

## **CORE SET LIST 2 (Nov 2024)**

**Rocking All Over The World**

**You're Sixteen**

**Last Thing On My Mind**

**Bad Moon Rising**

**Octopus' Garden**

**Eight Days A Week**

**Teach Your Children**

**Pearl's A Singer**

**Don't Marry Her**

**Wild Side Of Life**

**The Sound of Silence**

**The Wellerman**

# Rockin All Over The World John Fogerty(1975), Status Quo

Intro: (G////, C////, G////, D7////, G////, C////, G///, D7///, G//// )

Well (G)here we are and here we are and here we go  
(C)All aboard and we're hittin' the road  
Here we (G)go - o, (D7)rockin all over the (G)world (D7)

Well (G)giddy up and giddy up and get away  
(C)We're goin' crazy and were goin' today  
Here we (G)go - o, (D7)rockin all over the (G)world

## Chorus

(G)And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I (C)li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like it  
Here we (G)go - o, (D7)rockin all over the (G)world (G)

## Instrumental:

(G////,//// C////,//// G////,//// D7////,////)  
(G////,//// C////,//// G////, D7////, G////,////)

I'm (G)gonna tell your mama what you're gonna do  
So (C)come on out with your dancing shoes  
Here we (G)go - o, (D7)rockin all over the (G)world (D7)

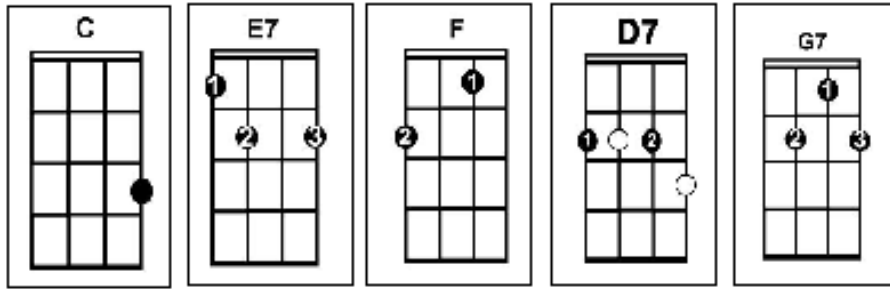
Well (G)giddy up and giddy up and get away  
(C)We're goin' crazy and were goin' today  
Here we (G)go - o, (D7)rockin all over the (G)world

## Chorus X 2

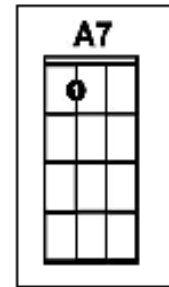
(G)And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I (C)li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like it  
Here we (G)go - o, (D7)rockin all over the (G)world (D7)

## Outro

(G)And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I (C)li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like it  
Here we (G)go - o, (D7)rockin all over the (G)world (G)  
Here we (G)go - o, (D7)rockin all over the (G)world (Gb / G)



## 032. You're Sixteen



[C] //// [C] //// [C] //// [C] ///

You come [C] on like a dream, [E7] peaches and cream,  
 [F] Lips like strawberry [C] wine.  
 You're [D7] sixteen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]

You're all [C] ribbons and curls, [E7] ooh, what a girl,  
 [F] Eyes that twinkle and [C] shine.  
 You're [D7] sixteen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet [A7] We fell in love on the night we met.  
 You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,  
 And [G7] ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms,  
 [F] Now you're my angel [C] divine.  
 You're [D7] sixteen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine

### INSTRUMENTAL LINE

[C] //// [E7] //// [F] //// [C] ////  
 You're [D7] sixteen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine

### REPEAT INSTRUMENTAL LINE

[C] //// [E7] //// [F] //// [C] ////  
 You're [D7] sixteen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine

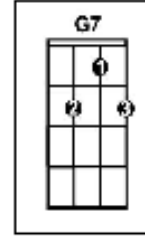
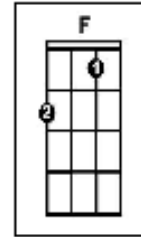
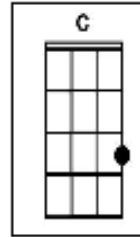
[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet [A7] We fell in love on the night we met.  
 You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,  
 And [G7] ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms,  
 [F] Now you're my angel [C] divine.  
 You're [D7] sixteen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine [A7]  
 You're [D7] sixteen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine [A7]  
 Well, you're [D7] sixteen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine [G7!] [C]

## 046 Last Thing On My Mind

C / / / F / / / C / / / G7 /

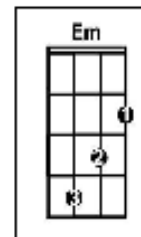
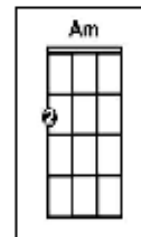
It's a [C] lesson too [F] late for the [C] learnin'..  
[F] made of [C] sand, [G7] made of [C] sand.  
[C] In the wink of an [F] eye my soul is [C] turnin'..  
[F] in your [C] hand, [G7] in your [C] hand.



### CHORUS

Are you [G7] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?  
Will there [Am] be not a [Em] trace left be-[G7]hind?  
[G7] I [C] could have loved you [F] better, didn't [C] mean to be unkind..  
Oh, you [C] know that was the [G7] last thing on my [C] mind. [C] [F] [C] [G7]

You had [C] reasons a-[F]plenty for [C] goin'..  
[F] this I [C] know, [G7] this I [C] know.  
[C] And the weeds have been [F] steadily [C] growin'..  
[F] Please don't [C] go, [G7] please don't [C] go.



### CHORUS

Are you [G7] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?.....

As we [C] walk on, my [F] thoughts keep a-[C] tumblin',  
[F] round and [C] round, [G7] round and [C] round  
[C] Underneath our feet the [F] subways a-[C] rumblin',  
[F] under[C] ground, [G7] under[C] ground

### CHORUS

Are you [G7] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?.....

As I [C] lie in my [F] bed in the [C] mornin'..  
[F] without [C] you, [G] without [C] you.  
[C] Every song in my [F] heart dies a-[C]bornin'  
[F] without [C] you, [G7] without [C] you.



### CHORUS X2 (WITH NO TURNAROUND BETWEEN)

Are you [G7] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?.....  
**END ON C**

# 56 Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival

(1969)

Intro: [G] //// [D7] // [C] // [G] //// //// x2

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising  
 [G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way  
 [G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin'  
 [G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day

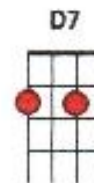
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise  
 [C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] I hear [D7] hurri[C] canes a [G] blowing  
 [G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon  
 [G] I fear [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing  
 [G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise  
 [C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to [G] gether  
 [G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre[C] pared to [G] die  
 [G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather  
 [G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise  
 [C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise  
 (Slower) [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise



# 60. Octopus' garden– The Beatles (1969)

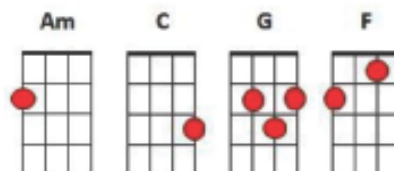
**Intro:** [C] *I'd like to be* [Am] *under the sea,*  
*In an* [F] *octopus'* [G] *garden with* [C] *you.*

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea,  
In an [F] octopus' garden in the [G] shade.  
[C] He'd let us in, [Am] knows where we've been,  
In his [F] octopus' garden in the [G] shade.  
[Am] I'd ask my friends to come and see [G, G, G, F]  
An octopus' [G] garden with me.  
[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea,  
In an [F] octopus' garden in the [C] shade.

[C] We would be warm [Am] below the storm  
In our [F] little hideaway beneath the [G] waves.  
[C] Resting our head [Am] on the sea bed  
In an [F] octopus' garden near a [G] cave.  
[Am] We would sing and dance around, [G, G, G, F]  
Because we know we [G] can't be found  
[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea,  
In an [F] octopus' garden in the [C] shade

[C] We would shout [Am] and swim about  
The [F] coral that lies beneath the [G] waves.  
[C] Oh, what joy for [Am] every girl and boy,  
[F] Knowing they're happy and they're [G] safe.  
[Am] We would be so happy, you and me, [G, G, G, F]  
No-one there to tell us what to [G] do.  
[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea,

In an [F] octopus' [G] garden with [Am] you [G]  
In an [F] octopus' [G] garden with [Am] you [G]  
In an [F] octopus' [G] garden with [C!] you.



# DDU UDU

## 62 Eight days a week – The Beatles (1964)

**Intro:** [G] (D U D U) [A7] (D U D U) [C] (D U D U) [G!]

[G] Ooh I need your [A7] love babe [C] Guess you know it's [G] true  
[G] Hope you need my [A7] love babe [C] Just like I need [G] you  
[Em!] Hold me, [C!] love me, [Em!] hold me, [A7!] love me  
[G] Ain't got nothing but [A] love babe [C] Eight days a [G] week

[G] Love you every [A7] day girl [C] Always on my [G] mind  
[G] One thing I can [A7] say girl [C] Love you all the [G] time  
[Em!] Hold me, [C!] love me, [Em!] hold me, [A7!] love me  
[G] Ain't got nothing but [A] love babe [C] Eight days a [G] week

[D] Eight days a week I [Em] love you  
[A7] Eight days a week Is [C] not enough to [D] show I care

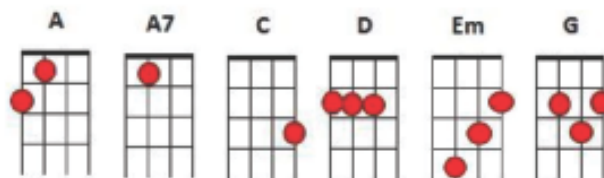
[G] Ooh I need your [A7] love babe [C] Guess you know it's [G] true  
[G] Hope you need my [A7] love babe [C] Just like I need [G] you  
[Em!] Hold me, [C!] love me, [Em!] hold me, [A7!] love me  
[G] Ain't got nothing but [A] love babe [C] Eight days a [G] week

[D] Eight days a week I [Em] love you  
[A7] Eight days a week Is [C] not enough to [D] show I care

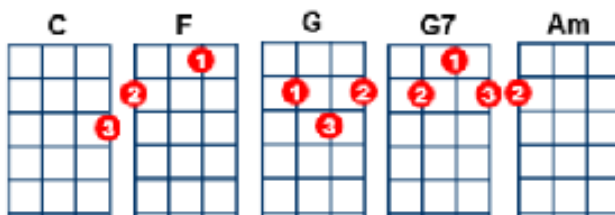
[G] Love you every [A7] day girl [C] Always on my [G] mind  
[G] One thing I can [A7] say girl [C] Love you all the [G] time  
[Em!] Hold me, [C!] love me, [Em!] hold me, [A7!] love me  
[G] Ain't got nothing but [A] love babe

[C] Eight days a [G] week  
[C] Eight days a [G] week  
[C] Eight days a [G] week

[G] (D U D U) [A7] (D U D U) [C] (D U D U) [G!]



## Teach Your Children (Graham Nash, 1968)



**Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G] [G7] (first 2 lines, no vocals)**

**[C] You, who are on the [F]road  
Must have a [C]code that you can [G]live by [G7]  
And [C] so, become your[F]self  
Because the [C]past is just a [G]goodbye**

**[C]Teach your children [F]well  
Their father's [C]hell did slowly [G]go by [G7]  
And [C]feed them on your [F]dreams  
The one they [C]pick's the one you'll [G]know by**

**[C]Don't you ever ask them [F]why  
If they told you, you would [C]cry  
So just look at them and [Am]sigh 234, 1234, F234 G!  
And know they [C]love you ///, F///, ///, C///, /// G/// G7//**

**And [C]you of tender [F]years  
Can't know the [C]fears that your elders [G]grew by [G7]  
And so, please [C]help them with your [F]youth  
They seek the [C]truth before they [G]can die**

**And [C]teach your parents [F]well  
Their children's [C]hell will slowly [G]go by[G7]  
And [C]feed them on your [F]dreams  
The one they [C]pick's the one you'll [G]know by**

**[C] Don't you ever ask them [F]why  
If they told you, you will [C]cry  
So just look at them and [Am]sigh 234, 1234, F234 G!  
[NC] And know they [C]love you ///, F///, ///, C///, /// G///, /// C!**





## 186 Pearl's a Singer

Elkie Brooks (Leiber & Stoller)

**Intro: (C//) (F//) (C!)**

Pearl's a **(C)**singer

She stands up when she plays the pi**(F)**ano, in a **(C)**nightclub

Pearl's a **(C)**singer

She sings songs for the lost and the **(F)**lonely

Her job is **(G)**entertaining folks

Singing **(F)**songs and telling jokes, in a **(C)**nightclub **(C! C! C!)**

Pearl's a **(C)**singer

And they say that she once was a **(F)**winner, in a **(C)**contest

Pearl's a **(C)**singer

And they say that she once cut a **(F)**record

They played it **(G)**for a week or so

On the **(F)**local radio, it never **(C)**made it **(// // // //) (G!)**

**(G)** She wanted **(F)**to be Betty **(C)**Grable

**(Am)** But now she **(D)**sits there at that **(G)**beer stained **(G7)**table

**(E7)** Dreaming of the things she **(Am)** never got to **(F)** do

All those **(D7)**dreams that **(G)**never came **(C)**true **(C! C! C! C!)**

Pearl's a **(C)**singer

She stands up when she plays the pi**(F)**ano, in a **(C)**nightclub

Pearl's a **(C)**singer

She sings songs for the lost and the **(F)**lonely

Her job is **(G)**entertaining folks

Singing **(F)**songs and telling jokes, in a **(C)**nightclub **(C! C! C!) (pause)**

**(slowly and quietly)**

Pearl's a **(C)**singer

She stands up when she plays the pi**(F)**ano, in a **(C)**nightclub **(C! C! C!)**

**(normal speed & volume)**

Pearl's a **(C)**singer

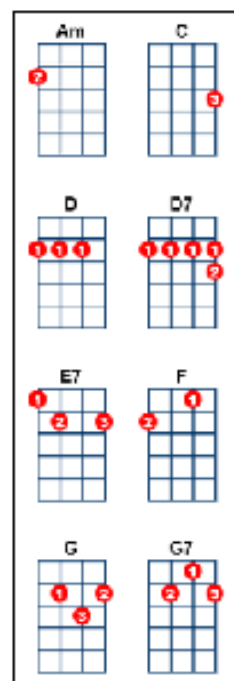
She sings songs for the lost and the **(F)**lonely

Her job is **(G)**entertaining folks

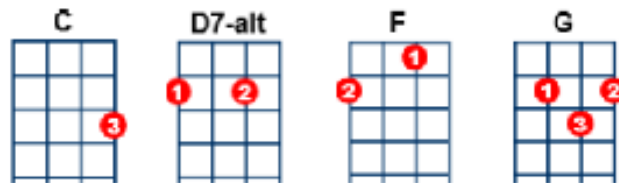
Singing **(F)**songs and telling jokes, **(pause)**

**(slowly)**...in a **(C!)**nightclub...

**(n/c)** oooo**(end with flourish on C)** yeahhhh



# 191 Don't Marry Her



## INTRO

[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers, [F] think of her in [G] bed  
 [F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] think of me in [G] stead (Once)

[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers, [F] think of her in [G] bed  
 [F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] think of me in [G] stead  
 I'll [C] never grow so [G] old and flabby, [F] that could never [G] be  
 [F!] Don't marry [G!] her, have [C!] me [C]

Your [C] love light shines like [G] cardboard, but your [F] work shoes are [G] glistening  
 She's a [F] PhD in 'I [C] told you so', you've a [D7] knighthood in 'I'm not [G] listening'  
 She'll [C] grab your Sandra [G] Bullocks and [F] slowly raise the [G] knee  
 [F!] Don't marry [G!] her, have [C!] me [C]

And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F] cisco [C] Bay  
 And you [F] realise you can't make it any[C] way  
 You have to wash the car, take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park,  
 [F!] Don't marry [G!] her, have [C!] me [C]

Those [C] lovely Sunday [G] mornings, with [F] breakfast brought in [G] bed  
 Those [F] blackbirds look like [C] knitting needles [D7] trying to peck your [G] head  
 Those [C] birds will peck your [G] soul out and [F] throw away the [G] key  
 [F!] Don't marry [G!] her, have [C!] me [C]

The [C] kitchen's always [G] tidy, the [F] bathroom's always [G] clean  
 She's a di[F] ploma in 'just [C] hiding things', you've a [D7] first in 'low e[G] steem'  
 When your [C] socks smell of [G] angels, but your [F] life smells of [G] Brie  
 [F!] Don't marry [G!] her, have [C!] me [C]

And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F] cisco [C] Bay  
 And you [F] realise you can't make it any[C] way  
 You have to wash the car, take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park,  
 [F!] Don't marry [G!] her, have [C!] me [C]



## INSTRUMENTAL - UNSUNG

[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers [F] Think of her in [G] bed  
 [F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] think of me in [G] stead  
 I'll [C] never grow so [G] old and flabby, [F] that could never [G] be  
 [F!] Don't marry [G!] her, have [C!] me [C]

## SLOWLY

And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F] cisco [C] Bay  
 And you [F] realise you can't make it any[C] way  
 You have to wash the car, take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park,  
 [F!] Don't marry [G!] her, have [C!] me

INTRO

[G]//// [C]//// [C]//// [G!]

Well, you [G] wouldn't read my letters if I [C] wrote you,  
 you [D] asked me not to [D7] call you on the [G] phone.  
 Well, there's something I've been waiting for to [C] tell you,  
 so I [D] wrote it in the [D7] words of a [G] song.

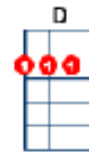
Now the [G] glamour of that gay, wild life has [C] lured you  
 to the [D] places where the [D7] wine and liquor [G] flow.  
 Well, you went to be some body else's [C] baby,  
 and for[D]get the truest [D7] love you'll ever [G] know.

I never [G] knew there were honky-tonk [C] angels,  
 oh, I [D] might have know you'd [D7] never make a [G] wife.  
 You gave up the only one that ever [C] loved you, [A]  
 and went [D] back to that [D7] wild side of [G] life.

Now the [G] glamour of that gay, wild life has [C] lured you  
 to the [D] places where the [D7] wine and liquor [G] flow.  
 Well, you went to be some body else's [C] baby,  
 and for[D]get the truest [D7] love you'll ever [G] know.

I never [G] knew there were honky-tonk [C] angels,  
 oh, I [D] might have know you'd [D7] never make a [G] wife.  
 You gave up the only one that ever [C] loved you, [A]  
 and went [D] back to that [D7] wild side of [G] life.

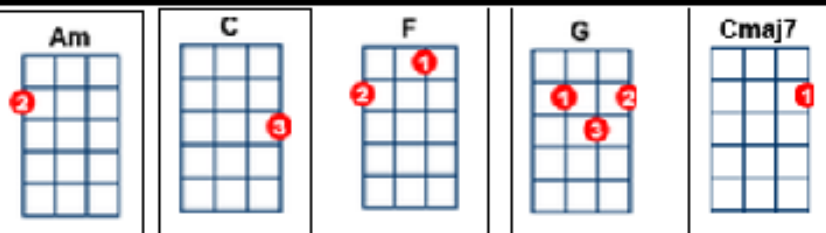
I never [G] knew there were honky-tonk [C] angels,  
 oh, I [D] might have know you'd [D7] never make a [G] wife.  
 You gave up the only one that ever [C] loved you, [A]  
 and went [D] back to that [D7] wild side of [G] life [G!] [G!] [G!]



OR



## 164 The Sound of Silence (Simon & Garfunkel)



Intro: solo uke

(NC) Hello darkness, my old (G)friend  
 I've come to talk with you a(Am)gain  
 Because a (C)vision softly(F)ee creep(C)ing  
 Left its seeds while I wa(F)as sleep(C)ing  
 And the (F)vision that was planted in my (C)brain  
 (Cmaj7) Still re(Am)mains  
 Within the (G)sound of (Am)silence



(Am) In restless dreams, I walked a(G)lone  
 Narrow streets of cobble(Am)stone  
 'Neath the (C)halo of a(F)a street (C)lamp  
 I turned my collar to the (F)cold and (C)damp  
 When my (F)eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon (C)light  
 That (Cmaj7) split the (Am)night  
 And touched the (G)sound of (Am)silence

(Am) And in the naked light, I (G)saw  
 Ten thousand people, maybe (Am)more  
 People (C)talking withou(F)out speak(C)ing  
 People hearing withou(F)out liss(C)ning  
 People writing (F)songs that voices never (C)share  
 (Cmaj7) No one (Am)dared  
 Disturb the (G)sound of (Am)silence

(Am) Fools, said I, you do not (G) know  
 Silence like a cancer (Am)grows  
 Hear my (C)words that I mi(F)ight teach (C)you  
 Take my arms that I mi(F)ight reach (C)you  
 But my (F)words like silent raindrops (C)fell //  
 (Cmaj7) (Am///) And echoed in the (G)wells of (Am)silence

(Am) And the people bowed and (G)prayed  
 To the neon god they (Am)made  
 And the (C)sign flashed out i(F)its warn(C)ing  
 In the words that it wa(F)as form(C)ing  
 And the sign said  
 The (F)words of the prophets are written on the subway (C)walls  
 And (Cmaj7) tenement (Am)halls.....  
 And whispered in the (G) sounds (slowly) (NC) of silence  
 (solo uke outro)

## 170 The Wellerman

Intro (Am, Am, Am, Am)

There (Am)once was a ship that put to sea  
The (Dm)name of the ship was the (Am)Billy o'Tea  
The winds blew up, her bow dipped down  
O (E7)blow, my bully boys, (Am)blow

(Chorus) (F)Soon may (C)the Wellerman come  
To (Dm)bring us sugar and (Am)tea and rum  
(F)One day, when the (C)tonguin' is done,  
We'll (E7)take our leave and (Am)go

(Am)She had not been two weeks from shore  
When (Dm)down by her a (Am)right Whale bore  
The captain called all hands and swore  
He'd (E7)take that whale in (Am)tow

(Chorus)

(Am)Before the boat had hit the water  
The (Dm)wha-le's tail came (Am)up and caught her  
All hands t'the side, harpooned and fought her  
When (E7)she dived down be(Am)low

(Chorus)

(Am)No line was cut, no whale was freed  
The (Dm)captain's mind was (Am)not on greed  
He belonged to the whaleman's creed  
And she (E7)took that ship in (Am)tow

(Chorus)

For (Am)forty days, or even more  
The (Dm)line went slack, then (Am)tight once more  
All boats were lost (there were only four)  
But (E7)still that whale did (Am)go

(Chorus)

As (Am)far as I've heard, the fight's still on  
The (Dm)line's not cut and the (Am)whale's not gone  
The Wellerman makes his regular call  
(E7)To encourage the Captain (Am)crew and all

(Chorus) x 2

Slow last line finish on Am

