



Brighton **Ukulele** Sundays Songbook 2008

All Of Me	42	Puff The Magic Dragon	30
Baby Face	24	Ring Of Fire	6
Be My Baby	36	Rocket Man	19
Blowin' In The Wind	4	Seasons In The Sun	3
Do Re Mi	5	Something	37
Eddystone Light	32	Somewhere Over The Rainbow	13
Everybody's Talkin'	41	Stairway To Heaven	10-11
Faith	2	Stand By Me	18
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue	1	Summertime	17
Happy Days Theme	43	Sunday Morning	39
Heart of Gold	35	Suspicious Minds	14
House Of The Rising Sun	15	Tequila	32
I Can See Clearly Now	8	These Boots Are Made for Walkin'	9
I Think We're Alone Now	26	Ukulele Sundays Theme Song 25	25
I'm A Believer	12	Ukulele Time (In The Summertime)	27
King Of The Road	33	Under The Boardwalk	28
Mad World	23	Walk On The Wild Side	21
Maggie May	40	Who's Sorry Now	38
Mr Blue Sky	34	Why Do Fools Fall In Love?	31
Nine To Five	20	YMCA	16
Panic	7	You Are My Sunshine	29
Peggy Sue	22		

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue

by Sam Lewis, Young, and Henderson

Verse 1:

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue

But [A7] oh! what those five foot could do,

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

Verse 2:

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose

[A7] Flapper? Yes sir, one of those!

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

Bridge:

Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur,

[D7] Diamond rings and all those things,

[G7] Betcha' life [STOP] it isn't her!

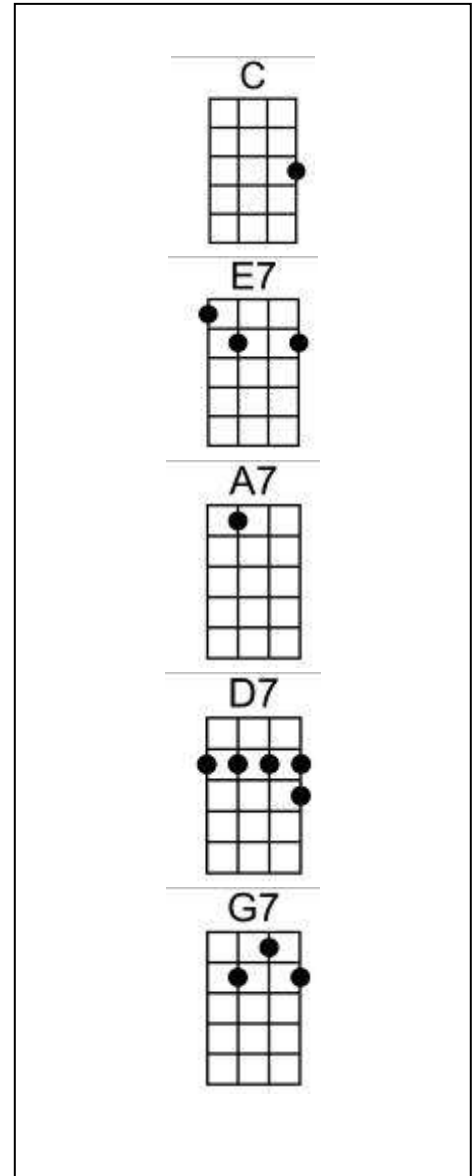
Verse 3:

But, [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo?

[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

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



Faith by George Michael

Well I guess it would be (C) nice, if I could touch your body
I know not (F) everybody has got a body like (C) you.
But I've got to think twice before I give my heart away,
And I know (F) all the games you play, because I play them too. (C)

Oh but I (F) need some time off from (C) that emotion
(F) Time to pick my heart up off the (C) floor, oh
When that (F) love comes down with (C) out (Am) devotion, oh well it
(Dm) Takes a strong man baby but I'm (G) showin' you the door

Chorus:

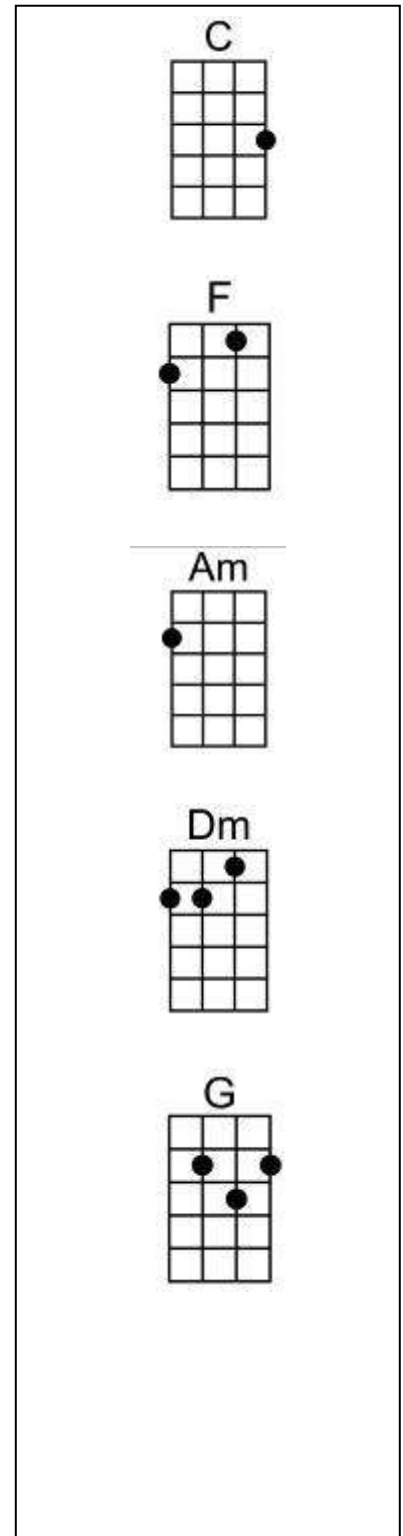
Because I gotta have (C) faith, I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith.

(C) Baby, I know you're asking me to stay
Say please, please, (F) please don't go away,
You say I'm giving you the (C) blues.
Maybe, huh, you mean every word you say
I can't help but (F) think of yesterday
And a lover who (C) tied me down to the lover boy rules

(F) Before this river (C) becomes an ocean
(F) Before you throw my heart back on the (C) floor,
Oh, oh baby I'll (F) reconsider my (C) foolish (Am) notion
Well I (Dm) need someone to hold me but I'll
(G) Wait for something more...

Chorus:

Because I gotta have (C) faith, I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith.



Seasons In The Sun

by Terry Jacks

(C) Good bye to you my trusted friend,
We've known each other since we were (Dm) nine or ten,
Together (G) we climbed hills and (C) trees,
Learned of love and A B C; (Dm)
Skinned our (G) hearts and skinned our knees. (C)

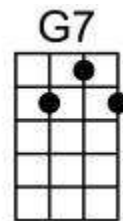
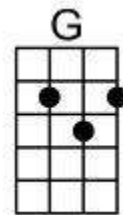
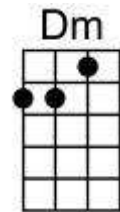
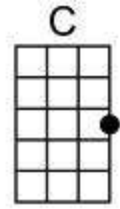
Good bye my friend it's hard to die,
When all the birds are singing (Dm) in the sky
Now that the (G) spring is in the (C) air.
Pretty girls are every (Dm) where, think of (G) me and I'll be there. (C)
We had joy, we had fun, we had (Dm) seasons in the sun,
But the (G) hills that we climbed were just (G7) seasons out of (C) time.

(C) Goodbye Papa, please pray for me.
I was the black-sheep of the (Dm) family
You tried to (G) teach me right from (C) wrong,
Too much wine and too much song; (Dm)
Wonder (G) how I got along. (C)

Good bye Papa it's hard to die,
When all the birds are singing (Dm) in the sky,
Now that the (G) spring is in the (C) air.
Little children every (Dm) where, when you, (G) see them I'll be there. (C)
We had joy, we had fun, we had (Dm) seasons in the sun,
But the (G) wine and the song like the (G7) seasons have all (C) gone.

(C) Good bye Michelle, my little one
You gave me love and helped me (Dm) find the sun,
And every (G) time that I was (C) down.
You would always come (Dm) around
And get my (G) feet back on the ground (C)

Good bye Michelle it's hard to die,
When all the birds are singing (Dm) in the sky,
Now that the (G) spring is in the (C) air.
With the flowers every (Dm) where,
I wish that (G) we could both be there. (C)
We had joy, we had fun, we had (Dm) seasons in the sun,
But the (G) stars we could reach were just (G7) starfish on the beach. (C)
We had joy, we had fun, we had (Dm) seasons in the sun,
But the (G) wine and the song like the (G7) seasons have all (C) gone.



Blowin' In The Wind

by Bob Dylan

(C) How many (F) roads must a (C) man walk down
Before you (F) call him a (G) man?
Yes 'n (C) how many (F) seas must a (C) white dove sail,
Before she (F) sleeps in the (G) sand?
Yes n' (C) how many (F) times must the (C) cannonballs fly,
Before they're (F) forever (G) banned?

CHORUS

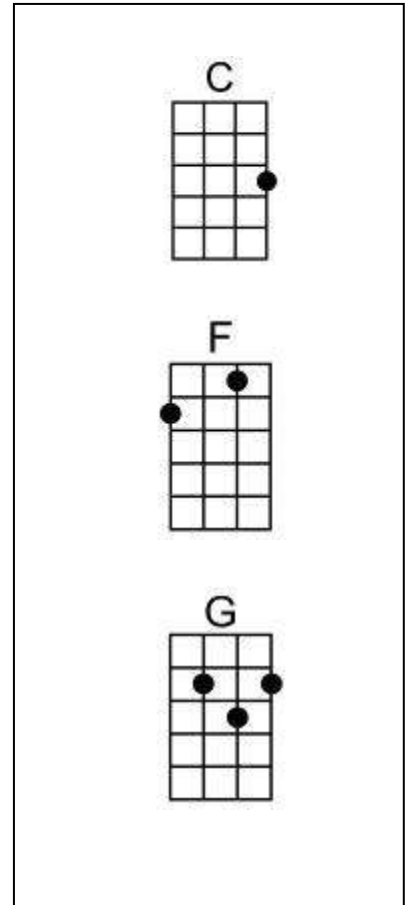
The (F) answer my (G) friend is (C) blowin' in the wind
The (F) answer is (G) blowin' in the (C) wind.

(C) How many (F) times must a (C) man look up
Before he (F) can see the (G) sky?
Yes 'n (C) how many (F) ears must (C) one man have,
Before he (F) can hear people (G) cry?
Yes n' (C) how many (F) deaths will it take (C) till he knows
That too many (F) people have (G) died?

CHORUS

The (F) answer my (G) friend is (C) blowin' in the wind
The (F) answer is (G) blowin' in the (C) wind.

(C) How many (F) years can a (C) mountain exist
Before it's (F) washed to the (G) sea?
Yes 'n (C) how many (F) years can some (C) people exist,
Before they're (F) allowed to be (G) free?
Yes n' (C) how many (F) times can a (C) man turn his head
Pretending he (F) just doesn't (G) see?



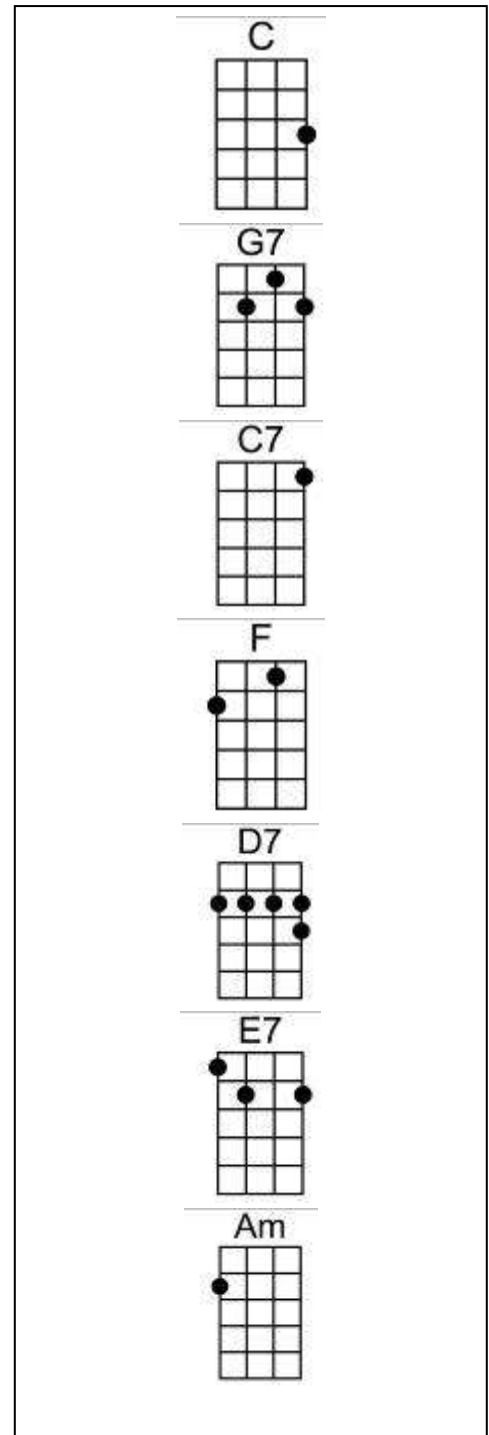
Do Re Mi

from the Sound of Music (sung by Julie Andrews)

(C) Doe - a deer, a female deer,
(G7) Ray - a drop of golden sun.
(C) Me - a name I call myself,
(G7) Far - a long, long way to run.

(C) Sew - a **(C7)** needle pulling **(F)** thread.
(D7) La - a note to follow **(G)** sew.
(E7) Tea - a drink with jam and **(Am)** bread. **(C7)**
That will **(F)** bring us **(G7)** back to **(C)** doe, oh, oh, oh.

(C) Doe! - A deer, a female deer,
(G7) Ray! - A drop of golden sun.
(C) Me! - A name I call myself,
(G7) Far! - A long, long way to run.
(C) Sew - a **(C7)** needle pulling **(F)** thread.
(D7) La - a note to follow **(G)** sew.
(E7) Tea - a drink with jam and **(Am)** bread. **(C7)**
That will **(F)** bring us **(G7)** back to **(C)** doe.



Ring of Fire

by Johnny Cash

Verse 1:

(G) Love is a (C) burning (G) thing.
And it makes a (C) fiery (G) ring.
Bound by (C) wild (G) desire.
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 burns, burns, burns.
The (C) ring of (G) fire.
The (C) ring of (G) fire.

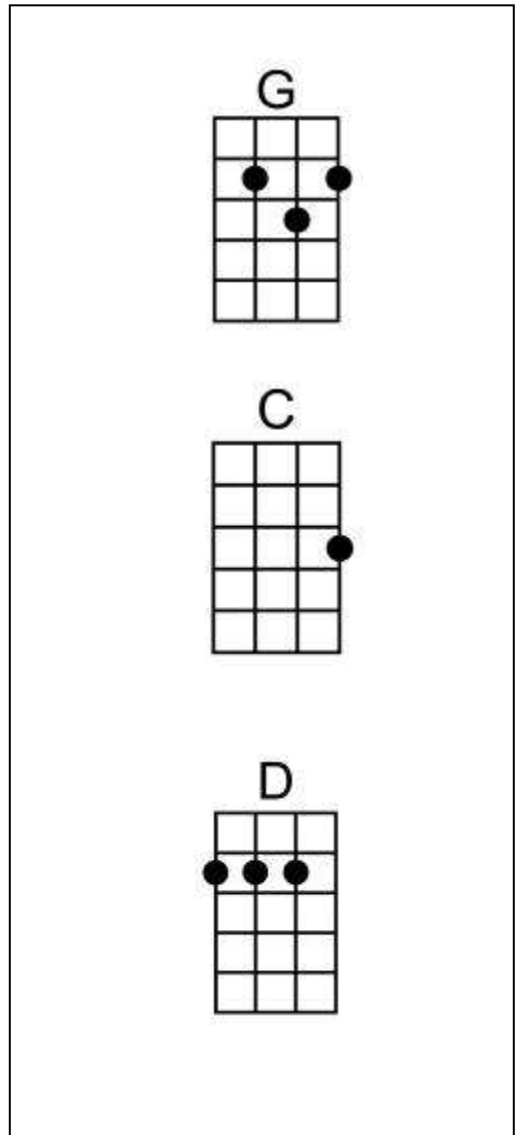
Verse 2:

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

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 burns, burns, burns.
The (C) ring of (G) fire.
The (C) ring of (G) fire.

And it burns, burns, burns.
The (C) ring of (G) fire.
The (C) ring of (G) fire.
The (C) ring of (G) fire.



Panic

by The Smiths (Morrissey/Marr)

(G)Panic on the streets of (Em)London
 (G)Panic on the streets of (Em)Birmingham
 I (C)wonder to (D)myself (Bb) (F)

(G)Could life ever be (Em)same again
 On the (G)Leeds side streets that you (Em)slip down
 I (C)wonder to (D)myself (Bb) (F)

(G)Hope's may rise under (Em)Grasmeres
 (G)But honeypie, you're not (Em)safe here

So you run (C)down
 To the safety of the (D)town. (Bb) (F)

But there's (G)panic on the streets of (Em)Carlisle,
 (G)Dublin, Dundee, (Em)Humberside
 I (C)wonder to (D)myself.

Bb F Em Bm D
 Bb F Em Bm D

(G)Burn down the (Em)disco,
 (G)Hang the blessed (Em)D.J.,
 Because the (C)music that they constantly (D)play,

It says (G)nothing to me about (Em)my life,
 (G)Hang the blessed (Em)D.J.,

Because the (C)music that they constantly (D)play (Bb) (F)

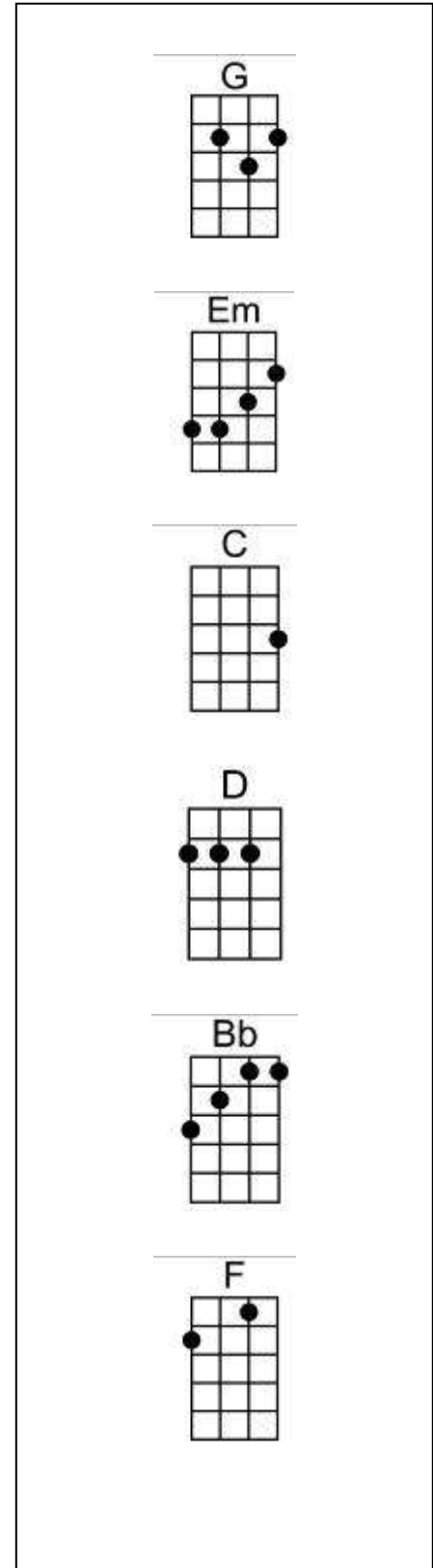
On the (G)Leeds side streets that you (Em)slip down
 On the (G)provincial towns that you (Em)jog around

Hang the (C)D.J., hang the D.J., hang the (D)D.J.
 Hang the (C)D.J., hang the D.J., hang the (D)D.J.
 Hang the (C)D.J., hang the D.J., hang the (D)D.J.

(Bb)Hang (F)the (G)D.J., hang the (Em)D.J.,
 Hang the (G)D.J., hang the (Em)D.J.,

Hang the (C)D.J., hang the D.J., hang the (D)D.J.

(Bb)Hang (F)the (G)D.J., hang the (Em)D.J.,



I Can See Clearly Now

by Johnny Nash

Verse 1:

(D)I can see (G)clearly now the (D)rain has gone
I can see (G)all obstacles (A)in my way
(D)Gone are the (G)dark clouds that (D)had me blind
It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright shiney (D)day

Verse 2:

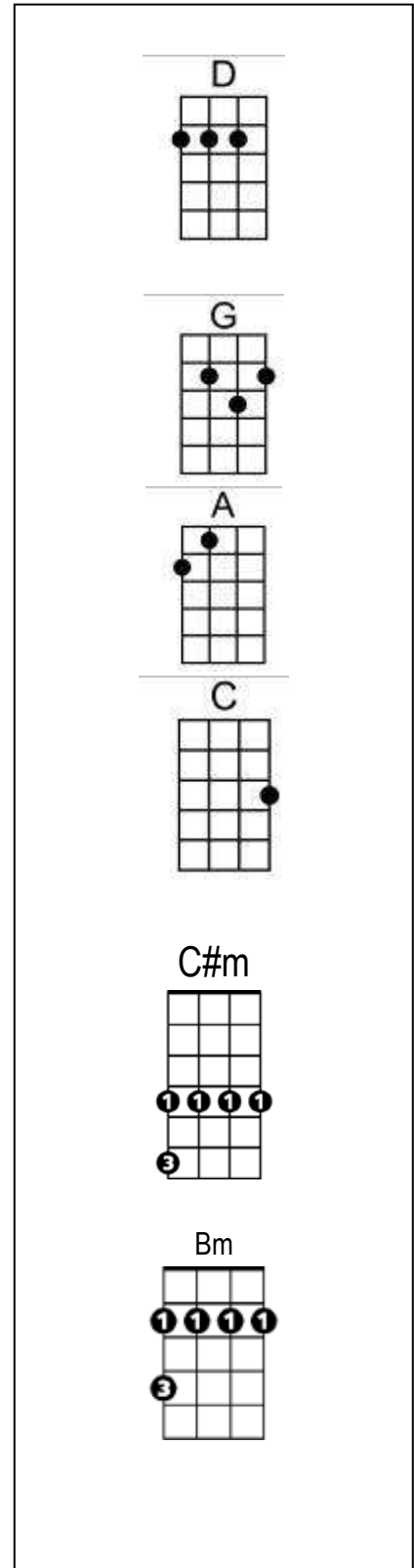
(D)I think I can (G)make it now the (D)pain has gone
All of the (G)bad feelings have (A)disappeared
(D)Here is the (G)rainbow I've been (D)praying for
It's gonna be a (C)bright, (G)bright shiney (D)day

Chorus:

(F)Look all around there's nothing but (C)blue skies
(F)Look straight ahead nothing but (A)blue skies...
(C#m)...(G)...(C#m)...(G)...(C)...(Bm)...(A)...

Verse 3:

(D)I think I can (G)make it now the (D)pain has gone
And all of the (G)bad feelings have (A)disappeared
(D)I can see (G)clearly now the (D)rain has gone
It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright shiney (D)day



These Boots Are Made For Walkin'

by Lee Hazlewood – sung by Nancy Sinatra

(A) You keep saying you've got something for me
Something you call love, but con(A7)fess
(D7) You've been messin', you shouldn't a-been messin'
Now (A) someone else is getting all your best

(C) These boots are made for (A) walkin' and (C) that's just what they'll (A) do
(C) One of these days these boots are (A) gonna walk all over you

-12-12-11-11-10-10-9-9-6-5-3-1-----

(A) You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin'
You keep losin' when you oughta not (A7) bet
(D7) You keep samini' when you oughta be a changin'
What's (A) right is right but you ain't been right yet

(C) These boots are made for (A) walkin' and (C) that's just what they'll (A) do
(C) One of these days these boots are (A) gonna walk all over you

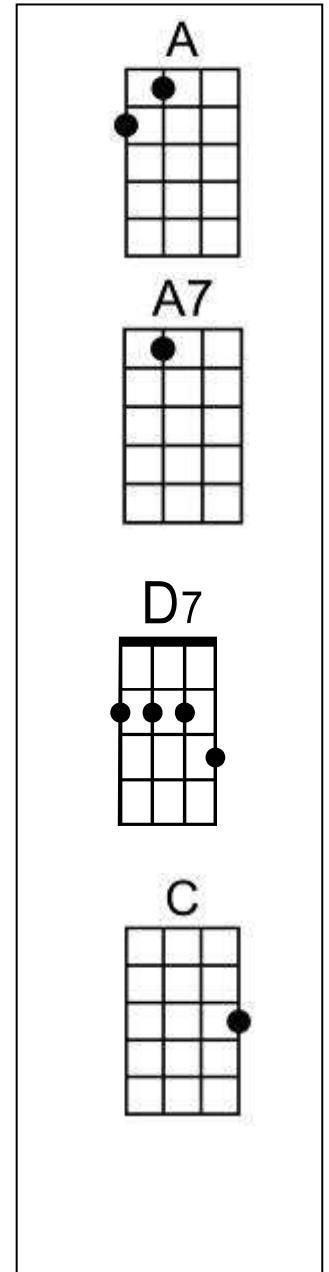
-12-12-11-11-10-10-9-9-6-5-3-1-----

(A) You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
And you keep thinkin' what you'll never get (A7) burned (Ha!)
Well (D7) I've just found me a brand new box of matches (Yeah)
And (A) what he knows you ain't had time to learn

(C) These boots are made for (A) walkin' and (C) that's just what they'll (A) do
(C) One of these days these boots are (A) gonna walk all over you

-12-12-11-11-10-10-9-9-6-5-3-1-----

Are you ready boots? Start walkin'!



Stairway to Heaven

by Led Zeppelin (Page & Plant)

(Am)There's a lady who's (G)sure
 All that (C)glitters is (D)gold
 And she's (F)buying a stairway to (G)hea(Am)ven

(Am)When she gets there she (G)knows
 If the (C)stores are all (D)closed
 With a (F)word she can get what she (G)came (Am)for

(C)Ooh... (D)ooh... (F)ooh...(Am)ooh...
 And she's (C)buying a (G)stairway to (D)heaven

There's a (C)sign on the (D)wall
 But she (F)wants to be (Am)sure
 'Cause you (C)know sometimes (D)words have two (F)meanings

In a (Am)tree by the (G)brook
 There's a (C)songbird who (D)sings
 Sometimes all of her (F)thoughts are (G)mis(Am)given

(Am) (G) (C) (D) (F) (G) (Am)
 (Am7) (Dsus4) (D)Oh, it makes me (Am7)wonder (Em) (D) (C) (D)
 (Am7) Oh, (Dsus4)it (D)makes me wonder (Am7) (Em) (D) (C) (D)

There's a (C)feeling I (G)get
 When I (Am)look to the west
 And my (C)spirit is (G)crying for (F)leav(Am)ing

In my (C)thoughts I have (G)seen
 Rings of (Am)smoke through the trees
 And the (C)voices of those who (G)stand (F)look(Am)ing

(Am7) (Dsus4)Oh, and (D)it makes me wonder (Am7) (Em) (D) (C) (D)
 (Am7)Oh, (Dsus4)it (D)really makes me wonder (Am7) (Em) (D) (C) (D)

And it's (C)whispered that (G)soon
 If we all (Am)call the tune
 And the (C)piper will (G)lead us to (F)rea(Am)son

And the (C)new day will (G)dawn
 For (Am)those who stand long
 And the (C)forest will (G)echo with (F)laugh(Am)ter

(Does anyone remember laughter?)

(C) (G) (Am) (D)CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Am

G

C

D

F

Am7

Em

Dsus4

Dsus2

Cadd9

.....CONTINUED FROM PREVIOUS PAGE

(Am) (D) (Am) (D) Oh ho ho... (Am) (D)

(C) If there's a (G) bustle in your (Am) hedgerow,
Don't be alarmed now

(C) It's just a (G) spring clean for the (F) May (Am) queen

(C) Yes, there are (G) two paths you can (Am) go by
But in the long run

(C) There's still (G) time to change the (F) road you're (Am) on

(C) (G) (Am) (D)

And it makes me (Am) wonder (D) (Am) (D) Oh ho ho... (Am) (D)

(C) Your head is (G) humming and it (Am) won't go
In case you don't know

(C) The piper's (G) calling you to (F) join (Am) him

(C) Dear lady (G) can you hear the (Am) wind blow
And did you know

(C) Your stairway (G) lies in the (F) whispering (Am) wind?

(D) (Dsus2) (D) (Dsus4) (D) (Dsus2) (D) (Dsus4) (C) (Cadd9) (C)

(Am) And as we (G) wind on down the (F) road (G)

(Am) Our shadows (G) taller than our (F) soul (G)

(Am) There walks the (G) lady we all (F) know (G)

(Am) Who shines white light and (G) wants to (F) show (G)

(Am) How everything (G) still turns to (F) gold (G)

(Am) And if you listen (G) very (F) hard (G)

(Am) The truth will come to (G) you at (F) last (G)

(Am) When all are one and (G) one is (F) all (G)

(Am) To be a rock and (G) not to (F) roll (G)

And she's (F) buying a stairway to (G) hea(Am)ven.

Am

G

C

D

F

Am7

Em

Dsus4

Dsus2

Cadd9

I'm a Believer

by The Monkees

Verse 1:

(G)I thought love was (D)only true in (G)fairy tales
(G)Meant for someone (D)else but not for (G)me.
(C)Love was out to (G)get me
(C)That's the way it (G)seemed.
(C)Disappointment (G)haunted all my (D)dreams.

Chorus:

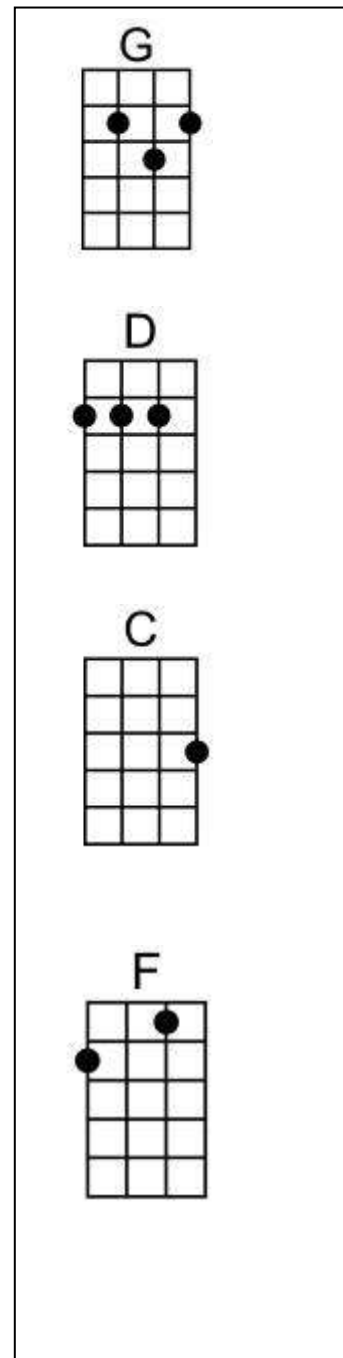
(NO CHORD) Then I saw her (G)face (C) (G)
(C) Now (G)I'm a (C)believer (C)
(C) Not a (G)trace (C) (G)
Of doubt in (C) my (G)mind (C) (G)
(C) I'm in (G)love,
(C) I'm a be(G)liever!
I couldn't (F)leave her
If I (D)tried.

Verse 2:

(G)I thought love was (D)more or less a (G)given thing,
(G)Seems the more I (D)gave the less I (G)got
(C)What's the use in (G)trying?
(C)All you get is (G)pain.
(C)When I needed (G)sunshine I got (D)rain.

Chorus:

(NO CHORD) Then I saw her (G)face (C) (G)
Now I'm (C) a be(G)liever (C) (G)
(C) Not a (G)trace (C) (G)
Of doubt in (C) my (G)mind (C) (G)
(C) I'm in (G)love,
(C) I'm a be(G)liever!
I couldn't (F)leave her
If I (D)tried.



Somewhere Over the Rainbow

by E.V. Harburg and Harold Arlen

Verse 1:

(C)Somewhere (Em)over the rainbow
(F)Way up (C)high
(F)There's a (C)land that I heard of
(G7)Once in a lulla(C)by

Verse 2:

(C)Somewhere (Em)over the rainbow
(F)Skies are (C)blue
(F)And the (C)dreams that you dare to
(G7)Dream really do come (C>true

Chorus:

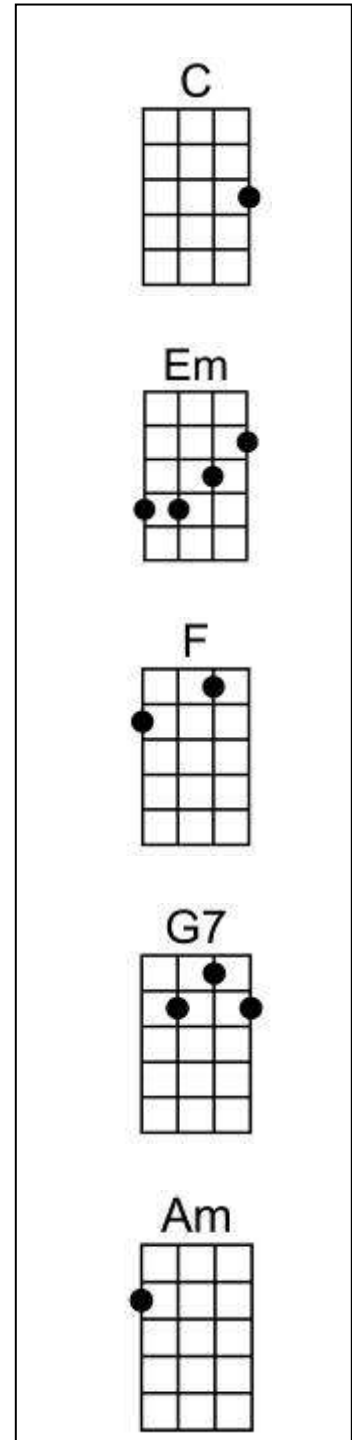
Some (C)day I'll wish upon a star
And (G7)wake up where the clouds are far be(F)hind me
Where (C)troubles melt like lemondrops
A(G7)way above the chimney tops
That's (Am)where you'll (F)find me

Verse 3:

(C)Somewhere (Em)over the rainbow
(F)Bluebirds (C)fly
(F)Birds fly (C)over the rainbow
(G7)Why then, oh why can't (C)I?

Ending:

(C)If happy little bluebirds fly
Be(G7)yond the rainbow
Why, oh (F)why (G7)can't (C)I?



Suspicious Minds

by Elvis Presley

Verse 1:

(G)We're caught in a trap, (C)I can't walk out
(D)Because I (C)love you too much, (G)baby
Why can't you see (C)what you're doing to me
(D)When you don't be(C)lieve a word I (D)say?(C)(Bm)(D7)

Chorus:

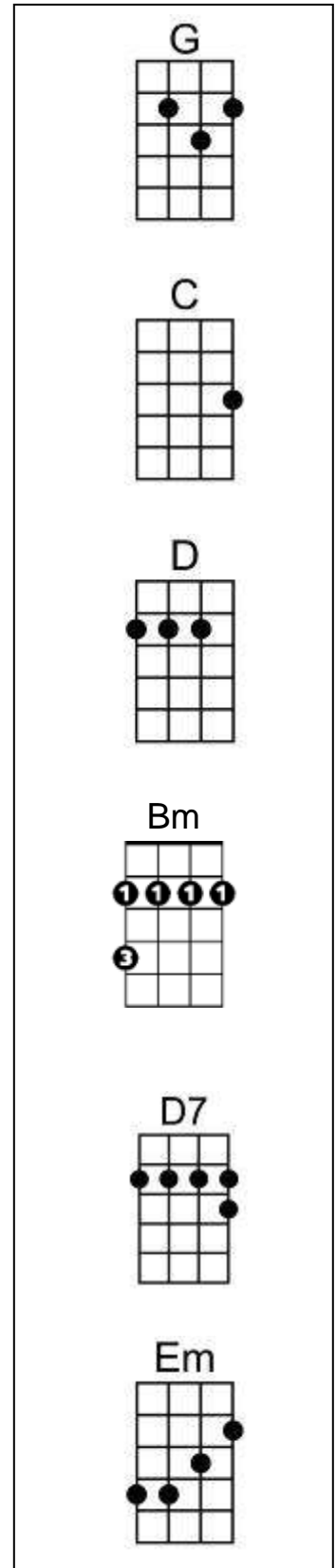
(C)We can't go (G)on together (Bm)with suspicious (C)minds(D)
(Em)And we can't (Bm)build our dreams (C)on suspicious (D)minds(D7)

Verse 2:

(G)Should an old friend I know (C)stop me and say hello
(D)Would I still (C)see suspicion in (G)your eyes?
Here we go again, (C)asking where I've been
(D)You can't (C)see the tears I'm (D)crying(C)(Bm)(D7)

Chorus:

(C)We can't go (G)on together (Bm)with suspicious (C)minds(D)
(Em)And we can't (Bm)build our dreams (C)on suspicious (D)minds(D7)



House of the Rising Sun

traditional

There (Dm) is a (F) house in (G) New Or(Bb)leans
 they (Dm) call the (F) Rising (A) Sun (A7)
 it's (Dm) been the (F) ruin of (G) many a poor (Bb) boy
 and (Dm) God I (A) know I'm (Dm) one (A7)

My (Dm) mother (F) was a (G) tailor(Bb)
 She (Dm) sewed my (F) new blue (A) jeans (A7)
 My (Dm) father (F) was a (G) gamblin' (Bb) man
 (Dm) Down in (A) New Or(Dm)leans(A7)

Now the (Dm) only (F) thing a (G) gambler (Bb) needs
 is a (Dm) suitcase (F) and (A) trunk (A7)
 And the (Dm) only (F) time he's (G) satis(Bb)fied
 is (Dm) when he's (A) on a (Dm) drunk(A7)

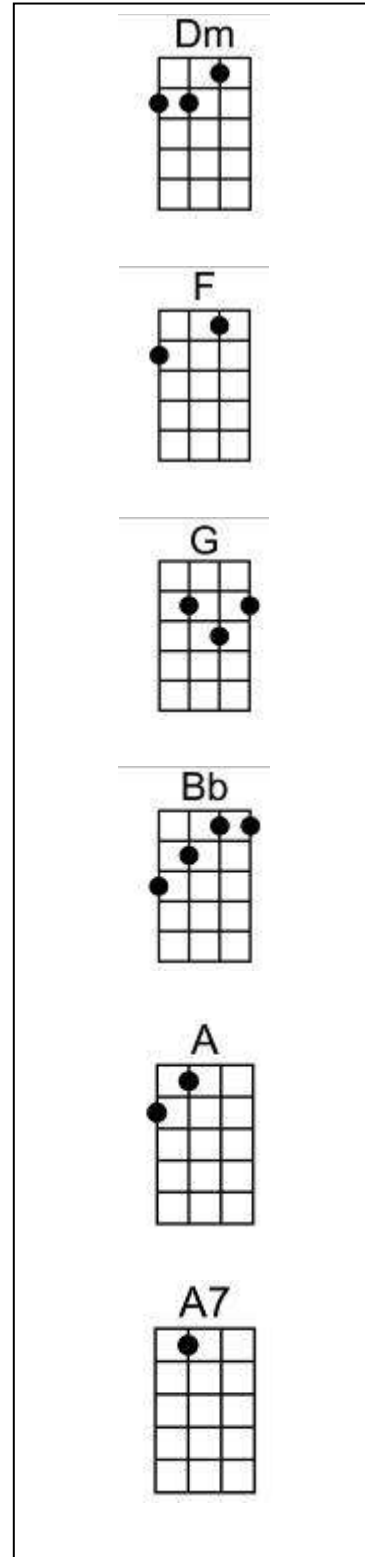
He (Dm) fills his (F) glasses (G) up to the (Bb) brim
 And (Dm) push those (F) cards (A) around (A7)
 The (Dm) only (F) pleasure he (G) gets out of (Bb) life
 is (Dm) rambling from (A) town to (Dm) town(A7)

Now(Dm) tell my (F) baby (G) sister(Bb)
 Not to (Dm) do what (F) I have (A) done(A7)
 But (Dm) shun that (F) house in (G) New Or(Bb)leans
 They (Dm) call the (A) Rising (Dm) Sun(A7)

Oh (Dm) mother (F) tell your (G) children(Bb)
 Not to (Dm) do what (F) I have (A) done(A7)
 (Dm) Spend your (F) lives in (G) sin and mis(Bb)ery
 In the (Dm) House of the (A) Rising (Dm) Sun(A7)

Well, I got (Dm) one foot (F) on the (G) platform(Bb)
 The to (Dm) other foot (F) on the (A) train(A7)
 I'm (Dm) goin' (F) back to (G) New Or(Bb)leans
 To (Dm) wear that (A) ball and (Dm) chain(A7)

Well, there (Dm) is a (F) house in (G) New Or(Bb)leans
 they (Dm) call the (F) Rising (A) Sun (A7)
 And it's (Dm) been the (F) ruin of (G) many a poor (Bb) boy
 and (Dm) God I (A) know I'm (Dm) one



YMCA

by The Village People

Verse 1:

(C) Young man, there's no need to feel down
I said, (Am) young man, pick yourself off the ground
I said, (Dm) young man, 'cause you're in a new town
There's no (G) need to be unhappy.

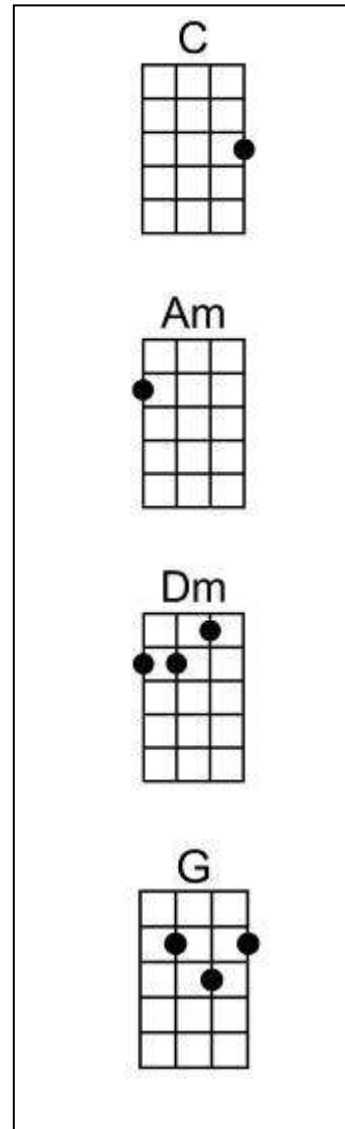
(C) Young man, there's a place you can go.
I said, (Am) young man, when you're short on your dough.
You can (Dm) stay there, and I'm sure you will find
Many (G) ways to have a good time.

Chorus:

It's fun to stay at the (C) Y-M-C-A
It's fun to stay at the (Am) Y-M-C-A
They (Dm) have everything for you men to enjoy,
You can (G) hang out with all the boys
It's fun to stay at the (C) Y-M-C-A
It's fun to stay at the (Am) Y-M-C-A
You can (Dm) get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal,
You can (G) do whatever you feel.

Verse 2:

(C) Young man, are you listening to me?
I said, (Am) young man, what do you want to be?
I said, (Dm) young man, you can make real your dreams,
But you've (G) got to know this one thing!



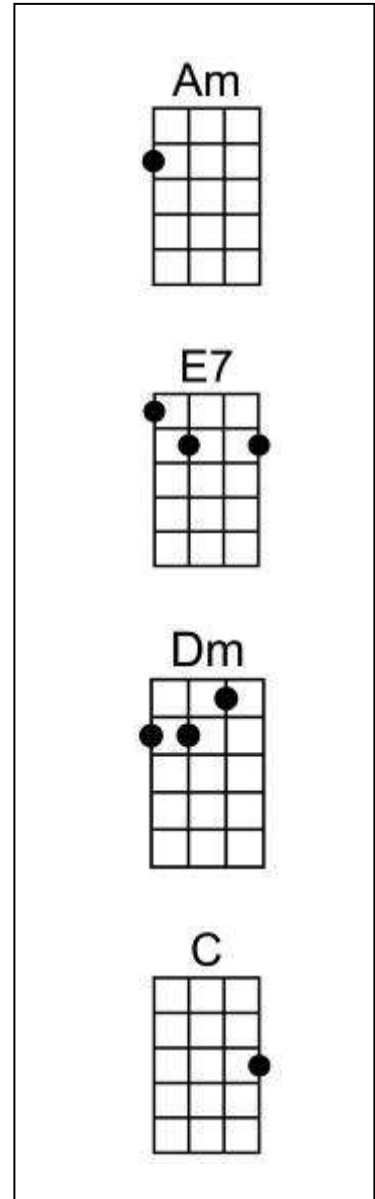
Summertime

by George Gershwin

Summer(**Am**)time... (**E7**)and the livin' is (**Am**)easy.
Fish are (**Dm**)jumpin'... and the cotton is (**E7**)high.
Your daddy's (**Am**)rich... and your(**E7**) mamma's good (**Am**)lookin',
So (**C**)hush little (**Am**)baby, (**E7**)don't you (**Am**)cry.

(**Am**)One of these mornings(**E7**),
You're going to rise up (**Am**)singing.
Then you'll (**Dm**)spread your wings,
And you'll take to the (**E7**)sky.
But till (**Am**)that morning, (**E7**)
There's a' nothing can(**Am**) harm you,
With (**C**)daddy and (**Am**)mamma
(**E7**)Standing (**Am**)by.

(Repeat once)



Stand By Me

by Ben E King

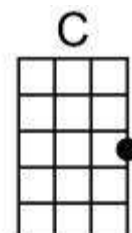
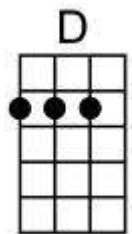
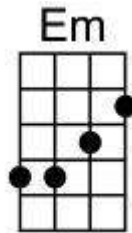
When the **(G)**night has come, **(Em)** and the land dark
And the **(C)**moon is the **(D)**only light we'll **(G)**see.
No, I won't be afraid, no, I **(Em)**won't be afraid,
Just as **(C)**long as you **(D)**stand, stand by **(G)**me.

So, darling, darling, **(G)**stand by me, oh, **(Em)**stand by me.
Oh, **(C)**stand, **(D)** stand by **(G)**me, stand by me.

If the **(G)**sky that we look **(Em)**upon should tumble and fall,
Or the **(C)**mountain should **(D)**crumble to the **(G)**sea.
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I **(Em)**won't shed a tear,
Just as **(C)**long as you **(D)**stand, stand by **(G)**me.

So, darling, darling, **(G)**stand by me, oh, **(Em)**stand by me.
Oh, **(C)**stand, **(D)** stand by **(G)**me, stand by me.

Whenever you're in trouble won't you
(G)stand by me, oh, **(Em)**stand by me.
Oh, **(C)**stand, **(D)** stand by **(G)**me, stand by me.



Rocket Man

by Elton John and Bernie Taupin

Verse 1:

(Em) She packed my bags last night, pre-(A) flight
(Em) Zero hour, nine (A) AM
(C) And I'm gonna be (G) high as a (Am) kite by (D) then
(Em) I miss the earth so much, I (A) miss my wife
(Em) It's lonely out in (A) space
(C) On such a (G) timeless (Am) flight (D)

Chorus:

(G) And I think it's gonna be a long long (C) time
Til touchdown brings me 'round to (G) find
I'm not the man they think I am at (C) home
Oh no, no, (G) no, I'm a (A) rocket man
(C) Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up (G) here alone

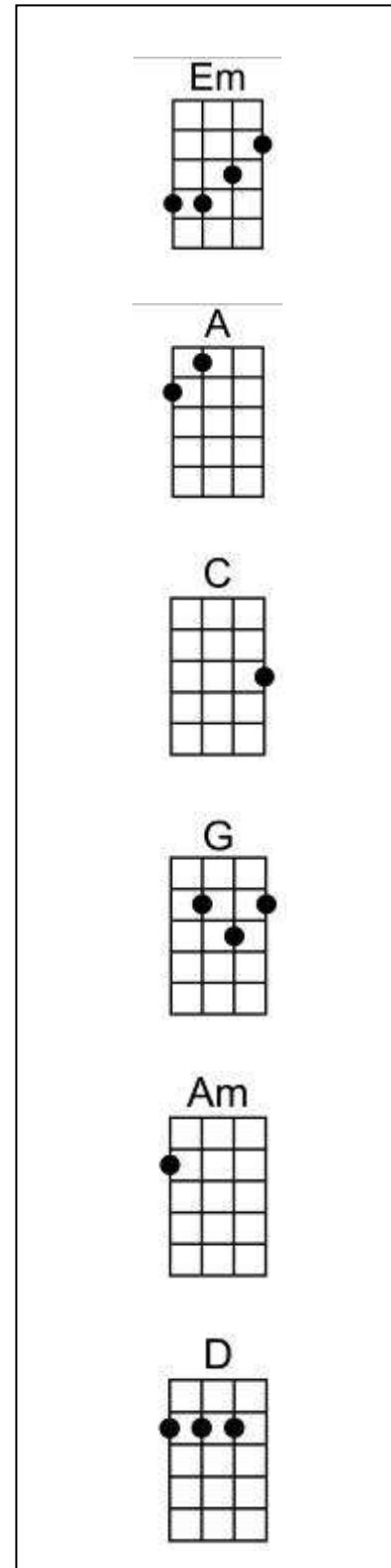
Verse 2:

(Em) Mars ain't the kinda place to (A) raise your kids
(Em) In fact it's cold as (A) hell
(C) And there's no one (G) there to (Am) raise them if you (D) did
(Em) And all this science, I don't under(A) stand
(Em) It's just my job five days a (A) week
(C) Rocket (G) man (Am) rocket (D) man

Chorus:

(G) And I think it's gonna be a long long (C) time
Til touchdown brings me 'round to (G) find
I'm not the man they think I am at (C) home
Oh no, no, (G) no, I'm a (A) rocket man
(C) Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse (G) up here alone

(C) And I think it's gonna be a (G) long long time
(C) And I think it's gonna be a (G) long long time



9 To 5

by Dolly Parton

(D) Tumble out of bed and I stumble in the kitchen,
 (G) Pour myself a cup of ambition
 (D) And yawn and stretch and try to come to (A)life.
 (D) Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping,
 (G) Out on the street the traffic starts jumping
 With (D) folks like me on the (A)job from 9 to (D)5.

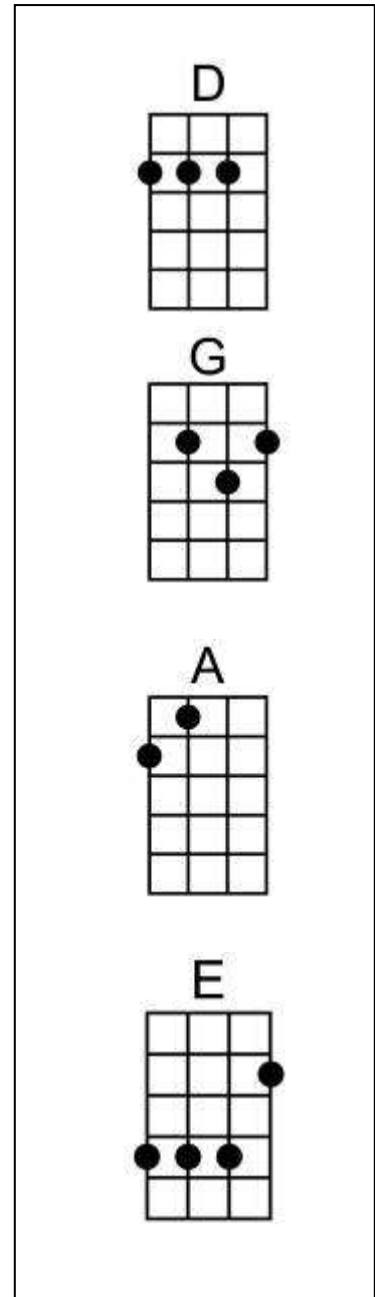
CHORUS 1

Working (G)9 to 5, what a way to make a living,
 Barely (D)getting by, it's all taking and no giving,
 They just (G) use your mind and they never give you credit,
 It's (E)enough to make you (A)crazy if you let it.
 (G)9 to 5, for service and devotion,
 You would (D)think that I would deserve a fair promotion,
 Want to (G)move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me,
 I (E)swear sometimes, that (A)man is out to get me.

They (D)let you dream just to watch them shatter,
 You're (G)just a step on the boss man's ladder,
 But (D)you've got dreams he'll never take (A)away.
 You're (D)in the same boat with a lot of your friends,
 (G)Waiting for the day your ship'll come in
 The (D)tides gonna turn and it's (A)all gonna roll your way.(D)

Working (G)9 to 5, what a way to make a living,
 Barely (D)getting by, it's all taking and no giving,
 They just (G)use your mind and they never give you credit,
 It's (E)enough to make you (A)crazy if you let it.
 Working (G)9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you,
 There's a (D)better life, and you dream about it don't you,
 It's a (G)rich man's game, no matter what they call it,
 And you (E)spend your life putting (A)money in his pocket.(D)

(Repeat CHORUS 1)



Walk On The Wild Side

by Lou Reed, 1972

(C)Holly came from Miami, Fi(F)a
(C)Hitchhiked her way across the US(F)A.
(C)Plucked her eyebrows (D)on the way
(F)Shaved her legs and then he (D) was she - she said:

(C) Hey babe, take a walk on the wild (F) side,
Said (C)hey honey, take a walk on the wild (F) side.

(C)Candy came from out on the (F)island,
(C)In the backroom she was everybodys dar(F)ling,
But (C)she never lost (D) her head
(F)Even when she was gi(D)ven head - she said

(C) Hey babe, take a walk on the wild (F) side,
Said (C)hey honey, take a walk on the wild (F) side.
And the coloured girls (C)go, doo dodoo (7x on F C)

(C)Little Joe never once gave it a(F)way,
(C)Ev'rybody had to pay and (F)pay.
A hu(C)stle here and a hu(D)stle there
(F)New York city is no (D) place where they said:

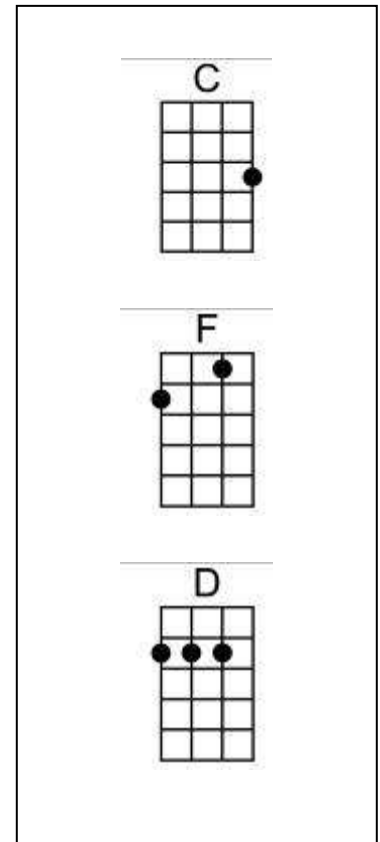
(C) Hey babe, take a walk on the wild (F) side,
Said (C)hey honey, take a walk on the wild (F) side.

(C)Sugar plum fairy came and hit the (F)streets
(C)Looking for soul food and a place to (D)eat
(C)Went to the (D)Apollo, you should (F) have seen him go go go - they said:

Hey (C) Sugar, take a walk on the wild (F) side,
Said (C)hey honey, take a walk on the wild (F) side.

(C)Jackie is just speeding a(F)way,
(C)Thought she was James Dean for a (F)day
Then (C) I guess she had(D) to crash, (F)Valium would have he(D)lped that bash - she said:

Hey (C) Sugar, take a walk on the wild (F) side,
Said (C)hey honey, take a walk on the wild (F) side.
And the coloured girls (C)go, doo dodoo (7x on F C)



Peggy Sue

by Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison & Norman Petty (Buddy Holly & The Crickets 1957)

(A)If you knew (D)Peggy Sue
 (A)Then you'd (D)know why (A)I feel blue
 About (D)Peggy, my Peggy (A)Sue (D) (A)
 Oh, well, I (E7)love you gal
 Yes, I (D)love you Peggy (A)Sue (D) (A) (E7)

(A)Peggy Sue (D)Peggy Sue
 (A)Oh how (D)my heart (A)yearns for you
 Oh (D)Peggy, my Peggy (A)Sue (D) (A)
 Oh, well, I (E7)love you gal
 Yes, I (D)love you Peggy (A)Sue (D) (A) (E7)

(A)Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue,
 (F)Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, (A)Peggy Sue,
 Oh (D)Peggy, my Peggy (A)Sue (D) (A)
 Oh, well, I (E7)love you gal
 Yes, I (D)need you (D7)Peggy (A)Sue (D) (A) (E7)

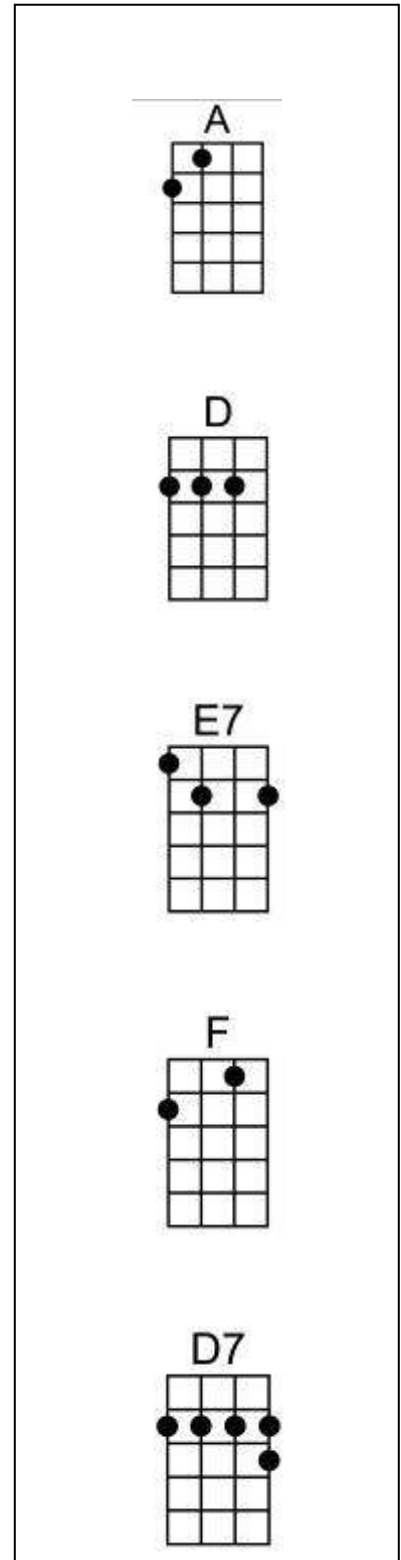
(A)I love you (D)Peggy Sue
 (A)With a (D)love so (A)rare and true
 Oh (D)Peggy, my Peggy (A)Sue (D) (A)
 Well, I (E7)love you gal
 I (D)want you Peggy (A)Sue (D) (A) (E7)

Twelve bar blues solo – anyone?

(A)Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue,
 (F)Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, (A)Peggy Sue,
 Oh (D)Peggy, my Peggy (A)Sue (D) (A)
 Oh, well, I (E7)love you gal
 Yes, I (D)need you (D7)Peggy (A)Sue (D) (A) (E7)

(A)I love you (D)Peggy Sue
 (A)With a (D)love so (A)rare and true
 Oh (D)Peggy, my Peggy (A)Sue (D) (A)
 Well, I (E7)love you gal
 I (D)want you Peggy (A)Sue (D) (A) (E7)

Well, I (E7)love you gal
 I (D)want you Peggy (A)Sue (D) (A) (E7)



Mad World

by Roland Orzabal (Tears For Fears 1982)

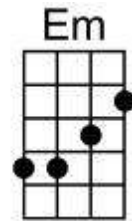
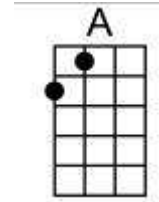
(Em) All around me are fa(G)miliar faces
(D) Worn out places, (A) worn out faces
(Em) Bright and early for their (G) daily races
(D) Going nowhere, (A) going nowhere
(Em) And their tears are filling (G) up their glasses
(D) No expression, (A) no expression
(Em) Hide my head I want to (G) drown my sorrow
(D) No tomorrow, (A) no tomorrow

(Em) And I find it kind of (A) funny, I find it kind of (Em) sad
The dreams in which I'm (A) dying Are the best I've ever (Em) had
I find it hard to (A) tell you, cause I find it hard to (Em) take
When people run in (A) circles, it's a very, very
(Em) (G) Mad (A) World
(Em) (G) Mad (A) World

(Em) Children waiting for the (G) day they feel good
(D) Happy Birthday, (A) Happy Birthday
(Em) Made to feel the way that (G) every child should
(D) Sit and listen, (A) sit and listen
(Em) Went to school and I was (G) very nervous
(D) No one knew me, (A) no one knew me
(Em) Hello teacher tell me (G) what's my lesson
(D) Look right through me, (A) look right through me

(Em) And I find it kind of (A) funny, I find it kind of (Em) sad
The dreams in which I'm (A) dying Are the best I've ever (Em) had
I find it hard to (A) tell you, cause I find it hard to (Em) take
When people run in (A) circles, it's a very, very
(Em) (G) Mad (A) World
(Em) (G) Mad (A) World

(Em) Enlarging (G) your (A) world
(Em) (G) Mad (A) World



Baby Face

by Harry Akst and Benny Davis, 1926

(C) Baby face, you've got the cutest little (G7) baby face

There's no other that could (C) take your (G7) place, (C) baby (A7) face

(D7) My poor heart is jumpin', (G7) you sure have started somethin'

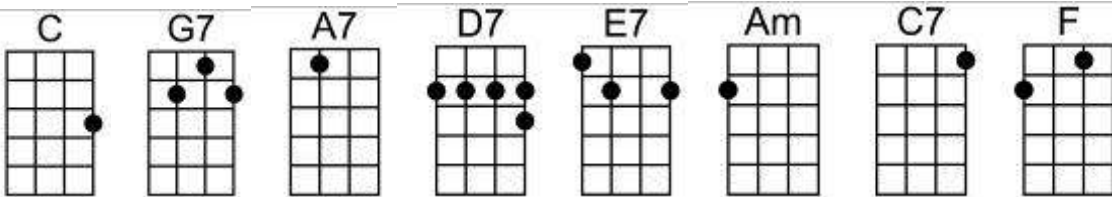
(C) Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm (E7) in your fond (Am) em(C7)brace

(F) I didn't need a shove (C) cause I just (A7) fell in love

with your (D7) pretty (G7) Baby (C) Face (A7)

with your (D7) pretty (G7) Baby (C) Face

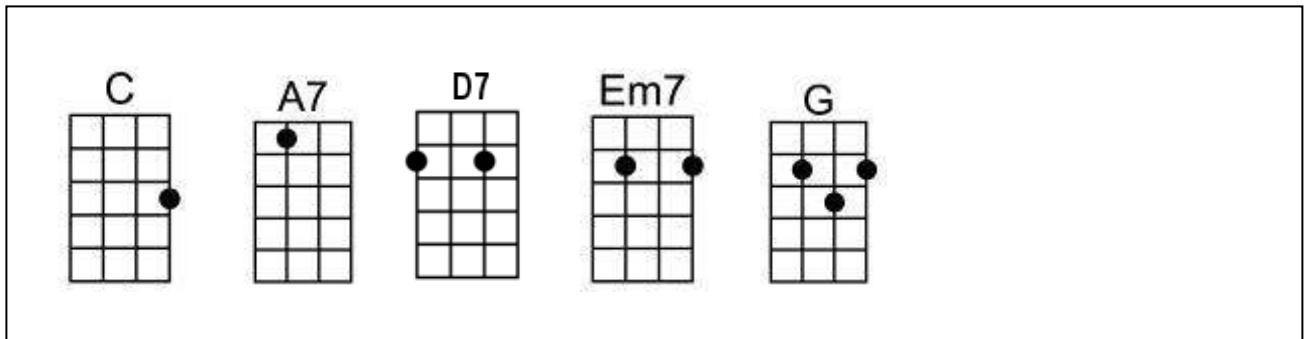
CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG



Ukulele Sundays Theme Song

by Nicola Bloom

Can you hear the sound?
Tastes so sweet
It fills the air
You can spread it on your toast
Share it with a neighbour
What's your flavour?
Ukulele Jam
Ukulele
Sunday Ukulele Jam
Ukulele
Sunday Ukulele Jam



I Think We're Alone Now

by Ritchie Cordell

(recorded by Tommy James & The Shondells 1967, Tiffany 1987, Girls Aloud 2006)

VERSE 1

(F)Children be(Am)have
(Dm)That's what they (C)say when we're together
(F)And watch how you (Am)play
(Dm)They don't under(C)stand and so we're

BRIDGE

(Am)Runnin' just as fast as we (F)can
(Am)Holdin' on to one another's (F)hand
(Eb)Tryin' to get away into the night
And then you (C)put your arms around me
And we tumble to the ground
And then you (F)say

CHORUS

(F)I think we're (C)alone now
There (Bb)doesn't seem to be anyone around
(F)I think we're (C)alone now
The (Bb)beating of our hearts is the only sound

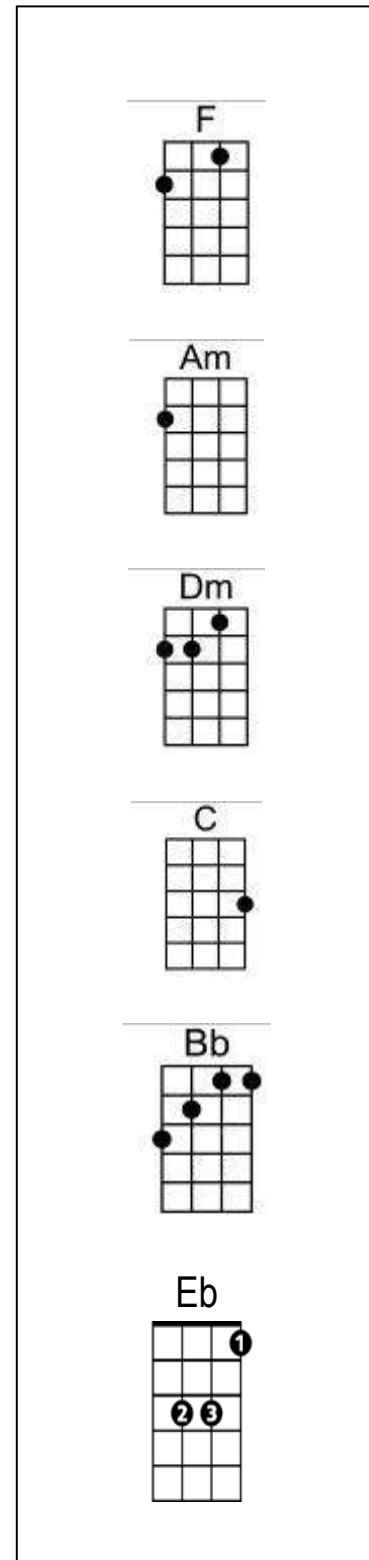
VERSE 2

(F)Look at the (Am)way
(Dm)We gotta (C)hide what we're doing
(F)'Cause what would they (Am)say
(Dm)If they ever (C)knew and so we're

REPEAT BRIDGE

REPEAT CHORUS

(F)I think we're (C)alone now
The (Bb)beating of our hearts is the only sound *(repeat to end)*



Ukulele Time

(a gratuitous **Ukulele Sunday** reworking of Mungo Jerry's 'In The Summertime')

(C)Ukulele time when the weather is high
You can strum right up and touch the sky
When the (F)weather's fine
You got laylee, ukulele on your (C)mind
Have a (G7)drink, have a jam
(F)Go out and see what you can (C)find

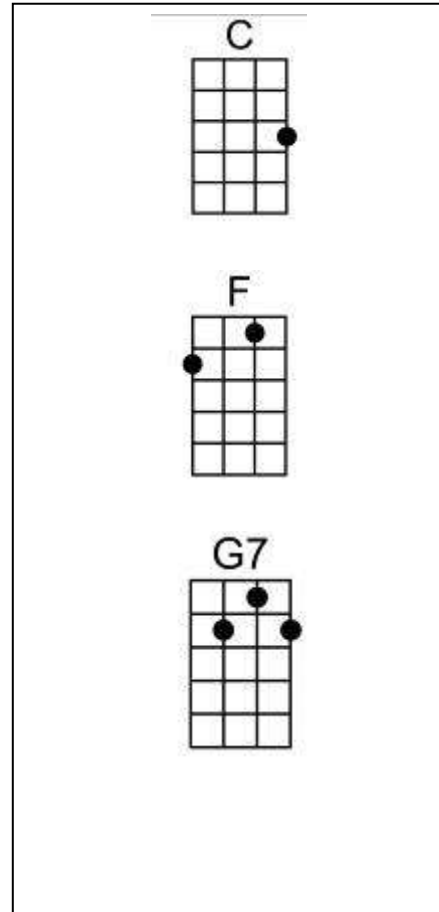
(C)If your uke is red you can wear a dress to match
If your uke is brown you can wear a Trilby hat
Strum a(F)long the lane
Play a song or a song an' twenty-(C)five
When the (G7)sun goes down
You can (F)pluck it, pluck it good in a lay-(C)by

(C)We're no threat, people
We're not dirty, we're not mean
We love everybody but we jam as we please
When the (F)weather's fine
We go jammin' we go strummin' by the (C)sea
We're always (G7)happy
Life's for (F)strummin' yeah, that's our philoso(C)phy

(C)Sing along with us
Dee dee dee-dee dee Dah dah dah-dah dah
Yeah we're hap-happy
Dah dah-(F)dah
Dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-(C)dah
Dah-do-(G7)dah-dah-dah
Dah-dah-(F)dah do-dah-(C)dah

(C)When there's a credit crunch, you will need your uke
To strum away the blues
It sure ain't no fluke
We will (F)sing again
We will banish all the dire (C)news
You don't (G7)need no cash
Just a (F)uke and a pair of dancin' (C)shoes

(Repeat first verse)



Under The Boardwalk

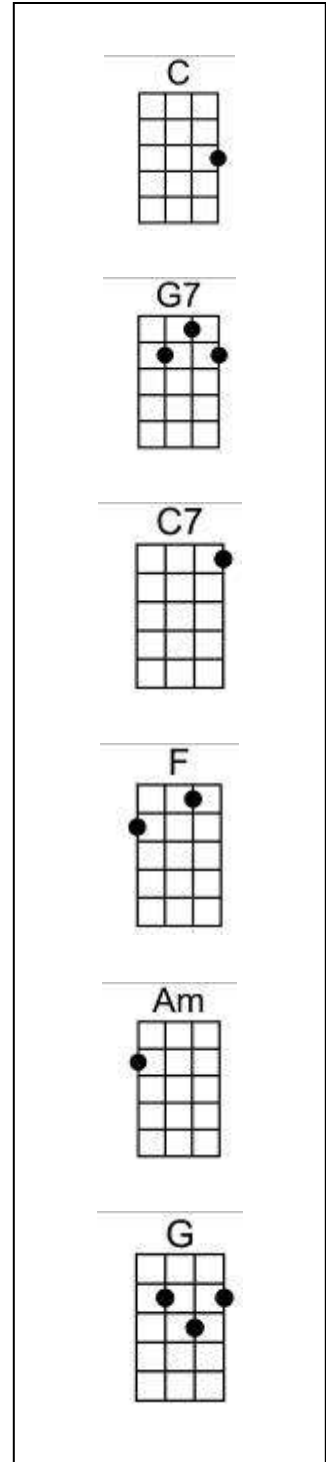
by Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick (recorded by The Drifters in 1964)

Oh when the **(C)** sun beats down and
Burns the tar upon the **(G7)** roof,
And your shoes get so hot you
Wish your tired feet were fire **(C)** proof. **(C7)**
Under the **(F)** boardwalk, down by the **(C)** sea
On a blanket with my **(G7)** baby is where I'll **(C)** be.

Under the **(Am)** boardwalk (out of the sun)
Under the **(G)** boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
Under the **(Am)** boardwalk (people walking above)
Under the **(G)** boardwalk (we'll be making love)
Under the **(Am)** boardwalk, boardwalk.

From a **(C)** park you hear the happy sound
Of a **(G7)** carousel, ohh
You can almost taste hot dogs French fries they **(C)** sell **(C7)**
Under the **(F)** boardwalk, down by the **(C)** sea
On a blanket with my **(G7)** baby is where I'll **(C)** be.

Under the **(Am)** boardwalk (out of the sun)
Under the **(G)** boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
Under the **(Am)** boardwalk (people walking above)
Under the **(G)** boardwalk (we'll be making love)
Under the **(Am)** boardwalk, boardwalk.



You Are My Sunshine

by The Rice Brothers, 1940ish

Chorus

You are my (C)sunshine, my only sunshine (C7)
You make me (F)happy when skies are (C)gray (C7)
You'll never (F)know dear, how much I (C)love you (Am)
Please don't (C) take my (G7)sunshine a(C)way

Verse 1

The other (C)night dear, as I lay sleeping (C7)
I dreamed I (F)held you in my (C)arms (C7)
But when I a(F)woke, dear, I was mis(C)taken (Am)
So I (C) hung my (G7)head and I (C)cried. (G7)

Chorus

Verse 2

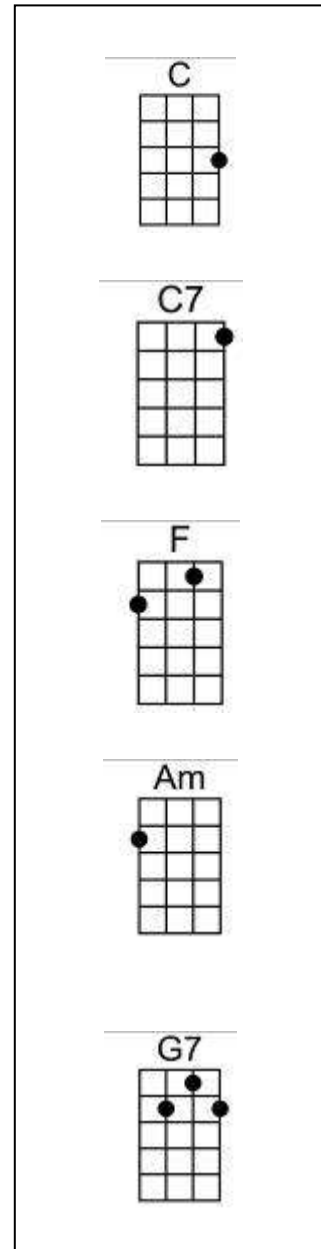
I'll always (C)love you and make you happy, (C7)
If you will (F)only say the (C)same. (C7)
But if you (F)leave me and love a(C)nother, (Am)
You'll (C)regret it (G7)all some (C)day: (G7)

Chorus

Verse 3

You told me (C)once, dear, you really loved me (C7)
And no one (F)else could come bet(C)ween. (C7)
But not you've (F)left me and love ano(C)ther;(Am)
You have (C)shattered (G7)all of my (C)dreams:

Chorus



Puff the Magic Dragon

by Leonard Yipton and Peter Yarrow (Peter, Paul and Mary, 1963)

(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.

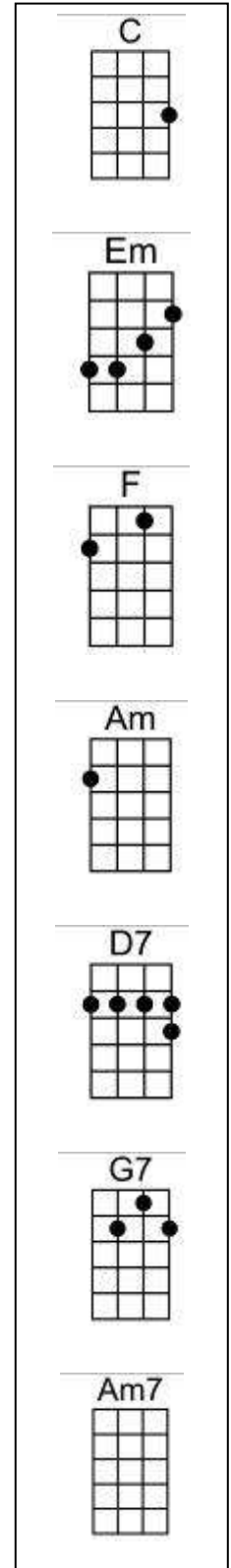
(C) Together they would (Em) travel on a (F) boat with billowed (C) sail,
 (F) Jackie kept a (C) look out (Am7) perched on (D7) Puff's gigantic (G7) tail,
 (C) Noble kings and (Em) princes would (F) bow when e're they (C) came,
 (F) Pirate ships would (C) low'r their (Am7) flag when
 (D7) Puff roared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

(C) His 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
 (C) Without his lifelong (Em) friend (F) Puff could not be (C) brave. So
 (F) Puff that mighty (C) dragon (Am7) sadly (D7) slipped in (G7) to his (C) cave. (G7)



Why Do Fools Fall In Love?

By Frankie Lymon and The Teenagers, 1956

(C) Why do (Am)birds(F)sing (G7)so (C)gay
(Am)and (F)lovers-a-(G7)wait the (C)break of (Am)day
(F)Why do they (G7)fall in (C)love? (F) (C) (G7)

(C)Why (Am) (F)does the (G7)rain (C)fall from up a-(Am)bove?
(F)Why do (G7)fools (C)fall in (Am)love?
(F)Why do they (G7)fall in (C)love? (F) (C) (G7)

(F)Love is a losing game
(C)Love can (C7)be a shame
(F)I know of a fool you see
(D7)For that (G7)fool is me

Tell me (C)why (Am) (F) (G7) (C) (Am) (F) (G7) (C) (Am) (F)
(G7) Tell me why (C) (F) (C) (G7)

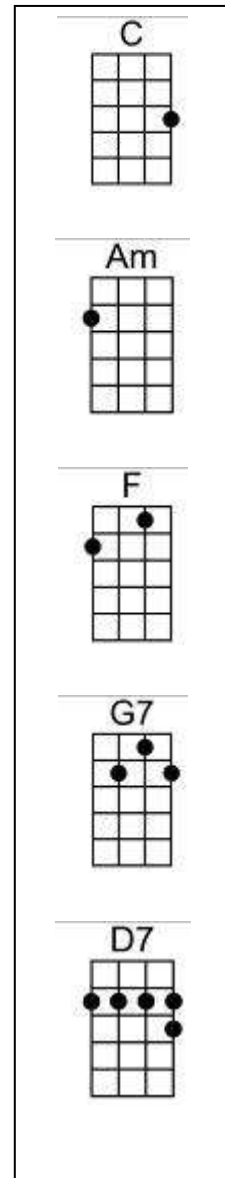
(C) Why do (Am)birds(F)sing (G7)so (C)gay
(Am)and (F)lovers-a-(G7)wait the (C)break of (Am)day
(F)Why do they (G7)fall in (C)love? (F) (C) (G7)

(C)Why (Am) (F)does the (G7)rain (C)fall from up a-(Am)bove
(F)Why do (G7)fools (C)fall in (Am)love?
(F)Why do they (G7)fall in (C)love? (F) (C) (G7)

(F)Why does my heart
(C)Skip a crazy beat?
(F)For I know
(D7)It will (G7)reach defeat

Tell me (C)why (Am) (F) (G7) (C) (Am) (F) (G7) (C) (Am) (F)
(G7) Tell me why (C) (F) (C) (G7)

(F)Why do (G7)fools (C)fall in love? (Am) (F)
(G7)fall in (C)love? (Am) (F)
(G7)fall in (C)love? (Am) (F)
(G7)fall in (C)love?



Eddystone Light

Trad. Arr. Nancy Foy, Kingston Trio etc

Me (C)father was the keeper of the Eddystone light,
 And he (F)slept with a (G7)mermaid (C)one fine night.
 From this union there came three:
 A (F)porpoise, and a (G7)porgy, and the (C)other was me.

(D7)Yo ho ho, the (G7)wind blows free,
 Oh for the life on the (C)rolling sea.

One night, as I was a-trimming of the glim,
 Singing a verse from the evening hymn,
 A voice on the starboard shouted, "Ahoy!"
 And there was me mother, a-sittin on a buoy.

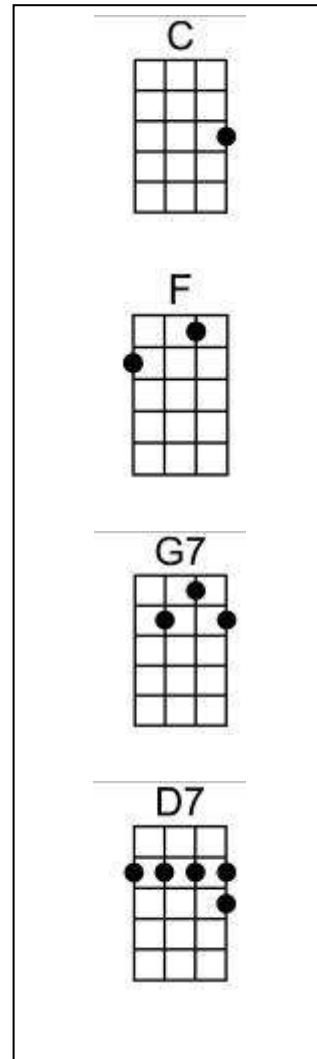
(D7)Yo ho ho, the (G7)wind blows free,
 Oh for the life on the (C)rolling sea.

"Oh, where are the rest of my children three?"
 My mother then she asked of me.
 "One was exhibited as a talking fish,
 The other was served from a chafing dish."

(D7)Yo ho ho, the (G7)wind blows free,
 Oh for the life on the (C)rolling sea.

Then the phosphorous flashed in her seaweed hair,
 I looked again and me mother wasn't there.
 But here voice came echoing back from the night,
 "To Hell with he keeper of the Eddystone light!"

(D7)Yo ho ho, the (G7)wind blows free,
 Oh for the life on the (C)rolling sea.



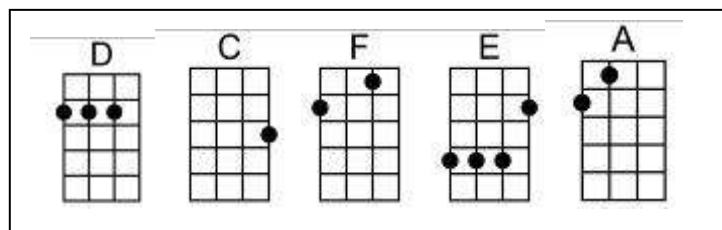
Tequila

Starts with D C (repeat to build into a groove)

Then F D (three times)

Then E A

Tequila!



King of the Road

by Roger Miller

(G) Trailers for (C) sale or rent,
(D7) Rooms to let (G) fifty cents,
No phone, no (C) pool, no pets
(D7) I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but...

(G) Two hours of (C) pushing broom buys an
(D7) Eight-by-twelve (G) four-bit room, I'm a
Man of (C) means by no means
(D7) King of the (G) road

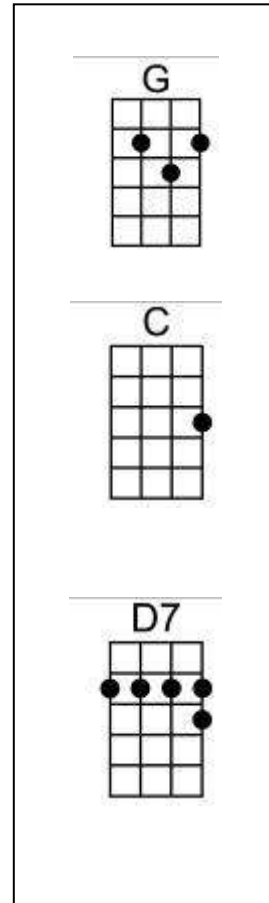
(G) Third box car, (C) midnight train,
(D7) Destination (G) Bangor, Maine,
Old worn out (C) suit and shoes
(D7) I don't pay no union dues, I smoke...

(G) Old stogies (C) I have found
(D7) Short but not too (G) big around, I'm a
Man of (C) means by no means
(D7) King of the (G) road

(G) I know every engineer (C) on every train
(D7) All of their children, (G) and all of their names
And every handout in every (C) town
And (D7) every lock that ain't locked
When no one's around. I sing...

(G) Trailers for (C) sale or rent,
(D7) Rooms to let (G) fifty cents,
No phone, no (C) pool, no pets
(D7) I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but...

(G) Two hours of (C) pushing broom buys an
(D7) Eight-by-twelve (G) four-bit room, I'm a
Man of (C) means by no means
(D7) King of the (G) road



Brighton Ukulele Sundays – Songbook

Mr. Blue Sky

by Jeff Lynne (ELO)

(F)Sun is shinin' in the sky,
 There ain't a (Em7)cloud (A)in (Dm)sight
 It's stopped (G)rainin'
 Every(Em)body's in a (A)play
 And don't you (Bb)know
 It's a beautiful new (F)day, hey (Bb)hey

(F)Runnin' down the avenue,
 See how the (Em7)sun (A)shines (Dm)brightly
 In the (G)city
 On the (Em)streets
 Where once was (A)pity,
 Mr. (Bb)Blue Sky is living here to(F)day.(Bb)

Chorus

(Dm)Mr. Blue (F)Sky, please tell us (Bb)why,
 You had to (F)hide away
 For(Gm)so long (F)
 Where did (Eb)we go wrong(Bb).

Repeat Chorus

(F)Hey you with the pretty face,
 Welcome to the (Em7)hu(A)man (Dm)race
 A cele(G)bration
 Mr. (Em)Blue Sky's
 Up there (A)waitin' and (Bb)today
 Is the day we've waited (F)for (Bb)

Chorus

(Dm)Mr. Blue (F)Sky, please tell us (Bb)why,
 You had to (F)hide away
 For (Gm)so long (F)
 Where did (Eb)we go wrong(Bb).

Hey there Mr. Blue
 We're so pleased to be with you
 Look around see what you do,
 Everybody smiles at you.

Repeat Hey There Mr Blue...

(F)Mr. Blue you did it right,
 But soon comes (Em7)Mis – (A)ter (Dm)Night,
 Creepin' (G)over,
 now his hand (Em) is on your shou-(A)lder,
 Never mind
 (Bb)I'll remember you this
 (Dd) I'll remem- (Eb)ber you this (Dm)way.

CHORDS

Chorus

Hey There Mr Blue...

Ba ba, ba ba ba, ba ba, ba ba ba etc...

Outro:

Dm F Bb F Gm F Eb Bb
Dm F Bb F Gm F Eb Bb F

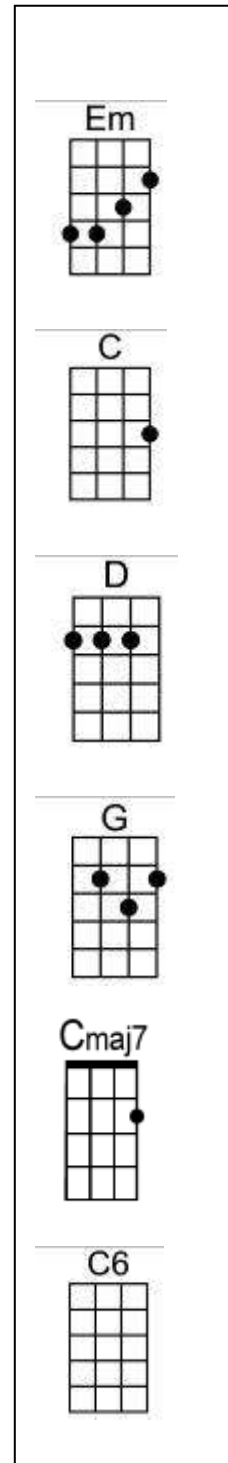
Heart of Gold

by Neil Young

(Em) I wanna (C) live, (D) I wanna (G) give
 (Em) I've been a (C) miner for a (D) heart of (G) gold.
 (Em) It's these (C) expressions (D) I never (G) give
 (Em) That keep me searchin' for a (G) heart of gold
 (C) And I'm getting' old. (C) (Cmaj7) (C6) (G)
 (Em) Keep me searchin' for a (G) heart of gold
 (C) And I'm getting' old. (C) (Cmaj7) (C6) (G)

(Em) I've been to (C) Hollywood, (D) I've been to (G) Redwood
 (Em) I crossed the (C) ocean for a (D) heart of (G) gold
 (Em) I've been in (C) my mind. (D) it's such a (G) fine line
 (Em) That keeps me searchin' for a (G) heart of gold
 (C) And I'm getting' old. (C) (Cmaj7) (C6) (G)
 (Em) Keep me searchin' for a (G) heart of gold
 (C) And I'm getting' old. (C) (Cmaj7) (C6) (G)

(Em) Keep me searchin' for a (D) heart of (Em) gold
 You keep me searchin' and I'm (D) growin' (Em) old
 Keep me searchin' for a (D) heart of (Em) gold
 I've been a miner for a (G) heart of (C) gold. (C) (Cmaj7) (C6) (G)



Be My Baby

by The Ronettes

(G)The night we (Em) met I knew I (Am) needed you (D7) so.
 (G) And if I (Em) had the chance I'd (Am) never let you (D7) go:
 (Bm)So won't you say you love me; (E) I'll make you so proud of me.
 (A)We'll make them turn their heads (D)every place we go.(D7)

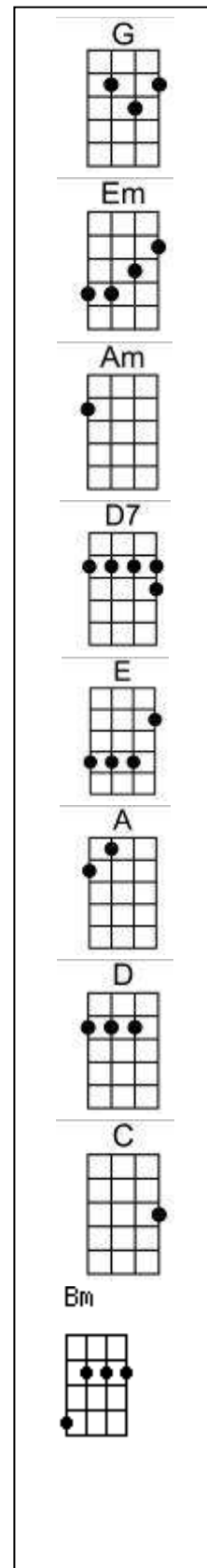
CHORUS

So won't you (G) please (Be my be my ...)
 Be my little (Em) baby (My one and only...)
 Say you'll be my (C) darlin' (Be my be my...)
 Be my baby (D) now . (D7)Oh ho ho ho

(G)I'll make you (Em) happy baby (Am) just wait and (D7) see.
 (G) For every (Em) kiss you give me, (Am) I'll give you (D7)three:
 (Bm)Oh since the day I saw you, (E) I have been waiting for you,
 (A)You know I will adore you (D)till eternity.(D7)

CHORUS x 2

(G) (Em) (C) (D) (D7) (G)



Something

by George Harrison

Riff: (F)x4 (Eb)x2 (G)x2

Verse 1:

(C)Something in the way she (CM7)moves

(C7)Attracts me like no other (F)lover (Am)

(D)Something in the (D7)way she (G)woos me

Chorus:

I (Am)don't want to lose her (Am7)now

You (Am7)know I believe and (D7)how

Riff (F)x4 (Eb)x2 (G)x2

Verse 2:

(C)Something in her smile she (CM7)knows

(C7)That I don't need no other (F)lover (Am)

(D)Something in her (D7)style that (G)shows me

Chorus

Riff (F)x4 (Eb)x2 (G)x2

Bridge:

(A)You're asking me (Dbm7)will my love (Gbm)grow (A)

I don't (D)know, (G)I don't (C)know

(A)You stick a(Dbm7)round now, it may (Gbm)show (A)

I don't (D)know, (G)I don't (C)know

Solo

Verse 3:

(C)Something in the way she (CM7)knows

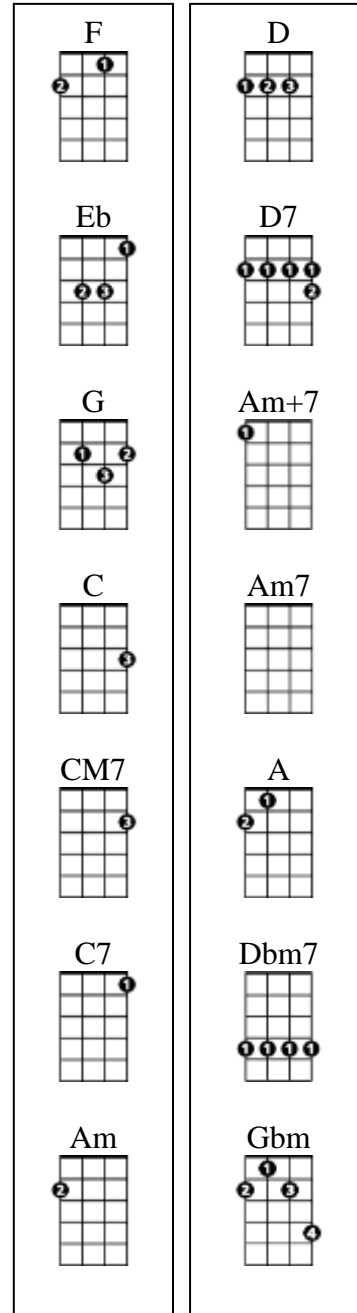
(C7)And all I have to do is think (F)of her (Am)

(D)Something in the (D7)things she (G)shows me

Chorus

Ending: (F)x4 (Eb)x2 (G)x2 x8

(F)x4 (Eb)x2 (G)x2 (C)

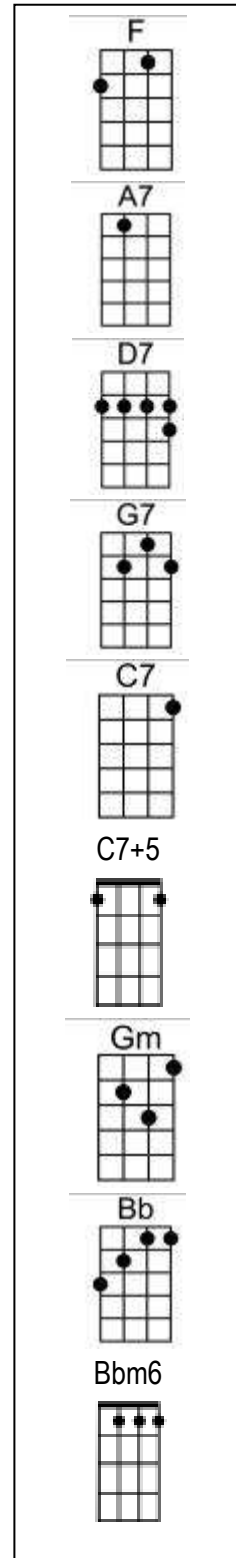


Who's Sorry Now?

by Ted Snyder/Bert Kalmar/Harry Ruby 1923

- (F) Who's sorry now?
(A7) Who's sorry now?
(D7) Whose heart is aching for (G7) breaking each vow?
(C7) Who's sad and blue?
(F) Who'se crying (D7) too?
(G7) Just like I cried over (C7) you (C7+5)
(F) Right to the end,
(A7) Just like a friend
(D7) I tried to warn you some-(Gm)how
- (Bb) You had your (Bbm6) way,
(F) Now you must (D7) pay
- (G7) I'm glad that (C7) you're sorry (F) now

Repeat whole song



Sunday Morning

by The Velvet Underground

(G) Sunday (C) morning
(G) Brings the (C) dawn in
(G) It's just a (Em) restless feeling
(Am) By my (D) side
(G) Early (C) dawning
(G) Sunday (C) Morning
(G) It's just the (Em) wasted years
So (Am) close (D) behind

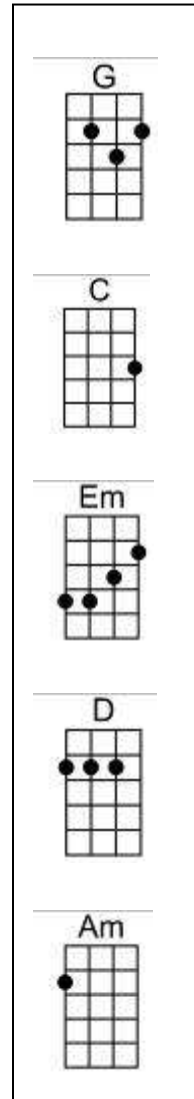
Chorus:

(G) Watch out the (C) world's behind you
(G) There's always some (C) one around you
Who will (Am) call it's nothin' at (D) all

(G) Sunday (C) morning
(G) And I'm (C) falling
(G) I've got a (Em) feeling
(Am) I don't want to (D) know
(G) Early (C) dawning
(G) Sunday (C) Morning
(G) It's all the (Em) streets you crossed
(Am) Not so long (D) ago

Chorus

End by repeating "Sunday morning" to fade



Maggie May

by Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton

Intro: **C/// Dm/// F/// C/// x2**

(G)Wake up Maggie I (F)think I've got something to (C)say to you
It's (G)late September and I (F)really should be (C)back at school
I (F)know I keep you a(C)mused, but I (F)feel I'm being (G)used
Oh (Dm) Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tried any (Dm)more
You (Dm)led me away from (G)home just to (Dm)save you from being (G)alone
You (Dm)stole my heart and (G)that's what really (C)hurts

The (G)morning sun when it's (F)in your face really (C)shows your age
But (G)that don't worry me (F)none in my eyes you're (C)everything
I (F)laugh at all of your (C)jokes, my (F)love you didn't need to (G)coax
Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tried any (Dm)more
You (Dm)led me away from (G)home just to (Dm)save you from being (G)alone
You (Dm)stole my soul and that's a (G)pain I can do (C)without

(G)All I needed was a (F)friend to lend a (C)guiding hand
But you (G)turned into a lover and (F)mother what a lover you wore (C)me out
(F)All you did was wreck my (C)bed and in the (F)morning kick me in the (G)head
Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tried any (Dm)more
You (Dm)led me away from (G)home 'cause you (Dm)didn't want to be (G)alone
You (Dm)stole my heart I couldn't (G)leave you if I (C)tried

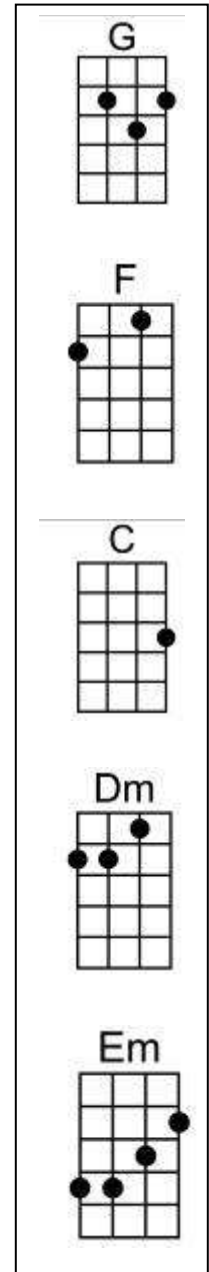
INSTRUMENTAL BREAK: Dm/// G/// C/// F/// Dm/// F/ G/ C/////

I (G)suppose I could coll(F)ect my books and get on (C)back to school
Or (G)steal my daddy's cue and (F) make a living out of (C)playing pool
Or (F)find myself a Rock and Roll (C)band that (F)needs a helping (G)hand
Oh (Dm)Maggie I wish I'd (Em)never seen your (Dm)face
You made a (Dm)first class fool out of (G)me, but I'm as (Dm)blind as a fool can (G)be
You (Dm)stole my heart but I (G)love you any(C)way

Outro:

(C)Maggie I (Dm)wish I'd (F)never seen your (C)face
(C)I'll get back (Dm)home one (F)of these (C)days

Repeat and fade



Everybody's Talkin'

(Theme from Midnight Cowboy) by Harry Nilsson

Intro: **F Am Dm Am**

(F) (Am)Everybody's **(Dm)**talking **(Am)**at me.

(F) (Am)I don't hear a **(Dm)**word they're **(Am)**saying,

(Gm) Only the **(C7)** echoes of my **(F)** mind **(Am) (Dm) (Am)**

(F) (Am) People **(Dm)** stopping **(Am)** staring,

(F) (Am) I can't **(Dm)** see their **(Am)** faces,

(Gm) Only the **(C7)** shadows of their **(F)**eyes **(Am) (Dm) (Am)**

CHORUS:

(Gm) I'm going where the **(C7)** sun keeps shining

(F)Thru' the **(Am)** pouring **(F7)** rain,

(Gm) Going where the **(C7)** weather suits my **(F)** clothes, **(Am) (Dm) (F)**

(Gm) Banking off of the **(C7)** North East wind,

(F) Sailing **(Am)** on summer **(F7)** breeze

(Gm) And skipping over the **(C7)** ocean like a **(F)** stone. **(Am) (Dm) (Am)**

HUM THE VERSE

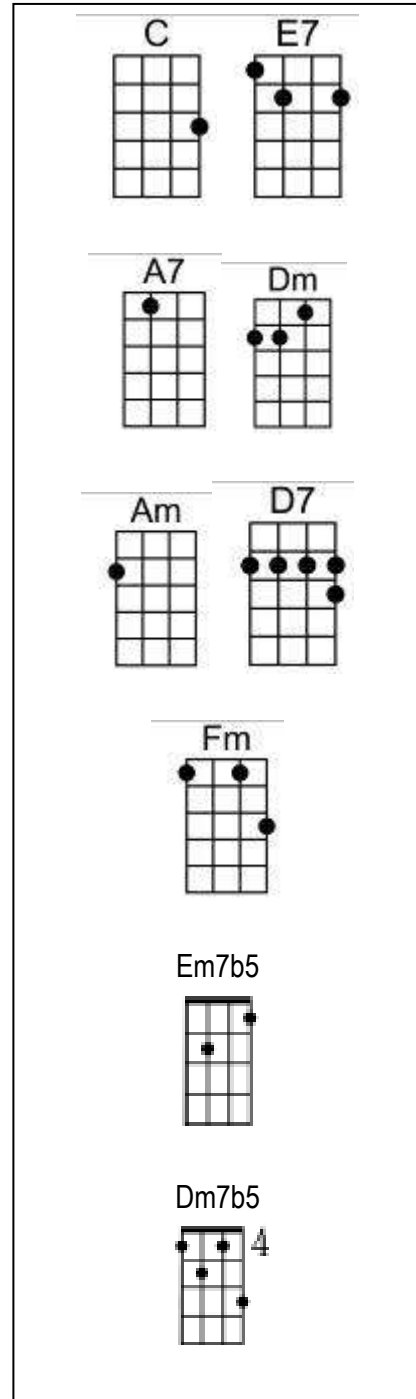
REPEAT CHORUS

All Of Me

by Gerald Marks and Seymour Simons 1931

(C) All of me, why not take (E7) all of me
(A7) Can't you see, I'm no good with (Dm) out you
(E7) Take my lips, (Am) I want to lose them
(D7) Take my arms, (G7) I'll never use them
(C) Your goodbye left me with (E7) eyes that cry
(A7) How can I go on dear, with (Dm) out you?
(F) You took the (Fm) part
That (C) once (Em7b5) was my (A7) heart
So (Dm7b5) why not take
(G7) All of (C) me

REPEAT ONCE



Happy Days

(Theme from TV Show) by Pratt & McClain

VERSE 1

(F) Sunday, Monday, (Dm) happy days,
 (Gm) Tuesday, Wednesday. (C) happy days,
 (A) Thursday, Friday, (Dm) happy days
 The (Bb) weekend (C) comes, my (Bb) cycle (C) hums,
 (C) Ready to (Bb) race (B) to (C) you.

CHORUS

(F) These days are (Dm) all (Bb) happy and (C) free (those happy days)
 (F) These days are (Dm) all (Bb) share them with (C) me (oh baby)

VERSE 2

(F) Goodbye grey sky (F7) hello blue.
 There's (Bb) nothing can hold me when I hold (Bb) you.
 (G) Feels so right, it (G7) can't be wrong.
 (C) Rockin' and rollin' all week long.

SOLO

VERSE 3

(F) Sunday, Monday, (Dm) happy days,
 (Gm) Tuesday, Wednesday. (C) Happy days,
 (A) Thursday, Friday, (Dm) happy days
 (Bb) Satur-(C) day, (Bb) what a (C) day,
 (C) Grooving all (Bb) week (B) with (C) you.

CHORUS

(F) These days are (Dm) all (Bb) share them with (C) me (oh baby)
 (F) These days are (Dm) all (Bb) happy and (C) free (those happy days)
 (F) These happy (Dm) days are yours and (Bb) mine
 These happy (C) days are yours and (Bb) my happy (F) days

