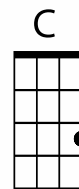


A Lot of Songs Version 3 New Songs

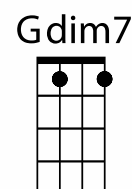
Ain't She Sweet	Milton Ager & Jack Yellen
And I Love Her	Beatles
At Last	Etta James
Babylon	Don McLean
Blue Monday	New Order
Bread and Roses	Caroline Kohsleet / James Oppenheimer
City of New Orleans SyraUke	Steve Goodman
Creep	Radio Head / Amanda Palmer
Down and the Twist and Shout	Mary Chapin Carpenter
Five Foot Two	Ray Henderson / Sam Lewis & Joe Young
HappyTogether	The Turtles
Hotel California	Eagles
It's the End of the World As We Know It	R.E.M
Istanbul Not Constantinople	Jimmy Kennedy / Nat Simon
Johnny B Goode	Chuck Berry
KKK Took My Baby Away	Ramones
Knee Deep	Zac Brown
Love Me Do	Beatles
Mac the Knife	Kurt Weil
Make You Feel My Love	Adele
Margaritaville	Jimmy Buffet
Maybellene	Chuck Berry
On a Coconut Island - key of G	R. Alex Anderson / Louis Armstrong
On a Coconut Island - key of F	R. Alex Anderson / Louis Armstrong
Somehwere Over the Rainbow	Israel Kamakawiwo`ole
Putin Is Lighting the Fires	Pussy Riot
Rainbow Connection	Paul Williams
Remedy	Adele
Roll and Roll Music	Chuck Berry
Roll Over Beethoven	Chuck Berry
Romance in the Dark	Dinah Washington
Runaway	Del Shannon
Should I Stay of Should I Go	The Clash
Side by Side	Patsy Cline
Silohuettes	The Rays
Suzanne	Leonard Cohen
Teach Your Children	Crosby Stills Nash and Young
That's Amore	Harry Warren and Jack Brooks
Walkin After Midnight	Patsy Cline
When I'm Cleaning Windows	George Formby
You Never Can Tell	Chuck Berry
REVISED	
This Land is Your Land	Woody Guthrie

Ain't She Sweet? - Milton Ager & Jack Yellen

[C] Ain't [Gdim7] she [G7] sweet?
See her [C] walking [Gdim7] down that [G7] street.
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

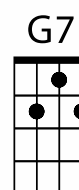


[C] Ain't [Gdim7] she [G7] nice?
Look her [C] over [Gdim7] once or [G7] twice.
Yes I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

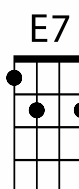


Chorus

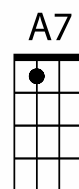
Just cast an [F] eye
in her dir [C] ection
Oh me oh [D7] my
Ain't that [G7] perfection?



[C] I [Gdim7] re [G7] peat
Don't you [C] think that's [Gdim7] kinda neat?
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

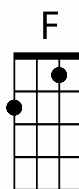
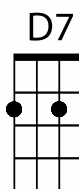


Repeat Verse One and Two

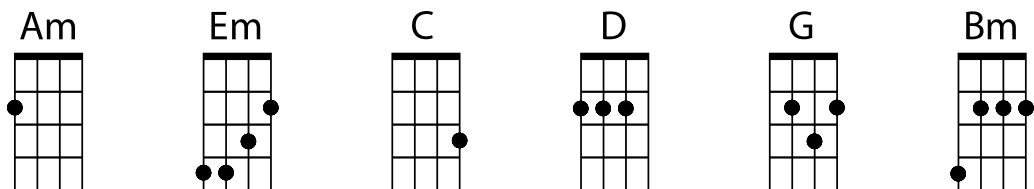


Repeat Chorus

[C] I [Gdim7] re[G7] peat
Don't you [C] think she's [Gdim7] kind of [G7] sweet
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?



And I Love Her - The Beatles



[Am] I give her [Em] all my love
[Am] That's all I [Em] do
[Am] And if you [Em] saw my love
[C] You'd love her [D] too
And I [G] love her

[Am] She gives me [Em] everything
[Am] And tender[Em] ly
[Am] The kiss my [Em] lover brings
[C] she brings to [D] me
And I [G] love her

Chorus

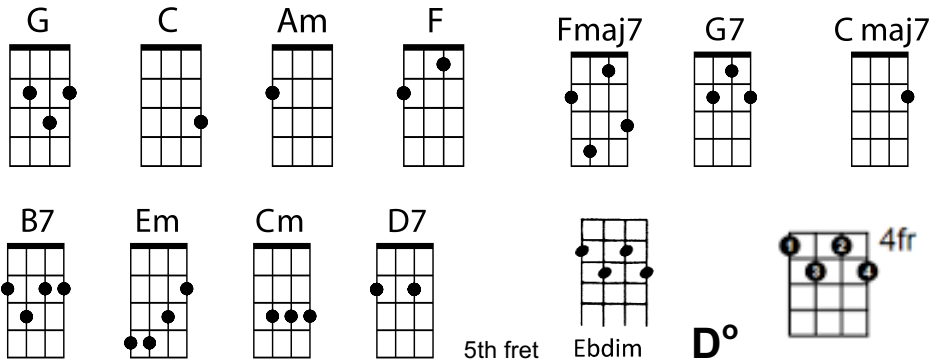
[Em] A love like [Bm] ours [Em] could never [Bm] die
[Em] As long as [Bm] I have you [D] near me

[Am] Bright are the [Em] stars that shine
[Am] Dark is the [Em] sky
[Am] I know this [Em] love of mine
[C] could never [D] die
And I [G] love her

Chorus

Repeat last Verse

At Last - Etta James (Key of C)



Intro: **[G]**

[C] At last **[Am]** **[F]**

My **[G]** love has come a **[C]** long **[Am]** **[F]**

My **[G]** lonely days are **[C]** over **[Am]** **[F]**

and **[G]** life is like a **[C]** song **[Am]**

[C] At last **[Am]** **[F]**

The skies above are blue

My heart was wrapped up in clover

The night I looked at you

Bridge:

I found a **[FM7]** dream that I **[G7]** can speak **[CM7]** to

[Am] A dream that **[B7]** I can call my **[Em]** own

[Am] I found a **[Cm]** thrill to **[D7]** press my **[G]** cheek to

[C] A **[Am]** thrill I've **[D7]** never **[G]** known **[G7]**

[C] You smiled **[Am]** **[F]**

Oh, **[G]** and then the spell was **[C]** cast **[Am]** **[F]**

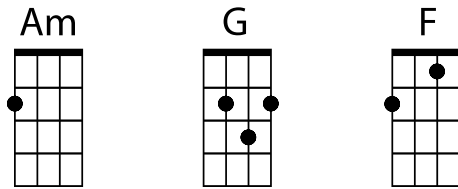
and **[G]** here we are in heav**[C]**-en **[Am]** **[F]**

For you are **[G]** mine **[C]** at last **[Am]**

[C] At last **[Am]**

[C] **[Eb°]** **[D°]** **[C]**

Babylon - Don McLean



Unison:

[Am] By the **[G]** waters, the **[F]** waters of **[Am]** Babylon
[Am] We lay down and **[G]** wept, and **[F]** wept, for **[Am]** thee Zion,
[Am] We remember **[G]** thee, remember **[F]** thee, remember **[Am]** thee
Zion.

Instrumental – 1 line

Round: each group comes in after one line. Rinse and repeat until you're done.

[Am] By the **[G]** waters, the **[F]** waters of **[Am]** Babylon
[Am] We lay down and **[G]** wept, and **[F]** wept, for **[Am]** thee Zion,
[Am] We remember **[G]** thee, remember **[F]** thee, remember **[Am]** thee
Zion.

Blue Monday - New Order

Uke 1 F C D G C D

Uke 2 E:1 1 - - - - - 3 3 - - - - -
 C:0 0 0 0 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 2
 G:- - 0 0 2 2 2 2 - - 0 0 2 2 2 2
 Uke 3 A:555555555 3 5 - 888888888 10 5 -

[F] How [C] does it [D] feel to [F] treat me [C] like you [D] do
 When you've [F] laid your [C] hands u[D]pon me
 And [G] told me [C] who you [D] are

I [F] thought I [C] was mis[D]taken
 I [F] thought I [C] heard your [D] words
 Tell me [F] how [C] do I [D] feel
 Tell me [G] now how [C] do I [D] feel

Repeat Intro

[F] Those who [C] came be[D]fore me
 [F] Lived through [C] their vo[D]cations
 From the [F] past un[C]til com[D]pletion
 They will [G] turn a[C]way no [D] more

And I [F] still [C] find it [D] so hard
 To [F] say what I [C] need to [D] say
 But I'm [F] quite sure [C] that you'll [D] tell me
 Just how [G] I should [C] feel [D] today

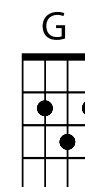
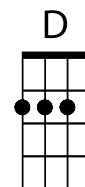
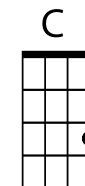
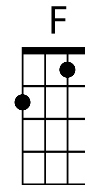
[F] I see a [C] ship in the [D] harbor
 [F] I can and [C] shall o[D]bey
 But if it [F] wasn't for [C] your mis[D]fortunes
 I'd be a [G] heavenly [C] person to[D]day

And I [F] thought I [C] was mis[D]taken
 And I [F] thought I [C] heard you [D] speak
 Tell me [F] how [C] do I [D] feel
 Tell me [G] now [C] how should I [D] feel

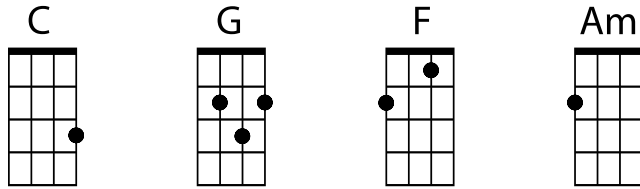
Repeat Intro

I [F] thought I [C] told you to [D] leave me
 While I [F] walked down [C] to the [D] beach
 Tell me [F] how [C] does it [D] feel when your [G] heart [C] grows [D] cold

Repeat Intro



Bread and Roses – Caroline Kohsleet and James Oppenheimer



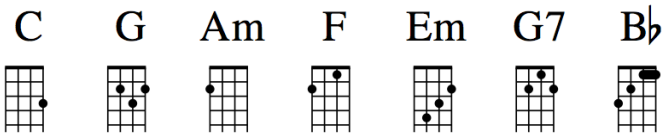
As [C] we go marching, marching, in the [G] beauty of the [C] day
A [C] million darkened kitchens, a [G] thousand [F] mill lofts [G] gray
Are [C] touched with all the [Am] radiance that a [F] sudden sun dis[G] closes
For the [C] people hear us singing, bread and [F] roses, [G] bread and [C] roses.

As [C] we come marching, marching, we [G] battle too, for [C] men,
For [C] they are in the struggle and [G] together [F] we shall [G] win.
Our [C] days shall not be [Am] sweated from [F] birth until life [G] closes,
Hearts [C] starve as well as bodies, give us [F] bread, [G] but give us [C] roses.

As [C] we come marching, marching, un-[G] numbered women [C] dead
Go [C] crying through our singing their [G] ancient [F] call for [G] bread,
Small [C] art and love and [Am] beauty their [F] trudging spirits [G] knew
Yes, [C] it is bread we fight for, but we [F] fight for [G] roses, [C] too.

As [C] we go marching, marching, we're [G] standing proud and [C] tall.
The [C] rising of the women means [G] the [F] rising of us [G] all.
No [C] more the drudge and [Am] idler, ten that toil [F] where one re[F] poses,
But a [C] sharing of life's glories, bread and [F] roses, [G] bread and [C] roses.

City of New Orleans- Steve Goodman



[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G]
[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen rest less [C] riders
[Am] Three conductors, [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail
All a[Am]long the southbound odyssey the [Em] train pulls out of Kankakee
And [G] rolls a long past houses farms and [D] fields
[Am] Passing trains that have no name and [Em] freight yards full of old black men
And the [G] grave yards of the [G7] rusted automo[C]biles

Chorus:

[F] Good morning A[G]merica how [C] are you
Saying [Am] don't you know me, [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7]
I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans
I'll be [B b] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when day is [C] done.

Dealing [C] card games with the [G] old men in the [C] club car
[Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no one keeping [C] score [G]
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [C] bottle
[Am] Feel the wheels [G] rumbling 'neath the [C] floor
And the [Am] sons of Pullman porters and the [Em] sons of engineers
Ride their [G] father's magic carpet made of [D] steel
[Am] Mother with her babes asleep [Em] rocking to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rail is all they [C] feel.

Chorus

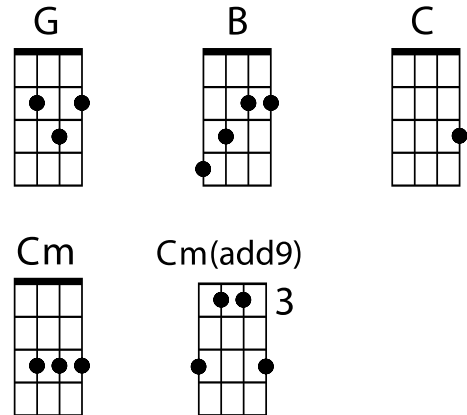
[C] Night time on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans
[Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis Tennes[C]see [G]
[C] Halfway home and [G] we'll be there by [C] morning
through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling down to the [C] sea.
But [Am] all the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream
And the [G] steel rail still ain't heard the [D] news
The con[Am]ductor sings his songs again, the [Em] passengers will please refrain
This [G] train's got the disap[G7]pearing railroad [C] blues.

Chorus (starting Good night, America...)

Creep - Amanda Palmer / Radiohead

Intro: [G] [B] [C] [Cm] x 3
[Cmadd9]

When you were here be[G]-fore
Couldn't look you in the [B] eye
You're just like an [C]angel
Your skin makes me [Cm]cry
You float like a [G] feather
In a beautiful [B] world
You're so fuckin' [C]special
I wish I was [Cm]special



Chorus:

But I'm a [G] creep, I'm a [B] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [C] here?
I don't be [Cm] -long here

I don't care if it [G] hurts
I wanna have [B] control
I want a perfect [C] body
I want a perfect [Cm] soul
I want you to [G] notice
When I'm not a[B] -round
You're so fuckin' [C] special
I wish I was [Cm] special

Bridge:

[G] She's ru-huh-huh-[B] huh-hun
[C] She's [Cm] run-oh oh oh
[G] She's ru-huh-huh-[B] huh-hun
She [C] run [Cm] run run run...
[G] Run, [B] run, [C] run, [Cm] run

Whatever makes you [G] happy
Whatever you [B] want
You're so fuckin' [C] special
I wish I was [Cm] special

Chorus

Outro I don't be[G] -long here

Down At The Twist and Shout- Mary Chapin Carpenter

Chorus:

[C] Saturday night and the moon is out
I wanna [G] head on over to the Twist and Shout
Find a [D] two-step partner and a Cajun beat
When it [G] lifts me up I'm gonna [G7] find my feet
[C] Out in the middle of a big dance [D7] floor
When I [G] hear that fiddle wanna beg for more
Wanna [D] dance to a band from a Lou'sian' to[G]night

Well I [D] never have wandered down to New Orleans
[G] Never have drifted down a bayou stream
But I [D] heard that music on the radio
And I [G] swore someday I was [G7] gonna go
Down [C] Highway 10 past Lafayette
There's [G] Baton Rouge and I won't forget
To [D] send you a card with my regrets
'Cause I'm [G] never gonna come back home

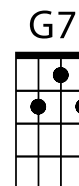
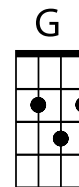
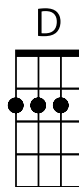
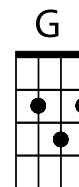
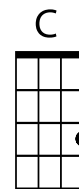
Chorus

They got an [D] alligator stew and a crawfish pie
A [G] gulf storm blowing into town tonight
[D] Living on the delta's quite a show
They got [G] hurricane parties every [G7] time it blows
But [C] here up north it's a cold cold rain
And there [G] ain't no cure for my blues today
Ex[D]cept when the paper says Beausoleil
Is [G] coming into town, baby let's go down

Chorus

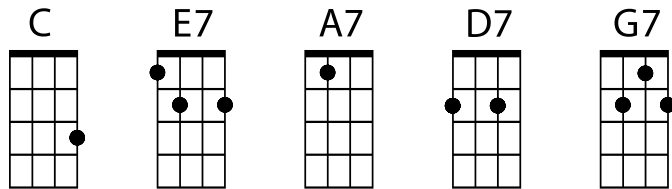
Bring your [D] mama bring your papa bring your sister too
They got [G] lots of music and lots of room
When they [D] play you a waltz from a 1910
You're [G] gonna feel a little bit [G7] young again
Well you [C] learned to dance with your rock and roll
You [G] learned to swing with a do si do
But you [D] learn to love at the fais do do
When you [G] hear a little Jolie Blon

Chorus



Five Foot Two

Music: Ray Henderson / Lyrics: Sam Lewis & Joe Young



[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue
But, [A7] oh boy, what those five could do
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose
[A7] Flapper, yes sir, one of those
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

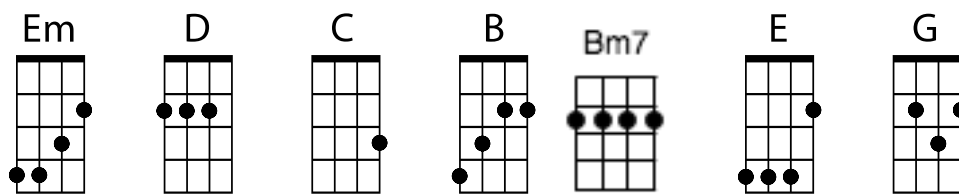
Now, if you run [E7] into a five foot two
[A7] Covered with fur
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things
You [G7] betcha life that it isn't her

But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

Repeat

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my,
[D7] anybody [G7] seen my,
[D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

Happy Together- The Turtles



Imagine **[Em]** me and you, I do.

I think about you **[D]** day and night, it's only right.

To think about the **[C]** girl you love, and hold her tight.

So happy **[B]** together.

If I should **[Em]** call you up, invest a dime.

And you say you **[D]** belong to me, and ease my mind.

Imagine how the **[C]** world would be, so very fine. So happy **[B]** together.

Chorus:

[E] I can't see me **[Bm7]** lovin' nobody but **[E]** you, for all my **[G]** life.

[E] When you're with me **[Bm7]** baby, the skies will be **[E]** blue
for all my **[G]** life.

[Em] Me and you, and you and me.

No matter how they **[D]** toss the dice, it had to be.

The only one for **[C]** me is you, and you for me.

So happy **[B]** together.

Chorus

[Em] Me and you, and you and me.

No matter how they **[D]** toss the dice, it had to be.

The only one for **[C]** me is you, and you for me.

So happy **[B]** together.

[E] Baaa baaa **[Bm7]** bababa bababa **[E]** baa, ba ba ba **[G]** baaa.

[E] Baaa baba **[Bm7]** bababa bababa **[E]** baa, ba ba ba **[G]** baaaaaaaaa.

[Em] Me and you, and you and me.

No matter how they **[D]** toss the dice, it had to be.

The only one for **[C]** me is you, and you for me.

So happy **[B]** together.

Outro: **[Em]** So happy **[B]** together. **(Repeat and fade)**

Hotel California- Eagles

Intro: [Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7] x 2

[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my hair
[G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the air
[F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light
[Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
[E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7] I heard the mission bell
[G] And I was thinking to myself this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell
[F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way
[Dm] There were voices down the corridor [E7] I thought I heard them say

Chorus:

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C] fornia
Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face
[1] [F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C] fornia
Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here
[2] They [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C] fornia
What a [Dm] nice surprise bring your [E7] alibis

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7] she got the Mercedes bends
[G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [D] that she calls friends
[F] How they dance in the courtyard [C] sweet summer sweat
[Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget

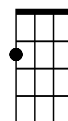
[Am] So I called up the captain [E7] please bring me my wine
He said [G] we haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969
[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away
[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

Chorus 2

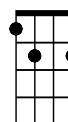
[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7] the pink champagne on ice
And she said [G] we are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device
[F] And in the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast
[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7] just can't kill the beast
[Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7] running for the door
[G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before
[F] Relax said the nightman we are [C] programmed to receive
[Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave

Repeat Chorus 2 and finish on [Am]

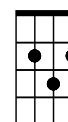
Am



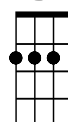
E7



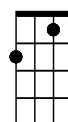
G



D



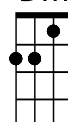
F



C



Dm



Istanbul (Not Constantinople)- Jimmy Kennedy / Nat Simon (covered by They Might Be Giants)

[Dm] Istanbul was Constantinople
Now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople
Been a **[A7]** long time gone, Constantinople
Now it's **[Dm]** Turkish delight on a moonlit night

[Dm] Every gal in Constantinople
Lives in Istanbul, not Constantinople
So if **[A7]** you've a date in Constantinople
She'll be **[Dm]** waiting in **[A7]** Istan**[Dm]**bul

Even **[Dm]** old **[A7]** New **[Dm]** York was once New **[A7]** Amster**[Dm]**dam
[Em7 b5] Why they changed it I can't say
[Dm][stop] People just liked it better that way

So **[Dm]** take me back to Constantinople
No, you can't go back to Constantinople
Been a **[A7]** long time gone, Constantinople
Why did **[Dm]** Constantinople get the works?**[stop]**
That's **[A7]** nobody's business but the **[Dm]** Turks

[Dm] Ahhh-hhh-**[A7]**hh-**[Dm][stop]**hh Istanbul (Istanbul)
[Dm] Ahhh-hhh-**[A7]**hh-**[Dm][stop]**hh Istanbul (Istanbul)

Even **[Dm]** old **[A7]** New **[Dm]** York was once New **[A7]** Amster**[Dm]**dam
[Em7 b5] Why they changed it I can't say
[Dm][stop] People just liked it better that way

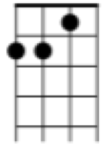
[Dm] Istanbul was Constantinople
Now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople
Been a **[A7]** long time gone, Constantinople
Why did **[Dm]** Constantinople get the works?**[stop]**
That's **[A7]** nobody's business but the **[Dm]** Turks

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] X 2

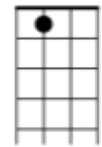
So **[Dm]** take me back to Constantinople
No, you can't go back to Constantinople
Been a **[A7]** long time gone, Constantinople
Why did **[Dm]** Constantinople get the works?
That's **[A7]** no - bod - y's bus - iness but the **[Dm]** Turks

[Dm][stop] Istanbul **[Dm high]**

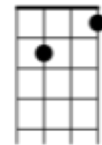
Dm



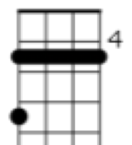
A7



Em7 b 5

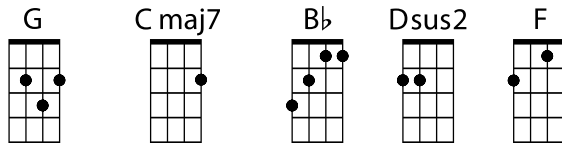


Dm high



It's the End of the World As We Know It (and I Feel Fine)

REM



[G] That's great, it starts with an **[Cmaj7]** earthquake,
birds and snakes, an **[G]** airplane - Lenny Bruce is not **[Cmaj7]** afraid.
[G] Eye of a hurricane, listen to yourself churn
[Cmaj7] world serves its own needs, don't misserve your own needs.
[G] Feed it up a knock, speed, grunt no, strength no.
[Cmaj7] Ladder structure clatter with fear of height, down height.
[Bb] Wire in a fire, represent the seven games
in a **[Am]** government for hire and a combat site.

[G] Left her, wasn't coming in a hurry with the furies breathing **[Cmaj7]** down your neck.
[G] Team by team reporters baffled, trump, tethered crop.
Look at **[Cmaj7]** that low plane! Fine then.
[G] Uh oh, overflow, population, common group, but **[Cmaj7]** it'll do.
Save yourself, serve yourself.
World serves its **[G]** own needs, listen to your heart bleed.
Tell me with the **[Cmaj7]** rapture and the reverent in the right - right.
You **[Bb]** vitriolic, patriotic, slam, fight, bright light, **[Am]** feeling pretty psyched.

Chorus:

It's the **[G]** end of the **[Dsus2]** world as **[Am]** we know it

It's the **[G]** end of the **[Dsus2]** world as **[Am]** we know it
It's the **[G]** end of the **[Dsus2]** world as **[Am]** we know it
and I feel **[C]** fine

[G] Six o'clock - TV hour. Don't get caught in foreign tower.
[Cmaj7] Slash and burn, return, listen to yourself churn.
[G] Lock him in uniform and book burning, blood letting.
[Cmaj7] Every motive escalate. Automotive incinerate.
[G] Light a candle, light a motive. Step down, step down.
[Cmaj7] Watch a heel crush, crush.
Uh oh, this means **[G]** no fear - cavalier. Renegade and steer clear!
[Cmaj7] A tournament, a tournament, a tournament of lies.
[Bb] Offer me solutions, offer me alternatives and **[Am]** I decline.

Chorus

[G] **[Cmaj7]** **[G]** **[Cmaj7]** **[G]** **[F]** I feel fine
Chorus

[G] The other night I tripped a nice continental drift divide.
[Cmaj7] Mount St. Edelite. Leonard Bernstein.
[G] Leonid Breshnev, Lenny Bruce and Lester Bangs.
[Cmaj7] Birthday party, cheesecake, jellybean, boom!
You **[Bb]** symbiotic, patriotic, slam, but neck, **[Am]** right? Right.

Chorus [G]

Chorus x3 End on G

Johnny B. Goode- Chuck Berry

Deep **[A]** down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans Way
back up in the woods, among the ever greens. There
[D7] stood an old cabin made of earth and wood, Where
[A] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode. Who'd
[E7] never ever learned to write so well,
But, he could **[A]** play a guitar just like a-ringin' a bell.

CHORUS

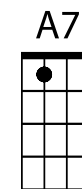
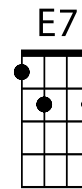
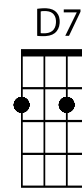
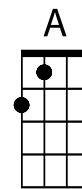
[A]go-go, go Johnny go, go-go,
go Johnny go, go **[D7]** go,
go Johnny go, go-go,
go **[E7]** Johnny go, go-go
Johnny B. **[A]** Goode.

He used to **[A]** carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
Go sit beneath the tree by the **[A7]** railroad track.
Ol' **[D7]** engineer in the train sitting in the shade,
[A] Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.
The **[E7]** people passin' by they would stop and say, **[A]**
Oh my but that little country boy could play.

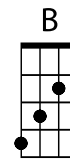
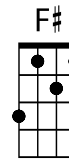
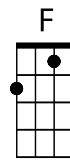
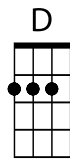
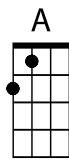
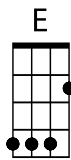
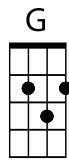
CHORUS

His **[A]** mother told him someday you will be a man, And
you will be the leader old **[A7]** big old band.
[D7] Many people coming from miles around,
To **[A]** hear you play the music till the sun goes down.
[E7] Maybe someday your name'll be in lights
[A] A-sayin' Johnny B. Goode to night.

CHORUS



The KKK Took My Baby Away- The Ramones



[G] //// X4

[G] She went away for the holidays

[E] Said she's going to L.A.

[A] But she never got there, she never got there

[D] She never got there, they say

[G] She went away for the holidays

[E] Said she's going to L.A.

[A] But she never got there, she never got there

[D] She never got there, they say

[G] The KKK took my baby away **[C]**
They took her **[D]** away, away from me
[G] The KKK took my baby away **[C]**
They took her **[D]** away, away from me

[G] //// X4

[G] Now I don't know where my baby can be

[C] They took her from me, **[D]** they took her from me

[G] Now I don't know where my baby can be

[C] They took her from me, **[D]** they took her from me

[C] Ring me, ring me, ring me up the **[D]** president

[C] And find out Where my **[D]** baby went

[C] Ring me, ring me, ring me up the **[D]** FBI

[A] And find out if my **[D]** baby's alive, yeah, yeah, yeah

[G] //// X2

[C] Oh-oh-oh**[D]** oh-oh-oh **G//// X2**

[C] Oh-oh-oh**[D]** oh-oh-oh

[from this point it goes up a full tone:]

[A] She went away for the holidays

[F#] Said she's going to L.A.

[B] But she never got there, she never got there

[E] She never got there, they say

[A] She went away for the holidays

[F#] Said she's going to L.A.

[B] But she never got there, she never got there

[E] She never got there, they say

[A] The KKK took my baby away **[D]**
They took her **[E]** away, away from me

[A] The KKK took my baby away **[D]**
They took her **[E]** away, away from me

[A] The KKK took my baby away **[D]**
They took her **[E]** away, away from me

[A] The KKK took my baby away

[D] They took my girl, **[E]** they took my baby away

[A] ////

Knee Deep- Zac Brown Band

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

[C] Gonna put the the world away for a minute

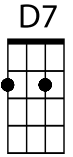
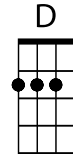
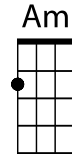
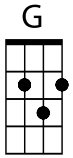
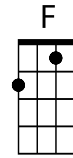
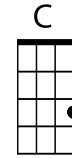
[F] Pretend I don't live in it

[C] Sunshine gonna [G] wash my blues [C] away

[C] Had sweet love but I lost it

[F] She got too close so I fought her

Now [C] I'm lost in the [G] world trying to [Am] find me a [G]
better [C] way



Chorus:

Wishing I was [C] knee deep in the water somewhere

Got the [F] blue sky breeze and it don't seem fair

Only [C] worry in the world is the [G] tide gonna reach my [C] chair

[C] Sunrise there's a fire in the sky

Never [F] been so happy never felt so high

And I [C] think I might have [G] found me my [Am] own kind of [G] para[C]-dise

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

[C] Wrote a note said be back in a minute

[F] Bought a boat and I sailed off in it

[C] Don't think anybody gonna [G] miss me any[C] -way

[C] Mind on a permanent vacation

[D] The ocean is my only medication

[C] Wishing my con[G]-dition ain't [Am] ever gonna [G] go a[C] -way

Cause now I'm [C] knee deep in the water somewhere

Got the [F] blue sky breeze blowing wind through my hair

Only [C] worry in the world is the [G] tide gonna reach my [C] chair

[C] Sunrise there's a fire in the sky

Never [F] been so happy, never felt so high

And I [C] think I might have [G] found me my [Am] kind of [G] para[C] -dise

This [Am] champagne shore washing [C] over me

It's a [G] sweet sweet life living by the [C] salty sea

[F] One day you could be as [C] lost as me

Change you're [D7] geography

Maybe [G] you might be

Chorus

[C] Come on in the water it's nice [G] Find yourself a little slice

[C] Grab a backpack of lies, you [Am] never know [G] until you [F] try

When you [D7] lose yourself, you [G] find the key to para[C] dise

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

Love Me Do- The Beatles

Intro: [G] [C] x 3 [G]

Chorus:

[G] Love, love me do [C]
You [G] know I love you [C]
I'll [G] always be [C] true
So [C] pleeeeeeease... [G] Love me do

Repeat Chorus

Bridge:

[D] Someone to love, [C] somebody [G] new
[D] Someone to love, [C] someone like [G] you

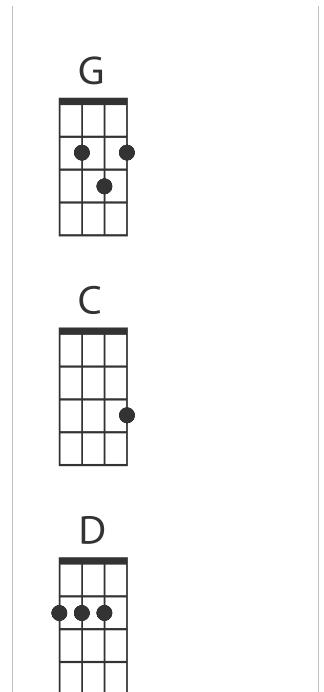
Chorus

Instrumental: [G] [D] [D] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

Chorus

[G] Love, love me do [C]
[C] Yeah [G] love me do,
[C] Whoa [G] love me do [C] Yeah

fade out



Mack the Knife - Kurt Weil

Well, the [C] shark has, [C6] pretty [Dm] teeth dear, [Dm7]

And he [G] keeps them, [G7] pearly [C] white.

Just a [Am] jackknife, [Am7] has old Mack [Dm] Heath dear
[Dm7]

And he [G] keeps it [G7] out of [C] sight. [G7]

When the [C] shark bites, [C6] with his [Dm] teeth dear, [Dm7]

Scarlet [G] billows, [G7] start to [C] spread.

Fancy [Am] gloves though, [Am7] wears old Mack [Dm] Heath
dear, [Dm7] So there's [G] never, [G7] a trace of [C] red. [G7]

On the [C] sidewalk, [C6] Sunday [Dm] morning, [Dm7]

Lies a [G] body, [G7] oozing [C] life.

And some one's [Am] sneaking, [Am7] around the [Dm] corner,
[Dm7] Could that [G] someone [G7] be Mack the [C] knife? [G7]

From a tug [C] boat, [C6] by the [Dm] river, [Dm7]

A ce-[G] ment bag's, [G7] drooping [C] down.

The ce-[Am] ment's just [Am7] for the [Dm] weight dear, [Dm7]

That's [G] you Mack Heath [G7] back in [C] town. [G7]

Louis [C] Miller, [C6] disap- [Dm] peared dear, [Dm7]

After [G] drawing, [G7] all his [C] cash.

And old Mack [Am] Heath spends [Am7] like a [Dm] sailor.[Dm7]

Did our [G] boy [G7] do something [C] rash? [G7]

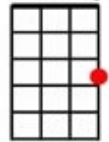
Suky [C] Tawdry, [C6] Jenny [Dm] Diver, [Dm7]

[G] Lotte Lenya, [G7] sweet [C] Lucy Brown.

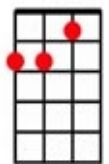
Well, the [Am] line forms, [Am7] on the [Dm] right girls, [Dm7]

Now that [G] Macky's back in [C] town!

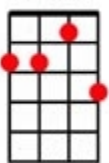
Cmaj



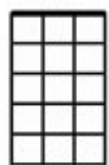
Dmin



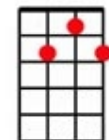
Dm7



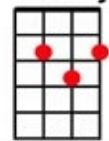
C6



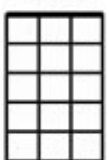
G7



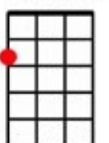
Gmaj



Am7

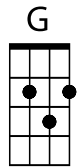


Amin

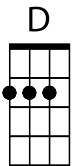


Make You Feel My Love - Adele

[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face
[F] And the whole world is on [C] your case
[Cm] I would offer you a [G] warm embrace
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love.

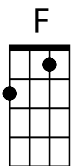


[G] When evening shadows and the [D] stars appear
[F] And there is no one there to [C] dry your tears
[Cm] I could hold you for a [G] million years
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love.

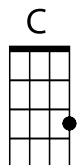


Bridge:

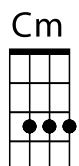
[C] I know you haven't made your [G] mind up yet
[B7] But I would [C] never do you [G] wrong.
[C] I've known it from the moment [G] that we met
[A7] No doubt in my mind where you be [D7] long



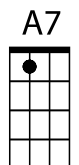
[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go black [D] and blue
[F] I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue.
[Cm] There's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love.



Instrumental: [G] [D] [F] [C] [Cm] [G] [A7] [D7] [G]

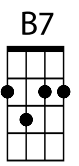
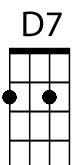


[C] The storms are raging on the [G] rollin' sea.
[B7] And on the [C] highway of [G] regret
[C] The winds of change are blowing [G] wild and free.
[A7] You ain't seen nothing like [D7] me yet.

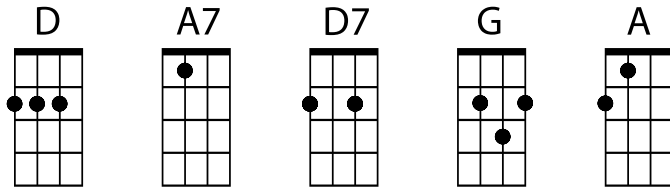


Outro:

[G] I could make you happy, make your [D] dreams come true.
[F] There's nothing that I would not [C] do.
[Cm] Go to the ends of the [G] earth for you
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love.
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love.



Margaritaville - Jimmy Buffet



[D] Nibblin' on sponge cake,
watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with [A7] oil.
Strummin' my six string on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp
They're beginnin' to [D] boil. [D7]

Chorus:

[G] Wasted a[A]way again in Margar[D]itaville, [D7]
[G]Searchin' for my [A]lost shaker of [D] salt. [D7]
[G]Some people [A]claim that there's a [D]woman [A] to [G] blame,
But I [A7] know it's nobody's [D] fault.

[D] Don't know the reason,
Stayed here all season
With nothing to show but this brand new tat[A7]too.
But it's a real beauty,
A Mexican cutie, how it got here
I haven't a [D] clue. [D7]

Chorus

[D] I blew out my flip flop,
Stepped on a pop top,
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [A7]home.
But there's booze in the blender,
And soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang [D] on. [D7]

Chorus

Maybellene - Chuck Berry

CHORUS:

[A] Maybellene, why can't you be true
Oh, [D7] Maybellene, [A] why can't you be true
You've [E7] started back doin' the [D7] things you used to [A]
do

[A] As I was motivatin' over the hill
I saw Maybellene in a Coupe de Ville
Cadillac rollin' on the open road
Nothin' outruns my V-8 Ford
Cadillac doin' 'bout 95
Bumper-to-bumper, rollin' side by side

CHORUS

[A] Cadillac rolled up ahead of the Ford
The Ford got hot, wouldn't do no more
It soon got cloudy and it started to rain
I tooted my horn for the passing lane
Rain was pourin' under my hood
I knew that was doin' my motor good

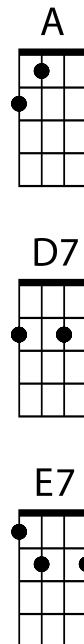
CHORUS

(instrumental, same pattern as chorus)

CHORUS

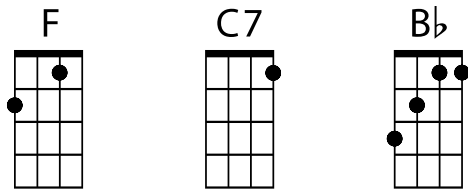
[A] Motor cooled down, the heat went down
That's when I heard that highway sound
The Cadillac sittin' like a ton of lead
110 half a mile ahead
The Cadillac looked like it was sittin' still
I caught Maybellene at the top of the hill

CHORUS



On A Coconut Island

R. Alex Anderson / recorded by Louis Armstrong – Key of F



On a coconut island **[F]**

I'd like to be a cast-a-way with **[C7]** you.

On a coconut island, **[C7]**

there wouldn't be so very much to **[F]** do.

I would linger a while and just gaze into your lovely eyes so **[C7]** blue.

Then I'd walk for a mile and come running back to be with **[F]** you.

Bridge:

There the **[C7]** waves would make a pair of willing

slaves of you and me for **[Bb]** - ev **[F]** - er

And we **[C7]** laze for days and never gaze

out where ships go pass **[Bb]**-ing **[F]** by.

On a coconut island **[F]**

I'd like to be a castaway with **[C7]** you.

Just to bask in your smile and to realize my dream come **[F]** true

I would linger a while and just gaze into your lovely eyes so **[C7]** blue.

The I'd walk for a mile and come running back to be with **[F]** you

Bridge

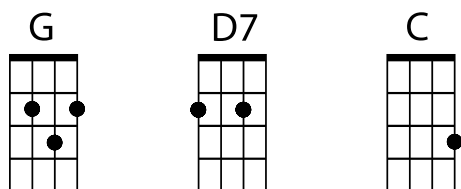
On a coconut island **[F]**

I'd like to be a castaway with **[C7]** you.

Just to bask in your smile and to realize my dream come **[F]** true

On A Coconut Island

R. Alex Anderson / recorded by Louis Armstrong – Key of G



On a coconut island **[G]**

I'd like to be a cast-a-way with **[D7]** you.

On a coconut island, **[D7]**

there wouldn't be so very much to **[G]** do.

I would linger a while and just gaze into your lovely eyes so **[D7]** blue.

Then I'd walk for a mile and come running back to be with **[G]** you.

Bridge:

There the **[D7]** waves would make a pair of willing

slaves of you and me for **[C]** - ev **[G]** - er

And we **[D7]** laze for days and never gaze

out where ships go pass **[C]**-ing **[G]** by.

On a coconut island **[G]**

I'd like to be a castaway with **[D7]** you.

Just to bask in your smile and to realize my dream come **[G]** true

I would linger a while and just gaze into your lovely eyes so **[D7]** blue.

The I'd walk for a mile and come running back to be with **[G]** you

Bridge

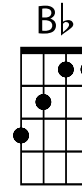
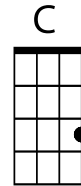
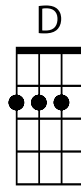
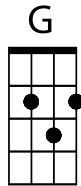
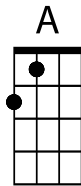
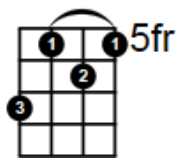
On a coconut island **[G]**

I'd like to be a castaway with **[D7]** you.

Just to bask in your smile and to realize my dream come **[G]** true

Putin is Lighting the Fires - Pussy Riot (English Trans: Girlie Action Media)

Bb



[Bb] [A] [G] x2

This [Bb] state may be stronger [A] than time in jail. [G]

The [Bb] more arrests, the [A] happier it is. [G]

Every [Bb] arrest is carried out with love [A] for the sexist [G]

Who [Bb] botoxed his cheeks and pumped [A] his chest and abs. [G]

But [Bb] you can't nail us [A] in the coffin.

Throw off the yoke of [G] former KGB!

[Bb] Putin is lighting the [A] fires of revolution [G]

He's [Bb] bored and scared of sharing silence [A] with the people [G]

With [Bb] every execution: the stench [A] of rotten ash [G]

With [Bb] every long sentence: [A] a wet dream [G]

Chorus

[D] The country [C] is [A'] going, [D] the country [C] is [Bb'] going [G] into the streets boldly

[D] The country [C] is [A'] going, [D] the country [C] is [Bb'] going [G] going to bid farewell to the regime

[D] The country [C] is [A'] going, [D] the country [C] is [Bb'] going [G] like a feminist wedge

And [D] Putin [C] is [A'] going, Putin [C] is [Bb'] going [G] to say goodbye like a sheep

[Bb] Arrest the whole [A] city for May 6th [G]

[Bb] Seven years isn't enough, [A] give us 18! [G]

For [Bb] bid us to scream, [A] walk and curse! [G]

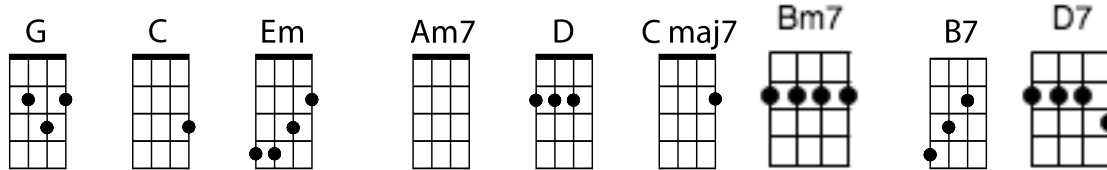
Go [Bb] and marry [A] Father Lukashenko [G]

Chorus

[Bb] [A] [G] x2

Chorus

Rainbow Connection- The Muppets / Paul Williams



Intro: **[G]** **[C]** x2

[G] Why are there so **[Em]** many **[Am7]** songs about **[D]**rainbows
 And **[G]** what's on the **[Em]** other **[Am7]** side? **[D]**
[G] Rainbows are **[Em]** visions, but **[Am7]** only il-**[D]**lusions, and **[G]**
 rainbows have **[Em]** nothing to **[C]** hide.
[CM7] So we've been told and some choose to believe it.
[Bm7] I know they're wrong wait and see. **[B7]**
[Am7] Someday we'll **[D7]** find it, the **[Bm7]** rainbow **[E7]** connection.
 The **[Am7]** lovers, the **[D7]** dreamers and **[G]** me.
[G] **[C]** x2

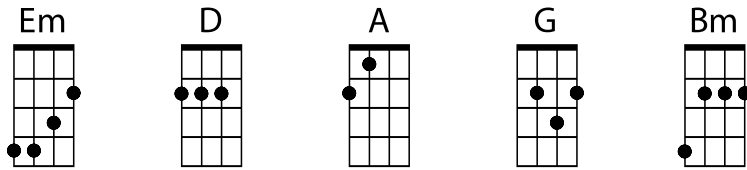
[G] Who said that **[Em]** every wish would **[Am7]** be heard and **[D]**
 answered when **[G]** wished on the **[Em]** morning **[Am7]** star? **[D]**
[G] Somebody **[Em]** thought of that and **[Am7]** someone be**[D]**- lieved it.
[G] Look what it's **[Em]** done so **[C]** far.
[CM7] What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing
[Bm7] What do we think we might see? **[B7]**
[Am7] Someday we'll **[D7]** find it, the **[Bm7]** rainbow **[E7]** connection.
 The **[Am7]** lovers, the **[D7]** dreamers and **[G]** me.

[D] All of us **[Em]** under its **[G]** spell.
 We **[C]** know that it's **[G]** probably **[Am]** ma **[D7]** -gic.

[G] Have you been **[Em]** half asleep and **[Am7]** have you heard **[D]**voices?
[G] I've heard them **[Em]** calling my **[Am7]** name. **[D]**
[G] Is this the **[Em]** sweet sound that **[Am7]** calls the young **[D]** sailors.
 The **[G]** voice might be **[Em]** one and the **[C]** same.
[CM7] I've heard it too many times to ignore it.
[Bm7] It's something that I'm supposed to be. **[B7]**
[Am7] Someday we'll **[D7]** find it, the **[Bm7]** rainbow **[E7]** connection.
 The **[Am7]** lovers, the **[D7]** dreamers and **[G]** me

[D] La-da-da, **[Em]** de-da-da-**[G]** doo
[C] La-da-da-**[D]** da-da-de-da-**[G]** doo

Remedy - Adele



[Em] I remem [D]-ber [A] all of the things that I [Em] thought I [D] wanted to
[A] be

[Em] So des[D]-perate to [A] find a way out of my [Em] world and [D] finally
[A] breathe

Right be[Em]-fore my [D] eyes, I [A] saw
My [Em] heart, it [D] came to [A] life
This ain't [G] easy, it's not meant [A] to be,
Every [G] story has its scars

Chorus:

But when the [D] pain cuts you [A] deep
And when the [Em] night keeps you from [Bm] sleeping
Just [D] look and you will [A] see
That I will [G] be, I will be your remedy [A]
When the [D] world seems so [A] cruel
And your [Em] heart makes you feel like a [Bm]
I [D] promise you will [A] see
That I will [G] be, I will be your remedy
[Em] [D] [A] x 2

[Em] No [D] river is [A] too wide or too deep for [Em] me to [D] swim to [A]
you

[Em] Come what [D] ever, [A] I'll be the shelter that [Em] won't let the [D]
rain come [A] through

Your [Em] love it [D] is my [A] truth

And [Em] I will [D] always love [A] you, [G] love you, [A] oh [G]

Chorus

[Em] [D] [A] x 3 [G] [A]

Chorus

That I will [G] be, I will be, I will be your [Em] remed[D] [A] -y

[Em] Hmm [D] Hmm [A] Hmm

[Em] [D] [A] x 2

ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC

Chuck Berry

[A7] Just let me hear some of that...

CHORUS:

[D] Rock and roll music
Any old way you choose it
It's got a [G] back beat, you can't lose it
[D] Any old time you use it
It's [A7] gotta be rock and roll music
If you wanna dance with [D] me
[A7] If you wanna dance with [D] me

Verse 1:

I have no kick against [A] modern jazz
[A7] Unless you try to play it [D] too
darn fast
I lose the beauty of a [G] melody
Until it sounds just like a [A7] symphony
That's why I go for that...

CHORUS

Verse 2:

I took my love on over [A] 'cross the
tracks
[A7] So she could hear my man [D] a-
wailin' sax
I must admit they had a [G] rockin' band
And they were blowin' like a [A7]
hurricane
That's why I go for that...

CHORUS

Verse 3:

Way down south they gave a [A] jubilee
[A7] And Georgia folks, they had a [D]
jamboree
They're drinkin' home brew from a [G]
wooden cup
The folks dancin' got [A7] all shook up
And started playin' that...

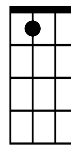
CHORUS

Verse 4:

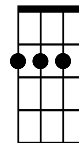
Don't get to hear 'em play [A] a tango
[A7] I'm in no mood to take [D] a
mambo
It's way too early for [G] the congo
So keep on rockin' [A7] that piano
So I can hear some of that...

CHORUS

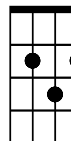
A7



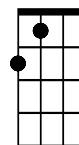
D



G

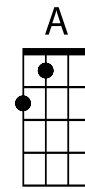


A

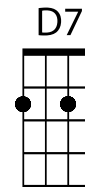


Roll Over Beethoven - Chuck Berry

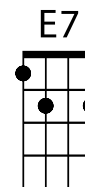
[A] I'm gonna write a little letter,
Gonna [D7] mail it to my local [A] DJ.
And it's a [D7] jumpin' little record
I want my jockey to [A] play.
Roll [E7] over Beethoven, I gotta [D7] hear it again to [A] day.



[A] You know, my temperature's risin'
And the [D7] jukebox blowin' a [A] fuse.
My [D7] heart's beatin' rhythm
And my soul keeps-a-[A] singin' the blues.
Roll [E7] over Beethoven and [D7] tell Tchaikovsky the [A] news.



[A] I got the rockin' pneumonia,
I [D7] need a shot of rhythm and [A] blues.
I [D7] caught the rollin' arthritis
Sittin' down at a rhythm [A] review.
Roll [E7] over Beethoven. They're [D7] rockin' in two by [A] two.



Pont :

[A] Well, if you feelin' like it
Go get your lover, then reel and rock it.
Roll it over and [D7] move on up just
A trifle further and [A] reel and rock it, roll it over,
Roll [E7] over Beethoven, [D7] rockin' in two by [A] two.

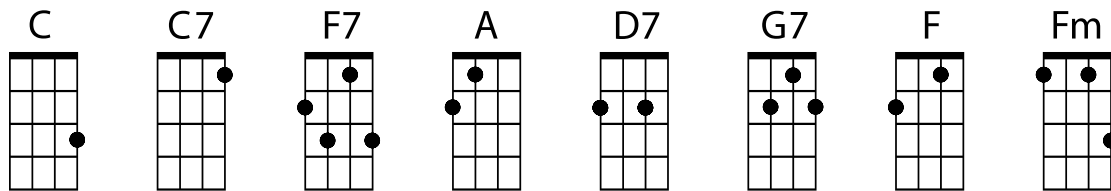
Well, [A] early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'
Don't you [D7] step on my blue suede [A] shoes.
[D7] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle,
Ain't [A] got nothin' to lose.
Roll [E7] over Beethoven [D7] and tell Tchaikovsky the [A] news.

[A] You know she wiggles like a glow worm,
[D7] Dance like a spinnin' [A] top.
She got cra- [D7] zy partner,
Oughta see 'em reel and [A] rock.
Long as [E7] she got a dime the [D7] music will never [A] stop.

[A] Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,
Roll over [D7] Beethoven, roll over [A] Beethoven,
Roll over [E7] Beethoven and dig [D7] these rhythm and [A] blues.

Romance In The Dark

Dinah Washington



Lord In the **[C]** dark (in the dark), it's just you **[C7]** and I
[F7] Not a sound (not a sound), there's not one sigh
 Just the **[C]** beat (just the beat) of **[A]** my **[D7]** poor **[G7]** heart
 In the **[C]** dark **[F] [Fm] [C] [G7]**

Now, in the **[C]** dark (in the dark), I get such **[C7]** a thrill
[F7] Well, well, when he places his fingertips upon my lips
 And he **[C]** begs me, "Please **[A]** keep **[D7]** still **[G7]**
 In the **[C]** dark **[F] [Fm] [C] [G7]**

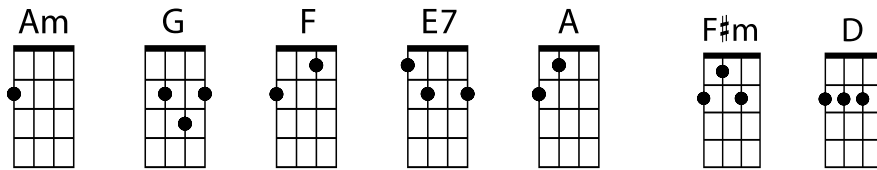
But **[F]** soon (soon soon soon) this dance will be ending
 And you all is gonna be **[C]** missed
[F] Gee, but I'm not pretending
 Cause I **[D7]** swear I was born, I'd born to be **[G7]** kissed
 In the **[C]** dark **[F] [Fm] [C] [G7]**

Now we will **[C]** find
[F7] Oh, what the rest, (what the rest what the rest) have left behind
 Just let **[C]** them dance 'cause we're **[A]** gonna **[D7]** find **[G7]**
 romance
 In the **[C]** dark **[F] [Fm] [C] [G7]**

Repeat

Turn out the Light

Runaway - Del Shannon



[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong
[F] With our love, a love that was so [E7] strong
[Am] And as I still walk on, I [G] think of the things we've done [F]
Together, while our hearts were [E7] young

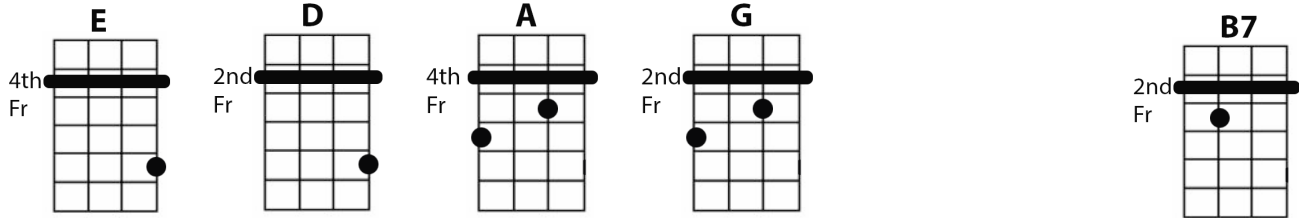
[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
[A] Wishin' you were here by me
[F#m] To end this misery
[A] And I wonder
I wa-wa-wa-wa-[F#m] wonder
[A] Why
Ah-why-why-why-why [F#m] why she ran away
[D] And I wonder where she will [E7] stay
[A] My little [D] runaway, [A] run-run-run-run-[E7] runaway

Instrumental: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] x 2

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
[A] Wishin' you were here by me
[F#m] To end this misery
[A] And I wonder
I wa-wa-wa-wa-[F#m] wonder
[A] Why
Ah-why-why-why-why [F#m] why she ran away
[D] And I wonder where she will [E7] stay
[A] My little [D] runaway, [A] run-run-run-run-[E7] runaway

[D] A-run-run-run-run-[A] runaway
[D] A-run-run-run-run-[A] runaway

Should I Stay Or Should I Go?- The Clash



[E] Darling you've **[D]** gotta let me **[E]** know
 Well **[E]** should I **[D]** stay or should I **[E]** go
 Cause **[A]** if you **[G]** say that you are **[A]** mine, now
[E] I'd love you **[D]** til the end of **[E]** time
[B7] So come on, let me know
[E] Well Should I **[D]** stay or should I **[E]** go

[E] Its always **[D]** tease tease **[E]** tease
[E] You're happy **[D]** when I'm on my **[E]** knees
 One **[A]** day is **[D]** fine the next **[A]** is black
[E] So if you want **[D]** me off your **[E]** back
[B7] Well come on and let me know
[E] Should I **[D]** stay or should I **[E]** go

Chorus:

[E] Should I **[D]** stay or should I **[E]** go now
[E] Should I **[D]** stay or should I **[E]** go now
[A] If I go **[G]** there will be **[A]** trouble
[E] But if I go **[D]** there will be **[E]** double
[B7] So you gotta let me know
[E] Should I **[D]** stay or should I **[E]** go

[E] This indecision's **[D]** bugging **[E]** me
[E] If you don't **[D]** want me to set **[E]** free
 Exactly **[A]** whom I'm **[G]** supposed **[A]** to be
[E] Don't you know **[D]** which clothes even **[E]** fit me
[B7] So come on, let me know
[E] Should I **[D]** stay or should I **[E]** go

Chorus x 3

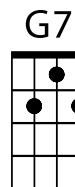
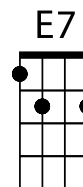
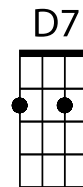
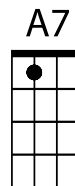
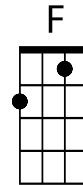
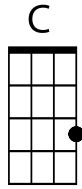
Side by Side - Patsy Cline (written by Harry Woods)

[C] Oh we ain't got a barrel of [F] mon-[C] ey
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun-[C] ny
[F] But we'll travel along
[C] Singing a [A7] song
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

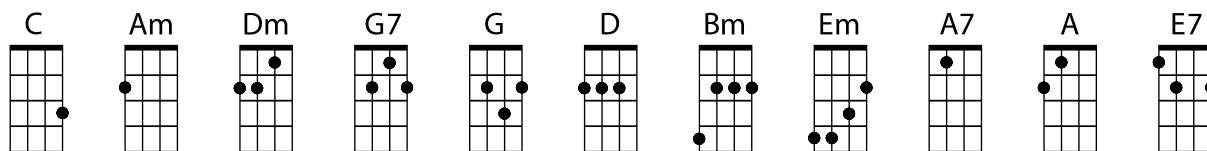
I don't know what's coming [F] tomor-[C] row
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor-[C] row
But we'll [F] travel the road
[C] Sharing our [A7] load
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

[E7] Through all kinds of weather
[A7] What if the sky should fall
[D7] Just as long as we're together
[G7] It really doesn't matter at all

When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] part-[C] ed
We'll be the same as we [F] start-[C] ed
Just [F] traveling along
[C] Singing a [A7] song
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side



Silhouettes -The Rays (Bob Crewe 1957) – Key of C



[C] Took a walk and **[Am]** passed your **[Dm]** house (**[G7]** late **[G]** last **[C]** night)
 All the shades were **[Am]** pulled and **[Dm]** drawn (**[G7]** way **[G]** down **[C]** tight)
 From within, a **[Am]** dim light **[Dm]** cast two **[G7]** silhouettes on the shade
 Oh, what a **[Am]** lovely **[Dm]** couple they **[G]**ma**[G7]**-ade

[C] Put his **[Am]** arms around your **[Dm]** waist (held you **[C]** tight)
 Kisses **[Am]** I could almost **[Dm]** taste (**[G7]** in **[G]**the **[C]** night)
 Wonder why **[Am]** I'm not the **[Dm]** guy whose **[G7]** silhouette's on the **[C]** shade
 I couldn't **[Am]** hide the **[Dm]** tears in my **[G]**eye-**[G7]**eyes

[C] Silhouettes (silhouettes) **[Am]** silhouettes (silhouettes) **[Dm]** silhouettes
 (silhouettes)
[G]ty**[G7]**-oh, oh-oh
[C] Silhouettes (silhouettes) **[Am]** silhouettes (silhouettes) **[Dm]** silhouettes
 (silhouettes),
[G]ty**[G7]**-oh, oh-oh

[key change to D]

[D] Lost cont**[Bm]**-rol and rang your **[Em]** bell (**[A7]** I **[A]** was **[D]** sore)
 Let me **[Bm]** in or else I'll **[Em]** beat (**[A7]** down **[A]** your **[D]** door)
 When two **[Bm]** strangers who had **[Em]** been two **[A7]** silhouettes on the **[D]**
 shade,
 said to my shock, "you're **[Em]** on the wrong **[A]** blo-**[A7]** ock" **[D]**

Rushed down **[Bm]** to your house with **[Em]** wings (**[A7]** on **[A]** my **[D]** feet)
 Loved you **[Bm]** like I never **[Em]** loved (**[A7]** you **[A]** my **[D]** sweet)
 Vowed that **[Bm]** you and I would **[Em]** be two silhouettes on the **[D]** shade,
 all of our **[Bm]** days, two **[Em]** silhouettes on the **[A]** sha-**[A7]** ade

[D] Silhouettes (silhouettes) **[Bm]**-silhouettes (silhouettes) **[Em]** silhouettes
 (silhouettes)
[A] ty-**[A7]** oh, oh-oh
[D] Silhouettes (silhouettes) **[Bm]**-silhouettes (silhouettes) **[Em]** silhouettes
 (silhouettes)
[A] ty-**[A7]** oh, oh-oh
[E7] Two silhouettes **[Em]** on **[A]** the **[D]** shade
 Silhouettes!

Somewhere Over The Rainbow- Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Intro: [C] [G] [Am] [F] x 2

[C] Ooo-ooo [Em] ooo-ooo [F] ooo-ooo [C] ooo-ooo

[F] Ooo-ooo [E7] ooo-ooo [Am] ooo-ooo [F] ooo-ooo

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dream of [G] once in a lulla[Am]by [F]
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dream of
[G] Dreams really do come [Am] true [F]

Some [C] day I'll wish upon a star
And [G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me
Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops
[G] High above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me

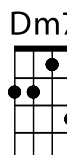
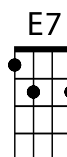
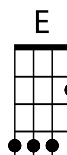
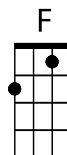
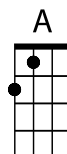
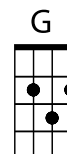
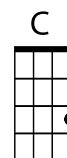
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to [G] why oh why can't [Am] I [F]
Well I see [C] trees of [Em] green and [F] red roses [C] too
[F] I'll watch them [C] bloom for [E7] me and [Am] you

And I [F] think to myself [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]
Well I see [C] skies of [Em] blue and I see [F] clouds of [C] white
And the [F] brightness of [C] day [E7] I like the [Am] dark
And I [F] think to myself [G] what a wonderful [C] world [F] [C]

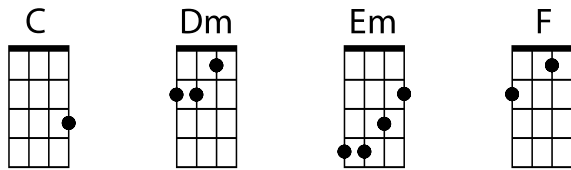
The [G] colours of the rainbow so [C] pretty in the sky
Are [G] also on the faces of [C] people passing by
I see [F] friends shaking [C] hands saying [F] how do you [C] do
[F] They're really [C] saying [Dm7] I...I love [G7] you
I hear [C] babies [Em] cry and I [F] watch them [C] grow
[F] They'll learn much [C] more than [E7] we'll ever [Am] know
And I [F] think to myself [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star
And [G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me
Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops
[G] High above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to [G] why oh why can't [Am] I [F]

Repeat ooo-ooos



Suzanne- Leonard Cohen



[C] Suzanne takes you down to her place by the river
You can [Dm] hear the boats go by you can spend the night beside her
And you [C] know that she's half crazy but that's why you want to be there
And she [Em] feeds you tea and oranges that come [F] all the way from China
And just [C] when you mean to tell her that you [Dm] have no love to give her
Then she [C] gets you on her wavelength and she [Dm] lets the river answer
That you've [C] always been her lover

And you [Em] want to travel with her and you [F] want to travel blind And you
[C] know that she will trust you
For you've [Dm] touched her perfect body with your [C] mind

[C] And Jesus was a sailor when He walked upon the water
And He [Dm] spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
And [C] when He knew for certain only drowning men could see
Him He said [Em] All men will be sailors then un[F] til the sea shall free them
But [C] He Himself was broken long be[Dm]fore the sky would open
For[C] saken almost human He [Dm] sank beneath your wisdom like a [C]
stone

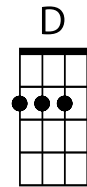
And you [Em] want to travel with him and you [F] want to travel blind
And you [C] think maybe you'll trust him
For he's [Dm] touched your perfect body with his [C] mind

[C] Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river
She is [Dm] wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counters And the
[C] sun pours down like honey on our lady of the harbor
And she [Em] shows you where to look among the [F] garbage and the
flowers There are [C] heroes in the seaweed there are [Dm] children in the
morning They are [C] leaning out for love and they will [Dm] lean that way
forever While Su[C] zanne holds the mirror

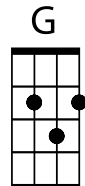
And you [Em] want to travel with her and you [F] want to travel blind And you
[C] know that you will trust her
For she's [Dm] touched your perfect body with her [C] mind

Teach Your Children- Crosby Stills Nash and Young

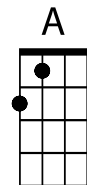
[D] You who are on the [G] road
Must have a [D] code that you can [A] live by [A7*]
And [D] so become your[G]self
Because the [D] past is just a [A] goodbye



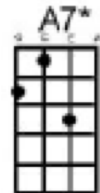
[D] Teach your children [G] well
Their father's [D] hell did slowly [A] go by [A7*]
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by



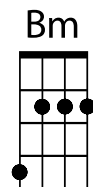
[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
If they told you you will [D] cry
So just look at them and [Bm] sigh [G] [A]
And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [A7*]...



And [D] you of tender [G] years
Can't know the [D] fears that your elders [A] grew by [A7*]
And so please [D] help them with your [G] youth
They seek the [D] truth before they [A] can die

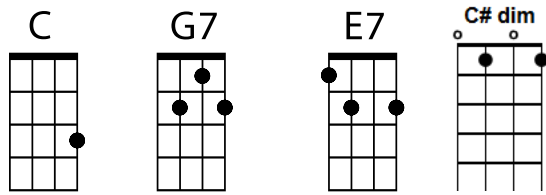


[D] Teach your parents [G] well
Their children's [D] hell will slowly [A] go by [A7*]
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by



[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
If they told you you will [D] cry
So just look at them and [Bm] sigh [G] [A]
And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [D]

That's Amore - Harry Warren and Jack Brooks (1952)



When the **[C]** moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie,
that's a-**[G7]** mor-e.

When the **[G7]** world seems to shine like you've had too much wine,
that's a-**[C]** mor-e.

Bells will **[C]** ring, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, and you'll sing
"Vita **[G7]** bel-la".

Hearts will **[G7]** play tippy tippy tay, tippy tippy tay, like a gay
tar-an-**[C]** tel-la.

When the **[C]** stars make you drool just like pasta fazool,
that's a-**[G7]** mor-e.

When you **[G7]** dance down the street with a cloud at your feet,
you're in **[E7]** love. **[C#dim]**

When you walk in a dream, but you know you're not dreaming,
Sig-**[C]** nor-e,

Scusa **[G7]** me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's a-**[C]** mor-e! **[C]**

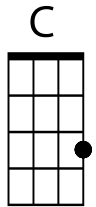
Repeat song- last 2 lines slow second time

Final ending **C↓ C↓ G7↓ C↓**

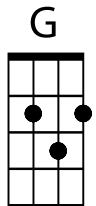
This Land is Your Land - Woody Guthrie

Chorus [Start on G, then a >stop<]

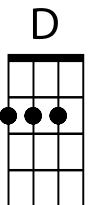
This [C] land is your land, this [G] land is my land
From [D] California to the New York [G] Island
From the redwood [C] forests to the Gulf Stream [G] waters
[D] This land was made for you and [G] me



As I [C] was walking that [G] ribbon of highway,
I looked [D] above me, there in the [G] skyway,
I saw below [C] me, the Golden [G] Valley;
[D] This land was made for you and [G] me.



I [C] roamed and rambled, and [G] followed my footsteps
Through [D] the sparkling sands of her diamond [G] deserts,
And all around [C] me this voice kept [G] saying,
[D] This land was made for you and [G] me.



Chorus

As the [C] Sun was shining, and [G] I was strolling
Through [D] the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds [G] rolling,
I could feel [C] inside me and see all around [G] me,
[D] This land was made for you and [G] me.

Chorus

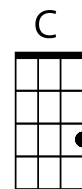
As I [C] went walking I [G] saw a sign there
And on [D] the sign it said "No [G] Trespassing."
But on the other [C] side it didn't say [G] nothing,
[D] That side was made for you and [G] me.

In the [C] shadow of the steeple [G] I saw my people,
By the [D] relief office I seen my [G] people;
As they stood [C] there hungry, I stood there [G] asking
[D] Is this land made for you and [G] me?

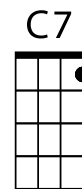
Nobody [C] living can [G] ever stop me,
As I [D] go walking that freedom [G] highway;
Nobody living [C] can ever make me [G] turn back
[D] This land was made for you and [G] me.

Walking After Midnight - Patsy Cline

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] moonlight just [Dm] like we used to [G] do
I'm always [C] walking
After [F] midnight [G] Searching for [C] you [G]

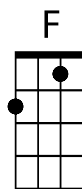


I walk for [C] miles along the [C7] highway
Well that's just [F] my way of [Dm] saying I love [G] you
I'm always [C] walking
After [F] midnight [G] Searching for [C] you [G]

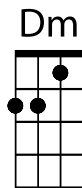


Chorus:

I stopped to [F] see a weeping willow
Crying on his pillow, [C] maybe he's crying for me
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me
I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G] be

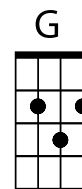


I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] starlight just [Dm] hoping you may [G] be
Somewhere you're [C] walking
After [F] midnight [G] Searching for [C] me [G]



Chorus

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] starlight just [Dm] hoping you may [G] be
Somewhere you're [C] walking
After [F] midnight [G] Searching for [C] me [G]
Somewhere you're [C] walking
After [F] midnight [G] Searching for [C] me [G]



When I'm Cleaning Windows- George Formby

Intro: [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim] [G]

Now [G] I go cleaning windows to [A7] earn an honest bob
[D] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [G] job

[G] Now it's a job that [G7] just suits me a [C] window
cleaner [A7] you will be
If [G] you could see what [E7] I can see [Gdim] when I'm
cleaning [G] windows

[G] The honeymooning [G7] couples too [C] you should see them [A7] bill and coo
You'd [G] be surprised at [E7] things they do [Gdim] When I'm cleaning [G] windows

Chorus:

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top

The [G] blushing bride she [G7] looks divine
The [C] bridegroom he is [A7] doing fine
I'd [G] rather have his [E7] job than mine [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows [G]
The chambermaid sweet [G7] names I call [C] it's a wonder [A7] I don't fall My [G]
mind's not on my [E7] work at all [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows
[G] I know a fellow [G7] such a swell he [C] has a thirst it's [A7] plain to tell
I've [G] seen him drink his [E7] bath as well [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

Chorus

Py [G] jamas lying [G7] side by side [C] ladies nighties [A7] I have spied
I've [G] often seen what [E7] goes inside [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

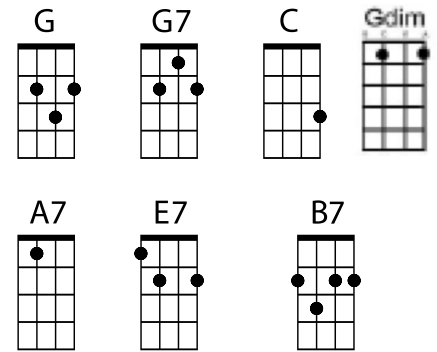
Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen [C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen
She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen
[Gdim] When I'm cleaning [G] windows
She [G] pulls her hair all [G7] down behind
[C] Then pulls down her [A7] never mind
And [G] after that pulls [E7] down the blind [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

Chorus

An [G] old maid walks a[G7]round the floor
She's [C] so fed up one [A7] day I'm sure
She'll [G] drag me in and [E7] lock the door [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

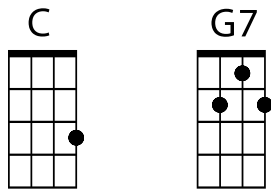
[G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim] [G]

Acapella: When I'm cleaning windows



You Never Can Tell (C'est la Vie)

Chuck Berry



[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi**[G7]** selle
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell

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

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

Instrumental

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

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi**[G7]** selle
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell