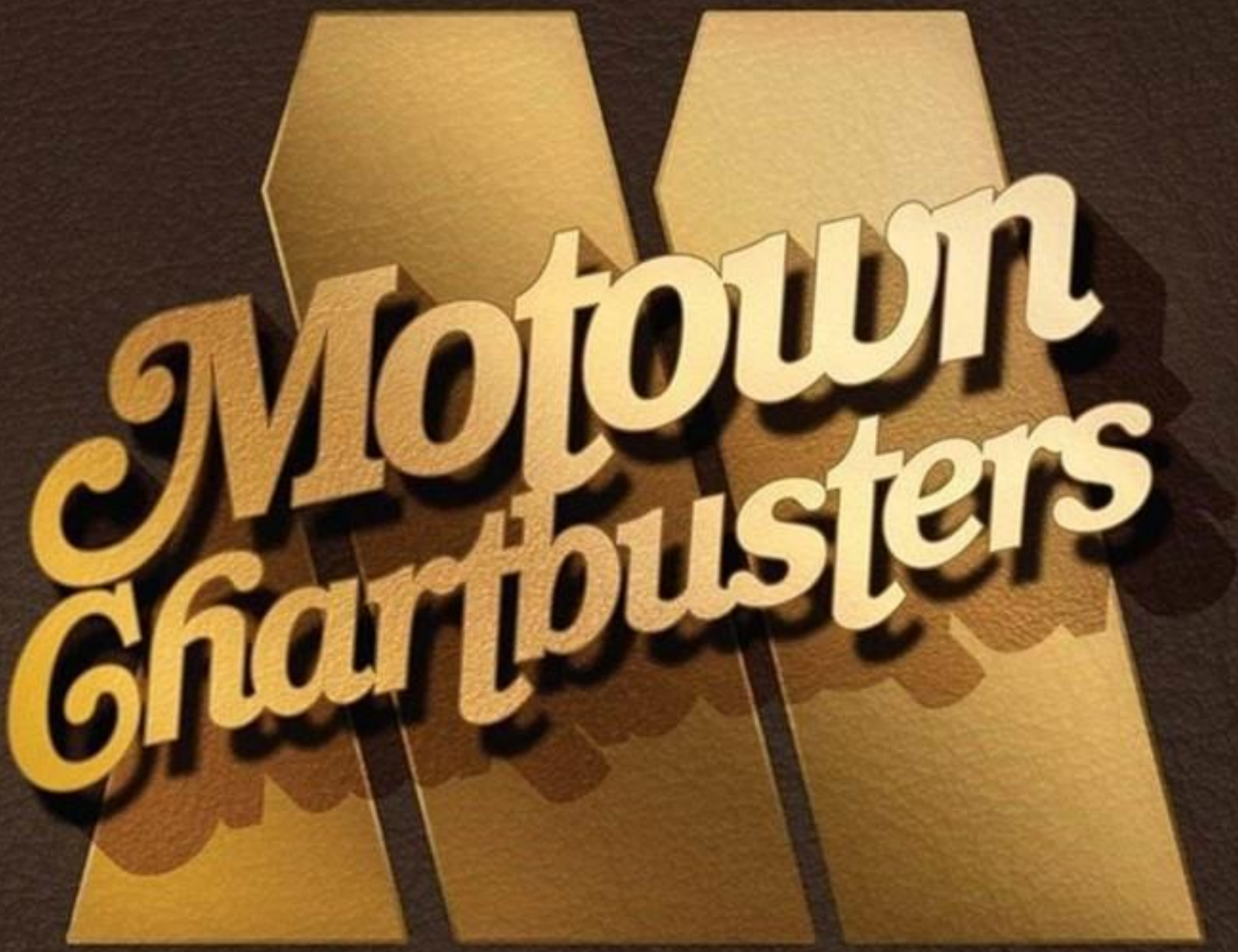


THE SOUND OF YOUNG AMERICA

Ukulele song sheets

24 of the best from Tamla Motown



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NOTE: All songs and chords assume a GCEA tuned ukulele. These song sheets are my best attempt at transcribing the songs, but may not be totally accurate.

DISCLAIMER: All song sheets in this book are intended for private, educational, and research purposes only and not for financial gain in any form. It is acknowledged that all song copyrights belong to their respective parties.

Money (That's What I Want) *(by Barret Strong)* *{ 1959 }*

{written by Janie Bradford and Berry Gordy}

Intro : [E] / [A7] / | [E] / [A7] / | [E] / [A7] / | [E] / [A7] / | *(x2)*
[B7] / / / | [A7] / / / | [E] / [A7] / | [B7] / / / |

[E] The best things in life are free [A7]
[E] But you can keep 'em for the birds and bees

I need [A7] money *(that's what I want)*
That's what I [E] want *(that's what I want)*
That's what I [B7] wa-an-an-[A7]-an-ant
That's [E] what I want [A7] *(that's what I want)* [B7] / / / |

[E] Your love give me such a thrill [A7]
[E] But your love don't pay my bills

I need [A7] money *(that's what I want)*
That's what I [E] want *(that's what I want)*
That's what I [B7] wa-an-an-[A7]-an-ant
That's [E] what I want [A7] *(that's what I want)* [B7] / / / |

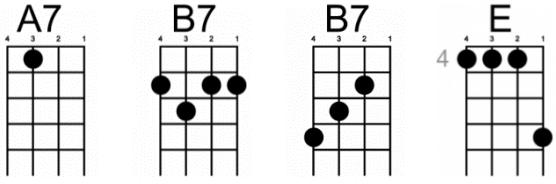
[E] / [A7] / | [E] / [A7] / | [E] / [A7] / | [E] / [A7] / | *(x2)*
[B7] / / / | [A7] / / / | [E] / [A7] / | [B7] / / / |

[E] Money don't get everything it's true [A7]
[E] What it don't get I can't use

I need [A7] money *(that's what I want)*
That's what I [E] want *(that's what I want)*
That's what I [B7] wa-an-an-[A7]-an-ant
That's [E] what I want [A7] *(that's what I want)* [B7] / / / |

[E] Money *(that's* [A7] *…* [E] *what I* [A7] *want)*
Lot's of [E] money *(that's* [A7] *…* [E] *what I* [A7] *want)*
Whole lot of [E] money *(that's* [A7] *…* [E] *what I* [A7] *want)*
Uh-[E]-huh *(that's* [A7] *…* [E] *what I* [A7] *want)*
Uh-huh-[B7]-uh-huh-uh-[A7]-uh-huh, [E] oh, yeah *(that's* [A7] *what I want)* [B7] / / / |

Give me [E] money *(that's* [A7] *…* [E] *what I* [A7] *want)*
Lot's of [E] money *(that's* [A7] *…* [E] *what I* [A7] *want)*
Oh, that mean [E] green *(that's* [A7] *…* [E] *what I* [A7] *want)*
That's what I [E] mean *(that's* [A7] *…* [E] *what I* [A7] *want)*
Uh-huh-[B7]-uh-huh-uh-[A7]-uh-huh, [E] oh, yeah *(that's* [A7] *what I want)* [B7] / / / | <E>



Please Mr Postman *(by The Marvelettes)* *{ 1961 }*

{written by Georgia Dobbins, William Garrett, Freddie Gorman, Brian Holland and Robert Bateman}

[D] *(Wait!)* Woah yes, wait a minute Mr. Postman
[Bm] (Wait!) Wai-ai-ai-ait, Mr. Postman

[D] Please Mr. Postman, look and see *(woah, yeah)*
[Bm] Is there a letter in your bag for me? *(Please, please, Mr. Postman)*
[G] 'Cause it's been a very long time *(woah, yeah)*
[A] Since I heard from this boyfriend of mine.

[D] There must be some word today
[Bm] From my boyfriend so far away
[G] Please Mr. Postman, look and see
[A] Is there a letter, a letter for me?

[D] I've been standing here waiting Mr. Postman
[Bm] So-oo, so patiently
[G] For just a card … or just a letter
[A] Saying he's returning home to me,

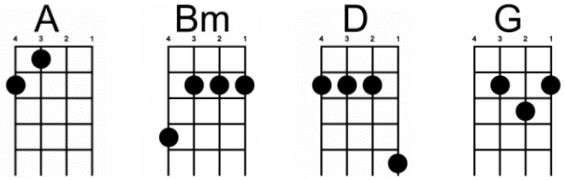
[D] Please Mr. Postman, look and see *(woah, yeah)*
[Bm] Is there a letter in your bag for me? *(Please, please, Mr. Postman)*
[G] 'Cause it's been a mighty long time *(woah, yeah)*
[A] Since I heard from this boyfriend of mine.

[D] So many days, you pass me by,
[Bm] You saw the tear standing in my eye.
[G] You wouldn't stop .. to make me feel better,
[A] By leaving me .. a card or a letter.

[D] Please Mr. Postman, look and see,
Is there a [Bm] letter, oh yeah, in your bag for me?
You know it's [G] been so long,
Yes, since I [A] heard from this boyfriend .. of mine

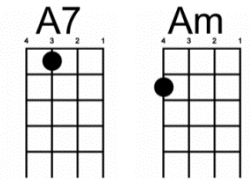
You better [D] wait a minute, wait a minute *(Wait, wait a minute, Mr. Postman)*
Oh, you better [Bm] wait a minute *(Wait, wait a minute, Mr. Postman)*
Please, please Mr. [G] Postman *(Wait, wait a minute, Mr. Postman)*
Please <A> check and see, just one more <A> time for me

You gotta [D] wait a minute, wait a minute *(Wait, wait a minute, Mr. Postman)*
Oh, you better [Bm] wait a minute, wait a minute *(Wait, wait a minute, Mr. Postman)*
Please Mr. [G] Po-ost-man *(Wait, wait a minute, Mr. Postman)*
Don't <A> pass me by, you see the <A> tears in my eye … <D>



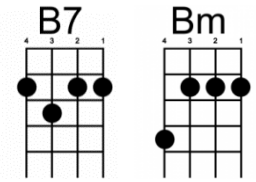
My Guy *(by Mary Wells)* *{ 1964 }*

{written by Smokey Robinson} {Capo 3 - original in Bb}



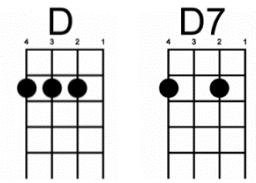
Intro : [G] / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / [Am] [Bm] / |

[G] Nothing you can [G6] say can [Gmaj7] tear me a-[G6]-way
From [Gmaj7] my guy [G6] / [Gmaj7] / [G6] /
[G] Nothing you could [G6] do, 'cos I'm [Gmaj7] stuck like [G6] glue,
To my [Bm] guy / / / | [B7] / / / |

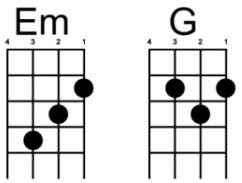


I'm [Am] sticking to my [D] guy, like a [Am] stamp to a [D] letter
Like [Am] birds of a [D] feather, we <Am> .. stick together
I can [G] tell you from the [Gmaj7] start,
I [A7] can't be torn a-[D7]-part from [G] my guy / / / | / [Am] [Bm] / |

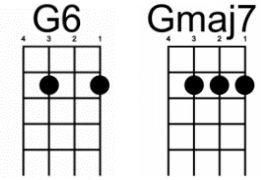
[G] Nothing you could [G6] do could [Gmaj7] make me un-[G6]-true
To [Gmaj7] my guy [G6] / [Gmaj7] / [G6] /
[G] Nothing you could [G6] buy could [Gmaj7] make me tell a [G6] lie
To my [Bm] guy / / / | [B7] / / / |



I [Am] gave my [D] guy my [Am] .. word of [D] honour
[Am] To be [D] faithful, <Am> .. and I'm gonna
You would [G] best be be-[Gmaj7]-lieving
I [A7] won't be de-[D7]-ceiving [G] my guy / / / | / [Am] [Bm] / |



As a [Am] matter of o-[D]-pinion, I [Am] think he's [D] tops
[Am] My opinion [D] is, he's the [G] cream of the [Gmaj7] crop
As a [Em] matter of [Bm] taste, to [Em] be ex-[Bm]-act
[A7] He's my ideal, as a [D7] matter of fact



No [G] muscle bound [G6] man could [Gmaj7] take my [G6] hand
From [Gmaj7] my guy [G6] / [Gmaj7] / [G6] /
No [G] handsome [G6] face could ever [Gmaj7] take the [G6] place
Of my [Bm] guy / / / | [B7] / / / |

He [Am] may not [D] be a [Am] movie [D] star
But when it [Am] comes to being [D] happy, <Am> .. we are
There's not a [G] man to-[Gmaj7]-day who can [A7] take me a-[D7]-way
From [G] my guy / / / | / [Am] [Bm] / | [G] / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / [Am] [Bm] / |

No [G] muscle bound [G6] man could [Gmaj7] take my [G6] hand
From [Gmaj7] my guy [G6] / [Gmaj7] / [G6] /
No [G] handsome [G6] face could ever [Gmaj7] take the [G6] place
Of my [Bm] guy / / / | [B7] / / / |

He [Am] may not [D] be a [Am] movie [D] star
But when it [Am] comes to being [D] happy, <Am> .. we are
There's not a [G] man to-[Gmaj7]-day who can [A7] take me a-[D7]-way
From [G] my guy / / / | / [Am] *(What'cha* [Bm] *say?)*
There's not a [G] man to-[Gmaj7]-day who can [A7] take me a-[D7]-way
From [G] my guy / / / | / [Am] *(Tell me* [Bm] *more!)*
There's not a [G] man to-[Gmaj7]-day who can [A7] take me a-[D7]-way
From [G] my guy / / / | / [Am] <Bm>

Where Did Our Love Go? *(by The Supremes)* *{ 1964 }*

{written by Holland–Dozier–Holland}

Intro : | / / / / |

[C] Baby, baby … baby don't [G] leave me
Ooh, please don't [Dm7] leave me … all by my-[G]-self
[F] .. I've got this [C] burning, burning, yearning feeling in-[G]-side me,
Oooh, deep in-[Dm7]-side me … and it hurts so bad [G]

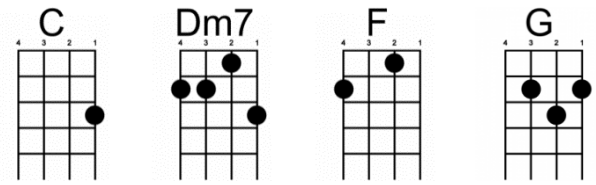
[F] .. You came into my [C] heart … so tender-[G]-ly
With a burning [Dm7] love … that stings like a [G] bee
[F] .. Now that I sur-[C]-render … so helpless-[G]-ly
You now wanna [Dm7] leave … oooh, you wanna leave [G] me
[F] Oooo-oooh, [C] Baby, baby … where did our [G] love go?
Oooh, don't you [Dm7] want me? … Don't you want me no [G] more? [F] Oooh, baby

[C] / / / | / / / / | [G] / / / | / / / / | [Dm7] / / / | / / / / | [G] / / / | [F] / / / |

[C] Baby, baby … where did our [G] love go?
And all of your [Dm7] promises … of a love forever [G] more?
[F] .. I've got this [C] burning, burning, yearning feeling in-[G]-side me
Ooooh, deep in-[Dm7]-side me … and it hurts so [G] bad

[F] .. Before you won my [C] heart … you were a perfect [G] guy
But now that you [Dm7] got me … you wanna leave me be-[G]-hind
[F] Oooh, baby, [C] Baby, baby … baby don't [G] leave me
Oooh, please don't [Dm7] leave me … all by my-[G]-self

[F] Ooo-ooh, [C] Baby, baby … where did our [G] love go?
Oooh, don't you [Dm7] want me … don't you want me no [G] more?
[F] Oooh, baby <C>



Dancing In The Streets *(by Martha Reeves and the Vandellas)* *{ 1964 }*

{written by Marvin Gaye, William "Mickey" Stevenson, Ivy Jo Hunter} {Capo 4 - original in E}

Intro : [C7] / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |

[C7] Calling out around the world, are you ready for a brand new beat?
Summer's here and the time is right, for dancing in the street
They're dancing in Chicago *(dancing in the street)*
Down in New Orleans *(dancing in the street)*
In New York City *(dancing in the street)*

All we need is [F] music … sweet music … there'll be music everywhere
There'll be [C7] swinging and swaying, and records playing
Dancing in the street

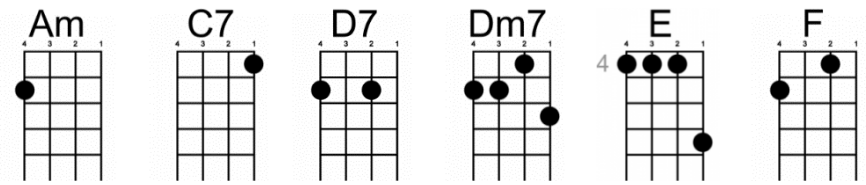
> Ohhh, [E7] it doesn't matter .. what you wear
> Just as [Am] long as you are there
> So come on, [D7] every guy .. grab a girl
> [Dm7] Everywhere .. a-[G7]-round the world
> They're be [C7] dancing … they're dancing in the street

This is an [C7] invitation across the nation, a chance for folks to meet
There'll be laughing, singing, and music swinging, dancing in the street
Philadelphia, PA *(dancing in the street)*
Baltimore, and DC now *(dancing in the street)*
Can't forget the Motor City *(dancing in the street)*

All we need is [F] music … sweet music … there'll be music everywhere
There'll be [C7] swinging and swaying, and records playing
Dancing in the street

> Ohhh, [E7] it doesn't matter .. what you wear
> Just as [Am] long as you are there
> So come on, [D7] every guy .. grab a girl
> [Dm7] Everywhere .. a-[G7]-round the world
> They're be [C7] dancing … they're dancing in the street

Way down in L [C7] A, every day, they're dancing in the street
Let's form a big strong line, get in time, we're dancing in the street
Across the ocean blue, me and you, we're dancing in the street
We're dancing in the street
We're dancing in the street



Baby Love *(by The Supremes)* *{ 1964 }*

{written by Holland–Dozier–Holland}

Intro : [Dm] / / / | [Bb] / / / | [G] / / / | <C> Oooo-oo-ooo

[C] Baby love, my baby love,
I [Am] need you, oh, how I [Dm] need you
[F] .. But all you do is [C] treat me bad
[F] .. Break my heart and [C] leave me sad
[F] .. Tell me what did [C] I do wrong
To [F] make you [Am] stay a-[Dm]-way so [G] long?

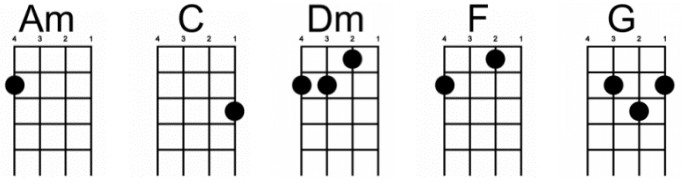
Cause [C] baby love, my baby love,
Been [Am] missing you, *(ooo-ooo)* miss [Dm] kissing you
[F] .. Instead of [C] breaking up *(don't throw our love away)*
[F] .. Let's have some kissing and [C] making up *(don't throw our love away)*
[F] .. Don't throw our [C] love away
[F] In my [Am] arms why [Dm] don't you [G] stay?

[C] Need you … need you, [Am] baby love, ooo-ooo, [Dm] baby love.
[F] / / / | [C] / / / | [F] / / / | [C] / / / | [F] / / / | [C] / / / | [F] / [Am] / | [Dm] / [G] / |

[C] Baby love, my baby love, why [Am] must .. we separ-[Dm]-ate, my love?
[F] .. All of my [C] whole life through *(don't throw our love away)*
[F] .. I never loved no [C] one but you *(don't throw our love away)*
[F] .. Why d'you do me [C] like you do?
I [F] get this [Am] need [Dm] / [G] / |

[C] Ooo-ooo / / | Ooo-ooo / / |
Need to [C] hold you … once again, my love,
Feel your [Am] war-rm em-m-[Dm]-brace, my love.
[F] .. Don't throw our [C] love away *(don't throw our love away)*
[F] .. Please don't do [C] me this way *(don't throw our love away)*
[F] .. Not happy like I [C] used to be
[F] Lone-li-[Am]-ness has [Dm] .. got the [G] best of [C] me, my love .. my baby love,
I [Am] need you, oh, how I [Dm] need you
[F] Why d'you do me [C] like you do *(don't throw our love away)*
[F] After I've been [C] true to you *(don't throw our love away)*
[F] So deep in [C] love with you,
[F] Baby, [Am] baby, [Dm] baby, [G] oooo

'Til it's [C] hurting me … til it's hurting me … [Am] ooo-ooo … [Dm] baby love...
[F] Don't throw our [C] love away,
[F] Don't throw our [C] love away
[F] Don't throw our [C] love away
[F] / [Am] / | [Dm] / [G] / | <C>



How Sweet It Is (To Be Loved By You)

(by Marvin Gaye) *{ 1964 }* *{written by Holland–Dozier–Holland}*

[F] .. How sweet it [Dm7] is, to be [G7] loved by [C] you / / / | [C7] / / / |
[F] .. How sweet it [Dm7] is, to be [G7] loved by [C] you / / / | [F] / / / |

[C] .. I needed the shelter [Am] .. of someone's arms
[G7] .. And there you [F] were
I [C] needed someone to [Am] understand my up's and downs
[G7] … And there you [F] were

[C] .. With sweet love and de-[F]-votion
[C] .. Deeply touching my [F] emotion
I want to [C] stop … and thank you, [F] baby,
I want to [C] stop … and thank you, [F] baby.

[F] .. How sweet it [Dm7] is, to be [G7] loved by [C] you / / / | [C7] / / / |
[F] .. How sweet it [Dm7] is, to be [G7] loved by [C] you / / / | / / / / |

[C] .. I close my eyes at [Am] night
[G7] .. And wonder what would I be, without [F] you in my life?
[C] .. Everything [Am] .. was just a bore
[G7] .. All the things I did, [F] seems I've done 'em before

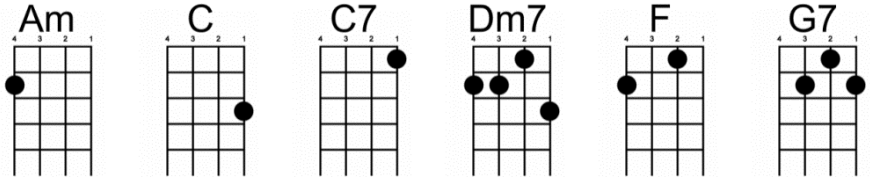
[C] .. But you brightened up [F] all my days
[C] .. With a love so [F] sweet in so many ways
I want to [C] stop … and thank you, [F] baby,
I want to [C] stop … and thank you, [F] baby.

[F] .. How sweet it [Dm7] is, to be [G7] loved by [C] you / / / | [C7] / / / |
[F] .. How sweet it [Dm7] is, to be [G7] loved by [C] you / / / | [F] / / / |

[C] / / / | [Am] / / / | [G7] / / / | [F] / / / |

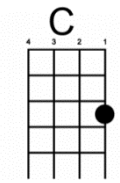
[C] .. You were better to me, than I [F] been to myself
[C] .. For me, there's you, and [F] no-body else
[C] Stop … and thank you, [F] baby
I want to [C] stop … and thank you, [F] baby

[F] .. How sweet it [Dm7] is, to be [G7] loved by [C] you / / / | [C7] / / / |
[F] .. How sweet it [Dm7] is, to be [G7] loved by [C] you / / / | [C7] / / / |
[F] .. How sweet it [Dm7] is, to be [G7] loved by [C] you / / / | [C7] / / / |
[F] .. How sweet it [Dm7] is, to be [G7] loved by [C] you / / / | [F] / / / | <C>



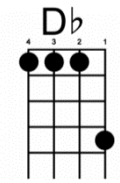
He Was Really Saying Something

(by The Velvelettes) *{ 1964 }* *{written by Norman Whitfield, William "Mickey" Stevenson, and Edward Holland, Jr.}*



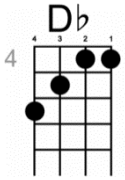
Intro : [C] / [F] / | [C] / / / | [C] / [F] / | [C] / / / |
[C] / [F] / | [C] / [F] / | [C] / [F] / | [C] [G] / / |

I was [C] walking [F] down the [C] street *(doo* [F] *waddy wah)*
When this [C] boy started [F] following [C] me *(oh* [F] *yeah)*
Now I ig-[C]-nored all the [F] things he [C] said *(doo* [F] *wady wah)*
He [C] moved me in [F] ev-e-ry [C] way [F]

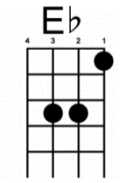


With his [Eb] collar unbuttoned, on my [Db] side he was strut'n' [Db] / / /

He was [C] really [F] saying [C] something [F]
[C] Really [F] saying [C] something [F]
[C] Bop bop, [F] shoo be doo [C] wah / / /
[C] Bop bop, [F] shoo be doo [C] wah [G] / /

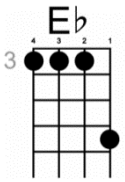


He [C] flirted ev'ry [F] step of the [C] way *(doo* [F] *waddy wah)*
I could [C] hear ev'ry [F] word he'd [C] say *(oh* [F] *yeah)*
My re-[C]-sistance was [F] getting [C] low *(doo* [F] *waddy wah)*
And my [C] feelings [F] started to [C] show [F]



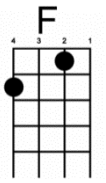
My [Eb] heart started thumping, [Db] blood pressure jumping [Db] / / /

He was [C] really [F] saying [C] something [F]
[C] Really [F] saying [C] something [F]
[C] Bop bop, [F] shoo be doo [C] wah / / /
[C] Bop bop, [F] shoo be doo [C] wah [G] / /



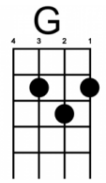
[C] / [F] / | [C] / [Eb] / | [C] / [F] / | [C] / [Eb] / |
[C] / [F] / | [C] / [Eb] / | [C] / [F] / | [C] [G] / / |

As he [C] walked me [F] to my [C] door *(doo* [F] *waddy wah)*
I a-[C]-greed to [F] see him once [C] more *(oh* [F] *yeah)*
Lady-[C]-like, it [F] may not [C] be *(doo* [F] *waddy wah)*
But he [C] moved me tre-[F]-mend-ous-[C]-ly [F]



Al-[Eb]-though he was bold, my [Db] heart he stole [Db] / / /

He was [C] really [F] saying [C] something [F]
[C] Really [F] saying [C] something [F]
[C] Bop bop, [F] shoo be doo [C] wah / / /
[C] Bop bop, [F] shoo be doo [C] wah [G] / /



He was [C] really [F] saying [C] something [F]
[C] Really [F] saying [C] something [F]
[C] Bop bop, [F] shoo be doo [C] wah / / /
[C] Bop bop, [F] shoo be doo [C] wah [G] / / <C>

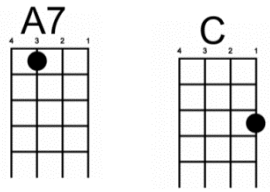
Nowhere To Run *(by Martha Reeves and the Vandellas)* *{ 1965 }*

{written by Holland–Dozier–Holland}

Intro : [G] / / / | / / / / |

[G] … Nowhere to [Dm7] run to, [C] baby [G] … nowhere to [Dm7] hide [C]
[G] .. Got nowhere to [Dm7] run to, [C] baby [G] … nowhere to [Dm7] hide [C]

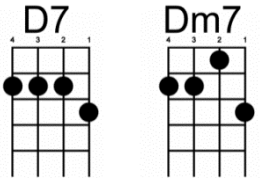
[G] .. It's not love I'm [Dm7] running [C] from
[G] .. It's the heartaches that I [Dm7] know will [C] come
[G] .. Cause I know you're no [Dm7] good for [C] me
[G] .. But you've become .. a [Dm7] part of [C] me
Every-[G]-where I go, your face I see
Every step I take, you take with me, yeah



[G] … Nowhere to [Dm7] run to, [C] baby [G] … nowhere to [Dm7] hide [C]
[G] .. Got nowhere to [Dm7] run to, [C] baby [G] … nowhere to [Dm7] hide [C]

[A7] .. I know you're no good for me
[D7] .. But free of you I'll never be, no

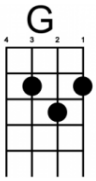
[G] .. Each night [Dm7] as I [C] sleep
[G] .. In-to, my [Dm7] heart you [C] creep
[G] .. I wake up feeling [Dm7] sorry I [C] met you
[G] Hop-ing soon that [Dm7] I'll for-[C]-get you
When I [G] look in the mirror and comb my hair
.. I see your face, just a-smiling there



[G] … Nowhere to [Dm7] run .. [C] nowhere to [G] hide .. from you, [Dm7] baby [C]
[G] .. Got nowhere to [Dm7] run to, [C] baby [G] … nowhere to [Dm7] hide [C]

[A7] .. I know you're no good for me
[D7] .. But you've become a part of me

[G] .. How can I [Dm7] fight a [C] lover
[G] .. That's sugar [Dm7] sweet? [C]
When it's [G] .. so deep … [Dm7] .. so [C] deep
[G] .. Deep inside of [Dm7] me [C]
My love [G] reaches so high, I can't get over it
.. It's so wide, I can't get around it, no



[G] … Nowhere to [Dm7] run .. [C] nowhere to [G] hide .. from you, [Dm7] baby [C]
[G] .. Just can't get a-[Dm7]-way from you, [C] baby [G] .. no matter how I [Dm7] try [C]

[A7] .. I know you're no good for me
[D7] .. But free of you I'll never be, no

[G] … Nowhere to [Dm7] run to, [C] baby [G] … nowhere to [Dm7] hide [C]
[G] .. Got nowhere to [Dm7] run to, [C] baby [G] … nowhere to [Dm7] hide [C]
[G] .. Got nowhere to [Dm7] run .. [C] … [G] … nowhere to [Dm7] run [C]
<G><G>

I Can’t Help Myself (Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch)

(by The Four Tops) *{ 1965 }* *{written by Holland–Dozier–Holland}*

Intro : [C] / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |

[C] Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch … you know that I [G] love you
I can't [Dm] help myself … I love you and [F] nobody else / [G] / / /

[C] In and out my life … you come and you [G] go
Leaving just your [Dm] picture behind … and I kissed it a [F] thousand times / [G] / / /

[C] When you snap your finger, or wink your eye, I come a-[G]-running to you
I'm tied to your [Dm] apron strings … and there's nothing, that [F] I can do / [G] / / /

[C] / / / | / / / / | [G] / / / | / / / / |
Can’t [Dm] help myself … no, I can't [F] help myself / [G] / / /

[C] Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch … I'm weaker than a [G] man should be…
I can’t [Dm] help myself … I'm a fool in [F] love, you see / [G] / / /

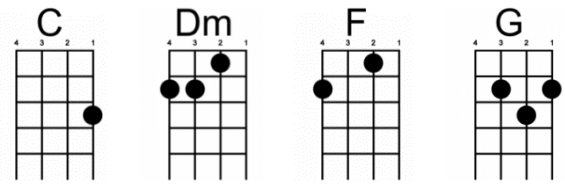
Wanna [C] tell you I don't love you, tell you that we're through … [G] and I've tried
But everytime I [Dm] see your face … I get all choked [F] up inside / [G] / / /

[C] When I call your name .. girl, it starts the flame
Burning in my heart .. tearin' it all apart
No matter how I try .. my love, I can-not hide

‘Cause [C] Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch … you know that I'm [G] weak for you
Can’t [Dm] help myself … I love you and [F] nobody else / [G] / / /

[C] Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch … do anything you [G] ask me to…
Can’t [Dm] help myself … I want you and [F] nobody else / [G] / / /

[C] Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch … you know that I [G] love you
I can't [Dm] help myself … no, I can’t [F] help myself / [G] / / / <C>



The Tracks Of My Tears *(by The Miracles)* *{ 1965 }*

{written by William "Smokey" Robinson Jr, Warren Moore, Marvin Tarplin}

Intro : [G] / [C] / | / / [D] / | [G] / [C] / | [C]-[Bm]-[Am] [G] / | *(x2)*

[G] .. People [C] say I'm the life of the [D] party
[G] 'Cause I tell a [C] joke or two / [G] /
Although I [G] might be [C] laughing loud and [D] hearty
[G] .. Deep in-[C]-side I'm blue / [G] /

So take a [G] good [C] look at my face / [D] /
You'll see my [G] smile [C] looks out of place / [D] /
If you look [G] closer, it's [C] easy to trace
The [D] tracks of my [G] tears / [C] / | [C]-[Bm]-[Am] [G] / |

I need [C] you *(need* [G] *you)*, need [C] you *(need* [G] *you)*

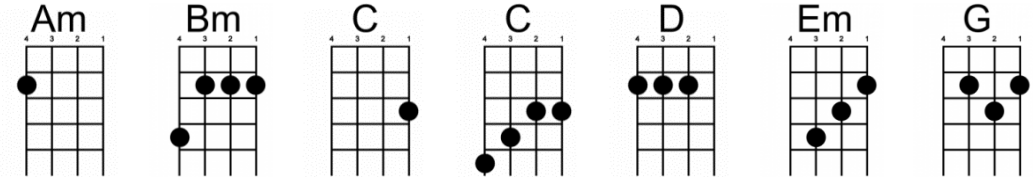
[G] .. Since you [C] left me if you see me with a-[D]-nother girl
[G] Seeming like I'm [C] having fun two / [G] /
Although she [G] may be [C] cute, she's just a substi-[D]-tute
Because [G] .. you're the [C] permanent one / [G] /

So take a [G] good [C] look at my face / [D] /
You'll see my [G] smile [C] looks out of place / [D] /
If you look [G] closer, it's [C] easy to trace
The [D] tracks of my [G] tears / [C] / | [C]-[Bm]-[Am] [G] / |

I need [C] you *(need* [G] *you)*, need [C] you *(need* [G] *you)* <G> / / /
[C] / [G] Hey [C] hey, yeah [G] /
(Out-[C]*-siiiide)* [G] .. I'm masquer-[C]-ading [G]
(In-[C]*-siiiide)* [G] .. my hope is [C] fading [G]
(Just a [C] *clown)* ooh [G] yeah, since you [C] put me [G] down
My [Em] smile is my make up I wear since my break up with [D] you / / /

So take a [G] good [C] look at my face / [D] /
You'll see my [G] smile [C] looks out of place / [D] /
If you look [G] closer, it's [C] easy to trace
The [D] tracks of my [G] tears / [C] / | [C]-[Bm]-[Am] [G] / |

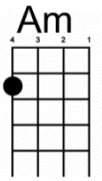
So take a [G] good [C] look at my face / [D] /
You'll see my [G] smile [C] looks out of place / [D] /
If you look [G] closer, it's [C] easy to trace
The [D] tracks of my [G] tears / [C] / | [C]-[Bm]-[Am] <G>



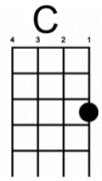
It’s The Same Old Song *(by The Four Tops)* *{ 1965 }*

{written by Holland–Dozier–Holland}

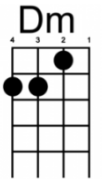
Intro : [C] / [Am] / | [C] / [Am] / | [C] / [Am] / | [C] / [Am] / |



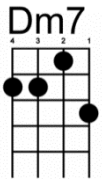
You're [C] sweet … as a honey bee
But like a [Dm7] honey bee stings you've gone and [F] left my heart in [G] pain
All you [C] left … is our favorite song
The [Dm7] one we danced to [F] all night [G] long
It used to [C] bring … sweet memories
Of a [Dm7] tender love that [F] used to [G] be



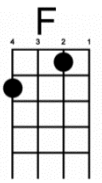
Now it's the [C] same … [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you’ve been [F] gone
It's the [C] same … [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you’ve been [F] gone
[C] / [Am] / | [C] / [Am] / |



A sentimental [C] fool … am I
To hear an [Dm7] old love song, and [F] wanna cry [G]
But the [C] melody … keeps haunting me
Re-[Dm7]-minding me how .. in [F] love we used to [G] be
Keep [C] hearing the part that used to touch my heart
Saying to-[Dm7]-gether forever .. [F] breaking up [G] never

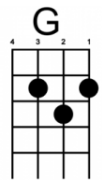


Now it's the [C] same … [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you’ve been [F] gone
It's the [C] same … [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you’ve been [F] gone
[C] / [Am] / | [C] / [Am] / |



[C] / / [F] | [G] / / / | [Dm] / / / | [G] / [F] / |
[C] / / [F] | [G] / / / | [Dm] / / / | [G] / [F]

Precious [C] memories … keep a-lingering on
[Dm7] Every time I hear our [F] favorite [G] song
Now you're [C] gone … left this emptiness
I [Dm7] only reminisce, the [F] happiness we [G] spent
We used to [C] dance to the music *(we used to dance to the music)*
Make ro-[Dm7]-mance through the music *(make ro-[F]-mance through the [G] music)*



Now it's the [C] same … [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you’ve been [F] gone
It's the [C] same … [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you’ve been [F] gone [C] / [Am] / [C] / [Am] /

Now it's the [C] same … [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you’ve been [F] gone
It's the [C] same … [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you’ve been [F] gone [C] / [Am] / [C] / <Am>

This Old Heart Of Mine *(by The Isley Brothers)* *{ 1966 }*

{written by Holland–Dozier–Holland}

Intro : [C] / / / | [Em] / / / | [F] / [Em] / | [Dm7] / [G7] / |
[C] / / / | [Em] / / / | [F] / [Em] / | [Dm7] /

[G7] This old [C] heart of mine, been broke a [Em] thousand times
Each time you [F] break away, [Em] I fear you've [Dm7] gone to stay
[G7] .. Lonely [C] nights that come, memor-[Em]-ies that flow
Bringing you [F] back again, [Em] hurting me [Dm7] more and [G7] more

[Dm7] .. Maybe it's [G] my mistake, to show this [Em] .. love I feel in-[Am7]-side
[Dm7] .. 'Cos each day that [G] passes by
You've [Dm7] got me never [Em] knowing if I'm [F] coming or [G] going, but I

[C] .. I love you, [Em] … this [F] old heart, [Em] darling, is [Dm7] weak for [G] you
[C] .. I love you, [Em] … yes I [F] do, [Em] yes I [Dm7] do

[G7] These old [C] arms of mine, miss having [Em] you around
Make these [F] tears inside, [Em] .. start [Dm7] falling down [G7]

[Dm7] .. Always with [G] half a kiss, you re-[Em]-mind me of what I [Am7] miss
[Dm7] .. Though I try to con-[G]-trol myself
Like a [Dm7] fool I start [Em] grinning 'cos my [F] head starts [G] spinning, 'cos I

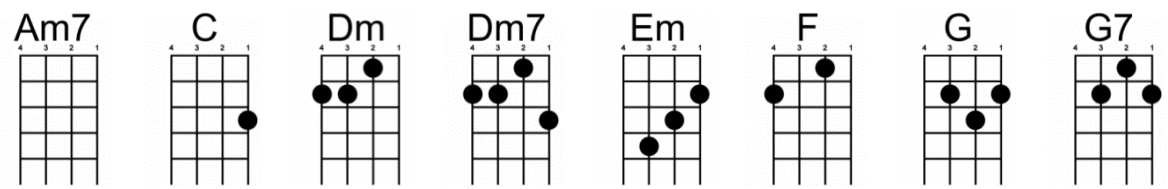
[C] .. I love you, [Em] … this [F] old heart, [Em] darling, is [Dm7] weak for [G] you
[C] .. I love you, [Em] … yes I [F] do, [Em] yes I [Dm7] do [G7]

[C] / / / | [Em] / / / | [F] / [Em] / | [Dm7] /

[G7] I try [C] hard to hide … my [Em] hurt inside
This old [F] heart of mine [Em] .. always [Dm7] keep me crying
[G7] .. The way you're [C] treating me .. leaves me [Em] incomplete
You're [F] here for the [Em] day .. [Dm7] gone for the [G7] week

[Dm7] .. But if you leave me a [G] hundred times
A [Em] hundred times I'll take you [Am7] back
[Dm7] .. I'm yours .. when-[G]-ever you want me
I'm [Dm7] not too proud to [Em] shout it .. [F] tell the world a-[G]-bout it, 'cos I

[C] .. I love you, [Em] … this [F] old heart, [Em] darling, is [Dm7] weak for [G] you
[C] .. I love you, [Em] … this [F] old heart, [Em] darling, is [Dm7] weak for [G] you
[C] .. I love you, [Em] … this [F] old heart, [Em] darling, is [Dm7] weak for [G] you
[C] .. I love you, [Em] … yes I [F] do, [Em] yes I [Dm7] do [G7] <C>



What Becomes Of The Broken Hearted

(by Jimmy Ruffin) *{ 1966 }* *{written by William Weatherspoon, Paul Riser, James Dean}*

Intro : [Bb] / / / | [Dm] / / / | [Gm] / / / | [Eb] / / / |
[Bb] / / / | [C7] / / / | [Eb] / / / | / / [F] [Cm] |

[Bb] .. As I walk this land of [Dm] broken dreams
[Gm] .. I have visions of [Eb] many things
[Bb].. But happiness is [Dm] just an illusion
[Gm] .. Filled with sadness [D7] and con-[Fm]-fusion

[C] .. What becomes of the [Cmaj7] brokenhearted
[Am] .. Who have love that's [F] now departed
[C] .. I know I've got to find [Am] some kind of peace of mind
[E7] May-be [F] / [Eb] [F] |

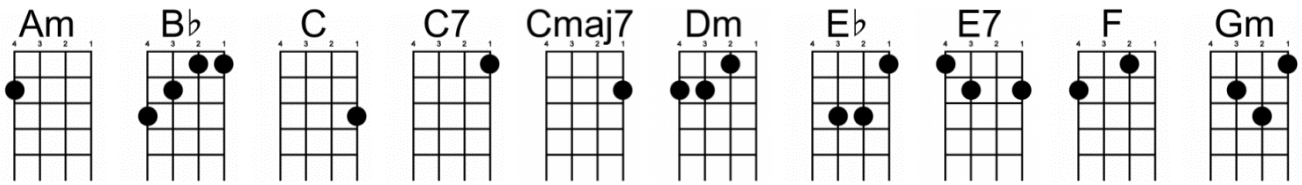
[Bb] .. The roots of love grow [Dm] all around
[Gm] .. But for me they come a-[Eb]-tumbling down
[Bb] .. Every day heartaches [C7] grow a little stronger
[Eb] .. I can't stand this pain much [F] lon-[C]-ger

[Bb] .. I walk in shadows [Dm] searching for light
[Gm] .. Cold and alone no [Eb] comfort in sight
[Bb] .. Hoping and praying for [Dm] someone who cares
[Gm] .. Always moving and [D7] going no-[Fm]-where

[C] .. What becomes of the [Cmaj7] brokenhearted
[Am] .. Who have love that's [F] now departed
[C] .. I know I've got to find [Am] some kind of peace of mind
[E7] May-be [F] / [Eb] [F] |

[Bb] .. I'm searching though .. I [Dm] don't .. succeed
[Gm] .. For someones love their's a [Eb] growing need
[Bb] .. All is lost there's no [C7] place for be-ginning
[Eb] .. All that's left is an [F] unhappy [Dm] end-[F]-ing

[Bb] .. Now, what becomes of the [Dm] brokenhearted
[Gm] .. Who has love that's [Eb] now departed
[Bb] I know I've got to find, [Dm] some kind of peace of mind
[Gm] I'll be searching everywhere, [Eb] just to find someone to care
[Bb] I'll be looking every day, I [Dm] know I'm gonna find a way
[Gm] Nothing's going to stop me now, [Eb] I will find a way somehow <Bb>



You Can’t Hurry Love *(by The Supremes)* *{ 1966 }*

{written by Holland–Dozier–Holland}

Intro : [Bb] / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / /

I need [Bb] love, love .. to [Eb] ease my mind [Bb]
I need to [Dm] find time [Gm7] .. some one to [Cm] call mine .. but [F] Mama said

> You [Bb] can't hurry love, no, you [Eb] just have to wait [Bb]
> She said, [Dm] love don't come [Gm7] easy … [Cm] it's a game of [F7] give and take
> You [Bb] can't hurry love, no, you [Eb] just have to wait [Bb]
> You gotta [Dm] trust, [Gm7] give it time, no [Cm] matter how [F7] long it takes

But [Dm] how many heartaches .. must I stand,
Before I [Gm7] find the love … to let me live again
Right now, the [Eb] only thing … that keeps me [Cm7] hanging on
When I [F] feel my strength … yeah, it’s almost gone, I remember [F7] Mama said

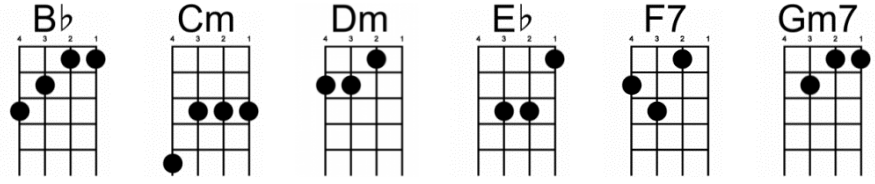
> You [Bb] can't hurry love, no, you [Eb] just have to wait [Bb]
> She said, [Dm] love don't come [Gm7] easy … [Cm] it's a game of [F7] give and take
> How [Bb] long must I wait … how much [Eb] more can I take [Bb]
> Before [Dm] lonely-[Gm7]-ness … will [Cm] cause my heart, [F7] heart to break

No, [Dm] I can't bear … to live my life alone
I grow im-[Gm7]-patient for a love .. to call my own
But, when I [Eb] feel that I, … I-I-I can't go on
These [F] precious words … keep me hanging on, I remember [F7] Mama said

> You [Bb] can’t hurry love, no you [Eb] just have to wait [Bb]
> She said, [Dm] love don't come [Gm7] easy … [Cm] it's a game of [F7] give and take
> You [Bb] can't hurry love, no you [Eb] just have to wait [Bb]
> She said, [Dm] trust, [Gm7] give it time, no [Cm] matter how [F7] long it takes
> Now [Bb] break / / / | / / / / |

No, [Bb] love, love … don't come [Eb] easy [Bb]
But I [Dm] keep on [Gm7] waiting, an-[Cm]-ti-ci-[F7]-pating
For that [Bb] soft voice to talk to [Eb] me at night [Bb]
For some [Dm] tender [Gm7] arms to [Cm] hold me [F7] tight,
I keep [Bb] waiting … I keep on [Eb] waiting [Bb]
But it ain't [Dm] easy [Gm7] … it ain't [Cm] easy, but [F7] Mama said

> You [Bb] can't hurry love, no, you [Eb] just have to wait [Bb]
> She said, [Dm] trust … [Gm7] give it time … no [Cm] matter how [F7] long it takes
> I’ll [Bb] wait / / / | / / / <Bb> |



Reach Out, I'll Be There *(by The Four Tops)* *{ 1966 }*

{written by Holland–Dozier–Holland} {Capo 1 - original in F#}

Intro : [Dsus4] / [Dm] / | [Dsus4] / [Dm] / | [A] / / / | / / / / | *(x2)*

Now if you [Gm7] feel that you can't go [C] on
Because [Gm7] all of your hope is [C] gone
And your [Gm7] life is filled with much con-[C]-fusion
Until [Gm7] happiness is just an il-[C]-lusion
And your [Gm7] world around you is tumbling [C] down .. darling

[F] Reach out *(Come on, girl, reach out for me)*
[A] Reach out *(Reach out for* [Edim] *me)* / / / | / / / / |

> [A] I'll … be [Dm] there … with a [Dsus4] love that will [Dm] shelter [A] you
> [A] I'll … be [Dm] there … with a [Dsus4] love that will [Dm] see you [A] through / / / | / /

When you feel a-[Gm7]-lone .. and about to give [C] up
'Cause your [Gm7] best just ain't good e-[C]-nough
And you [Gm7] feel the world has grown [C] cold
And you're [Gm7] drifting out all on your [C] own
And you [Gm7] need a .. hand to [C] hold .. darling

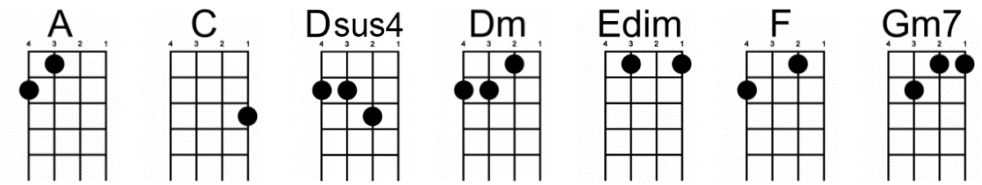
[F] Reach out *(Come on, girl, reach out for me)*
[A] Reach out *(Reach out for* [Edim] *me)* / / / | / / / / |

> [A] I'll … be [Dm] there … to [Dsus4] love and [Dm] comfort [A] you
> And [A] I'll … be [Dm] there … to [Dsus4] cherish and [Dm] care for [A] you / / / | / / / /
> [A] I'll … be [Dm] there … to [Dsus4] always [Dm] see you [A] through
> [A] I'll … be [Dm] there … to [Dsus4] love and .. [Dm] comfort [A] you / /

I can [Gm7] tell the way you hang your [C] head
You're without [Gm7] love now .. now you're a-[C]-fraid
And through your [Gm7] tears you look a-[C]-round
But there's no [Gm7] peace of mind to be [C] found *(I know what you're thinking)*
You're [Gm7] alone now, no love of your [C] own, but darling

[F] Reach out *(Come on, girl, reach out for me)*
[A] Reach out / / | [Edim] / / / | / / / / |

> [A] I'll … be [Dm] there … to [Dsus4] give you all the [Dm] love you [A] need
> [A] I'll … be [Dm] there … you can [Dsus4] always de-[Dm]-pend on [A] me / / /
> [Dsus4] / [Dm] / | [Dsus4] / [Dm] / | <A>



You Keep Me Hanging On *(by The Supremes)* *{ 1966 }*

{written by Holland–Dozier–Holland} {Capo 1 - original in G#}

Intro : [G] / / / | [Dm] / / / | [F] / / / | [Eb] / / / |

[G] Set me free, why [Dm] don't you babe,
[F] Get out of my life, why [Eb] don't you babe?
[G] 'Cause you don't really [Dm] love me, you just [F] keep me hanging [Eb] on
[G] You don't really [Dm] need me, but you [F] keep me hanging [Eb] on

[Ab] Why do you keep a-coming around, [Eb] playing with my [Bb] heart?
[Ab] Why doncha get out of my life … [Eb] and let me make a new [Bb] start? [Dm]
[F] Let me get over you, the [D7] way you've gotten over me, hey

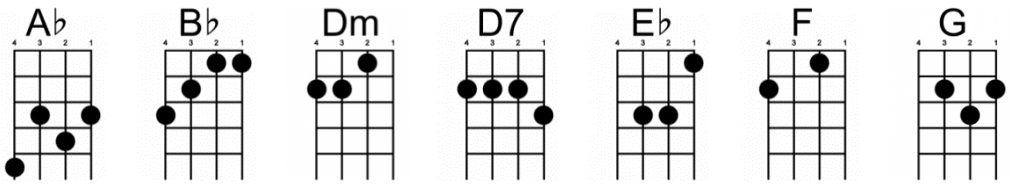
[G] Set me free, why [Dm] don't you babe,
[F] Let me be, why [Eb] don't you babe?
[G] 'Cause you don't really [Dm] love me, you just [F] keep me hanging [Eb] on
[G] Now you don't really [Dm] want me, you just [F] keep me hanging [Eb] on

[Ab] You say although we broke up, you [Eb] still want to be just [Bb] friends.
[Ab] But how can we still be friends, when [Eb] seeing you only breaks my [G] heart again?
[Dm] *(Spoken)* And there ain't nothing I can do about it [Dm] / whoah-ohah-oh

[G] Set me free, why [Dm] don't you babe *(whoah-ohah-oh)*
[F] Get out of my life, why [Eb] don't you babe? *(woo-oo-oo-ooo)*
[G] Set me free, why [Dm] don't you babe,
[F] Get out of my life, why [Eb] don't you babe?
[G] You don't really [Dm] love me, but you [F] keep me hanging [Eb] on *(woo-oo-oo-ooo)*
[G] You don't really [Dm] need me, but you [F] keep me hanging [Eb] on

[Ab] You claim you still care for me, but your [Eb] heart and soul need to be [Bb] free
[Ab] And now that you've got your freedom, you [Eb] want to still hold on to [Bb] me
[F] You don't want me for yourself, so [D7] let me find somebody else, hey hey

[G] Why don't you be a [Dm] man about it,
[F] And set me [Eb] free? *(woo-oo-oo-ooo)*
Now, [G] you don't care a [Dm] thing about me,
[F] You're just using [Eb] me *(woo-oo-oo-ooo)*
[G] Go on, get out, get [Dm] out of my life,
[F] And let me sleep at [Eb] night *(woo-oo-oo-ooo)*
[G] You don't really [Dm] love me,
You just [F] keep me hanging [Eb] on *(woo-oo-oo-ooo)*
[G] You don't really [Dm] need me,
So <F>.. let me be … <Eb> .. let me <F> be <G>



It Takes Two *(by Marvin Gaye and Kim Weston)* *{ 1966 }*

{written by William Stevenson and Sylvia Moy} {Capo 1 - original in Bb}

Plain – Girls | *Italics – Boys* | **Bold - Together**

Intro : [A] / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |

[A] .. One can have a dream, baby [A] *Two can make that dream so real*
[A] .. One can talk about being in love [A] *Two can say how it really feels*
[A] .. One can wish upon a star [A] *Two can make that wish come true, yeah*
[A] .. One can stand alone in the dark [A] *Two can make the light shine through*

It takes [D] **two, ba-by-yy, it takes** [E] **two, ba-by-yy** <E>
Me and [A] **you … just takes two**
It takes [D] **two, ba-by-yy, it takes** [E] **two, ba-by-yy** <E>
To make a dream come [A] **true … just takes two …**

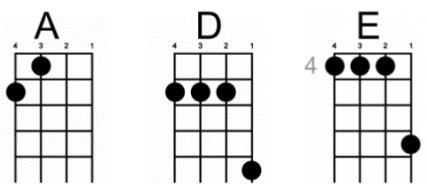
[A] .. One can have a broken heart, [A] living in misery
[A] *Two can really ease the pain, like a* [A] *perfect remedy*
[A] .. One can be alone in a bar, like an [A] island hegs all alone
[A] *Two can make a-just any place seem* [A] *just like a-being home*

It takes [D] **two, ba-by-yy, it takes** [E] **two, ba-by-yy** <E>
Me and [A] **you … just takes two**
It takes [D] **two, ba-by-yy, it takes** [E] **two, ba-by-yy** <E>
To make a dream come [A] **true … just takes two …**

[A] / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | [D] / / / | / / / / | [E] / / / | <E> /
Just takes [A] two / / / | / / just takes two / / / | / / / / |

[A] .. One can go out to a movie, [A] looking for a special treat
[A] *Two can make that single movie something* [A] *really kinda sweet*
[A] .. One can take a walk in the moonlight, [A] thinking that itgs really nice
But [A] *two walking hand-in-hand is like* [A] *adding just a pinch of spice*

It takes [D] **two, ba-by-yy, it takes** [E] **two, ba-by-yy** <E>
Me and [A] **you … just takes two**
It takes [D] **two, ba-by-yy, it takes** [E] **two, ba-by-yy** <E>
To make a dream come [A] **true … just takes two …** <A>



Jimmy Mack *(by Martha Reeves and the Vandellas)* *{ 1967 }*

{written by Holland–Dozier–Holland} {Capo 1 - original in G#}

[Dm7] Jimmy Mack, [F] Jimmy, oh, [Cmaj7] Jimmy Mack, when are you [F] coming back?
[Dm7] Jimmy Mack, [F] Jimmy, oh, [Cmaj7] Jimmy Mack, when are you [F] coming back? [G7]

[C] … My [F] arms are [C] missing [F] you
[C] … My [F] lips feel the [Dm7] same way [G7] too
[C] … I [F] tried so [C] hard to be [F] true,
[C] … Li-[F]-ike I [C] promised I'd [F] do
[C] … But this [F] boy keeps [C] coming a-[F]-round,
He's [C] trying to [F] wear my re-[C]-sistance [F] down, hey

[Dm7] Jimmy, [F] Jimmy, oh, [Cmaj7] Jimmy Mack, when are you [F] coming back?
[Dm7] Jimmy, [F] Jimmy, oh, [Cmaj7] Jimmy Mack, you better [F] hurry back [G7]

[C] … He [F] calls me [C] on the [F] phone
[C] … About [F] three-ee [Dm7] times a [G7] day
[C] … Now my [F] heart's just [C] listening [F] to,
[C] What he [F] has to [C] say [F]
But this [C] .. lonely-[F]-ness I [C] have with-[F]-in
Keeps [C] reaching [F] out .. to [C] be his [F] friend, hey

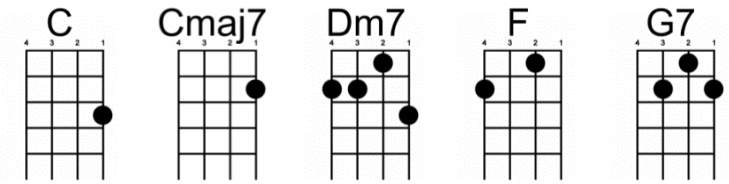
[Dm7] Jimmy, [F] Jimmy, oh, [Cmaj7] Jimmy Mack, when are you [F] coming back?
[Dm7] Jimmy, [F] Jimmy, oh, [Cmaj7] Jimmy Mack, you better [F] hurry back [G7]

Need your [C] loving *(Jimmy Mack;* [F] *won't you* [C] *hurry back?)* [F]
Need your [C] loving *(Jimmy Mack;* [F] *you better* [F] *hurry back?)* [G7]
[C] / [F] / | [C] / [F] / | [C] / [F] / | [C] / [F] / |
[Dm7] / / / | / / [G7] / | [C] / [F] / | / / / [G7] wanna say

[C] … I'm not [F] getting [C] any [F] stronger
[C] … I can't [F] hold out [C] very much [F] longer
[C] … Trying [F] hard [C] … to be [F] true
But [C] Jimmy, he [F] talks just as [C] sweet as [F] you, hey

[Dm7] Jimmy, [F] Jimmy, oh, [Cmaj7] Jimmy Mack, when are you [F] coming back?
[Dm7] Jimmy, [F] Jimmy, oh, [Cmaj7] Jimmy Mack, you better [F] hurry back [G7]

Need your [C] loving *(hurry back)* [F] / [C] *(Jimmy Mack)* [F] /
Need your [Dm7] loving *(hurry)* / / / [Dm7] *(hurry)* / / /
Hey, [C] Jimmy Mack [F] .. you better [C] hurry back [F]
Hey, [C] Jimmy Mack [F] .. when are you [C] coming back? [F]
Hey, [C] Jimmy Mack [F] .. you better [C] hurry back [F]
Hey, [C] Jimmy Mack [F] .. when are you [C] coming back? <F><F><C>



I Second That Emotion *(by Smokey Robinson and the Miracles)*

{ 1967 } {written by William "Smokey" Robinson and Al Cleveland}

Intro : <A><A> <A> <G><G> <G> | / / / / | [D] / / / | / / / / |

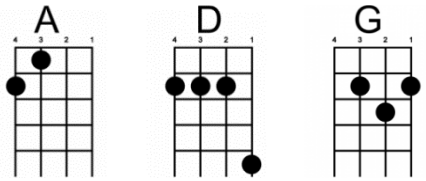
[D] Maybe you'll wanna give me kisses sweet
But [D] only for one night with no repeat
And [D] maybe you'll go away and never call
And a [G] taste of honey is [A] worse than none at [D] all

Oh little girl, in [G] that case I don't want no [D] part
I do believe that [G] that would only break my [D] heart, ohh
But [D] if you feel like lovin' me
[A] If you got the [G] notion … I second that e-[D]-motion
Said, if you feel like givin' me a [A] lifetime of de-[G]-votion
I second that e-[D]-motion / / | <A><A> <A> <G><G> <G> |

[D] Maybe you think that love would tie you down
And [D] you don't have the time to hang around
Or [D] maybe you think that love was made for fools
And [G] so it makes you [A] wise to break the [D] rules

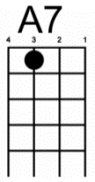
Oh little girl, in [G] that case I don't want no [D] part
I do believe that [G] that would only break my [D] heart, ohh
But [D] if you feel like lovin' me
[A] If you got the [G] notion … I second that e-[D]-motion
Said, if you feel like givin' me a [A] lifetime of de-[G]-votion
I second that e-[D]-motion / / | <A><A> <A> <G><G> <G> | [D] / / / |
<A><A> <A> <G><G> <G> | [G] / / / | [D] / /

Oh little girl, in [G] that case I don't want no [D] part
I do believe that [G] that would only break my [D] heart, ohh
But [D] if you feel like lovin' me
[A] If you got the [G] notion … I second that e-[D]-motion
Said, if you feel like givin' me a [A] lifetime of de-[G]-votion
I second that e-[D]-motion / / | <A><A> <A> <G><G> <G> | [D] / / / |
<A><A> <A> <G><G> <G> | <D>



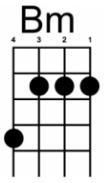
I Heard It Through The Grapevine

(by Marvin Gaye) *{ 1967 }* *{written by Norman Whitfield and Barrett Strong}* *{Capo 1 - original in Ebm}*

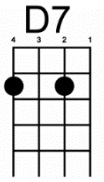


Intro : [Dm] / [G] [Dm] | / / [G] / | [Dm] / [G] [Dm] | / / [G] / | *(x2)*

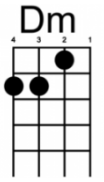
Ooh, I [Dm] bet you're wonderin' [G] how I [Dm] knew
'Bout your [A7] plans to make me blue [G7]
With some other [Dm] guy you [G] knew be-[Dm]-fore
Between the two of us [A7] guys, you know I loved you [G7] more
It took me by sur-[Bm]-prise, I must say, [G7]
When I [D7] found out yester-[G7]-day, don't you know that



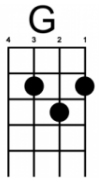
I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]-vine
Not much [G7] longer, would you be mine
Oh, I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]-vine
Oh, I'm [G7] just about to lose my mind, honey, honey,
(I [Dm] *heard it through the* [G] *grapevine,*
[Dm] *not much longer would you* [G] *be my* [Dm] *baby)* / [G] [Dm] | / /



I know a [Dm] man ain't sup-[G]-posed to [Dm] cry,
But these [A7] tears, I can't hold in-side [G7]
Losing [Dm] you, would end my [G] life, you [Dm] see,
'Cos you [A7] mean that much to [G7] me.
You could have [Bm] tol-old me your-[G7]-self,
That you [D7] lo-oved someone [G7] else

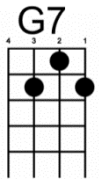


In-stead I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]-vine
Not much [G7] longer, would you be mine
Oh, I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]-vine
And I'm [G7] just about to lose my mind, honey, honey,
(I [Dm] *heard it through the* [G] *grapevine,*
[Dm] *not much longer would you* [G] *be my* [Dm] *baby)* / [G] [Dm] | / / / /



[Dm] / [G] [Dm] | / / [G] / | [Dm] / [G] [Dm] | /

People [G] say; be-lieve [Dm] half of [G] what you [Dm] see,
Son, and [A7] none of what you [G7] hear
But I can't [Dm] help, but [G] be con-[Dm]-fused,
If it's [A7] true, please tell me, [G7] dear.
Do you [Bm] pla-a-an to let me [G7] go,
For the other [D7] guy you loved be-[G7]-fore? Don't you know

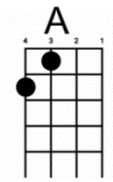


I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]-vine
Not much [G7] longer, would you be mine
Ba-by, I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]-vine
I'm [G7] just about to lose my mind, honey, honey,

I [Dm] *heard it through the* [G] *grapevine,*
[Dm] *not much longer would you* [G] *be my* [Dm] *baby* / [G] [Dm] | *yeah, yeah,* [G] *yeah, yeah*
I [Dm] *heard it through the* [G] *grapevine,*
[Dm] *not much longer would you* [G] *be my* [Dm] *baby* / [G] [Dm] | *yeah, yeah,* [G] *yeah, yeah*
I [Dm] *heard it through the* [G] *grapevine,*
[Dm] *not much longer would you* [G] *be my* [Dm] *baby* / [G] <Dm>

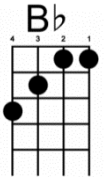
Get Ready *(by The Tempations)* *{ 1970 }*

{written by William "Smokey" Robinson}

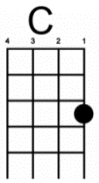


Intro : [Dm] / / / | / / [G] [F] | [Dm] / / / | / / [G] [F] |

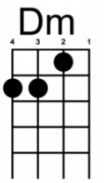
I [Dm] never met a girl who makes me [G] feel [F],
The way that [Dm] you do *(you're alright)* [G] [F]
When-[Dm]-ever I'm asked who makes my dreams [G] real [F],
I say that [Dm] you do *(you're outta sight)* [G] [F]
So, [Dm] fee, fi, fo, [G] fum [F],
[Dm] Look out, baby, 'cos here I [G] come [F]



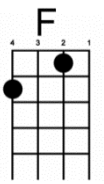
[F] .. And I'm bringing you a [Bb] love that's true,
So get [Gm] ready … so get [C] ready
[F] .. I'm gonna try to make you [Bb] love me too,
So get [Gm] ready … so get [C] ready,
'Cos here I [Dm] come *(get ready, 'cos here I* [G] *come)* [F]
[Dm] *(get ready, 'cos here I* [G] *come)* [F]



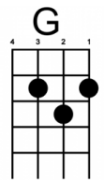
If you [Dm] wanna play hide-and-seek with [G] love [F],
Let me re-[Dm]-mind you *(it's alright)* [G] [F]
But the [Dm] lovin' you're gonna miss, and the [G] time [F]
It take to [Dm] find you *(it's outta sight)* [G] [F]
So, [Dm] fiddley-dee, fiddley-[G]-dum [F],
[Dm] Look out, baby, 'cos here I [G] come [F]



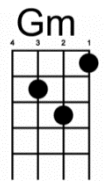
[F] .. And I'm bringing you a [Bb] love that's true,
So get [Gm] ready … so get [C] ready
[F] .. I'm gonna try to make you [Bb] love me too,
So get [Gm] ready … so get [C] ready,
'Cos here I [Dm] come *(get ready, 'cos here I* [G] *come)* [F]
[Dm] *(get ready, 'cos here I* [G] *come)* [F]
[Dm] *(get ready)* / / | / / [G] [F] | [Dm] / / / | / / [G] [F] |
[G] / [A] / | [G] / [A] / | [G] / [A] / | [Bb] / [A] [G] |



If [Dm] all my friends should want you, [G] too [F],
I'll under-[Dm]-stand it … *(be alright)* [G] [F]
I [Dm] hope I get to you before they [G] do [F],
The way I [Dm] planned it … *(be outta sight)* [G] [F]
So [Dm] tiddley-dee, tiddley-[G]-dum [F],
[Dm] Look out, baby, 'cos here I [G] come [F]



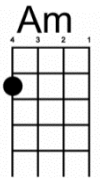
[F] .. And I'm bringing you a [Bb] love that's true,
So get [Gm] ready … so get [C] ready
[F] .. I'm gonna try to make you [Bb] love me too,
So get [Gm] ready … so get [C] ready,
'Cos here I [Dm] come *(get ready, 'cos here I* [G] *come)* [F]
[Dm] *(get ready, 'cos here I* [G] *come)* [F]
[Dm] *(get ready, 'cos here I* [G] *come)* [F]
[G] / [A] / | [G] / [A] / | [G] / [A] / | [Bb] / [A] [G] <D>



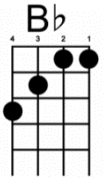
The Tears Of A Clown *(by Smokey Robinson and the Miracles)* *{ 1970 }*

{written by Hank Cosby, William "Smokey" Robinson, Stevie Wonder} {Capo 1 - original in C#}

Intro : [C] / [F] / | [Bb] / Oh, [F] yeah, [C] yeah, yeah [F] / | [Bb] /

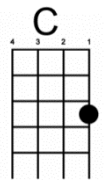


Now, [F] if there's a [C] smile [F] on my [Bb] face
[F] It's only [C] there trying to [F] fool the [Bb] public
[F] But when it [C] comes down to [F] fooling [Bb] you
[F] Now, honey, [C] that's quite a [F] different [Bb] subject [F]

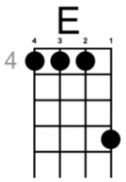


But don't [C] let my [F] glad ex-[Bb]-pression [F]
Give [C] you the [F] wrong im-[Bb]-pression
[F] Really, I'm [C] sad [F] [Bb] oh, [F] sadder than [C] sad
[F] You're [Bb] gone, and I'm [F] hurting so [C] bad
[F] Like a [Bb] clown I pre-[F]-tend to be [C] glad [F] [Bb] [F]

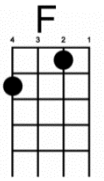
Now, there's some [G] sad things known to [E] man,
But ain't [Am] too much sadder <F> than the tears of a
[C] clown / / / | / when there's no one a-round / / / | / / / / |



[C] / [F] / | [Bb] / Oh, [F] yeah, [C] ba-by [F] / | [Bb] /
Now, [F] if I ap-[C]-pear to [F] be care-[Bb]-free
It's [F] only to [C] camou-[F]-flage my [Bb] sadness
In [F] order to [C] shield my [F] pride I've [Bb] tried
To [F] cover this [C] hurt with a [F] show of [Bb] gladness [F]

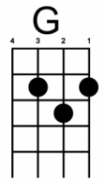


But don't [C] let my [F] show con-[Bb]-vince you [F]
That [C] I've been [F] happy [Bb] since you
De-[F]-cided to [C] go [F] [Bb] oh, I [F] need you [C] so
[F] .. I'm [Bb] hurt, and I [F] want you to [C] know
[F] .. But for [Bb] others I [F] put on a [C] show
[F] / [Bb] Oo-oo, [F] woah



There's some [G] sad things known to [E] man,
But ain't [Am] too much sadder <F> than the tears of a
[C] clown / / / | / when there's no one a-round / / / | / / / / |

[C] .. Just [F] like Pagli-[Bb]-acci [F] did
[C] .. I try to [F] keep my [Bb] sadness [F] hid
[C] Smiling in the [F] public [Bb] eye [F]
But in my [C] lonely [F] room I [Bb] cry the [F] tears of a
[C] clown / / / | / when there's no one a-[C]-round / [F] / | [Bb] /
Oh, [F] yeah, [C] ba-by [F] / | [Bb] /



Now, [F] if there's a [C] smile u-[F]-pon my [Bb] face [F]
Don't [C] let my [F] glad ex-[Bb]-pression [F]
Give [C] you the [F] wrong im-[Bb]-pression [F]
Don't [C] let this [F] smile I [Bb] wear [F]
Make [C] you think that [F] I don't [Bb] care
The [F] tears of a [C] clown, [F] [Bb] the [F] tears of a [C] clown [F] [Bb]
The [F] tears of a [C] clown, [F] [Bb] the [F] tears of a [C] clown [F] [Bb] <F>

Nathan Jones *(by The Supremes)* *{ 1971 }*

{written by Leonard Caston Jr and Kathleen Wakefield}

Intro : [C7] / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |

You packed your [F] bags … as I re-call …
And you walked [F] slowly ... down the hall …
You said you had to [Bb] get away ... to ease your mind …
And all you [F] needed ... was just a lit-tle time …

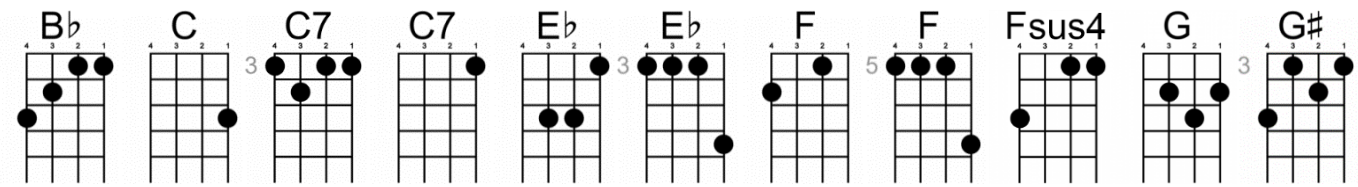
Oh, [Eb] winter's [G#] passed, [G] spring and [C] fall / / / |
[F] / You never [C] wrote me … [F] .. you never [C] called / / / |
[F] / Nathan [Bb] Jones, you've been [F] gone too [C7] long / / / |
[C7] / Gone too [C7] long / / / | / / / / |

If a [F] woman ... could die of tears …
Nathan [F] Jones ... I wouldn't be here …
The key that you're [Bb] holding ... won't fit my door …
And there's no [F] room .. in my heart .. for you no more

Oh, [Eb] winter's [G#] passed, [G] spring and [C] fall / / / |
[F] / You never [C] wrote me … [F] .. you never [C] called / / / |
[F] / Nathan [Bb] Jones, you've been [F] gone too [C7] long / / / |
[C7] / Gone too [C7] long / / / | / / / / |

[Fsus4] / / / | [F] / / / | [Fsus4] / / / | [F] / / / | [Fsus4] / / / | [F] / / / |
[Fsus4] / / / | [F] / / / | [Fsus4] / / / | [F] / / / | [Fsus4] / / / | [F] / / / |

Oh, [Eb] winter's [G#] passed, [G] spring and [C] fall / | / / [F] / |
You never [C] wrote me / / | [F] / you never [C] called / / / |
[F] / Nathan [Bb] Jones, you've been [F] gone too [C7] long / / / |
[C7] / Gone too [C7] long / / / | / /
[F] / Nathan [Bb] Jones, you've been [F] gone too [C7] long / / / |
[C7] / Gone too [C7] long / / / | / /
[F] / Nathan [Bb] Jones, you've been [F] gone too [C7] long / / / |
[C7] / Gone too [C7] long / / / | / /
[F] / Nathan [Bb] Jones, you've been [F] gone too [C7] long / / / |
[C7] / Gone too [C7] long / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |



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- Money (That's What I Want) – Barret Strong
- Please Mr Postman – The Marvelettes
- My Guy – Mary Wells
- Where Did Our Love Go? – The Supremes
- Dancing In The Streets – Martha Reeves and the Vandellas
- Baby Love – The Supremes
- How Sweet It Is (To Be Loved By You) – Marvin Gaye
- He Was Really Sayin' Somethin' – The Velvelettes
- Nowhere To Run – Martha Reeves and the Vandellas
- I Can't Help Myself (Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch) – Four Tops
- The Tracks Of My Tears – The Miracles
- It's The Same Old Song – Four Tops
- This Old Heart Of Mine (Is Weak For You) – The Isley Brothers
- What Becomes Of The Broken Hearted – Jimmy Ruffin
- You Can't Hurry Love – The Supremes
- Reach Out I'll Be There – Four Tops
- You Keep Me Hanging On – The Supremes
- It Takes Two – Marvin Gaye and Kim Weston
- Jimmy Mack – Martha Reeves and the Vandellas
- I Second That Emotion – Smokey Robinson and the Miracles
- I Heard It Through The Grapevine – Marvin Gaye
- Get Ready – The Temptations
- The Tears Of A Clown – Smokey Robinson and the Miracles
- Nathan Jones – The Supremes

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