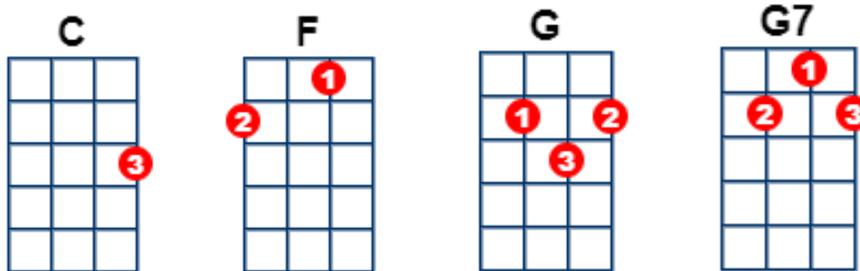
You told me [C] once, dear, you really [C7] loved me,  
And no one [F] else could come be-[C]tween. [C7]  
But now you've [F] left me to love a-[C]nother,  
[C] You have shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams.

*[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.  
[C] Please, don't take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way. [G7]  
[C] Please, don't take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way. [G7]*

# 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.

*[C] 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.*

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.

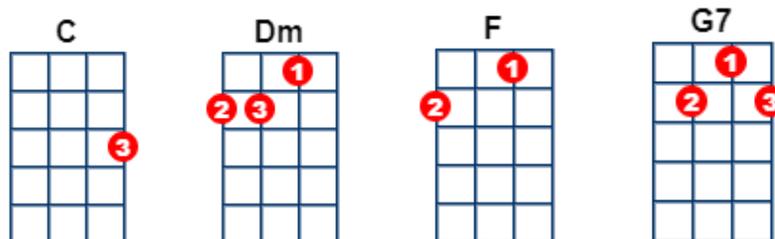
*[C] I believe in [G7] angels, something good in [F] everything I [C] see,  
[C] I believe in [G7] angels, when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me,  
[C] I cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream.  
[C] I cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream.*

[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.

*[C] 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.*

## Leaving on a Jet Plane – Peter, Paul & Mary



*(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.*

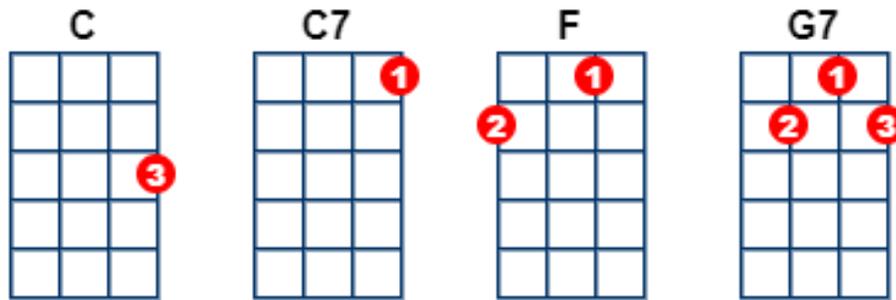
There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down.  
So [C] many times I've [F] played around.  
I [C] tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing.  
Every [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you.  
Every [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you.  
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring.

*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.

*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] [C] [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.

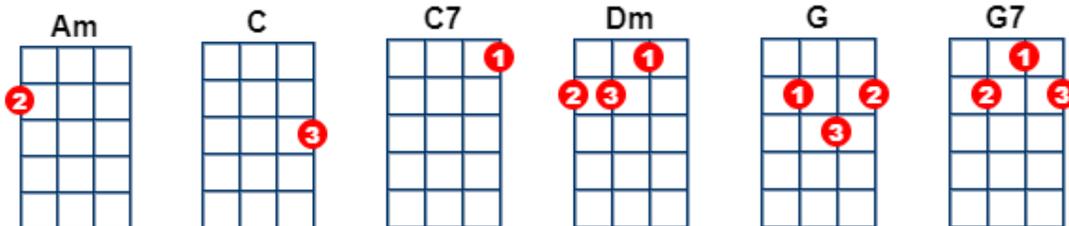
**[C]** Mull of Kintyre, Oh! **[F]** Mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea,  
My desire is **[F]** always to be here, Oh! **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

**[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.

# Blue Moon – The Platters



**(Intro) [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7], [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7],**

Blue **[C]** moon, **[Am]**

**[Dm]** You saw me **[G7]** standing **[C]** alone. **[Am]**

**[Dm]** Without a **[G7]** dream in my **[C]** heart. **[Am]**

**[Dm]** Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own. **[Am] [Dm] [G7]**

---

Blue **[C]** moon, **[Am]**

**[Dm]** You knew just **[G7]** what I was **[C]** there for. **[Am]**

**[Dm]** You heard me **[G7]** saying a **[C]** prayer for. **[Am]**

**[Dm]** Someone I **[G7]** could really **[C]** care for. **[Am] [Dm] [G7]**

Blue **[C]** moon, **[Am]**

**[Dm]** Now I'm no **[G7]** longer **[C]** alone. **[Am]**

**[Dm]** Without a **[G7]** song in my **[C]** heart. **[Am]**

**[Dm]** Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own. **[Am] [Dm] [G7]**

Blue **[C]** moon, **[Am]**

**[Dm]** Now I'm no **[G7]** longer **[C]** alone. **[Am]**

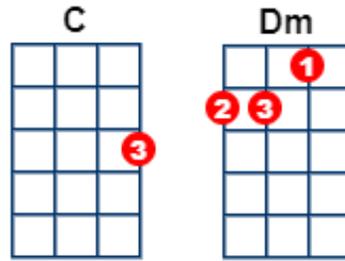
**[Dm]** Without a **[G7]** song in my **[C]** heart. **[Am]**

**[Dm]** Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own. **[Am] [Dm] [G7]**

**[C]** Blue Moon **[Am] [Dm] [G7]**

Blue **[C]** Moon **[Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]**

# Drunken Sailor – Traditional



**[Dm]** What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

**[C]** What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

**[Dm]** What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

**[C]** Early in the **[Dm]** morning.

***[Dm]** Way, hey and up she rises. **[C]** Way, hey and up she rises.*

***[Dm]** Way, hey and up she rises. **[C]** Early in the **[Dm]** morning.*

**[Dm]** Shave his belly with a rusty razor.

**[C]** Shave his belly with a rusty razor.

**[Dm]** Shave his belly with a rusty razor.

**[C]** Early in the **[Dm]** morning.

***[Dm]** Way, hey and up she rises. **[C]** Way, hey and up she rises.*

***[Dm]** Way, hey and up she rises. **[C]** Early in the **[Dm]** morning.*

**[Dm]** Put him in a longboat 'til he's sober.

**[C]** Put him in a longboat 'til he's sober.

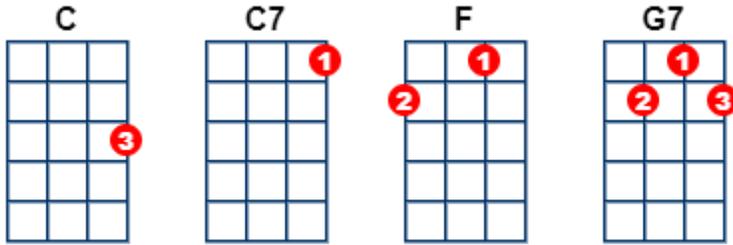
**[Dm]** Put him in a longboat 'til he's sober.

**[C]** Early in the **[Dm]** morning.

***[Dm]** Way, hey and up she rises. **[C]** Way, hey and up she rises.*

***[Dm]** Way, hey and up she rises. **[C]** Early in the **[Dm]** morning.*

# Travellin' Light – Cliff Richard



**[G7] /**  
indicates that you  
strum (/) only once.

**(Intro) [C] (x2)**

**[C]** Got no bags or baggage to slow me down. **[C7]**  
**[F]** I'm traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the **[C]** ground.  
**[C]** Traveling **[G7]** light, traveling **[C]** light. **[C7]**  
Well, **[F]** I 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,  
**[G7] /** And they weigh nothing at **[G7] /** all.*

**[C]** Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes. **[C7]**  
**[F]** A hoot and a holler away from para-**[C]**dise.  
**[C]** Traveling **[G7]** light traveling **[C]** light. **[C7]**  
Well, **[F]** I just can't wait to **[G7]** be with my baby to-**[C]**night. **[C7]**

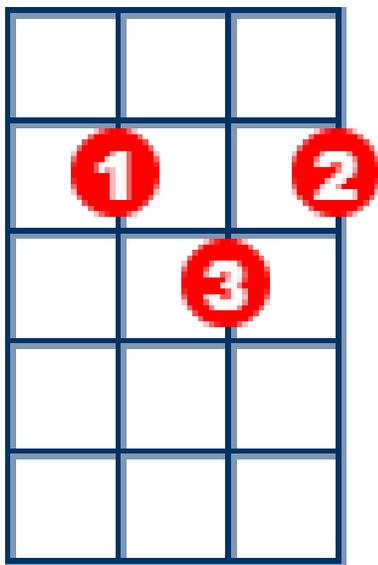
***[F]** No comb and no toothbrush, **[C]** I got nothing to **[C7]** haul,  
**[F]** I'm carrying only a **[G7] /** pocketful of dreams,  
**[G7] /** a heart full of love,  
**[G7] /** And they weigh nothing at **[G7] /** all.*

**[C]** Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes. **[C7]**  
I'm **[F]** a hoot and a holler away from para-**[C]**dise.  
**[C]** Traveling **[G7]** light traveling **[C]** light. **[C7]**  
Well, **[F]** I just can't wait to **[G7]** be with my baby to-**[C]**night. **[C7]**  
Well, **[F]** I just can't wait to **[G7]** be with my baby to-**[C]**night. **[C7]**  
Well, **[F]** I just can't wait to **[G7]** be with my baby to-**[C]**night. **[C] [G7] [C]**

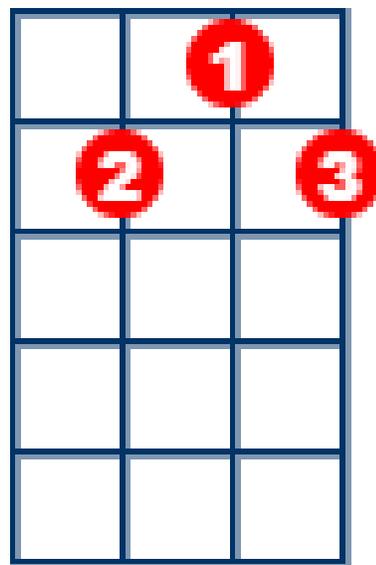
# Week 3

Next new chord to learn is **G** which the upside version of **G7**

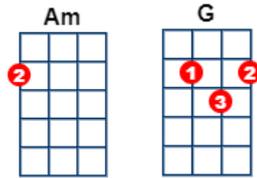
**G**



**G7**



# Drunken Sailor – Traditional



**[Am]** What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

**[G]** What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

**[Am]** What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

**[G]** Early in the **[Am]** morning.

***[Am]** Way, hey and up she rises. **[G]** Way, hey and up she rises.*

***[Am]** Way, hey and up she rises. **[G]** Early in the **[Am]** morning.*

**[Am]** Shave his belly with a rusty razor.

**[G]** Shave his belly with a rusty razor.

**[Am]** Shave his belly with a rusty razor.

**[G]** Early in the **[Am]** morning.

***(Chorus)***

**[Am]** Put him in a longboat 'til he's sober.

**[G]** Put him in a longboat 'til he's sober.

**[Am]** Put him in a longboat 'til he's sober.

**[G]** Early in the **[Am]** morning.

***(Chorus)***

**[Am]** Put him in the bilge and make him drink it.

**[G]** Put him in the bilge and make him drink it.

**[Am]** Put him in the bilge and make him drink it.

**[G]** Early in the **[Am]** morning.

***(Chorus)***

**[Am]** Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him.

**[G]** Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him.

**[Am]** Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him.

**[G]** Early in the **[Am]** morning.

***(Chorus)***

**[Am]** Take 'im and shake 'im and try an' wake 'im.

**[G]** Take 'im and shake 'im and try an' wake 'im.

**[Am]** Take 'im and shake 'im and try an' wake 'im.

**[G]** Early in the **[Am]** morning.

***(Chorus)***

**[Am]** That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor?

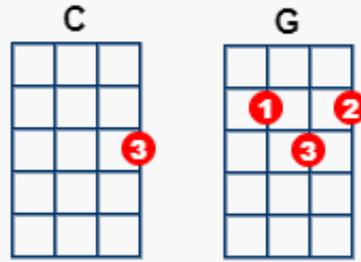
**[G]** That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor?

**[Am]** That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor?

**[G]** Early in the **[Am]** morning

***(Chorus)***

# Skip To My Lou – Traditional / arrPete Seeger



[C] Lost my partner, what'll I do?  
[G] Lost my partner, what'll I do?  
[C] Lost my partner, what'll I do?  
[G] Skip to my Lou my [C] darling.

[C] Gone again, skip to my Lou.  
[C] Gone again, skip to my Lou.  
[C] Gone again, skip to my Lou.  
[G] Skip to my Lou my [C] darling.

[C] I'll get another one, prettier 'n new.  
[C] I'll get another one, prettier 'n new.  
[C] I'll get another one, prettier 'n new.  
[G] Skip to my Lou my [C] darling.

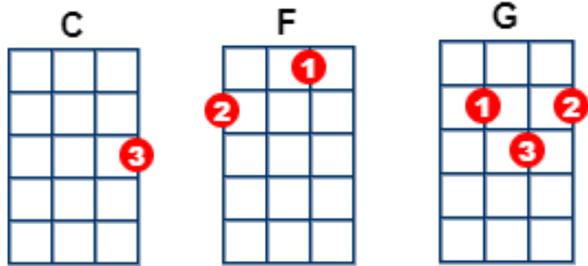
[C] Little red wagon painted blue.  
[C] Little red wagon painted blue.  
[C] Little red wagon painted blue.  
[G] Skip to my Lou my [C] darling.

[C] Flies in the buttermilk, two by two.  
[C] Flies in the buttermilk, two by two.  
[C] Flies in the buttermilk, two by two.  
[G] Skip to my Lou my [C] darling.

[C] Flies in the sugar bowl, Shou! Shou! Shou!  
[C] Flies in the sugar bowl, Shou! Shou! Shou!  
[C] Flies in the sugar bowl, Shou! Shou! Shou!  
[G] Skip to my Lou my [C] darling.

[C] Oh! My darling, skip to my Lou.  
[C] Oh! My darling, skip to my Lou.  
[C] Oh! My darling, skip to my Lou.  
[G] Skip to my Lou my [C] darling.

# Love Me Do – The Beatles



**[N.C.]** stands for No Chords to be played at this point, i.e. don't play any chords.

**[C]** Love, love me **[F]** do. You **[C]** know I love **[F]** you.  
I'll **[C]** always be **[F]** true. So, please, **(STOP)**  
**[N.C.]** Love me **[C]** do. **[F]** Oh! **[C]** Love me do. **[F]**

**[C]** Love, love me **[F]** do. You **[C]** know I love **[F]** you.  
I'll **[C]** always be **[F]** true. So, please, **(STOP)**  
**[N.C.]** Love me **[C]** do. **[F]** Oh! **[C]** Love me do. **[F]**

**[G]** *Someone to love*, **[F]** *Somebody* **[C]** *new*.  
**[G]** *Someone to love*, **[F]** *Someone like* **[C]** *you*.

**[C]** Love, love me **[F]** do. You **[C]** know I love **[F]** you.  
I'll **[C]** always be **[F]** true. So, please, **(STOP)**  
**[N.C.]** Love me **[C]** do. **[F]** Oh! **[C]** Love me do. **[F]**

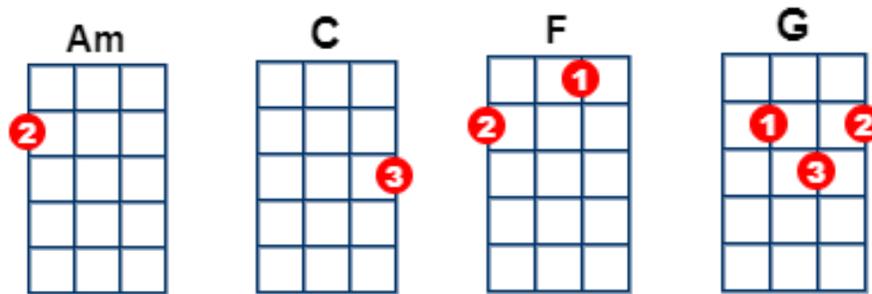
**(Refrain as chorus)** **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**, **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**

**[G]** *Someone to love*, **[F]** *Somebody* **[C]** *new*.  
**[G]** *Someone to love*, **[F]** *Someone like* **[C]** *you*.

**[C]** Love, love me **[F]** do. You **[C]** know I love **[F]** you.  
I'll **[C]** always be **[F]** true. So, please, **(STOP)**  
**[N.C.]** Love me **[C]** do.

**[F]** Oh! **[C]** Love me do. **[F]** Come on and **[C]** love me do.  
**[F]** Yeah! **[C]** love me do.  
**[F]** Oh! **[C]** Love me do.  
**[F]** Yeah! **[C]** love me do. **[C]**

# Fisherman's Blues – The Waterboys



(Intro as 1<sup>st</sup> 4 lines ) [G] [F], [Am] [C], [G] [F], [Am] [C]

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas.

[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories.

[G] Casting out my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love.

[Am] No ceiling bearing down on me, save the [C] starry sky above.

With light in my [G] head, and you in my [F] arms,

Whoo-hoo [Am] hoo [C]

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

[G] I wish I was the brake man, [F] on a hurtling fevered train.

[Am] Crashing headlong onto the heartland,

Like a [C] cannon in the rain.

[G] With the beating of the sleepers, and the [F] burning of the coal.

[Am] Counting towns flashing by in a [C] night that's full of soul.

With light in my [G] head, and you in my [F] arms,

Whoo-hoo [Am] hoo [C]

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

[G] Tomorrow I will be loosened, [F] from bonds that hold me fast

[Am] With the chains all hung around me will [C] fall away at last

[G] And on that fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my arms

[Am] I will ride the train, and I will [C] be the fisherman

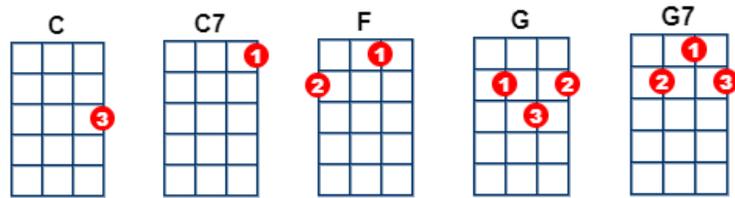
With light in my [G] head, and you in my [F] arms,

[F] Light in my [Am] head, and you in my [C] arms.

With light in my [G] head, and you in my [F] arms,

(Whoo-hoo [Am] hoo) [STOP]

# 'The Drifters' Medley – The Drifters



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

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

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

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

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

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

## *(HOLD ON [C] & CHANGE STRUM)*

You can [C] dance, every dance with the guy who gives you the eye,  
Let him [G] hold you tight.  
You can [G7] smile, every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the [C] pale  
moonlight.  
But don't for [F] get who's taking you home and in who's arms you're [C] gonna be.  
So, [G] darling save the [F] last dance for [C] me.

[C] Oh! I know that the music's fine, like sparkling wine, go and have your [G] fun.  
Laugh and [G7] sing, but while where apart don't give your heart to [C] anyone.  
But don't for [F] get who's taking you home and in who's arms you're [C] gonna be.  
So, [G] darling save the [F] last dance for [C] me.

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

You can [C] dance, go and carry on 'til the night has gone and its [G] time to go.  
If he [G7] asks if you're all alone, can he walk you home, you must [C] tell him no.  
But don't for-[F]get who's taking you home and in who's arms you're [C] gonna be.  
So [G] darling save the [F] last dance for [C] me.

*(Cont...)*

**(HOLD ON [C] & CHANGE STRUM)**

Well [C] Saturday night at 8 o'clock I know where I'm gonna go.  
[G] I'm gonna pick my baby up and take her to the picture [C] show.  
Every[C]body in the [C7] neighbourhood is dressing up to be there [F] too.  
We're gonna [C] have a ball just [G] like we always [C] do.

Saturday [F] night at the movies who cares what [C] picture you see,  
When you're hugging with your baby in [G] last row in the bal[C]cony.

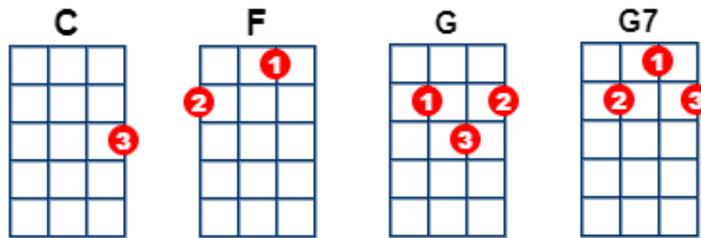
Well, there's [C] technicolor and cinemascope just out of Hollywood,  
And the [G] popcorn from the candy stand makes it all seem twice as [C] good.  
There's [C] always lots of [C7] pretty girls with figures they don't try to [F] hide.  
But they never [C] can compare to the [G] girl sittin' by my [C]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

Saturday [F] night at the movies who cares what [C] picture you see,  
When you're hugging with your baby in [G] last row in the bal[C]cony.

Oh! Oh! Oh!

Saturday [F] night at the movies who cares what [C] picture you see,  
When you're hugging with your baby in [G] last row in the bal[C]cony. [F] [C]

# Little Ole Wine Drinker Me - Dean Martin



*(Intro as 1<sup>st</sup> two lines)* [C] [F] [C], [C] [G] [G7]

I'm [C] prayin' for a [F] rain in Cali[C]fornia,  
[C] So the grapes will grow, and I can drink more [G] wine. [G7]  
But I'm [C] sittin' in a [F] honky in Chi[C]cago,  
[C] With a broken heart and a [G] woman on my [C] mind. [F] [C]

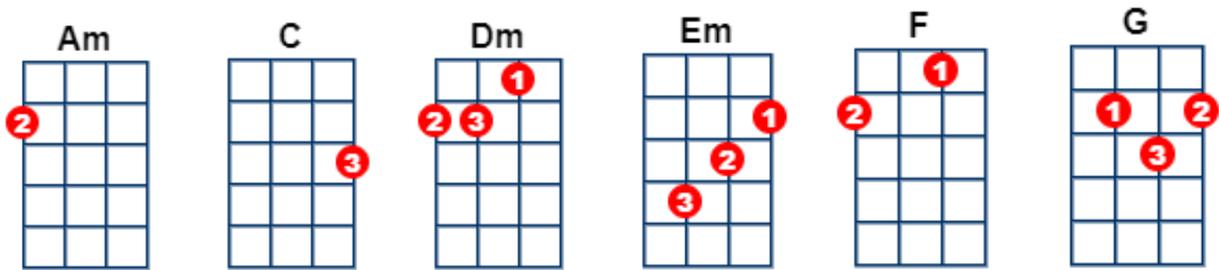
[C] I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox,  
[C] And the music takes me back to Tennes[G]see. [G7]  
When they [C] ask, 'Who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] cryin',  
I say, [C] little ole [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me. [G7]

I [C] came here last [F] week from down in Nash[C]ville,  
[C] Where my baby left for Florida on a [G] train, [G7]  
I thought [C] I'd get a [F] job and just for[C]get her,  
[C] But in Chicago, a broken heart [G] is still the [C] same. [F] [C]

*(Refrain as 1<sup>st</sup> verse)* I'm [C] praying for [F] rain in Cali [C]fornia,  
So, the grapes will grow and they can make more [G] wine. [G7]  
And I'm [C] sitting in a [F] honky-tonk in Chi [C]cago,  
With a broken heart and a [G7] woman on my [C] mind. [F] [C]

[C] I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox,  
[C] And the music takes me back to Tennes[G]see. [G7]  
When they [C] ask, 'Who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] cryin',  
I say, [C] little ole [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me. [G7]  
I say, [C] little ole [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me. [G7]  
I say, [C] little ole [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me. [F] [C]

# Let It Be – The Beatles



When I **[C]** find myself in **[G]** times of trouble,  
**[Am]** Mother Mary co**[F]**mes to me.  
**[C]** Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom. Let it **[F]** be! **[C]**

And **[C]** in my hour of **[G]** darkness,  
She is **[Am]** standing right in **[F]** front of me,  
**[C]** Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom. Let it **[F]** be! **[C]**

*Let it **[Am]** be! Let it **[G]** be! Let it **[F]** be! Let it **[C]** be!  
**[C]** Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom. Let it **[F]** be! **[C]***

And **[C]** when the broken **[G]** hearted people,  
**[Am]** Living in the **[F]** world agree,  
**[C]** There will be an **[G]** answer. Let it **[F]** be! **[C]**

For **[C]** though they may be **[G]** parted,  
There is **[Am]** still a chance that **[F]** they will see.  
**[C]** There will be an **[G]** answer. Let it **[F]** be! **[C]**

*Let it **[Am]** be! Let it **[G]** be! Let it **[F]** be! Let it **[C]** be!  
Yeah **[C]** there will be an **[G]** answer. Let it **[F]** be! **[C]***

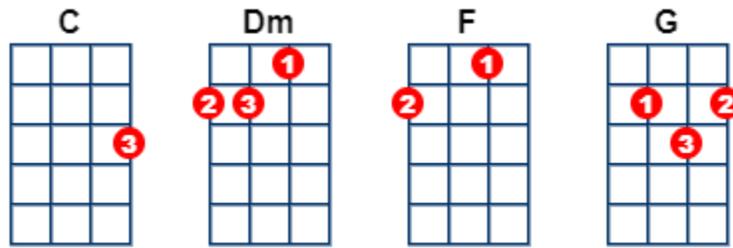
*Let it **[Am]** be! Let it **[G]** be! Let it **[F]** be! Let it **[C]** be!  
**[C]** Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom. Let it **[F]** be! **[C]***

And **[C]** when the night is **[G]** cloudy,  
There is **[Am]** still a light that **[F]** shines on me.  
**[C]** Shine until to-**[G]**morrow. Let it **[F]** be! **[C]**

I **[C]** wake up to the **[G]** sound of music,  
**[Am]** Mother Mary co**[F]**mes to me.  
**[C]** Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom. Let it **[F]** be! **[C]**

*Let it **[Am]** be! Let it **[G]** be! Let it **[F]** be! Let it **[C]** be!  
**[C]** Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom. Let it **[F]** be! **[C]***

# Knocking On Heaven's Door – Bob Dylan



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

[C] Mama, take this [G] badge off of [Dm] me.

[C] I can't [G] use it any-[F]more.

[C] It's getting [G] dark, too dark to [Dm] see.

[C] I feel I'm [G] knockin' on heaven's [F] door.

*[C] Knock, knock, [G] knockin' on heaven's [Dm] door.*

*[C] Knock, knock, [G] knockin' on heaven's [F] door.*

*[C] Knock, knock, [G] knockin' on heaven's [Dm] door.*

*[C] Knock, knock, [G] knockin' on heaven's [F] door.*

[C] Mama, put my [G] guns in the [Dm] ground.

[C] I can't [G] shoot them any-[ F]more.

[C] That long black [G] cloud is coming [Dm] down.

[C] I feel I'm [G] knockin' on heaven's [F] door.

*[C] Knock, knock, [G] knockin' on heaven's [Dm] door.*

*[C] Knock, knock, [G] knockin' on heaven's [F] door.*

*[C] Knock, knock, [G] knockin' on heaven's [Dm] door.*

*[C] Knock, knock, [G] knockin' on heaven's [F] door.*

[C] Mama, wipe the [G] blood from my [Dm] face.

[C] I'm sick and [G] tired of the [F] war.

[C] Got a [G] feeling that's hard to [Dm] trace.

[C] I feel I'm [G] knockin' on heaven's [F] door.

*[C] Knock, knock, [G] knockin' on heaven's [Dm] door.*

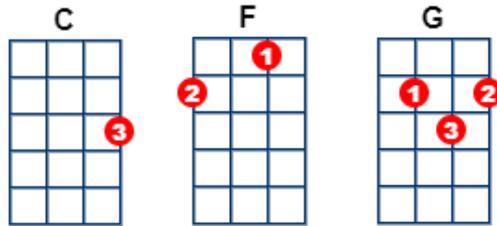
*[C] Knock, knock, [G] knockin' on heaven's [F] door.*

*[C] Knock, knock, [G] knockin' on heaven's [Dm] door.*

*[C] Knock, knock, [G] knockin' on heaven's [F] door.*

[C]

# Big Yellow Taxi – Joni Mitchell



They **[F]** paved paradise and put up a parking **[C]** lot,  
With a **[F]** pink hotel, a **[G]** boutique and a **[C]** swinging hot spot.

**[C]** Don't it always seem to go,  
That you **[F]** don't know what you've got till it's **[C]** gone.  
They **[F]** paved paradise and **[G]** put up a parking **[C]** lot.  
Ooooo! Park, Park, Park, Park, Ooooo! Park, Park, Park, Park.

They **[F]** took all the trees and put them in a tree **[C]** museum,  
And they **[F]** charged the people a **[G]** dollar and a half just to **[C]** see 'em.

**[C]** Don't it always seem to go,  
That you **[F]** don't know what you've got till it's **[C]** gone.  
They **[F]** paved paradise and **[G]** put up a parking **[C]** lot.  
Ooooo! Park, Park, Park, Park, Ooooo! Park, Park, Park, Park.

Hey **[F]** farmer put away that D.D.T. **[C]** now.  
Give me **[F]** spots on my apples, but **[G]** leave me the birds and the **[C]** bees, Please!

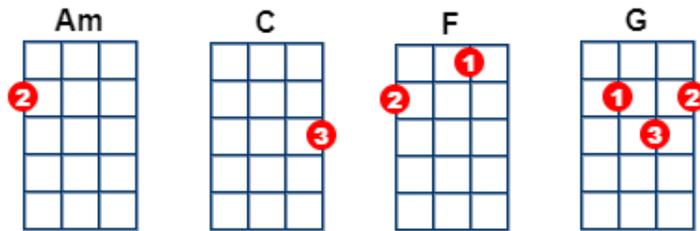
**[C]** Don't it always seem to go,  
That you **[F]** don't know what you've got till it's **[C]** gone.  
They **[F]** paved paradise and **[G]** put up a parking **[C]** lot.  
Ooooo! Park, Park, Park, Park, Ooooo! Park, Park, Park, Park.

**[F]** Late last night I heard the screen door **[C]** slam.,  
And a **[F]** big yellow taxi **[G]** took away my old **[C]** man.

**[C]** Don't it always seem to go,  
That you **[F]** don't know what you've got till it's **[C]** gone.  
They **[F]** paved paradise and **[G]** put up a parking **[C]** lot.  
Ooooo! Park, Park, Park, Park, Ooooo! Park, Park, Park, Park.

**[C]** Don't it always seem to go,  
That you **[F]** don't know what you've got till it's **[C]** gone.  
They **[F]** paved paradise and **[G]** put up a parking **[C]** lot.  
Ooooo! Park, Park, Park, Park, Ooooo! Park, Park, Park, Park.

# I'm Yours – Jason Mraz



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

Well, [C] you dawned on me, 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] and now I'm tryin' to get back.  
Before the [C] cool dun run out, I'll be givin' it my bestest.  
[G] Nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention.  
I [Am] reckon its 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]*  
[G] *Hmmmm! [Am] Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Woah! [F] Oh!*

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]

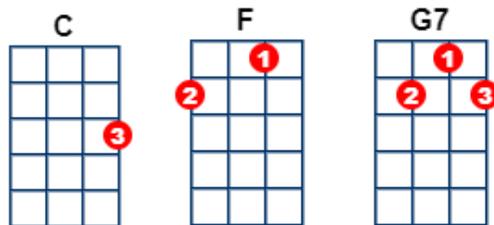
[C] *So I won't hesi-[G]tate, no more, [Am] no more. It [F] cannot wait; I'm sure.*  
[C] *There's no need to compli-[G]cate.*  
*Our time is [Am] short, this is our [F] fate. I'm yours!*

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 my [Am] 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, [Am] no 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 [C] 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.

# The Leaving of Liverpool - The Dubliners



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.

**[Chorus]** So, [G7] fare thee well my [F] own true [C] love.  
[C] When I return, united we will [G7] be.  
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.

I'm [C] off to Cali[F]for[C]nia, by way of the stormy Cape [G7] Horn,  
And [C] I will send you a [F] letter, [C] love, when I am [G7] homeward [C] bound.

**[Chorus]**

I've [C] shipped on a Yankee [F] clipper [C] ship, Davy Crockett is her [G7] name,  
And [C] Burgess is the [F] captain of [C] her and they say she is a [G7] floating [C] hell.

**[Chorus]**

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

**[Chorus]**

Fare[C]well to Lower [F] Fredrick [C] Street, Anson Terrace and Park [G7] Lane.  
I am [C] bound away for to [F] leave [C] you, and I'll never see [G7] you [C] again.

**[Chorus]**

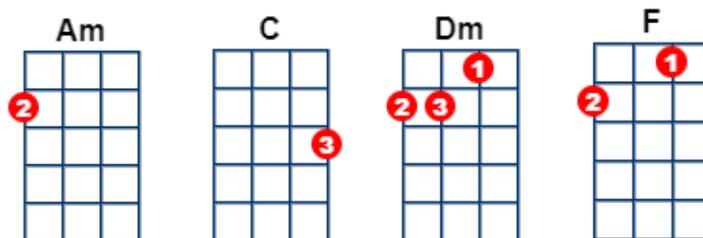
I'm [C] bound away to [F] leave [C] you. Goodbye, my love, good-[G7]bye,  
There [C] ain't but one thing that [F] grieves [C] me, that's leaving [G7] you be[C]hind.

**[Chorus]**

Oh! The [C] ship is on the [F] harbour, [C] love, and I wish I could re-[G7]main,  
For I [C] know it will be a long, [F] long [C] time before I [G7] see you [C] again.

So, [G7] fare thee well my [F] own true [C] love.  
[C] When I return, united we will [G7] be.  
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.  
[C] But my darling, it's when I [G7] think of [C] thee. [C]

# Dirty Old Town – The Pogues



*(Intro as last line of verse)* [C] [Dm] [Am]

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

Clouds are [C] drifting across the 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 heard a [C] siren from the docks.  
Saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire.  
[F] I smelled the [C] spring on the [F] smoky [C] wind.  
[C] Dirty old [Dm] town dirty old [Am] town.

*(Refrain as verse)* [C], [F] [C], [F] [C] [F] [C], [C] [Dm] [Am]

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

*(Quieter verse)* I met my [C] love by the gas works wall.  
Dreamed a [F] dream by the old ca[C]nal.  
[F] I kissed my [C] girl by the [F] factory [C] wall.  
[C] Dirty old [Dm] town dirty old [Am] town.

*(Loud)* [C] Dirty old [Dm] town dirty old [Am] town.