

# Shepton Mallet Ukulele Group (SMUG)



## Songbook 7

Country, Folk & Traditional

[www.sheptonmalletukulelegroup.com](http://www.sheptonmalletukulelegroup.com)



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## Song Book 7

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# Ain't She Sweet (Key C) - 1927

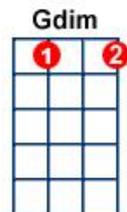
artist - Gene Austin, writer - Milton Ager & Jack Yellen

Strumming Pattern - Down Up

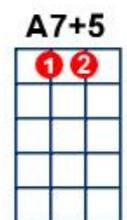
Time Signature - 4/4

Introduction - Chords of verse 1

[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] sweet?  
See her [C] walking [Gdim] down the [G7] street,  
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi-[A7+5]dentially,  
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]



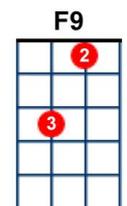
[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] nice?  
Look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [G7] twice,  
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi-[A7+5]dentially,  
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice?



## Bridge

Just cast an [F9] eye in her di-[C]rection,  
Oh, me! Oh, [F9] my! Ain't that per-[C]fection? [G7]

[C] I [Gdim] re-[G7]peat,  
Don't you [C] think that's [Gdim] kind of [G7] neat?  
And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi-[A7+5]dentially,  
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]



[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] sweet?  
See her [C] walking [Gdim] down the [G7] street,  
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi-[A7+5]dentially,  
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]

[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] nice?  
Look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [G7] twice,  
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi-[A7+5]dentially,  
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

## Bridge

Just cast an [F9] eye in her di-[C]rection,  
Oh, me! Oh, [F9] my! Ain't that per-[C]fection? [G7]

[C] I [Gdim] re-[G7]peat,  
Don't you [C] think that's [Gdim] kind of [G7] neat?  
And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi-[A7+5]dentially,  
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7↓] [C↓]



# Alexander's Ragtime Band (Key C) - 1911

artist - Alice Fey, writer - Irving Berlin

Strumming Pattern - **Down Up**  
Introduction - **Vamp on C**

Time Signature - **4/4**

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear Alex-[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band,  
[C7] Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear, it's the best band in the land,  
They can [C] play a bugle call like you never heard before,  
So natural that you want to go to war,  
[D7] That is the bestest band what [G7] am, my honey lamb.

Come on a-[C]long, come on along let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand,  
[C7] Up to the [F] man, up to the man, who's the leader of the band,  
And if you [C] care to hear the [C7] Swanee River [F] played in ragtime,  
Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear Alex-[G7]ander's Ragtime [C↓] Band.

[G7↓]

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear Alex-[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band,  
[C7] Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear, it's the best band in the land,  
They can [C] play a bugle call like you never heard before,  
So natural that you want to go to war,  
[D7] That is the bestest band what [G7] am, my honey lamb.

Come on a-[C]long, come on along let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand,  
[C7] Up to the [F] man, up to the man who's the leader of the band,  
And if you [C] care to hear the [C7] Swanee River [F] played in ragtime,  
Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear Alex-[G7]ander's Ragtime [C↓] Band.

[G7↓]

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear,  
Alex[D7]ander's .... [G7] Ragtime..... [C] Band..... [G7↓] [C↓]



# All Around My Hat (Key C) - 1820

artist - Steeleye Span, writer - Traditional

Strumming Pattern - Down Up

Time Signature - 4/4

(142)

Introduction - [F↓] [G↓]

[C] All a-[G]round my [C] hat, I will wear the green [G] willow,  
And [C] all a-[G]round my [C] hat, for a twelve-month [D] and a [G] day,  
And if [G] anyone should [C] ask me the [F] reason why I'm [Am] wearin' [Am↓] it,  
[NC] It's [C] all [G] for my [C] true love who's far, [G] far, a-[C]way. [F↓] [G↓]

[C] Fare thee [G] well cold [C] winter, and fare thee well cold [G] frost,  
Oh [C] nothing [G] have I [C] gained, but my own true [D] love I've [G] lost,  
I'll [G] sing and I'll be [C] merry, on [F] occasion [Am] when I [Am↓] see,  
[NC] He's a [C] false de-[G]luded [C] young man, let him go, [G] fare well [C↓] he.  
[G↓] And

[C] All a-[G]round my [C] hat, I will wear the green [G] willow,  
And [C] all a-[G]round my [C] hat, for a twelve-month [D] and a [G] day,  
And if [G] anyone should [C] ask me the [F] reason why I'm [Am] wearin' [Am↓] it,  
[NC] It's [C] all [G] for my [C] true love who's far, [G] far, a-[C]way. [F↓] [G↓]

The [C] other [G] night he [C] brought me a fine diamond [G] ring,  
But he [C] thought [G] to de-[C]prive me of a far [D] finer [G] thing,  
But I being [G] careful, like [F] true lovers [Am] ought to [Am↓] be,  
[NC] He's a [C] false de-[G]luded [C] young man, let him go, [G] farewell [C↓] he.  
[G↓] And

[C] All a-[G]round my [C] hat, I will wear the green [G] willow,  
And [C] all a-[G]round my [C] hat, for a twelve-month [D] and a [G] day,  
And if [G] anyone should [C] ask me the [F] reason why I'm [Am] wearin' [Am↓] it,  
[NC] It's [C] all [G] for my [C] true love who's far, [G] far, a-[C]way. [F↓] [G↓]

[C] All a -[G]round my [C] hat, I will [C] wear the green [G] willow,  
And [C] all a-[G]round my [C] hat, for a twelve-month [D] and a [G] day,  
And if [G] anyone should [C] ask me the [F] reason why I'm [Am] wearin' [Am↓] it,  
[NC] It's [C] all [G] for my [C] true love who's far, [G] far, a-[C]way. [F↓] [G↓]

*Slower at end of line*

[C] Far, [G] far, a-[C↓]way. [G↓] [C↓]



# Amazing Grace (Key C) - 1772

artist - Judy Collins, writer - John Newton

Strumming Pattern - Down Up

Time Signature - 3/4

Introduction - Verse 1 played on harmonica

A-[C]mazing [C7] grace, how [F] sweet the [C] sound,  
That [Am] saved a [D7] wretch like [G7] me,  
I [C] once was [C7] lost, but [F] now i'm [C] found,  
Was [Am] blind but [G7] now I [F] see. [C]

T'was [C] grace that [C7] taught my [F] heart to [C] fear,  
And [Am] grace my [D7] fears re-[G7]lieved,  
How [C] precious [C7] did that [F] grace ap-[C]pear,  
The [Am] hour I [G7] first be-[F]lieved. [C]

Through [C] many [C7] dangers, [F] toils and [C] snares,  
We [Am] have al-[D7]ready [G7] come,  
T'was [C] grace hath [C7] brought us [F] safe thus [C] far,  
And [Am] grace will [G7] lead us [F] home. [C]

When [C] we've been [C7] here ten [F] thousand [C] years,  
Bright [Am] shining [D7] like the [G7] sun,  
We've [C] no less [C7] days to [F] sing God's [C] praise,  
Than [Am] when we [G7] first be-[F]gun. [C]

A-[C]mazing [C7] grace, how [F] sweet the [C] sound,  
That [Am] saved a [D7] wretch [G7] like me,  
I [C] once was [C7] lost, but [F] now am [C] found,  
Was [Am] blind but [G7] now I [F] see. [C↓]



# Auld Lang Syne (Key C) - 1788

artist - Various, writer - Robert Burns

Strumming Pattern - Down Up Time Signature - 4/4 (120)

Introduction - [C] //// [G7] //// [F] // [G7] // [C↓]

Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot,  
And [C] never brought to [F] mind?  
Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot,  
And [F] days o' [G7] auld lang [C] syne?

For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear,  
For [C] auld [C7] lang [F] syne,  
We'll [C] tak a cup o' [G7] kindness yet  
For [F] auld [G7] lang [C] syne

We [C] two hae run a-[G7]bout the braes,  
And [C] pu't the gowans [F] fine,  
We've [C] wandered many a [G7] weary foot,  
Sin [F] auld [G7] lang [C] syne.

We [C] two hae paidlet [G7] i' the burn,  
Frae [C] morning [C7] sun 'til [F] dine,  
But [C] seas between us [G] braid hae roar'd,  
Sin [F] auld [G7] lang [C] syne.

And [C] there's a hand, my [G7] trusty feire,  
And [C] gie's a hand o' [F] thine,  
We'll [C] tak a right gude-[G7]willie wought,  
For [F] auld [G7] lang [C] syne

And [C] surely ye'll be your [G7] pint-stowp,  
And [C] surely [C7] I'll [F] be mine,  
We'll [C] tak a cup o' [G7] kindness yet,  
*(Slower at the end)*  
For [F] auld [G7] lang [C↓] syne. [G↓] [C↓]



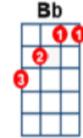
# Bicycle Built for Two (Key F) - 1892

artist - Nat King Cole, writer - Harry Dacre

Strumming Pattern - **Down Up**  
Introduction - **Vamp on F**

Time Signature - **3/4**

[F] Daisy, Daisy, [Bb] give me your answer [F] do,  
[C7] I'm half [F] cra-[Dm]zy [G7] all for the love of [C7] you,  
It won't be a stylish [F] marriage,  
I can't af-[Bb]ford a [F] carriage,  
[C7] But [F] you'll look [C7] sweet u-[F]pon the [C7] seat,  
Of a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.



[F] Harry, Harry, [Bb] here is your answer [F] dear,  
[C7] I won't [F] tar-[Dm]ry, it [G7] makes me feel so [C7] queer,  
If you can't afford a [F] carriage,  
There won't be [Bb] any [F] marriage,  
[C7] 'Cause [F] I'll be [C7] switched if [F] I get [C7] hitched,  
On a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.

[F] Daisy, Daisy, [Bb] give me your answer [F] do,  
[C7] I'm half [F] cra-[Dm]zy [G7] all for the love of [C7] you,  
It won't be a stylish [F] marriage,  
I can't af-[Bb]ford a [F] carriage,  
[C7] But [F] you'll look [C7] sweet u-[F]pon the [C7] seat,  
Of a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.

[F] Daisy, Daisy, [Bb] give me your answer [F] do,  
[C7] I'm half [F] cra-[Dm]zy [G7] all for the love of [C7] you,  
It won't be a stylish [F] marriage,  
I can't af-[Bb]ford a [F] carriage,  
[C7] But [F] you'll look [C7] sweet u-[F]pon the [C7] seat,  
Of a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two. [F↓] [F↓] [F↓]



# Black Velvet Band (Key G) - Circa 1800s

artist - The Dubliners, writer - Traditional

Strumming Pattern - Down Up, Down Up, Down

Time Signature - 3/4

Introduction - [G] [Am] [D] [G]

In a neat [G] little town they called Belfast, Apprentice to [C] trade I was [D] bound,  
And [G] many an hour's sweet happiness, Have I [Am] spent in that [D] neat little [G] town,  
A sad misfortune came over me, Which caused me to [C] stray from the [D] land,  
Far away [G] from me friends and relations, Betrayed [Am] by the [D] black velvet [G] band.

## Chorus

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

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

## Chorus

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

## Chorus

Before the judge and the jury, Next morning, [C] I had to [D] appear,  
The [G] judge, he says to me "Young man, you're [Am] case it is [D] proven [G] clear,  
We'll give you seven years penal servitude, To be spent far [C] away from the [D] land,  
Far away [G] from your friends and relations, Betrayed [Am] by the [D] black velvet [G] band".

## Chorus

So come all you jolly young fellows, A warning [C] take by [D] me,  
When you [G] are out on the town, me boys, Beware [Am] of the [D] pretty [G] colleens,  
They'll feed you with strong drink, me lads, 'Til you are [C] unable to [D] stand,  
And the [G] very first thing that you'll know is, You've [Am] landed in [D] Van Diemens [G] Land.

Repeat chorus ending [G↓]



# Blowing In The Wind (Key C ) - 1962

artist - Bob Dylan, writer - Bob Dylan

Strumming Pattern - Down Up, Time Signature - 4/4 (150)

Introduction - [F] //// [G7] //// [C] //// [Am] ////  
[F] //// [G7] //// [C] //// [C] ////

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down,  
Before you [F] call him a [G] man? [G7]  
[C] How many [F] seas must a [C] white dove [Am] sail,  
Be-[C]fore she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand? [G7]  
[C] How many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly,  
Before they're for-[F]ever [G] banned? [G7]  
The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up,  
Before he can [F] see the [G] sky? [G7]  
[C] How many [F] ears must [C] one man [Am] have,  
Be-[C]fore he can [F] hear people [G] cry? [G7]  
[C] How many [F] deaths will it [C] take 'til he knows that,  
Too many [F] people have [G] died? [G7]  
The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist,  
Before it is [F] washed to the [G] sea? [G7]  
[C] How many [F] years can some [C] people ex-[Am]ist,  
Be-[C]fore they're a-[F]llowed to be [G] free? [G7]  
[C] How many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head and,  
Pretend that he [F] just doesn't [G] see? [G7]  
The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind. [G↓] [C↓]



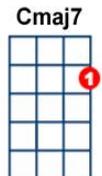
# By the Light of the Silvery Moon (Key C) - 1909

artist - Doris Day, writer - Gus Edwards & Ed Madden

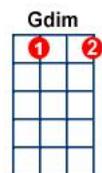
Strumming Pattern - Down Up,  
Introduction - Vamp on C

Time Signature - 4/4

By the [C] light [Cmaj7] [C7] of the Silvery [F] Moon, [Am]  
[D7] I want to [G] spoon,  
[G7] To my honey I'll [C] croon [Gdim] love's [G7] tune.



Honey [C] moon, [Cmaj7] [C7] keep a shining in [F] Ju-[A7]-u-[Dm]une,  
Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C] dreams,  
We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7] soon,  
[G7] By the silv'ry [C] moon.



By the [C] light (Not the dark, but the [C] light )  
Of the Silvery [F] Moon (Not the sun, but the [D7] moon),  
I want to [G] spoon. (Not knife, but [G7] spoon),  
To my honey I'll [C] croon [Gdim] love's [G7] tune.

Honey [C] moon, (Not the sun, but the [C7] moon),  
Keep a-shining in [F] Ju-[A7]-u-[Dm]une,  
Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C] dreams,  
We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7] soon  
[G7] By the silv'ry [C] moon.

Repeat all verses then end on [G7↓] [C↓]



# Chattanooga Choo-Choo (Key G) - 1941

artist - Glenn Miller, writer - Harry Warren & Mack Gordon

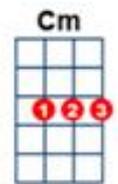
Strumming Pattern - **Down Up**

Time Signature - **4/4**

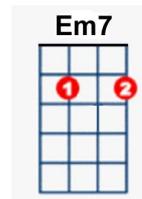
Introduction - **[G] //// x 4 Train Whistle Blows on [G3] & [G4]**

[G] Pardon me boy, is that the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo? Yeah, Yeah,  
 [G] Track twenty [A7] nine, [D7] boy you can give me a [G] shine, [D7]  
 [G] Can you afford to [C] board the Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo?  
 [G] I got my [A7] fare [D7] and just a trifle to [G] spare.

[G7] You leave the [C] Pennsylvania [G7] Station 'bout a [C] quarter to [G7] four.  
 [C] Read a maga-[G7]-zine and then you're [C] in Balti-[C7]-more.  
 [F] Dinner in the [D7] diner, [C] nothing could be [A7] finer,  
 [D7] Than to have your ham and eggs in Caro-[G7]-lina.



[C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowing [C] eight to the [G7] bar,  
 [C] Then you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very [C7] far,  
 [F] Shovel all the [D7] coal in, [C] gotta keep it [A7] rollin'.  
 [D7] Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, [G7] there you [C] are!



[C] //// x 4 Train Whistle Blows on [C3] & [C4]

[G] There's gonna be, a certain [C] party at the [G] station,  
 [G] Satin and [A7] lace, [D7] I used to call funny-[G] face, [D7]  
 [G] She's gonna cry [G7] until I tell her that I'll [C] never roam [Cm]  
 So, [G] Chattanooga [Em7] Choo-Choo,

[C] Won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home? *(Chattanooga, [G] Chattanooga)*  
 All aboard, *(Chattanooga, [G] Chattanooga)*  
 Get aboard, *(Chattanooga, [G] Chattanooga)*

So Chattanooga [Em7] choo choo,

[C] Won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home? *Chattanooga, [G↓] Choo [G↓] Choo*



# (She'll Be) Coming Round the Mountain (Key C) -1899

artist - Henry Whitter, writer - Traditional

Strumming Pattern - Down Up

Time Signature - 4/4

Introduction - Vamp on [C]

She'll be [C] coming round the mountain when she comes,  
She'll be [C] coming round the mountain when she [G7] comes,  
She'll be [C] coming round the mountain, She'll be [F] coming round the mountain,  
She'll be [C] coming round the [G7] mountain when she [C] comes.

## Chorus

Singing [C] aye yi yippee yippee yi,  
Singing [C] aye yi yippee yippee [G7] yi,  
Singing [C] aye yi yippee, [F] aye yi yippee,  
Singing [C] aye yi [G7] yippee yippee [C] yi.

She'll be [C] driving six white horses when she comes,  
She'll be [C] driving six white horses when she [G7] comes,  
She'll be [C] driving six white horses, She'll be [F] driving six white horses,  
She'll be [C] driving six white [G7] horses when she [C] comes.

## Chorus

She'll be [C] wearing pink pyjamas when she comes,  
She'll be [C] wearing pink pyjamas when she [G7] comes,  
She'll be [C] wearing pink pyjamas, She'll be [F] wearing pink pyjamas,  
She'll be [C] wearing pink py-[G7]jamas when she [C] comes.

## Chorus

Oh we'll [C] all drink apple cider when she comes,  
Oh we'll [C] all drink apple cider when she [G7] comes,  
Oh we'll [C] all drink apple cider, Oh we'll [F] all drink apple cider,  
Oh we'll [C] all drink apple [G7] cider when she [C] comes.

## Chorus

Oh we'll [C] all have chicken and dumplings when she comes,  
Oh we'll [C] all have chicken and dumplings when she [G7] comes,  
Oh we'll [C] all have chicken and dumplings, Oh we'll [F] all have chicken and dumplings,  
Oh we'll [C] all have chicken and [G7] dumplings when she [C] comes.

Chorus then end on [G7↓] [C↓]



# Crazy (Key C) - 1961

artist - Patsy Cline, writer - Willie Nelson

Strumming Pattern - Down, Down Up, Down Up, Down

Time Signature - 4/4

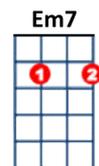
Introduction - [Dm] //// [G7] //// [C] //// [C] ////

[C] Crazy, I'm crazy [A7] for feeling so [Dm] lonely, [Dm]  
I'm [G7] crazy, [G7] crazy for feeling so [C] blue, [G7]  
[C] I knew, you'd [A7] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted, [Dm]  
And then [G7] someday, you'd [G7] leave me for somebody  
[C] new. [F] [C] [C7] - 2 beats all chords this line

## Chorus

[F] Worry, [F] why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]  
[D7] Wond'rin [D7] what in the world did I [G7] do? [G7]

[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you, [Dm]  
I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm] crazy for [C] crying,  
And I'm [Dm] crazy for [G7] loving you. [C] - 4 beats [C] chord



## Instrumental

[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you, [Dm]  
I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm] crazy for [C] crying,  
And I'm [Dm] crazy for [G7] loving you. [C] [C7] - 2 beats each [C] & [C7] chord

## Chorus

[F] Worry, [F] why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]  
[D7] Wond'rin [D7] what in the world did I [G7] do? [G7]

[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you, [Dm]  
I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm] crazy for [C] crying,  
And I'm [Dm] crazy for [G7] loving (slowly) [C↓] you.



# Dad's Army Theme (Key C) - 1968

artist - Bud Flanagan,

writer - Jimmy Perry & Derek Taverner

Strumming Pattern - Down Up

Time Signature - 4/4

Introduction - [C] //// [D7] //// [G7] //// [C] ////

[C] Who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler,  
[G7] If you think we're on the [C] run? [G7]  
[C] We are the boys who will [G7] stop your little game,  
[D7] We are the boys who will [G7] make you think again. [G7]

'Cause [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler,  
[G7] If you think old [G] England's [C] done? [C] [G7]

[C] Mr Brown goes off to town on the eight twenty-one,  
But [D7] he comes home each evening and he's ready with his [G] gun,  
So [C7] watch out Mr Hitler you have met your match in [F] us,  
If [D7] you think you can crush us,  
We're a-[Dm]fraid you've [G] missed the bus.

So [C] Who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler,  
[G7] If you think we're on the [C] run? [G7]  
[C] We are the boys who will [G7] stop your little game,  
[D7] We are the boys who will [G7] make you think again. [G7]

'Cause [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler, [G7]  
If you think old [G] England's [C] done? [G7↓] [C↓].



# Dirty Old Town (Key C) - 1949

artist - The Pogues, writer - Ewan MacColl

Strumming Pattern - **Down Up** Time Signature - **4/4** (106)

Introduction - **Verse 1 played on harmonica if available otherwise hum and play it**

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft,  
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal,  
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall,  
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town.

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft,  
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal,  
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall,  
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town.

I heard a [C] siren [F] from the [C] docks,  
Saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire,  
I [F] smelled the [C] spring on the [F] Salford [C] wind,  
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town.

Clouds are [C] drifting a-[F]cross the [C] moon,  
Cats are [F] prowling on their [C] beats,  
[F] Spring's a [C] girl in the [F] street at [C] night,  
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town.

I'm going to [C] make a [F] good sharp [C] axe,  
Shining [F] steel tempered in the [C] fire,  
I'll [F] chop you [C] down like an [F] old dead [C] tree,  
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town.

## Instrumental & Kazoo

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft,  
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal,  
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall,

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town.

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft,  
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal,  
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall,  
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town,  
(Slower)  
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am↓] town



# Don't Think Twice (Key C ) - 1962

artist - Bob Dylan, writer - Bob Dylan

Strumming Pattern - Down Up,

Time Signature - 4/4

Introduction - [C] [G] [C] [G7]

Well it [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe, [Am]  
[F] If'n you don't know me by [C] now, [G]  
And it [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe, [Am]  
[D7] It'll never do some-[G7]how, [G7]  
When your [C] rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn,  
[F] Look out your window and [D7] I'll be gone,  
[C] You're the [G] reason I'm a [Am] trav'lin' [F] on,  
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right. [G7]

And it [C] ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe, [Am]  
[F] That light I never [C] knowed, [G]  
And it [C] ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe, [Am]  
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G7] road, [G7]  
But I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say,  
To [F] try and make me change my [D7] mind and stay,  
[C] We never [G] did too much [Am] talkin' any-[F]way,  
[C] Don't think [G] twice, its all [C] right. [G7]

No it [C] ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, girl, [Am]  
[F] Like you never did be-[C]fore, [G]  
And it [C] ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal, [Am]  
[D7] I can't hear you any-[G7]more, [G7]  
I'm a-[C]thinkin' and a-wond'rin' [C7] walking down the road,  
I [F] once loved a woman [D7] a child I'm told,  
I [C] gave her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul,  
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right. [G7]

So [C] looooooong [G] hoooooney [Am] babe, [Am]  
[F] Where I'm bound, I can't [C] tell, [G]  
But [C] goodbye's [G] too good a [Am] word, babe, [Am]  
[D7] So I'll just say fare thee [G7] well, [G7]  
I [C] ain't sayin' you treated [C7] me unkind,  
You [F] could have done better but [D7] I don't mind,  
[C] You just kinda [G] wasted [Am] my precious [F] time,  
But [C] don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right. [C↓] [G↓] [C↓]



# Fields of Athenry (Key C) - 1979

artist - The Dubliners, writer - Peter St. John

Strumming Pattern - **Island Strum**

Time signature - 4/4

Introduction - [Dm] [G7] [C] [C]

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

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

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

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

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

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



# For Me And My Gal (Key Dm) - 1937

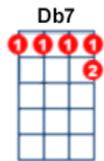
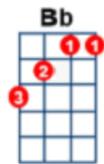
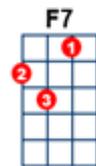
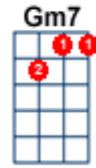
artist - Perry Como, writer - Edgar Leslie & E. Ray Goetz

Strumming Pattern - Down Up

Time Signature - 4/4

Introduction - [C7] //// [F] //// [C7] //// [F↓]

The bells are [Gm7] ringing [C7] for me and my [F] gal,  
The birds are [Gm7] singing [C7] for me and my [F] gal,  
Everybody's been [A7] knowing,  
To a wedding they're [Dm] going,  
And for weeks they've been [G7] sewing,  
Every Susie and [C] Sal. [C↓]



They're congre-[C7]gating for me and my [F] gal,  
The parson's [C7] waiting for me and my [A7]gal,  
And someday,  
[F] We're gonna build a little home for [F7] two,  
Or [Bb] three, or four, or [Db7] more,  
In [C7] love-land,  
For me and my [F] gal. [F↓]

The bells are [Gm7] ringing [C7] for me and my [F] gal,  
The birds are [Gm7] singing [C7] for me and my [F] gal,  
Everybody's been [A7] knowing,  
To a wedding they're [Dm] going,  
And for weeks they've been [G7] sewing,  
Every Susie and [C] Sal. [C↓]

They're congre-[C7]gating for me and my [F] gal,  
The parson's [C7] waiting for me and my [A7]gal,  
And someday,  
[F] We're gonna build a little home for [F7] two,  
Or [Bb] three, or four, or [Db7] more,  
In [C7] love-land,  
For me and my [F] gal,  
For [Bb] me and my [F] gal. [F↓] [C7↓] [F↓]



# Goodnight Irene (Key C) - 1933

artist - Lead Belly, writer - Huddie (Lead Belly) Ledbetter

Strumming Pattern - **Down, Down Up, Down Up** Time Signature - **3/4**

Introduction - **[Dm7] /// [C] /// [G] /// [C] ///**

Last **[C]** Saturday night I got **[G]** married,  
Me and my wife settled **[C]** down.  
Now me and my **[C7]** wife are **[F]** parted,  
Gonna **[G]** take another stroll down **[C]** town.

## Chorus

**[C]** Irene, good **[G]** night, Irene, Irene good  
**[C]** night. Goodnight. I-**[C7]**rene.  
Good **[F]** night, Irene.  
I'll **[G]** see you in my **[C]** dreams.

**[Dm7] /// [C] /// [G] /// [C] ///**

Some **[C]** times I live in the **[G]** country,  
Sometimes I live in **[C]** town,  
Sometimes I **[C7]** take a fool **[F]** notion,  
To **[G]** jump in the river and **[C]** drown.

## Chorus

**[Dm7] /// [C] /// [G] /// [C] ///**

Stop your **[C]** ramblin', stop your **[G]** gamblin',  
Stop staying out late at **[C]** night,  
Go home to your **[C7]** wife and **[F]** family,  
Stay **[G]** there by the fireside **[C]** bright.

## Chorus

**[Dm7] /// [C] /// [G] /// [C] ///**

**[C]** Irene, good **[G]** night, Irene, Irene good **[C]** night.  
Goodnight. I-**[C7]**rene. Good **[F]** night, Irene.  
I'll **[G]** see you in my **[C]** dreams,  
Goodnight. I-**[C7]**rene. Good **[F]** night, Irene.  
I'll **[G]** see you in my **[C]** dreams, **[G↓] [C↓]**



# Happy Birthday To You (Key C) - 1893

artist - Various, writers - Patty & Mildred Hill

Strumming Pattern - Down Up  
Introduction - None

Time Signature - 4/4 (130)

Happy [C] Birthday to [G7] you,  
Happy Birthday to [C] you,  
Happy [C7] Birthday, dear [F] "Name, Name"  
Happy [C] Birthday [G7] to [C] you.

*(Repeat as many times as you want)*

Happy [C] Birthday to [G7] you,  
Happy Birthday to [C] you,  
Happy [C7] Birthday, dear [F] "Name, Name"  
*(Slowing towards the end)*  
Happy [C] Birthday [G7] to [C↓] you.



# I Walk The Line (Key A) - 1956

artist - Johnny Cash, writer - Johnny Cash

Strumming Pattern - Down Up Time Signature - 4/4 (99)

Introduction - Kazoo, Play & Hum

[A] I keep a [E7] close watch on this heart of [A] mine,  
[A] I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time,  
[A7] I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds,  
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line.

[A] I keep a [E7] close watch on this heart of [A] mine,  
[A] I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time,  
[A7] I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds,  
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line.

[A] I find it [E7] very, very easy to be [A] true,  
[A] I find my-[E7]self alone when each day is [A] through,  
[A7] Yes, I'll [D] admit that I'm a fool for [A] you,  
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line.

[A] As sure as [E7] night is dark and day is [A] light,  
[A] I keep you [E7] on my mind both day and [A] night,  
[A7] And happi-[D]ness I've known proves that it's [A] right,  
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line.

[A] You've got a [E7] way to keep me on your [A] side,  
[A] You give me [E7] cause for love that I can't [A] hide,  
[A7] For you I [D] know I'd even try to turn the [A] tide,  
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line.

[A] I keep a [E7] close watch on this heart of [A] mine,  
[A] I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time,  
[A7] I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds,  
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line.

[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line [A↓] [E7↓] [A↓]



# I'm Gonna Sit Right Down & Write Myself A Letter (Key C) - 1935

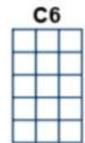
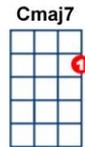
artist - Fats Waller, writer - Fred E. Ahlert & Joe Young

Strumming Pattern - **Down Up, Down Up**

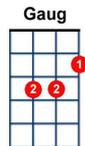
Time Signature - **4/4**

Introduction - **Play chords of verse 1 whilst whistling**

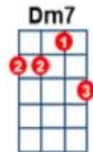
[G7] I'm [C] gonna sit right [Cmaj7] down and  
 [C6] write [Gaug] myself a [Cmaj7] letter,  
 And [C] make believe it [E7] came from [F] you, [A7] [Dm]  
 I'm [Dm] gonna write [Dm7] words oh so [G7] sweet,  
 They gonna [C] knock me off my [A7] feet,  
 A lot of [D] kisses on the [D7] bottom,  
 [G7] I'll be glad I got 'em.



I'm gonna smile [C] and say I hope [G+] you're feeling better, [Cmaj7]  
 And close [C] with love the way [E7] you do, [F] [A7] [Dm]  
 I'm gonna sit [F] right down and write [Fm] myself a letter, [C] [A7]  
 And make [D7] believe it came [G7] from you. [C]



[C] I'm gonna sit right down [Cmaj7] and  
 write [C6] myself [G+] a letter, [Cmaj7]  
 And make [C] believe it came [E7] from you, [F] [A7] [Dm]  
 I'm [Dm] gonna write words [Dm7] oh so sweet, [G7]  
 They gonna knock [C] me off my feet, [A7]  
 A lot of kisses [D] on the bottom, [D7]  
 I'll [G7] be glad I got 'em.



I'm gonna smile [C] and say I hope [G+] you're feeling better, [Cmaj7]  
 And close [C] with love the way [E7] you do, [F] [A7] [Dm]  
 I'm gonna sit [F] right down and write [Fm] myself a letter, [C] [A7]  
 And make [D7] believe it came, [G7]  
 And make [D7] believe it came, [G7]  
 And make [D7] believe it came [G7] from you. [C] [C] [C] [G7]↓ [C]↓



# If I Had a Hammer (Key C) - 1950

artist - Peter Paul & Mary, writer - Pete Seeger and Lee Hays

Strumming Pattern - Down, Down Up, Down Up, Down Time Signature - 4/4

Introduction - [C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo [G7] oooo  
[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo [G7] oooo  
[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] ha-[Am]-am-[F]mer,  
I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning,  
I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning, all over this [G7] land,  
I'd hammer out [C] danger, I'd hammer out a [Am] warning,  
I'd hammer out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters,  
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land. [Am]/[F] [G7]/

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] bell, [Am]/  
[F] I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning,  
I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning, all over this [G7] land,  
I'd ring out [C] danger, I'd ring out a [Am] warning,  
I'd ring out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters,  
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land, [Am]/[F] [G7]/

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo I [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] song, [Am]/  
[F] I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning,  
I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning, all over this [G7] land,  
I'd sing out [C] danger, I'd sing out a [Am] warning,  
I'd sing out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters,  
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land. [Am]/[F] [G7]/

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo

Well [G7] I got a [C] ha-[Am]-am-[F]mer,  
And [G7] I got a [C] bell, [Am]/  
[F] And [G7] I got a [C] song to sing, [F] all over this [G7] land,  
It's the hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-dom  
It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters,  
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land, [Am]/  
[F] It's the [G7] hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-dom,  
It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters,  
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] la...[F]...a...[C]...and [C] [G7↓] [C↓]



# Islands In The Stream (Key C) - 1983

artist - Kenny Rogers & Dolly Parton,  
writer - The Bee Gees

Strumming Pattern - **Island Strum**

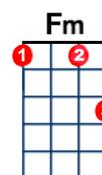
Time Signature - 4/4

Introduction - [C] [F↓] [C↓] [C] [F↓] [C↓]

[C] Baby when I met you there was peace unknown,  
I set out to get you with a [C7] fine tooth comb,  
I was [F] soft inside, there was something going [C] on, [F↓] [C↓]

[C] You do something to me that I can't explain,  
Hold me closer and I [C7] feel no pain, every [F] beat of my heart,  
We got something going [C] on.

Tender love is [F] blind it requires a dedication,  
[Fm] All this love we feel needs no conversation,  
We [C] ride it together uh huh, makin' love with each other uh huh.



## Chorus

Islands [C] in the stream, that is what [F] we are,  
No one in [Dm] between, how can we be wrong,  
Sail a-[C]way with me, to a-[F]nother world,  
And we re-[C]ly on each other uh huh,  
From one [Dm] lover to another uh [C] huh.

[C] I can't live without you if the love was gone,  
Everything is nothing when you've [C7] got no one,  
And you did [F] walk in the night, slowly losing sight of the [C] real thing [F↓] [C↓]

[C] That won't happen to us and we got no doubt ,  
Too deep in love and we got [C7] no way out,  
And the [F] message is clear, This could be the year for the [C] real thing

No more will you [F] cry, baby I will hurt you never,  
We [Fm] start and end as one in love forever  
We can [C] ride it together uh huh, makin' love with each other uh huh

## Chorus

Repeat Chorus ending on [C] [F↓] [C↓]



# Jambalaya (Key C) - 1952

artist - Hank Williams, writer - Hank Williams

Strumming Pattern - Down, Down Up, Down Up, Down

Time Signature - 4/4

Introduction - [C] //// [G7] //// [C] //// [C↓]

[NC] Good-bye [C] Joe, me gotta go me oh [G7] my oh,  
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the [C] bayou,  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G7] my oh,  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [STOP]

[NC] Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G7] gumbo,  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio,  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o,  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [STOP]

[NC] Thibo-[C]deaux, Fontainenot, the place is [G7] buzzin',  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen,  
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [G7] my oh,  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [STOP]

[NC] Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G7] gumbo,  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio,  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o,  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [STOP]

[NC] Settle [C] down, far from town, get me a [G7] pirogue,  
And i'll catch all the fish in the [C] bayou,  
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [G7] need-o,  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [STOP]

[NC] Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G7] gumbo,  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio,  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o,  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [STOP]

*[Slow down towards the end]*

[G7] Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou [G7↓] [C↓]



# Knees Up Mother Brown (Key C) - 1818

artist - Marie Lloyd, writer - Traditional

Strumming Pattern - **Down Up**  
Introduction - **Vamp on [C]**

Time Signature - **4/4**

**[C]** Knees up Mother Brown,  
**[F]** Knees up Mother Brown,  
**[G7]** Under the table you must go,  
Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-aye-oh  
**[C]** If I catch you bending,  
I'll **[F]** saw your legs right off,  
**[G7]** Knees up, knees up,  
Never get get the breeze up,  
**[G7]** Knees up Mother **[C]** Brown.

**[C]** Oh my, **[F]** what a rotten song,  
**[G7]** What a rotten song,  
Oh **[C]** what a rotten song,  
Oh my, what a **[F]** rotten song,  
And **[G7]** what a rotten singer **[C]** Too-oo-oooh.

**[C]** Knees up Mother Brown,  
**[F]** Knees up Mother Brown,  
**[G7]** Under the table you must go,  
Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-aye-oh  
**[C]** If I catch you bending,  
I'll **[F]** saw your legs right off,  
**[G7]** Knees up, knees up,  
Never get get the breeze up,  
**[G7]** Knees up Mother **[C]** Brown.

**[G7]** Knees up, knees up,  
Never get get the breeze up,  
*Slower and stretch the words*  
**[G7]** Knees ..... up ..... Mother ..... **[C]** Brown..... **[C↓]** **[G7↓]** **[C↓]**



# Leaving on a Jet Plane (Key C) - 1969

artist - Peter Paul & Mary, writer - John Denver

Strumming Pattern - **Island Strum**

Time Signature - **4/4**

Introduction - **[C] [F] [C] [F]**

All my **[C]** bags are packed I'm **[F]** ready to go,  
I'm **[C]** standing here out-**[F]**side your door,  
I **[C]** hate to wake you **[F]** up to say good **[G7]** bye, **[G7]**  
But the **[C]** dawn is breakin' it's **[F]** early morn,  
The **[C]** taxi's waitin' he's **[F]** blowin' his horn,  
Al-**[C]**ready I'm so **[F]** lonesome I could **[G7]** die. **[G7]**

## Chorus

So **[C]** kiss me and **[F]** smile for me,  
**[C]** Tell me that you'll **[F]** wait for me,  
**[C]** Hold me like you'll **[F]** never let me **[G7]** go, **[G7]**  
Cause I'm **[C]** leavin' **[F]** on a jet plane,  
**[C]** Don't know when **[F]** I'll be back again,  
**[C]** Oh **[F]** babe I hate to **[G7]** go. **[G7]**

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

## Chorus

**[C]** Now the time has **[F]** come to leave you,  
**[C]** One more time **[F]** let me kiss you,  
Then **[C]** close your eyes, **[F]** I'll be on my **[G7]** way, **[G7]**  
**[C]** Dream about the **[F]** days to come,  
When **[C]** I won't have to **[F]** leave alone,  
**[C]** About the times **[F]** I won't have to **[G7]** say. **[G7]**

## Chorus

Cause I'm **[C]** leavin' **[F]** on a jet plane,  
**[C]** Don't know when **[F]** I'll be back again,  
**[C]** Oh **[F]** babe I hate to **[G7]** go. **[G7][C↓]**



# Let Me Call You Sweetheart (Key C) - 1910

artist - Bing Crosby,

writer - Leo Friedman & Beth Slater Whitson

Strumming Pattern - Down Up,  
Introduction - Vamp on [C]

Time Signature - 3/4

[C] Let me [F] call you [C] sweetheart,  
I'm in [F] love [A7] with [D7] you,  
[G7] Let me hear you whisper,  
That you [C] love me [G7] too.

[C] Keep that [F] love light [C] glowing,  
In your [F] eyes [A7] so [D7] blue,  
[F] Let me call you [C] sweetheart, I'm  
in [F] love [G7] with [C] you.

## Instrumental

[C] Keep that [F] love light [C] glowing,  
In your [F] eyes [A7] so [D7] blue,

[F] Let me call you [C] sweetheart,  
I'm in [F] love [G7] with [C] you.

[C] Let me [F] call you [C] sweetheart,  
I'm in [F] love [A7] with [D7] you,  
[G7] Let me hear you whisper,  
That you [C] love me [G7] too.

[C] Keep that [F] love light [C] glowing,  
In your [F] eyes [A7] so [D7] blue,  
[F] Let me call you [C] sweetheart,  
I'm in [F] love [G7] with [C] you. [C↓][C↓][C↓]



# Lilli Marlene (Key C) - 1915

artist: **Stephanie Hill,**  
writer: **Hans Leip & Norbert Schultze**

Strumming Pattern - **Down Up**

Time Signature - **4/4**

Introduction - **[C] [G7] [C]**

**[C]** Underneath the lamplight, **[G7]** By the barrack gate,  
Darling I remember, The way you used to **[C]** wait, **[C7]**  
**[F]** Twas there that you whispered **[C]** tenderly,  
That **[G7]** you loved me, And would **[F]** al- **[C]**ways be,  
My **[Dm7]** Lilli **[G7]** of the **[C]** lamplight,  
My **[G7]** own Lilli Mar-**[C]**lene.

**[F]** Orders came for sailing , **[G7]** Somewhere over there,  
All confined to barracks, Was more than I could **[C]** bear, **[C7]**  
**[F]** I knew you were waiting **[C]** in the street,  
I could **[G7]** hear your feet, But **[F]** could **[C]** not meet  
My **[Dm7]** Lilli **[G7]** of the **[C]** lamplight  
My **[G7]** own Lilli Mar-**[C]**lene.

**[C]** Resting in a billet, **[G7]** Just behind the line,  
Even though we're parted, Your lips are close to **[C]** mine **[C7]**,  
**[F]** You wait where the lantern **[C]** softly gleams,  
Your **[G7]** sweet face seems, To **[F]** haunt **[C]** my dreams,  
My **[Dm7]** Lilli **[G7]** of the **[C]** lamplight,  
My **[G7]** own Lilli Mar-**[C]**lene.

My **[Dm7]** own **[G7]** Lilli **[C]** Marlene,  
*Slow towards the end*  
My **[G7]** own Lilli Mar-**[C]**lene **[G7↓] [C↓]**



# Mairi's Wedding (Key C) - 1934

artist - Various, writer - J.R.Bannerman

Strumming Pattern - Down Up

Time signature - 4/4

Introduction - [F] / [G7] / [C] ///

[C] Step we gaily on w/e go,  
[F] Heel for heel and [C] toe for toe,  
[C] Arm in arm and row and row,  
[F] All for Mairi's [G7] wedding.

[C] Over hillways, up and down,  
[F] Myrtle green and [C] bracken brown,  
[C] Past the shielings through the town,  
[F] All for the sake of [G7] Mairi.

## Chorus

[C] Step we gaily on we go,  
[F] Heel for heel and [C] toe for toe,  
[C] Arm in arm and row and row,  
[F] All for Mairi's [G7] wedding.

[C] Red her cheeks as rowans are,  
[F] Bright her eye as [C] any star,  
[C] Fairest of them all by far,  
[F] Is our darlin' [G7] Mairi.

## Chorus

[C] Plenty herring, plenty meal,  
[F] Plenty fish to [C] fill her creel,  
[C] Plenty bonnie bairns as weel,  
[F] That's the toast for [G7] Mairi.

## Chorus

[C] Step we gaily on we go,  
[F] Heel for heel and [C] toe for toe,  
[C] Arm and arm and row and row,  
[F] All for Mairi's [G7] wedding. [C↓]



# Meet Me On The Corner (Key G) - 1972

artist - Lindisfarm, writer - Rod Clements

Strumming Pattern - Down Up

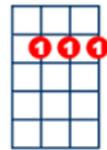
Time signature - 4/4

Introduction - [A7] //// [D] //// [G] //// [D] ////

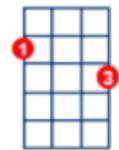
[G] Hey Mr [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,  
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see, [D]  
I [C] came a-[D]long just to [G] bring [Bm] you this [Em] song,  
Can you [A7] spare one [D] dream for [G] me. [D]

[G] You won't have [D] met me,  
And [Em] you'll soon for-[D]get me,  
So don't [C] mind me [D] tugging at your [G] sleeve,  
[D] I'm [C] asking [D] you if I can [G] fix a [Bm] rendez-[Em]vous,  
For your [A7] dreams are [D] all I be-[G]lieve.

Bm - alt



Am/C



## Chorus

[Am/C] Meet me on the corner,  
When the [Bm] lights are coming on,  
And I'll be [G] there I [Bm] promise I'll be [Em] there,  
[Am/C] Down the empty streets,  
We'll disa-[Bm]pppear into the [Em] dawn,  
If you have [Am] dreams e-[C]nough to [D] share ..... [D7]

[G] Lay down your [D] bundles of [Em] rags and re-[D]minders,  
And [C] spread your [D] wares on the [G] ground, [D]  
Well [C] I've got [D] time if [G] you [Bm] deal in [Em] rhyme,  
[A7] I'm just [D] hanging a-[G]round.

## Chorus

[G] Hey Mr [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,  
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see,  
[D] I [C] came a-[D]long just to [G] bring [Bm] you this [Em] song,  
Can you [A7] spare one [D] dream for [G] me.

[G] Hey Mr [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,  
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see. [C↓] [G↓]



# Moonlight Bay (Key C) - 1912

artist - Doris Day, writer - Edward Madden & Percy Wenrich

#Strumming Pattern - Down Up

Time Signature - 4/4 (92)

Introduction - [C] //// [C] //// [C] //// [C↓]

We were sailing a [C] long on [F] Moonlight [C] Bay,  
We could hear the voices [G7] ringing,  
They seemed to [C] say, *(They seemed to say)*  
You have stolen my [C] heart, now [F] don't go [C] away,  
As we [G7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [C] Bay [C↓]

We were sailing a [C] long, *(We were sailing a long)*  
on [F] Moonlight [C] Bay, *(Moonlight Bay)*  
We could hear the voices [G7] ringing,  
They seemed to [C] say, *(They seemed to say)*  
You have stolen my [C] heart, *(You have stolen my heart)*  
Now [F] don't go [C] away,  
As we [G7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [C] Bay [D]

We were sailing a [D] long on [G] Moonlight [D] Bay,  
We could hear the voices [A7] ringing,  
They seemed to [D] say, *(They seemed to say)*  
You have stolen my [D] heart, now [G] don't go [D] away,  
As we [A7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [D] Bay [D↓]

We were sailing a [D] long, *(We were sailing a long)*  
on [G] Moonlight [D] Bay, *(Moonlight Bay)*  
We could hear the voices [A7] ringing,  
They seemed to [D] say, *(They seemed to say)*  
You have stolen my [D] heart, *(You have stolen my heart)*  
Now [G] don't go [D] away,

As we [A7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [D] Bay,  
As we [A7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [D] Bay,  
*(sing slowly)*  
On [A7] Moon..... Light ..... [D] Bay [D↓].



# Mr. Tambourine Man (Key C) - 1965

artist - The Byrds, writer - Bob Dylan

Strumming Pattern - **Down, Down Up, Down Up**

Time Signature - **3/4**

Introduction -

[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me  
In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G7] followin' [C] you [C].

[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me,  
I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] ain't no [Dm] place I'm [G7] going to [G7],  
[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me,  
In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G7] followin' [C] you [C].

[F] Take me for a [G7] trip upon your [C] magic swirlin' [F] ship,  
All my [C] senses have been [F] stripped and my [C] hands can't feel to [F] grip,  
And my [C] toes too numb to [F] step,  
Wait [C] only for my [Dm] boot heels to be [G7] wanderin' [G7].

I'm [F] ready to go [G7] anywhere I'm [C] ready for to [F] fade,  
In [C] to my own pa-[F]rade, cast your [C] dancing spell my [F] way,  
I [Dm] promise to go [G7] under it [G7].

[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me,  
I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] ain't no [Dm] place I'm [G7] going to [G7],  
[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me,  
In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G7] followin' [C] you [C].

**Instrumental ending**

[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me,  
In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G7] followin' [C↓] you



# My Old Man (Said Follow The Van) (Key C) - 1919

artist - Marie Lloyd, writer - Fred Leigh and Charles Collins

Strumming Pattern - **Down Up**

Time Signature - **4/4**

Introduction - **None**

[C] My old man said, [D] "Follow the van,  
And [G] don't dilly dally on the [C] way!"  
Off [E7] went the cart with my [Am] home packed in it,  
[D] I walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet.

But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied,  
[C] dallied and [G] dillied,  
[C] Lost the van and don't [D] know where to [G7] roam,  
Oh, you [C] can't trust a [C7] special, like the [F] old time copper,  
When you [C] can't find [G] your way home [C].

[C] My old man said, [D] "Follow the van,  
And [G] don't dilly dally on the [C] way!"  
Off [E7] went the cart with my [Am] home packed in it,  
[D] I walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet.

But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied,  
[C] dallied and [G] dillied,  
[C] Lost the van and don't [D] know where to [G7] roam,  
Oh, you [C] can't trust a [C7] special, like the [F] old time copper,  
When you [C] can't find [G] your way [C] home. [C↓] [G↓] [C↓]



# Pub With No Beer (Key C) - 1957

artist - Slim Dusty, writer - Gordon Parsons

Strumming Pattern - Down Up

Time Signature - 4/4

(166)

Introduction - [C] //// [F] //// [G7] //// [C] ////

[C] Oh it's lonesome a-[C7]way from your [F] kindred and all,  
By the [G7] campfire at night where the wild dingos [C] call,  
But there's nothin' so [C7] lonesome [F] morbid or drear,  
Than to [G7] stand in the bar of a pub with no [C] beer.

[C] Now the publican's [C7] anxious for the [F] quota to come,  
And there's a [G7] faraway look on the face of the [C] bum,  
[C] The maid's gone all [C7] cranky and the [F] cook's acting queer,  
What a [G7] terrible place is a pub with no [C] beer.

[C] Then the stockman rides [C7] up with his [F] dry dusty throat,  
He breasts [G7] up to the bar and pulls a wad from his [C] coat,  
But the smile on his [C7] face quickly [F] turns to a sneer,  
As the [G7] barman says sadly the pub's got no [C] beer.

[C] Then the swaggie comes [C7] in all smothered in [F] flies,  
He [G7] throws down his roll and rubs the sweat from his [C] eyes,  
But when he is [C7] told he says [F] "what's this I hear",  
"I've trudged [G7] fifty flamin' miles to a pub with no [C] beer".

[C] There's a dog on the ve-[C7]randah for his [F] master he waits,  
But the [G7] boss is inside drinking wine with his [C] mates,  
He hurries for [C7] cover and he [F] cringes in fear,  
It's no [G7] place for a dog round a pub with no [C] beer.

[C] Old Billy the [C7] blacksmith the first [F] time in his life,  
Has [G7] gone home cold sober to his darling [C] wife,  
He walks in the [C7] kitchen she says "You're [F] early my dear",  
But then he [G7] breaks down and tells her the pub's got no [C] beer.

So it's [C] lonesome a-[C7]way from your [F] kindred and all,  
By the [G7] campfire at night where the wild dingos [C] call,  
But there's nothin' so [C7] lonesome [F] morbid or drear,  
*(Slower at the end)*  
Than to [G7] stand in the bar of a pub with no [C] beer. [G↓] [C↓]



# Puff the Magic Dragon (Key C ) - 1962

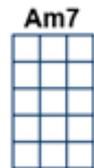
artist - Peter Paul & Mary, writer - Peter Yarrow

Strumming Pattern - **Island Strum**

Time Signature - 4/4 (144)

Introduction - [C] [Em] [F] [C]

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Honah [G7] Lee,  
[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,  
And [F] bought him strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax  
and [D7] other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!



## Chorus

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called Honah [G7] Lee,  
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah [C] Lee.

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed [C] sail,  
[F] Jackie kept a [C] look out [Am7] perched on [D7] Puff's gigantic [G7] tail,  
[C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they [C] came,  
[F] Pirate ships would [C] low'r their [Am7] flag  
when [D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!

## Chorus

[C] A Dragon Lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys,  
[F] Painted wings and [C] giant [Am7] rings make [D7] way for other [G7] toys,  
[C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no [C] more,  
And [F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am7] he  
[D7] ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7] Oh!

## Chorus

His [C] head was bent in [Em] sorrow, green [F] scales fell like [C] rain,  
[F] Puff no longer [C] went to [Am7] play [D7] along the cherry [G7] lane,  
With-[C]out his lifelong [Em] friend, [F] Puff could not be [C] brave,  
*(slowly with sadness)*  
So [F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon [Am7] sadly [D7] slipped in [G7] to his [C] cave. [G7] Oh!

Chorus - Ending on a [C↓]



# Putting On The Style (Key C) - 1925

artist - Vernon Dalhart (1926) & Lonnie Donegan (1957)

writer - Henry Dawes & Robert Hughes

Strumming Pattern - **Down Up**

Time Signature - **4/4**

Introduction - **[C] [G7] [C] [G7]**

**[C]** Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the **[G7]** boys,  
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little **[C]** noise,  
Turns her face a little and **[C7]** turns her head a **[F]** while,  
But **[G7↓]** everybody **[G7↓]** knows she's only **[G7]** putting on the **[C]** style.

## Chorus

**[C]** Putting on the agony, putting on the **[G7]** style,  
That's what all the young folks are doing all the **[C]** while,  
And as I look around me, I **[C7]** sometimes have to **[F]** smile,  
**[G7↓]** Seeing all the **[G7↓]** young folks **[G7]** putting on the **[C]** style.

**[C]** Young man in his hot-rod car, driving like he's **[G7]** mad,  
With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his **[C]** dad,  
He makes it roar so lively just to **[C7]** see his girlfriend **[F]** smile,  
**[G7↓]** But she knows **[G7↓]** he's only **[G7]** putting on the **[C]** style.

## Chorus

**[C]** Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his **[G7]** might,  
Singing 'Glory Hallelujah' puts the folks all in a **[C]** fright,  
Now you might think it's Satan that's **[C7]** coming down the **[F]** aisle,  
But **[G7↓]** it's only our **[G7↓]** poor preacher **[G7]** putting on the **[C]** style.

## Chorus

**[C]** Putting on the agony, putting on the **[G7]** style,  
That's what all the young folks are doing all the **[C]** while,  
And as I look around me, I **[C7]** sometimes have to **[F]** smile,  
**[G7]** Seeing all the young folks putting on the **[C]** style,  
**[G7]** Seeing all the young folks putting on the **[C]** style **[G7↓] [C↓]**



# Rhinestone Cowboy (Key G) - 1975

artist - Glen Campbell, writer - Larry Weiss

Strumming Pattern - Down, Down Up, Down, Down Time Signature - 4/4 (115)

Introduction - [C] /// [F] / [G] /// [F] / [C] /// [F] / [G] /// [F] /

I've been [C] walking these streets [F] so [C] long,  
 Singing the same [F] old [C] song,  
 I know every crack in these dirty sidewalks of [G] Broadway. [G]  
 Where [F] hustle's the name of the game,  
 And nice guys get washed away like the snow and the [C] rain, [F↓] [C]

There's been a [G] load of compromisin' on the [F] road to my hori-[C]zon,  
 But [F] I'm gonna be where the [D7] lights are shining on [G] me! [G7↓]

[NC] Like a [F] Rhine-[G]stone [C] Cowboy, [F↓] [C]  
 Riding out on a horse in a [C6] star-spangled [F] rode-[G]o,  
 Like a [F] Rhine-[G]stone [C] Cowboy, [F↓] [C]  
 Getting cards and letters from [C6] people I don't [F] even [G] know,  
 And [F] offers coming over the [C] phone. [F↓] [C]



[C] Well, I really don't mind [F] the [C] rain,  
 And a smile can hide all [F] the [C] pain,  
 But you're down when you're riding the train that's takin' the [G] long way. [G]  
 And I [F] dream of the things I'll do,  
 With a subway token and a dollar tucked inside my [C] shoe, [F↓] [C]

There'll be a [G] load of compromisin', On the [F] road to my hor-[C]izon,  
 But [F] I'm gonna be where the [D7] lights are shining on [G] me! [G7↓]

[NC] Like a [F] Rhine-[G]stone [C] Cowboy, [F↓] [C]  
 Riding out on a horse in a [C6] star-spangled [F] rode-[G]o,  
 Like a [F] Rhine-[G]stone [C] Cowboy, [F↓] [C]  
 Getting cards and letters from [C6] people I don't [F] even [G] know,  
 And [F] offers coming over the [C] phone. [F↓] [C]

Like a [F] Rhine-[G]stone [C] Cowboy, [F↓] [C]  
 Riding out on a horse in a [C6] star-spangled [F] rode-[G]o,  
 Like a [F] Rhine-[G]stone [C] Cowboy, [F↓] [C]  
 Getting cards and letters from [C6] people I don't [F] even [G] know,  
 And [F] offers coming over the [C] phone.

Like a [F] Rhine-[G7]stone [C] Cowboy, [F↓] [C↓]



# Ring Of Fire (Key G) - 1963

artist - Johnny Cash, writer - June Carter & Merle Kilgore

Strumming Pattern - Island Strum

Time Signature - 4/4

(104)

Introduction - Kazoo Rif x 4 or [G] x 4

[G] Love is a [C] burning [G] thing,  
And it makes a [C] fiery [G] ring,  
[G] Bound by [C] wild de-[G]sire,  
[G] I fell into a [C] ring of [G] fire.

## Chorus

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire,  
I went [D] down, down, down,  
And the [C] flames went [G] higher,  
And it [G↓] burns, [G↓] burns, [G↓] burns,  
The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire.

## Kazoo Rif x 4

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet,  
When [G] hearts like [C] ours [G] meet,  
I [G] fell for you [C] like a [G] child,  
[G] Oh - but the [C] fire went [G] wild.

## Chorus

## Kazoo Rif x 4

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet,  
When [G] hearts like [C] ours [G] meet,  
I [G] fell for you [C] like a [G] child,  
[G] Oh - but the [C] fire went [G] wild.

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire,  
I went [D] down, down, down,  
And the [C] flames went [G] higher,  
And it [G↓] burns, [G↓] burns, [G↓] burns,  
The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire.

And it [G↓] burns, [G↓] burns, [G↓] burns,  
The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire,

## Slow and Fade

The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G↓] fire



# Run Rabbit Run (Key C) - 1941

artist - Flanigan & Allen,

writer - Noel Gay & Ralph Butler

Strumming Pattern - **Down Up**

Time Signature - **4/4**

Introduction - [C] //// [F] //// [D7] //// [G] //// [C] ////

[C] Run rabbit run rabbit [G] Run ! Run ! Run !

[G] Run rabbit run rabbit [C] Run ! Run ! Run !

[C] Bang ! Bang ! Bang ! [F] goes the farmer's [D7] gun,

[D7] Run rabbit run rabbit [G] Run ! [G7] Run ! [Em] Run ! [G] Run !

[C] Run rabbit run rabbit [G] Run ! Run ! Run !

[G] Don't give the farmer his [C] fun ! Fun ! Fun !

[C] He'll get by [F] without his [D7] rabbit pie,

[G] So run rabbit run rabbit [C] Run ! Run ! Run !

## Instrumental

[C] Run rabbit run rabbit [G] Run ! Run ! Run !

[G] Run rabbit run rabbit [C] Run ! Run ! Run !

[C] Bang ! Bang ! Bang ! [F] goes the farmer's [D7] gun.

[D7] Run rabbit run rabbit [G] Run ! [G7] Run ! [Em] Run ! [G] Run !

[C] Run rabbit run rabbit [G] Run ! Run ! Run !

[G] Run rabbit run rabbit [C] Run ! Run ! Run !

[C] Bang ! Bang ! Bang ! [F] goes the farmer's [D7] gun.

[D7] Run rabbit run rabbit [G] Run ! [G7] Run ! [Em] Run ! [G] Run !

[C] Run rabbit run rabbit [G] Run ! Run ! Run !

[G] Don't give the farmer his [C] fun ! Fun ! Fun !

[C] He'll get by [F] without his [D7] rabbit pie

[G] So run rabbit run rabbit [C] Run ! Run ! Run ! [C↓] [G↓] [C↓]



# Scarborough Fair (Key Am) - 1630

artist - Simon & Garfunkel, writer - Traditional

Strumming Pattern - Down, Down Up, Down Up

Time Signature - 3/4

Introduction - [Am] x 2

[Am] Are you going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair,  
Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme,  
Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there,  
[Am] She once [G] was a true love of [Am] mine.

[Am] Tell her to make me a [G] cambric [Am] shirt,  
Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme,  
Without any [C] seams or fine needle [G] work,  
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine.

[Am] Tell her to find me an [G] acre of [Am] land,  
Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme,  
Between the salt [C] water and the sea [G] strands,  
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine.

[Am] Tell her to reap it with a [G] sickle of [Am] leather,  
Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme,  
And gather it [C] all in a bunch of [G] heather,  
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine.

[Am] When you've done and [G] finished your [Am] work,  
Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme,  
Then come into [C] me for your Cambric [G] shirt,  
[Am] And you [G] shall be a true love of [Am] mine.

[Am] Are you going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair,  
Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme.  
Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there,  
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine [Am] [Am↓]



# Sentimental Journey (Key C) - 1942

artist - Doris Day, writer - Les Brown, Ben Homer & Bud Green.

Strumming Pattern - Down Up

Time Signature - 4/4

Introduction - [C] [F7] [C] [G7]

[C] Gonna take a sentimental journey  
[C] Gonna set my [G7] heart at ease  
[C] Gonna make a [F7] sentimental journey  
[C] To renew old [G7] memo-[C]-ries



[C] Got my bags, got my reservations  
[C] Spent each dime I [G7] could afford  
[C] Like a child in [F7] wild anticipation  
[C] I long to hear that [G7] "All A-[C]-board!"



[F] Seven, that's the time we leave at [C] seven  
[C] I'll be waitin' up for [D7] heaven  
[D7] Countin' every mile of [G7] railroad track  
That [Gdim] takes me [G7↓] back

[C] Never thought my heart could be so yearny  
[C] Why did I de-[G7]cide to roam?  
[C] Gotta take that [F7] sentimental journey  
[C] Sentimental [G7] journey [C] home

[C] Gonna take a [C] sentimental journey  
[C] Gonna set my [G7] heart at ease  
[C] Gonna make a [F7] sentimental journey  
[C] To renew old [G7] memo-[C]ries

[F] Seven, that's the time we leave at [C] seven  
[C] I'll be waitin' up for [D7] heaven  
[D7] Countin' every mile of [G7] railroad track  
That [Gdim] takes me [G7↓] back

[C] Never thought my [C] heart could be so yearny  
[C] Why did I de-[G7]cide to roam?  
[C] Gotta take that [F7] sentimental journey  
[C] Sentimental [G7] journey [C] home  
[C] Sentimental [G7] journey [C↓] home



## Side By Side (Key C) - 1927

artist - Dean Martin & Jerry Lewis, writer - Harry M Woods

Strumming Pattern - Down Up

Time Signature - 4/4 (104)

Introduction - Vamp on [C]

Oh, we [C] ain't got a barrel of [F] mo-[C]ney,  
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun-[C]ny,  
But we'll [F] travel along,  
[C] Singin' a [A7] song,  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

[C] Don't know what's comin' [F] tomor-[C]row,  
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor-[C]row,  
But we'll [F] travel the road,  
[C] Sharin' 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.

[C] When they've 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.

[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.

[C] When they've 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.

Just [F] traveling along,  
[C] singing a [A7] song,  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side (C↓) [G7↓] [C↓]



# Skye Boat Song (Key C) - Circa 1870s

artist - The Corries, writer - Sir Harold Boulton

Strumming Pattern - **Down, Down Up, Down Up** Time signature - **3/4**  
Introduction - **Play harmonica while strumming the chorus**

## Chorus

[G] Speed bonnie [Em] boat like a [D] bird on the wing,  
[G] Onward the [Am] sailors [G] cry,  
[G] Carry the [Em] bairn that's [D] born to be king,  
[G] Over the [Am] sea to [G] Skye.

[Em] Loud the wind howls, [Am] loud the waves roar,  
[Em] Thunderclaps [C] rend the [Em] air,  
[Em] Baffled, our foes [Am] stand by the shore,  
[Em] Follow they [Am7] will not [Em] dare. [D7]

## Chorus

[Em] Though the waves heave, [Am] soft shall ye sleep,  
[Em] Ocean's a [C] royal [Em] bed,  
[Em] Rocked in the deep, [Am] Flora will keep,  
[Em] Watch by your [Am7] weary [Em] head. [D7]

## Chorus

[Em] Many's the bairn, [Am] fought on that day,  
[Em] Well the clay-[C]more could [Em] wield,  
[Em] When the night came, [Am] silently lain,  
[Em] Dead on Coll-[Am7]oden [Em] field. [D7]

## Chorus

[Em] Burned are their homes, [Am] exile and death,  
[Em] Scatter the [C] loyal [Em] men,  
[Em] Yet e'er the sword [Am] cool in the sheath,  
[Em] Charlie will [Am7] come [Em] again. [D7]

Play chorus and end on [G↓]



# Somewhere Over the Rainbow (Key C) - 1939

artist - Judy Garland, writer - Harold Arlen & E.Y. Harburg

Strumming Pattern - **Down Up**

Time Signature - **4/4**

**(90)**

Introduction -

[C] Somewhere [G] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7] //  
[F] There's a [C] land that [Am] I heard of [Dm] once in a [G] lulla-[C]by.

[C] Somewhere [G] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7] //  
[F] There's a [C] land that [Am] I heard of [Dm] once in a [G] lulla-[C]by.

[C] Somewhere [G] over the rainbow, [F] skies are [C] blue, [C7] //  
[F] And the [C] dreams that you [Am] dare to [Dm] dream really [G] do come [C] true.

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,  
And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me,  
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,  
A-[D]way above the chimney tops, that's [G] where you'll [Dm] find [G] me.

[C] Somewhere [G] over the rainbow, [F] Bluebirds [C] fly, [C7] //  
[F] Birds fly [C] over the [Am] rainbow, [Dm] why then, [G] oh why can't [C] I.

## Instrumental & Kazoo

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,  
And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me,  
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,  
A-[D]way above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [G] find me.

[C] Somewhere [G] over the rainbow, [F] Bluebirds [C] fly, [C7] //  
[F] Birds fly [C] over the [Am] rainbow, [Dm] why then, [G] oh why can't [C] I.

If [C] happy little [C7] bluebirds fly be-[F]yond the rainbow,

*(Slower)*

[Dm] Why ... oh why... can't ... [C] I. [C↓] [G↓] [C↓]



# Streets Of London (Key C) - 1969

artist - Ralph McTell, writer - Ralph McTell

Strumming Pattern - Island Strum

Time Signature - 4/4

Introduction - [C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [G7] [C] Last 2 lines of the chorus

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man in the [Am] closed-down [Em] market,  
[F] Kicking up the [C] paper with his [F] worn out [G7] shoes?  
[C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride, [Am] hand held loosely [Em] by his side,  
[F] Yesterday's [C] paper telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news. [C]

## Chorus

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone-[Am]ly,  
[D] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]  
[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and [Am] lead you through [Em] the streets of London,  
[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G7] make you change your [C] mind.

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

[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl who [Am] walks the streets of [Em] London,  
[F] Dirt in her [C] hair and her [F] clothes in [G7] rags?  
[C] She's no time for [G] talking, she [Am] just keeps right on [Em] walking,  
[F] Carrying her [C] home in [G7] two carrier [C] bags. [C]

## Chorus

## Instrumental

[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and [Am] lead you through [Em] the streets of London,  
[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G7] make you change your [C] mind.

[C] In the all night [G] café at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven,  
[F] Same old [C] man is sitting [F] there on his [G7] own,  
[C] Looking at the [G] world over the [Am] rim of his [Em] teacup,  
[F] Each tea last an [C] hour - then he [G7] wanders home a-[C]lone. [C]

## Chorus

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

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man, out-[Am]side the seaman's [Em] mission,  
[F] Memory fading [C] with the medal [F] ribbons that he [G7] wears,  
[C] In our winter [G] city the rain [Am] cries a little [Em] pity,  
For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care. [C]

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone-[Am]ly,  
[D] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]  
[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and [Am] lead you through [Em] the streets of London,  
[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G7] make you change your [C] mind. [F] [C↓]



# Take Me Home, Country Roads (Key C) - 1971

artist - John Denver,  
writer - Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert & John Denver

Strumming Pattern - Down Up Time Signature - 4/4 (82)

Introduction - [C] //// [Am] //// [G] //// [F] //// x 2

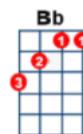
[C] Almost heaven... [Am] West Virginia,  
[G] Blue ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] river,  
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees,  
[G] Younger than the moun tains, [F] blowing like a [C] breeze.

Country [C] roads... take me [G] home,  
To the [Am] place... I be-[F]long,  
West Vir-[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama,  
Take me [F] home... country [C] roads.

[C] All my memories... [Am] gathered round her,  
[G] Miner's lady... [F] stranger to blue [C] water,  
[C] Dark and dusty... [Am] painted on the sky,  
[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] teardrops in my [C] eye.

Country [C] roads... take me [G7] home,  
To the [Am] place... I be-[F]long,  
West Vir-[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama,  
Take me [F] home... country [C] roads.

[Am] I hear her [G] voice in the [C] mornin' hour she calls me,  
The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far away,  
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a feel-[F]in' that I  
[C] should have been home [G] yesterday... yester-[G7]day.



Country [C] roads... take me [G] home,  
To the [Am] place... I be-[F]long,  
West Vir-[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama,  
Take me [F] home... country [C] roads.

Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads,  
Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads. [C↓] [G↓][C↓]



## The Ash Grove (Llwyn Onn) (Key G) - 1802 artist - Various, writer - Thomas Oliphant

Strumming Pattern - Down, Down Up, Down Up      Time Signature - 3/4

Introduction - [C] [F] [G7] [C↓]

The [C] Ash Grove how [Am] graceful how [Dm] plainly 'tis [G7] speaking,  
The [C] harp through its [F] playing has [G7] language for [C] me,  
Whenever the [Am] light through its [Dm] branches is [G7] breaking,  
A [C] host of kind [F] faces is [G] gazing on [C] me.

The [C] friends from my [Dm] childhood a-[G]gain are before me,  
Each [Am] step wakes a [Dm] memory as [G] freely I roam,  
With [C] soft whispers [Am] laden the [Dm] leaves rustle [G7] o'er me,  
The [C] Ash Grove, the [F] Ash Grove a-[G7]lone is my [C] home.

Down [C] yonder green [Am] valley where [Dm] streamlets  
me-[G7]ander,  
When [C] twilight is [F] fading I [G7] pensively [C] rove,  
Or [C] at the bright [Am] noon tide in [Dm] solitude [G7] wander,  
Am-[C]id the dark [F] shades of the [G] lonely Ash [C] Grove.

'Twas [C] there while the [Dm] black bird was [G] cheerfully singing,  
I [Am] first met that [Dm] dear one the [G] joy of my heart,  
A-[C]round us for [Am] gladness the [Dm] blue bells were [G7] ringing,  
But [C] then little [F] thought I how [G7] soon we should [C] part.

My [C] lips smile no [Am] more, my [Dm] heart loses [G7] lightness,  
No [C] dream of the [F] future my [G7] spirit can [C] cheer,  
I [C] only can [Am] brood on the [Dm] past and its [G7] brightness,  
The [C] dear ones I [F] long for a-[G]gain gather [C] here.

From [C] ev'ry dark [Dm] nook they press [G] forward to meet me,  
I [Am] lift up my [Dm] eyes to the [G] broad leafy dome,  
And [C] others are [Am] there, looking [Dm] downward to [G7] greet me,  
*(slow towards the end)*  
The [C] Ash Grove, the [F] Ash Grove, a-[G7]gain is my [C↓] home.



# The Belle Of Belfast City (Key G) - 1962

artist - Tommy Makem & The Clancy Brothers,  
writer - Traditional

Strumming Pattern - Down Up  
Introduction - None

Time Signature - 4/4

## Chorus

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

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

[G] Albert Mooney [C] says he loves her,  
[D7] All the boys are [G] fightin' for her,  
[G] They rap on her door and [C] ring on the [G] bell,  
[D7] Will she come out [G] who can tell.

## Chorus

[G] Let the wind and the rain and the [C] hail blow high,  
And the [D7] snow come travellin' [G] through the sky,  
[G] She's as nice as [C] apple [G] pie,  
She'll [D7] get her own lad [G] by and by.

[G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own,  
She [G] won't tell her ma when [D7] she gets home,  
[G] Let them all come [C] as they will,  
It's [G] Albert [D7] Mooney [G] she loves still.

## Chorus

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



# The Irish Rover (Key C) - 1937

artist - The Dubliners, writer - J.M.Crofts

Strumming Pattern - Down Up

Time Signature - 4/4

(140)

Introduction - Vamp on G

On the [G] fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six,  
We set [G] sail from the sweet cobh of [D] Cork,  
We were [G] sailing away with a cargo of [C] bricks,  
For the [G] Grand City [D] Hall of New [G] York.

T'was a [G] wonderful craft, she was [D] rigged 'fore and aft,  
And oh how [G] the wild wind [D] drove her,  
She stood [G] several blasts, she had [Em] twenty-seven [C] masts,  
And they [G] called her the Irish [D] Ro-[G]ver.

We had [G] one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags,  
We had [G] two million barrels of [D] stone,  
We had [G] three million sides of old blind horse's [C] hides,  
We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones,

We had [G] five million hogs, [D] six million dogs,  
[G] seven million barrels of [D] porter,  
We had [G] eight million bails of old [Em] nanny-goat's [C] tails.  
In the [G] hold of the Irish [D] Ro-[G]ver.

There was [G] Barney McGee from the banks of the [C] Lee,  
There was [G] Hogan from County Ty-[D]rone,  
There was [G] Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of [C] work,  
And a [G] man from [D] Westmeath called [G] Malone.

There was [G] Slugger O'Toole, who was [D] drunk as a rule,  
And [G] fighting Bill Tracy from [D] Dover,  
And your [G] man MacCann from the banks [Em] of the [C] Bann,  
Was [G] the skipper of the Irish [D] Ro-[G]ver.

We had [G] sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out,  
And the [G] ship lost its way in the [D] fog,  
And that [G] whole of a crew was reduced down to [C] two,  
Just [G] meself and [D] the captain's old [G] dog.

Then the [G] ship struck a rock, oh Lord [D] what a shock,  
[G] The bulkhead was turned right [D] over,  
Turned [G] nine times around - and [Em] the poor dog was [C] drowned,  
Now I'm [G] the last of the Irish [D] Ro-[G↓]ver.



# The Leaving Of Liverpool (Key C) - 1885

artist - The Dubliners, writer - Traditional

Strumming Pattern - **Down Up**

Time Signature - **4/4**

Introduction - [G] It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me,  
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee.

Fare-[C]well the Princes [F] landing [C] stage,  
River Mersey fare thee [G7] well,  
I am [C] bound for Cali-[F]-forn-[C]ia,  
A place that I [G7] know right [C] well.

## Chorus

So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love,  
When I return united we will [G] be,  
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me,  
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee.

I am [C] bound on a Yankee [F] clipper [C] ship,  
Davy Crockett is her [G7] name,  
And [C] her captain's name it is [F] Burg-[C]ess,  
And they say that she's a [G7] floating [C] shame.

## Chorus

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

## Chorus

The [C] ship is in the [F] harbour, [C] love,  
And you know I can't [G7] remain,  
I [C] know it will be a [F] long long [C] time,  
Before I see [G7] you [C] again.

## Chorus

So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love,  
When I return united we will [G] be,  
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me,  
(Slowing)  
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee.



# The Tennessee Waltz (Key C) - 1946

artist - Patti Page, writer - Redd Stewart & Pee Wee King

Strumming Pattern - Down, Down Up, Down      Time Signature - 3/4      (87)  
Introduction - [C] [G7] [C] [C]

I was [C] dancing with my darlin' to the [C7] Tennessee [F] Waltz,  
When an [C] old friend I happened to [D7] see, [G7]  
I intro-[C]duced him to my darlin' and [C7] while they were [F] dancing,  
My [C] friend stole my [G7] sweetheart from [C] me.

I remember the [E7] night and the [F] Tennessee [C] Waltz ,  
Now I [C] know just how much I have [D7] lost, [G7]  
Yes I [C] lost my little darlin' the [C7] night they were [F] playing,  
The [C] beautiful [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz.

## Instrumental

I was [C] dancing with my darlin' to the [C7] Tennessee [F] Waltz,  
When an [C] old friend I happened to [D7] see, [G7]

I intro-[C]duced him to my darlin' and [C7] while they were [F] dancing,  
My [C] friend stole my [G7] sweetheart from [C] me.

I re-[C]member the [E7] night and the [F] Tennessee [C] Waltz ,  
Now I know just how much I have [D7] lost, [G7]  
Yes I [C] lost my little darlin' the [C7] night they were [F] playing,  
The [C] beautiful [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz.

She comes [C] dancing through the darkness to the [C7] Tennessee [F] Waltz,  
And I [C] feel like I'm falling a-[D7]part, [G7]  
And it's [C] stronger than drink and it's [C7] deeper than [F] sorrow,  
This [C] darkness she's [G7] left in my [C] heart.

I re-[C]member the [E7] night and the [F] Tennessee [C] Waltz ,  
Now I know just how much I have [D7] lost, [G7]  
Yes I [C] lost my little darlin' the [C7] night they were [F] playing,  
The [C] beautiful [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz,  
The [C] beautiful [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz. [C↓] [G7↓] [C↓]



# The Times They Are A-Changin' (Key C) - 1963

artist - Bob Dylan, writer - Bob Dylan

Strumming Pattern - **Down, Down Up, Down Up**      Time signature - **3/4**  
Introduction - **Vamp on C**

Come [C] gather 'round [Am] people, wher-[F]ever you [C] roam,  
And ad-[C]mit that the [Dm] waters a-[F]round you have [G7] grown,  
And a-[C]cept it that [Am] soon you'll be [F] drenched to the [C] bone,  
If your [C] time to [Am] you is worth [G] saving, [G7]  
then you [F] better start [C] swimming or you'll [F] sink like a [G7] stone,  
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.

Come [C] writers and [Am] critics, who prophe-[F]size with your [C] pen,  
And [C] keep your eyes [Dm] wide, the chance [F] won't come a-[G7]gain,  
And [C] don't speak too [Am] soon, for the [F] wheel's still in [C] spin,  
And there's [C] no telling [Am] who that it's [G] naming, [G7]  
for the [F] loser [C] now will be [F] later to [G7] win,  
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.

Come [C] senators, [Am] congressmen, [F] please heed the [C] call,  
Don't [C] stand in the [Dm] doorway, don't [F] block up the [G7] hall,  
For [C] he that gets [Am] hurt will be [F] he who has [C] stalled,  
There's a [C] battle out-[Am]side and it's [G] raging, [G7]  
It'll [F] soon shake your [C] windows and [F] rattle your [G7] walls,  
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.

Come [C] mothers and [Am] fathers, [F] throughout the [C] land,  
And [C] don't crit-[Dm]icize what you [F] can't under-[G7]stand,  
Your [C] sons and your [Am] daughters are [F] beyond your co-[C]mmand,  
Your [C] old road is [Am] rapidly [G] aging, [G7]  
please [F] get out the [C] new one if you [F] can't lend your [G7] hand,  
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.

The [C] line it is [Am] drawn, the [F] curse it is [C] cast,  
The [C] slow one [Dm] now will [F] later be [G7] fast,  
As the [C] present [Am] now will [F] later be [C] past,  
The [C] order is [Am] rapidly [G] fading, [G7]  
And the [F] first one [C] now will [F] later be [G7] last

For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.



# The Whistling Gypsy (Key G) - 1952

artist - The Seekers, writer - Leo McGuire

Strumming Pattern - **Down Up**

Time signature - **4/4**

Introduction - **Harmonica or Strum the chords of verse 1**

[G] The gypsy [D7] rover came [G] over the [D7] hill,  
[G] Down through the [D7] valley so [G] sha-[D7]dy,  
He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'til the [G] greenwoods [Em] rang,  
And [G] he won the [Am] heart of a [G] la-[C]-d-[G]y.

## Chorus

[G] Ah-de-[D7]-do, ah-de-[G]-do-da-[D7]day,  
[G] Ah-de-[D7]-do, ah-de-[G]-da-[D7]ay  
He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'til the [G] greenwoods [Em] rang,  
And [G] he won the [Am] heart of a [G] la-[C]-d-[G]y.

[G] She left her [D7] father's [G] castle [D7] gates,  
[G] She left her [D7] own fine [G] lo-[D7]ver,  
She [G] left her [D7] servants [G] and her [Em] state,  
To [G] follow the [Am] gypsy [G] r-[C]-o-[G]ver.

## Chorus

[G] Her father [D7] saddled up [G] his fastest [D7] steed,  
[G] And roamed the [D7] valleys all [G] o-[D7]ver,  
[G] Sought his [D7] daughter [G] at great [Em] speed,  
And [G] the whistling [Am] gypsy [G] r-[C]-o-[G]ver.

## Chorus

[G] He came at [D7] last to a [G] mansion [D7] fine,  
[G] Down by the [D7] river [G] Clay-[D7]dee,  
[G] And there was [D7] music and [G] there was [Em] wine,  
For [G] the gypsy [Am] and his [G] la-[C]-d-[G]y.

## Chorus

[G] "He is no [D7] gypsy, my [G] father" she [D7] said,  
[G] "But lord of these [D7] lands [G] all [D7] over,  
[G] And I shall [D7] stay 'til my [G] dying [Em] day,  
With my [G] whistling [Am] gypsy [G] r-[C]-o-[G]ver."

Play chorus ending on [G↓]



# Waltzing Matilda (Key C) - 1895

artist - Slim Dusty, writer - Banjo Paterson

Strumming Pattern - **Down Up**

Time Signature - **4/4**

Introduction - [C] You'll come a waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me.

[C] Once a jolly [G7] swagman [C] camped by a [F] billabong,  
[C] Under the shade of a [G7] coolibah tree,  
And he [C] sang as he [G7] watched and [C] waited till his [F] billy boiled,  
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me.

## Chorus

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda,  
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with me,  
And he [C] sang as he [G7] watched and [C] waited till his [F] billy boiled,  
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me.

[C] Down Came a [G7] jumbuck to [C] drink at the [F] billabong,  
[C] Up jumped the swagman and [G7] grabbed him with glee,  
And he [C] sang as he [G7] stowed that [C] jumbuck in his [F] tuckerbag,  
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me.

## Chorus

[C] Up rode the [G7] squatter [C] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred,  
[C] Up rode the troopers, [G7] one, two, three,  
[C] "Where's the jolly [G7] jumbuck [C] you've got in your [F] tuckerbag?  
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me “.

## Chorus

[C] Up jumped the [G7] swagman and [C] sprang into the [F] billabong,  
[C] "You'll never take me a-[G7]live," cried he,  
(next line slower)  
And his [C] ghost may be [G7] heard as you [C] ride beside that [F] billabong,  
[C] “ You'll come a waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me “.

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda.  
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with me.  
And he [C] sang as he [G7] watched and [C] waited till his [F] billy boiled,  
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C↓]



# World War Medley (Key C) - 1915 onwards

artist - Various, writer - Various

Strumming Pattern - **Down Up**

Time Signature - **4/4**

Introduction – **Vamp on C**

[C] Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and [F] smile, smile [C] smile,  
[C] While you've a Lucifer to light your fag,  
[D] smile boys [D7] that's the [G] style, [C7]  
[C] What's the use of [G] worrying, it [F] never was worth-[G]while, so,  
[C] Pack up your troubles in your [F] old kit [C] bag  
and [C] smile, [G7] smile [C] smile.

It's a [C] long way to Tipperary, it's a [F] long way to [C] go,  
It's a [C] long way to Tipperary to the [D] sweetest [D7] girl I [G] know, [G7]  
[C] Goodbye Piccadilly, [F] farewell [C] Leicester [E7] Square,  
It's a [C] long, long way to Tippe-[F]-ra-[C]ry  
but my [C] heart's [G7] right [C] there

[C] Goodbye Dolly I must leave you,  
[F] Though it breaks my heart to [C] go,  
[C] Something tells me I am needed,  
at the [D] front to [D7] fight the [G] foe, [G7]  
[C] See the soldier boys are marching,  
[F] and I [C] can no longer [E7] stay,  
[C] Hark I hear the bugle calling, [C] goodbye [G7] Dolly [C] Grey.

So will you [C7] please say "Hello" to the folks that I know,  
Tell them [F] I won't be long,  
They'll be [D7] happy to know that as you saw me go,  
I was [G7] singing this song.

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain, don't know [Am] where,  
don't know [A7] when,  
But I [D7] know we'll meet a-[G7]gain some sunny [C] day,  
[C] Keep smiling [E7] through, just like [Am] you always [A7] do,  
*Slower towards end of line*  
'Til the [D7] blue skies drive the [G7] dark clouds far a-[C]way..... [G↓] [C↓]



# We'll Meet Again (Key C) - 1939

artist - Vera Lynn, writer - Ross Parker & Hughie Charles

Strumming Pattern - Down Up

Time Signature - 4/4

Introduction - [D7] //// [G7] //// [C] //// [C] ////

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain, don't know [Am] where,  
don't know [A7] when,  
But I [D7] know we'll meet a-[G7]gain some sunny [C] day,  
[C] Keep smiling [E7] through, just like [Am] you always [A7] do,  
'Til the [D7] blue skies drive the [G7] dark clouds far a-[C]way.

So will you [C7] please say "Hello" to the folks that I know,  
Tell them [F] I won't be long,  
They'll be [D7] happy to know that as you saw me go,  
I was [G7] singing this song.

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain, don't know [Am] where,  
don't know [A7] when,  
But I [D7] know we'll meet a-[G7]gain some sunny [C] day,  
[C] Keep smiling [E7] through, just like [Am] you always [A7] do,  
'Til the [D7] blue skies drive the [G7] dark clouds far a-[C]way.

So will you [C7] please say "Hello" to the folks that I know,  
Tell them [F] I won't be long,  
They'll be [D7] happy to know that as you saw me go,  
I was [G7] singing this song.

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain, don't know [Am] where,  
don't know [A7] when,  
But I [D7] know we'll meet a-[G7]gain some sunny [C] day. [G↓] [C↓]



# Wellerman (Key Am) - Circa 1960s

artist - The Longest Johns, writer - Traditional

Strumming Pattern - Down Up

Time Signature - 4/4

Introduction - None

[Am] There once was a ship that put to sea,  
And the [Dm] name of the ship was the [Am] Billy of Tea,  
The [Am] winds blew hard, her bow dipped down,  
Oh [E7] blow, my bully boys, [Am] blow.

## Chorus

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come,  
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum,  
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin's done,  
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go.

She [Am] had not been two weeks from shore,  
When [Dm] down on her a [Am] right whale bore,  
The [Am] 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] whale's tail came [Am] up and caught her,  
All [Am] hands to the side, harpooned and fought her,  
When [E7] she dived down [Am] below.

Chorus

No [Am] line was cut, no whale was freed,  
The [Dm] Captain's mind was [Am] not of greed,  
But [Am] he belonged to the whaleman's creed,  
She [E7] took the ship in [Am] tow.

Chorus

For [Am] forty days, or even more,  
The [Dm] line went slack, then [Am] tight once more,  
All [Am] 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 [Am] Wellerman makes his regular call,  
To [E7] encourage the Captain, [Am] crew, and all.

Chorus

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come,  
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum,  
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin's done,  
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go,  
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go,  
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am↓] go.



# What Shall We Do With A Drunken Sailor?

## (Key Am) - Circa 1830s

artist - Various, writer - Traditional

Strumming Pattern - **Down Up** Time Signature - **4/4** (120)

Introduction - **[Am]** //// **[G]** //// **[Am]** //// **[G]** ////

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

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

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

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

### Chorus

**[Am]** Hoo-ray and up she rises,

**[G]** Hoo-ray and up she rises,

**[Am]** Hoo-ray and up she rises,

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

**[Am]** Put him in a long boat until he's sober,

**[G]** Put him in a long boat until he's sober,

**[Am]** Put him in a long boat until he's sober,

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

Chorus

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

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

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

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

Chorus

**[Am]** Put him in bed with the Captain's daughter,

**[G]** Put him in bed with the Captain's daughter,

**[Am]** Put him in bed with the Captain's daughter,

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

Chorus

**[Am]** Shave him on the belly with a rusty razor,

**[G]** Shave him on the belly with a rusty razor,

**[Am]** Shave him on the belly with a rusty razor,

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

Repeat chorus and end on **[Am]**↓



# Whisky In The Jar (Key C) - 1728

artist - The Dubliners, writer - Traditional

Strumming Pattern - **Island Strum**

Time signature - 4/4

Introduction - [C] [Am] [F] [C]

As [C] I was a going over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains,  
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting,  
I first produced my pistol and I [Am] then produced my rapier,  
Saying [F] "Stand and deliver" for he [C] were a bold deceiver.

## Chorus

Mush-a [G] ring dum-a do dum-a da,  
[Am] Whack for my daddy-o [F] whack for my daddy-o,  
There's [C↓] whis-[C↓] -key [G↓] in [G↓] the [C] jar. [C]

I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny,  
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny,  
She sighed and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me,  
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy.

## Chorus

I [C] went into my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber,  
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder,  
But Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water,  
Then [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

## Chorus

It was [C] early in the morning, just be-[Am]-fore I rose to travel,  
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise Captain Farrell,  
I first produced me pistol for she [Am] stole away me rapier,  
I [F] couldn't shoot the water so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

## Chorus

If [C] anyone can aid me it's my [Am] brother in the army,  
If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Killarney,  
And [C] if he'll go with me, we'll go [Am] roving in Kilkenny,  
And I 'm [F] sure he'll treat me better than my [C] own a sporting Jenny.

Mush-a [G] ring dum-a do dum-a da,  
[Am] Whack for my daddy-o [F] whack for my daddy-o,  
There's [C↓] whis-[C↓] -key [G↓] in [G↓] the [C] jar. [C↓]



# White Cliffs Of Dover (Key G) - 1941

artist - Vera Lynn, writer - Walter Kent & Nat Burton

Strumming Pattern - Down Up

Time Signature - 4/4

Introduction - [G] There'll be [C] bluebirds [Em] over,  
The [F] white cliffs of [C] Dover,  
To-[F]morrow, [G] just you [F] wait and [C] see. [G] ////

[G] There'll be [C] bluebirds [Em] over,  
The [F] white cliffs of [C] Dover,  
To-[F]morrow, [G] just you [F] wait and [C] see. [G]

[G] There'll be [C] love and [Em] laughter,  
And [F] peace ever [C] after,  
To-[F]morrow [G] when the [F] world is [C] free. [C7]

## Bridge

The [F] shepherd will tend his sheep,  
The [C] valley will bloom again,  
And [F] Jimmy will go to sleep,  
In his [D7] own little room a-[G]gain.

[G] There'll be [C] bluebirds [Em] over,  
The [F] white cliffs of [C] Dover,  
To-[F]morrow, [G] just you [F] wait and [C] see. [C7]

## Bridge

The [F] shepherd will tend his sheep,  
The [C] valley will bloom again,  
And [F] Jimmy will go to sleep,  
In his [D7] own little room a-[G]gain.

[G] There'll be [C] peace and [Em] laughter,  
And [F] joy ever [C] after,  
To-[F]morrow [G] when the world is *(slowly)* [C↓] free.



# Wild Colonial Boy (Key C) - 1820

artist - Clancy Brothers & Tommy Makem, writer - Unknown

Strumming Pattern - Down, Down Up, Down Up, Down

Time Signature - 4/4

Introduction - [C] [F] [G] [C]

There [C] was a wild col-[F]onial boy, Jack [G7] Duggan was his [C] name,  
He was born and raised in [G] Ireland, in a place called Castle-[C]maine,  
He was his father's [G] only son, his [G7] mother's pride and [C] joy,  
And dearly did his [F] parents love the [G] wild colonial [C] boy.

At the [C] early age of [F] sixteen years he [G7] left his native [C] home,  
And to Australia's sunny [G] shore, he was inclined to [C] roam,  
He robbed the rich, he [G] helped the poor [G7], he shot James Mac-[C]Evoy,  
A terror to Aus-[F]tralia was the [G] wild colonial [C] boy.

One [C] morning on the [F] prairie, as Jack [G7] he rode a-[C]long,  
A listening to the [G] mocking bird, sing its cheerful [C] song,  
Up stepped a band of [G] troopers: Kelly [G7] Davis and Fitz-[C]roy,  
They all set out to [F] capture him, the [G] wild colonial [C] boy.

Sur-[C]render now, Jack [F] Duggan, for you [G7] see we're three to [C] one,  
Surrender in the [G] King's high name, for you are a plundering [C] son,  
Jack drew two pistols [G] from his belt, he [G7] proudly waved them [C] high,  
I'll fight, but not [F] surrender, said the [G] wild colonial [C] boy.

He [C] fired a shot at [F] Kelly, which brought [G7] him to the [C] ground,  
And turning 'round [G] to Davis he received a fatal [C] wound,  
A bullet pierced his [G] proud young heart from [G7] the pistol of Fitz-[C]roy,  
And that was how they [F] captured him the [G] wild colonial [C] boy,

{Slowing}

And that was how they [F] captured him the [G] wild colonial [C] boy [C↓]



# Wild Rover (Key C) - Circa 1600s

artist – The Dubliners, writer - Traditional

Strumming Pattern – Down, Down Up, Down Up, Time Signature - 3/4 178  
Introduction - Vamp on [C]

I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year,  
And I [C] spent all me [G7] money on whiskey and [C] beer,  
But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store,  
And I [C] promise to [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more.

## Chorus

And it's [G7] no, nay, never, (4 Thumps)  
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,  
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,  
No [G7] never, no [C] more

I [C] went to an ale house I used to fre-[F]quent,  
And I [C] told the land-[G7]lady me money's all [C] spent,  
I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay...  
Sure a [C] custom like [G7] yours I could get any [C] day."

## Chorus

[C] And from my pocket I took sovereigns [F] bright,  
And the [C] landlady's [G7] eyes they lit up with de-[C]light,  
She [C] said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F] best,  
And I'll [C] take you up-[G7]stairs, and I'll show you the [C] rest.

## Chorus

I'll go [C] home to me parents, confess what I've [F] done,  
And I'll [C] ask them to [G7] pardon their prodigal [C] son,  
And [C] if they forgive me as oft times be-[F]fore,  
Then I [C] promise I'll [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more!

## Chorus

And it's [G7] no, nay, never, (4 Thumps)  
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,  
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,  
No [G7] never, no [C↓] more



# Wild Side Of Life (Key G ) - 1951

artist: Status Quo, writer: Arlie Carter and William Warren

Strumming Pattern - Down, Down Up, Down Up, Down

Time signature - 4/4 (142)

Introduction - [D] //// [D7] //// [G] //// [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 this [G] song.

## Chorus

I never [G] knew there were honky-tonk [C] angels,  
I [D] might have known 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 somebody else's [C] baby,  
And for-[D]get the truest [D7] love you've ever [G] known.

## Chorus

## Instrumental & Kazoos

I never [G] knew there were honky-tonk [C] angels,  
I [D] might have known 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've ever [G] known.

I never [G] knew there were honky-tonk [C] angels,  
I [D] might have known 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.

You gave up the only one that ever [C] loved you, [A]  
And went [D] back to that [D7] wild side of [G] life. [D7↓] [G↓]