

(Highway 11 Corridor Ukulele Players)

Monday November 17th, 2025

St. Paul's wifi: Network: NETGEAR02 Password: excitedstreet545 (Company) SONGBOOK v2

Note Please PRINT: **underlined means added/changed for this week**)

- Ukulele Song (to tune of Tom Dooley) v2
- 3. Hey Good Lookin' v2
- 4. Three Little Birds v9
- 5. Tequila Sunrise v3
- 6. Karma Chameleon v5
- 7. I Wanna Dance with Somebody v1
- 8. Can't Smile Without You v3
- 9. Riptide v3
- 10. Hallelujah/Ukulele Spoof v1
- 11. Sixteen Tons v1
- 12. Wake Me Up When September Ends v3 [C]
- 13. Eight Days a Week v3
- 14. You May Be Right v2
- 15. Bad Moon Rising v3
- 16. Old Bones v1
- 17. Crocodile Rock v4

- 18. House of the Rising Sun v4
- 19. The Loco-motion v3
- 20. Bad, Bad Leroy Brown v2
- 21. You're Sixteen/Sixty v3 (readded)
- 22. Yellow Bird v2 (readded)
- 23. Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow v5 (readded)
- 24. Who Put the Bomp v1 (readded)
- 25. (Let Me Be Your) Teddy Bear v3 (readded)
- 26. <u>Sweet Home Alabama v2</u> (readded)
- 27. <u>Somewhere Over the</u>

 <u>Rainbow/Wonderful v8 (readded)</u>
- 28. Rose Garden v4 (readded)
- 29. Return to Sender v3 (readded)
- 30. Chapel of Love v6 (readded)

Ukulele Song (to tune of Tom Dooley) v2

North Carolina folk tune 1860s (recorded by The Kingston Trio 1958)

Lyrics by Joan Strothard



INTRO: [C] [G7] [C] [C]

CHORUS: [C] Tune up your uku-[C]-lele [C] Warm up with some [G7] strums [G7] Open up your [G7] songbook [G7] We're gonna have some [C] fun!

From [C] Barrie up to [C] Huntsville, up and [C] down the corri- [G7] -dor [G7] We enjoy our [G7] jammin', get [G7] ready for what's [C] in store.

CHORUS: [C] Tune up your uku-[C]-lele
[C] Warm up with some [G7] strums
[G7] Open up your [G7] songbook
[G7] We're gonna have some [C] fun!

[C] We'll sing some [C] old songs[C] Mix in some new-ones [G7] too[G7] Coun-try and some [G7] love songs[G7] Favourites for me and [C] you.

CHORUS: [C] Tune up your uku-[C]-lele [C] Warm up with some [G7] strums [G7] Open up your [G7] songbook [G7] We're gonna have some [C] fun!

[C] Maybe you don't [C] know it [C] Or you're feelin' [G7] shy [G7] Sing along or [G7] hum it [G7] Just give it a [C] try.

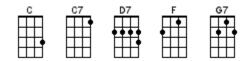
CHORUS: [C] Tune up your uku-[C]-lele [C] Let's sing in harmo- [G7] -ny [G7] We'll have a [G7] great time [G7] All in good compa- [C] -ny.

OUTRO:

[G7] All in good compa- $[C\downarrow]$ -ny. $[G7\downarrow][C\downarrow]$

Hey Good Lookin' v2

Hank Williams 1951



INTRO: [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]

Verse 1: Say [C] hey, good [C] lookin', [C] what'cha got [C] cookin' [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]

Verse 2: [C] Hey, sweet [C] baby, [C] don't you think [C] maybe We could [D7] find us, a [G7] brand new reci-[C]pe [C7]

Bridge: I got a **[F]** hot-rod Ford and a **[C]** two-dollar bill And **[F]** I know a spot right **[C]** over the hill **[F]** There's soda pop and the **[C]** dancin's free So if you **[D7]** wanna have fun come a-**[G7]**long with me

Verse 3: Say [C] hey, good [C] lookin', [C] what'cha got [C] cookin' [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [C] [D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]

Verse 4: I'm **[C]** free and **[C]** ready, so **[C]** we can go **[C]** steady **[D7]** How's about savin' **[G7]** all your time for **[C]** me **[G7]**

Verse 5: [C] No more [C] lookin', I [C] know I've been [C] tooken [D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa-[C]ny [C7]

Bridge: I'm gonna [F] throw my date book [C] over the fence And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age 'Cause I'm [D7↓] writin' your name down on [G7↓] ev'ry page

Verse 6: Say [C] hey, good [C] lookin', [C] what'cha got [C] cookin'

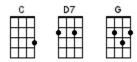
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me $[C\downarrow][G7\downarrow][C\downarrow]$

Three Little Birds v9

Bob Marley 1977 (recorded by Bob Marley and the Wailers)



Try: Reggae Strum dDdD

INTRO: [G] [G] [G]

CHORUS:

Don't [G] worry, (don't [G] worry) about a
[G] thing (about a [G] thing)

'Cause [C] every little thing, [C] is gonna be all [G] right [G]

Singin' Don't [G] worry, (don't [G] worry) about a
[G] thing (about a [G] thing)

'Cause [C] every little thing, [C] gonna be all [G] right [G]

Rise up this [G] mornin', [G] smiled with the [D7] risin' sun [D7] Three little [G] birds, [G7] perched by my [C] doorstep [C] Singin' [G] sweet songs, [G] of melodies [D7] pure and true [D7] Sayin' [C] this is my [C] message to you-[G]ou-ou [G]

CHORUS:

Don't [G] worry, (don't [G] worry) about a
[G] thing (about a [G] thing)

'Cause [C] every little thing, [C] is gonna be all [G] right [G]

Singin' Don't [G] worry, (don't [G] worry) about a
[G] thing (about a [G] thing)

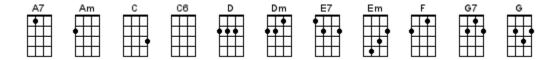
'Cause [C] every little thing, [C] gonna be all [G] right [G]

Rise up this [G] mornin', [G] smiled with the [D7] risin' sun [D7] Three little [G] birds, [G7] perch by my [C] doorstep [C] Singin' [G] sweet songs, [G] of melodies [D7] pure and true [D7] Sayin' [C] this is my [C] message to you-[G]ou-ou [G]

[Ending vocals only] Don't worry, (don't worry) about a thing (about a thing) 'Cause every little thing, gonna be all right

Tequila Sunrise v3

Don Henley & Glenn Frey (as performed by the Eagles), 1973



Intro: [C] [C6] [C] [C6] [Dm] [G] [C] [C6]

[C] It's another Te[C]-quila sunrise [G] Staring [G] slowly across the

[Dm] sk-y-yy, [G7] said good [C] bye [C6]

[C] He was just a [C] hired hand [G] Working on the

[G] dreams he planned to [Dm] tr-y-y, [G7] the days go [C] by [C6]

[Am] Every night when the [F] sun goes down

[Am] He's just another [F] lonely boy in [Am] town

[Dm] she's out running [G] round [G]

[C] She wasn't just a[C]-nother woman [G] And I couldn't

[G] keep from coming [Dm] on, [G7] it's been so [C] long [C6]

[C] Oh and it's a [C] hollow feeling [G] When it comes [G] down to dealing [Dm] friends, [G7] it never [C] ends [C6]

[C] [C] [G] [G] [Dm] [G] [C] [C]

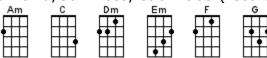
Bridge: [Dm] Take another [G] shot of courage,
[Em] Wonder why the [A7] right words never [Dm] come
[E7] You just get [C6] numb [D]

[C] It's another Te[C]-quila sunrise [G] This old [G] world still looks the [Dm] same [G7] another [C] frame [C6]

Outro: [C] [C6] [C] [C6] [Dm] [G] [C] [C6] [C↓]

Karma Chameleon v5

Written by George O'Dowd, Jon Moss, et al 1983 (recorded by Culture Club)



INTRO: [C] [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C]

There's a [C] loving in your [G] eyes all the [C] way [C] If I [C] listened to your [G] lies would you [C] say [C] I'm a [F] man, [F] without con-[G]viction [G] I'm a [F] man, [F] who doesn't [G] know [G] How to [F] sell, [F] the contra-[G]diction [G] You come and [F] go, [F] you come and [Am] go [G↓]

CHORUS: [C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele-[Am]on [Am] You come and [Dm] go, [Dm] you come and [C] go [G] [C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colors were like my [Am] dreams [Am] Red gold and [Dm] green, [Dm] red gold and [C] green [G]

Didn't [C] hear your wicked [G] words every [C] day [C] And you [C] used to be so [G] sweet, I heard you [C] say [C] That my [F] love, [F] was an ad-[G]diction [G] When we [F] cling, [F] our love is [G] strong [G] When you [F] go, [F] you're gone for-[G]ever [G] You string [F] along, [F] you string [Am] along [G↓]

CHORUS: [C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele-[Am]on [Am] You come and [Dm] go, [Dm] you come and [C] go [G] [C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colors were like my [Am] dreams [Am] Red gold and [Dm] green, [Dm] red gold and [C] green [G]

BRIDGE: [F] Every day [F] is like sur-[Em]vival [Em] [F] You're my lover, not my [Am] rival [Am], [F] Every day i[F] s like sur-[Em]vival [Em] [F] You're my lover, [F] not my [Am] ri-[G↓]val

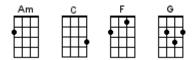
[C] [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C]

I'm a [F] man, [F] without con-[G]viction [G]
I'm a [F] man, [F] who doesn't [G] know [G]
How to [F] sell, [F] a contra-[G]diction [G]
You come and [F] go, [F] you come and [Am] go [G↓]

CHORUS: [C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele-[Am]on [Am] You come and [Dm] go, [Dm] you come and [C] go [G] [C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colors were like my [Am] dreams [Am] Red gold and [Dm] green, [Dm] red gold and [C] green [G][C↓]

I Wanna Dance With Somebody v1

Merrill and Rubicam (performed by Whitney Houston), 1987



Intro: [G] [G]

[G] Clock strikes [G] upon the hour and the [Am] sun begins to [F] fade

[G] Still enough time to [G] figure out, how to [Am] chase my blues a[F]-way

[Dm] I've done alright [G] up 'till now, It's the

[C] light of day that [F] shows me how

And [Dm] when the night falls, [G] loneliness [G7] ca-a-alls [G7]

Chorus (X2): [C] Oh, I wanna [C] dance with somebody

[C] I wanna feel the [C] heat with somebody

[Am] Yeah, I wanna [Am] dance with somebody

[F] With some[G]-body who loves me

[G] I've been in love and [G] lost my senses [Am] Spinning through the [F] town

[G] Sooner or later, the [G] fever ends And I [Am] wind up feeling [F] down

[Dm] I need a man who'll [G] take the chance

On a [C] love that burns hot e[F]-nough to last

So [Dm] when the night falls

[G] My lonely heart [G7] ca-a-alls [G7]

Chorus (X2): [C] Oh, I wanna [C] dance with somebody

[C] I wanna feel the [C] heat with somebody

[Am] Yeah, I wanna [Am] dance with somebody

[F] With some[G]-body who loves me

Bridge: [Am] Somebody who-oo, [Am] somebody who-oo

[G] Somebody who [G] loves me yeah

[Am] Somebody who-oo, [Am] somebody who-oo

[G] To hold me [G] in his arms oh

[Dm] I need a man who'll [G] take the chance

On a **[C]** love that burns hot e**[F]**-nough to last

So [Dm] when the night falls

[G] My lonely heart [G7] ca-a-alls [G7]

Chorus: [C] Oh, I wanna [C] dance with somebody

[C] I wanna feel the [C] heat with somebody

[Am] Yeah, I wanna [Am] dance with somebody

[F] With some**[G]**-body who loves me

[C] Oh, I wanna [C] dance with somebody

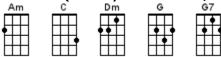
[C] I wanna feel the [C] heat with somebody

[Am] Yeah, I wanna [Am] dance with somebody

[F] With some[G]-body who loves me [C] [G] [Am] [C↓]

Can't Smile Without You v3

Arnold, Martin, Morrow (Barry Manilow/Carpenters), 1977



Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Chorus: You know I [C] can't smile with[C]-out you [Am] I can't smile with[Am]-out you [Dm] I can't laugh, and I [Dm] can't sing [G7] I'm finding it hard to [G7] do anything You see I [C] feel sad when [C] you're sad [Am] I feel glad when [Am] you're glad [Dm] If you only knew what [Dm] I'm going through [G7] I just can't [G7] sm-i-ile without [C] you [C]

[C] You came along, [Am] just like a song and[Dm] brightened my day[G7] Who-would-have-believed-that-you-were[C] part of a dream [Am] Now it all seems [Dm] light years away

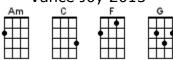
Chorus: [G7] You know I [C] can't smile with[C]-out you [Am] I can't smile with[Am]-out you [Dm] I can't laugh, and I [Dm] can't sing [G7] I'm finding it hard to [G7] do anything You see I [C] feel sad when [C] you're sad [Am] I feel glad when [Am] you're glad [Dm] If you only knew what [Dm] I'm going through [G7] I just can't [G7] smi-i-ile ..

Instrumental: [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Chorus: You know I [C] can't smile with[C]-out you [Am] I can't smile with[Am]-out you [Dm] I can't laugh, and I [Dm] can't sing [G7] I'm finding it hard to [G7] do anything You see I [C] feel sad when [C] you're sad [Am] I feel glad when [Am] you're glad [Dm] If you only knew what [Dm] I'm going through [G7] I just can't [G7] sm-i-ile without [C] you [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C][C↓]

Riptide v3

Vance Joy 2013



INTRO: [Am] [G] [C] [C] [Am] [G] [C] [C]

Verse 1: [Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark [C] [Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and [C] starting conver-[C]sations Oh [Am] all my fri-[G]ends are turning [C] green [C] You're the [Am] magician's as-[G]sistant in their [C] dre-eams [C] A-[Am]ooh [G] ooh [C] ooh [C] A-a-[Am] a-ah [G] and they [C↓] come unstuck

Chorus: [Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide

[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side

[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man [C]

I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song, and

[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause

[G] You're gonna sing the words **[C]** wrong **[C]**

Verse 2: [Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll [C] like [C] This [Am] guy decides to [G] quit his job and [C] heads to New York [C] City This [Am] cow-boy's [G] running from him-[C]self [C] And [Am] she's been living [G] on the highest [C] she-e-elf [C] A-[Am]ooh [G] ooh [C] ooh [C] A-a-[Am] a-ah [G] and they [C↓] come unstuck

Chorus:: [Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man [C]
I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song, and
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat, 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong [C] [C] [C] [C]

Bridge: [Am] I just wanna [Am] I just wanna [G] know [G] [C] If you're gonna [C] if you're gonna [F] stay [F] [Am] I just gotta [Am] I just gotta [G] know [G] [C] I can't have it [C] I can't have it [F↓] any other way

I [Am] \downarrow swear, she's [G \downarrow] destined for the [C \downarrow] screen <2,3,4> [Am \downarrow] Closest thing to [G \downarrow] Mi-chelle Pfeiffer [C \downarrow] that you've ever seen, oh

CHORUS: [Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide

[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side

[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man [C]

I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song, and

[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat, 'cause

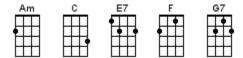
[G] You're gonna sing the words **[C]** wrong

[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat, 'cause

[G] You're gonna sing the words **[C**↓] wrong

Hallelujah (Ukulele Spoof) v1

Leonard Cohen (1984), lyrics unknown



STRUM: DD or arpeggio

I [C] heard there was a [Am] list of chords
That [C] I should play 'til [Am] I get bored
My [F] teacher told me [G7] I must practice [C] daily [G7]
It [C] goes like this, C, [F/G7] F, G7
I'll [Am] never play the [F] harp in heaven
I'm [G7] going to hell to [E7] play my uku[Am]-lele [Am]
Uku[F]-lele, [F] ..Uku[Am]-lele, [Am] ..Uku[F] lele,
[F] ..Uku[C] le-e-e e-e [G7] e-e-[C] e-le [C]

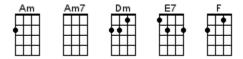
At [C] Mariposa they [Am] sang this song
[C] Far to late and [Am] far too long
The [F] vocals sounded [G7] shrill and awful [C] wail-ey [G7]
But [C] sometimes when the [F/G7] spirit moves
I'm [Am] sure that Leonard Co[F]-hen approves
I'll [G7] play his song u[E7]-pon my uku[Am]-lele [Am]
Uku[F]-lele, [F] ..Uku[Am]-lele, [Am] ..Uku[F] lele,
[F] ..Uku[C] le-e-e e-e [G7] e-e-[C] e-le [C]

It [C] doesn't matter [Am] who you are
Or [C] where you come from, [Am] near or far
[F] You could be Greek, Bra[G7]-zilian or Is[C]-raeli [G7]
No [C] one will want to [F/G7] be your friend
Be[Am]-cause you drive them [F] round the bend
And [G7] irritate them [E7] with your uku[Am]-lele [Am]
Uku[F]-lele, [F] ..Uku[Am]-lele, [Am] ..Uku[F] lele,
[F] ..Uku[C] le-e-e e-e [G7] e-e-[C] e-le [C]

So [C] armed with half-a-[Am] dozen chords
I'm [C] setting out to [Am] tread the boards
At [F] Churches, gigs, [G7] busking or a [C] ceilidh [G7]
From [C] jazz, gospel, [F/G7] country, pop
I'll [Am] thrash them 'till they [F] beg to stop
You [G7] hear them all u[E7]-pon my uku[Am]-lele [Am]
Uku[F]-lele, [F] ..Uku[Am]-lele, [Am] ..Uku[F] lele,
[F] ..Uku[C] le-e-e e-e [G7] e-e-[C] e-le [C↓]

Sixteen Tons v1

Merle Travis 1946 (lyrics in this arrangement from Tennessee Ernie Ford 1955 version)



INTRO: [Am/Am7] [F/E7] [Am/Am7] [F/E7]

Some [Am/Am7] people say a man is [F/E7] made out of mud. A [Am/Am7] poor man's made out of [F/E7] muscle and blood [Am] Muscle and blood and [Dm] skin and bones. A [Am↓] mind that's weak and a [Am↓] [E7↓] back that's strong

CHORUS: You load [Am/Am7] sixteen tons [F/E7] what do you get? A-[Am/Am7] nother day older and [F/E7] deeper in debt. Saint [Am] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go. I [Am↓] owe my soul to the [E7↓] company store [Am] Do do do do [E7↓] do-do-do [Am] ooo [Am] I was

[Am/Am7] born one morning when the [F/E7] sun didn't shine. I [Am/Am7] picked up my shovel and I [F/E7] walked to the mine. I loaded [Am] sixteen tons of [Dm] number nine coal. And the [Am \downarrow] straw boss said, "Well, a- $\frac{\text{Am}}{\text{Im}}$ [E7 \downarrow] bless my soul!"

CHORUS: You load [Am/Am7] sixteen tons [F/E7] what do you get? A-[Am/Am7] nother day older and [F/E7] deeper in debt. Saint [Am] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go. I [Am↓] owe my soul to the [E7↓] company store [Am] Do do do do [E7↓] do-do-do [Am] ooo [Am] Was

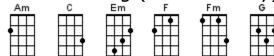
[Am/Am7] born one mornin' it was [F/E7] drizzlin' rain [Am/Am7] Fightin' and trouble are [F/E7] my middle name. I was [Am] raised in the canebreak by an [Dm] old mamma lion. Ain't no [Am \downarrow] high-toned woman make me [E7 \downarrow] walk the line

CHORUS: You load [Am/Am7] sixteen tons [F/E7] what do you get? A-[Am/Am7] nother day older and [F/E7] deeper in debt. Saint [Am] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go. I [Am↓] owe my soul to the [E7↓] company store [Am] Do do do do [E7↓] do-do-do [Am] ooo [Am] If you

[Am/Am7] see me comin' better [F/E7] step aside. A [Am/Am7] lot of men didn't, a [F/E7] lot of men died [Am] One fist of iron, the [Dm] other of steel. If the [Am↓] right-one-don't-get-you-then-the [E7↓] left one will

CHORUS: You load [Am/Am7] sixteen tons [F/E7] what do you get? A-[Am/Am7] nother day older and [F/E7] deeper in debt. Saint [Am] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go. I [Am↓] owe my soul to the [E7↓] company store [Am] Do do do do [E7↓] do-do-do [Am↓] do

Billie Joe Armstrong (of Green Day), 2004



Intro: [C] [G] [Am] [C] [F] [Fm] [C] [C]

- [C] Summer has [G] come and passed The [Am] innocent can [C] never last
- [F] Wake me up [Fm] when September e[C]-nds [C]
- [C] Like my father's [G] come to pass [Am] Seven years has [C] gone so fast
- [F] Wake me up [Fm] when September [C] ends [C]

Chorus:

- [Am] Here comes the [Em] rain again [F] Falling from the [C] stars [Am] Drenched in my [Em] pain again [F] Becoming who we [G] are [G]
- [C] As my memo[G]-ry rests But [Am] never forgets [C] what I lost
- [F] Wake me up [Fm] when September [C] ends [C]
- [C] Summer has [G] come and passed The [Am] innocent can [C] never last
- [F] Wake me up [Fm] when September [C] ends [C]
- [C] Ring out the [G] bells again [Am] Like we did when [C] spring began
- [F] Wake me up [Fm] when September [C] ends [C]

Chorus:

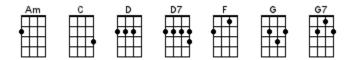
- [Am] Here comes the [Em] rain again [F] Falling from the [C] stars [Am] Drenched in my [Em] pain again [F] Becoming who we [G] are [G]
- [C] Summer has [G] come and passed The [Am] innocent can never [C] last
- [F] Wake me up [Fm] when September [C] ends [C]
- [C] Like my father's [G] come to pass [Am] Twenty years has [C] gone so fast
- [F] Wake me up [Fm] when September [C] ends [C]

Outro:

- [F] Wake me up [Fm] when September [C] ends [C]
- [F] Wake me up [Fm] when September [C] ends [C↓]

Eight Days A Week v3

Lennon-McCartney 1964 (The Beatles)



INTRO: $[C\downarrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow]$ $[D7\downarrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow]$ $[F\downarrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow]$ $[C\downarrow]$ <2,3,4>

[C] Ooh I need your [D] love babe, [F] Guess you know it's [C] true [C] Hope you need my [D] love babe, [F] Just like I need [C] you

Chorus:

[Am \downarrow] Hold [Am \downarrow] me [Am $\uparrow\downarrow$] [F \downarrow] Love [F \downarrow] me [F $\uparrow\downarrow$] [Am \downarrow] Hold [Am \downarrow] me [Am $\uparrow\downarrow$] [D \downarrow] Love [D \downarrow] me [D $\uparrow\downarrow$] I [C] ain't got nothin' but [D] love babe, [F] Eight days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D] day girl, [F] Always on my [C] mind [C] One thing I can [D] say girl, [F] Love you all the [C] time

Chorus:

[Am \downarrow] Hold [Am \downarrow] me [Am $\uparrow\downarrow$] [F \downarrow] Love [F \downarrow] me [F $\uparrow\downarrow$] [Am \downarrow] Hold [Am \downarrow] me [Am $\uparrow\downarrow$] [D \downarrow] Love [D \downarrow] me [D $\uparrow\downarrow$] I [C] ain't got nothin' but [D] love babe, [F] Eight days a [C] week

Bridge: [G] Eight days a [G] week, I [Am \downarrow] lo-o-o-o-[Am \downarrow] o-ove you [Am $\uparrow\downarrow$] [D7] Eight days a [D7] week, Is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D] love babe, [F] Guess you know it's [C] true [C] Hope you need my [D] love babe, [F] Just like I need [C] you

Chorus:

[Am \downarrow] Hold [Am \downarrow] me [Am $\uparrow\downarrow$] [F \downarrow] Love [F \downarrow] me [F $\uparrow\downarrow$] [Am \downarrow] Hold [Am \downarrow] me [Am $\uparrow\downarrow$] [D \downarrow] Love [D \downarrow] me [D $\uparrow\downarrow$] I [C] ain't got nothin' but [D] love babe, [F] Eight days a [C] week

Bridge: [G] Eight days a [G] week, I [Am \downarrow] lo-o-o-o-[Am \downarrow] o-ove you [Am $\uparrow\downarrow$] [D7] Eight days a [D7] week, Is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D] day girl, [F] Always on my [C] mind [C] One thing I can [D] say girl, [F] Love you all the [C] time

Chorus:

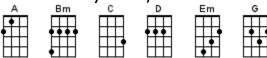
[Am \downarrow] Hold [Am \downarrow] me [Am $\uparrow\downarrow$] [F \downarrow] Love [F \downarrow] me [F $\uparrow\downarrow$] [Am \downarrow] Hold [Am \downarrow] me [Am $\uparrow\downarrow$] [D \downarrow] Love [D \downarrow] me [D $\uparrow\downarrow$] I [C] ain't got nothin' but [D] love babe, [F] Eight days a [C] week

Outro:

[F] Eight days a [C] week, [F] Eight days a [C] week $[C\downarrow\downarrow\uparrow\uparrow\downarrow]$ $[D7\downarrow\downarrow\uparrow\uparrow\downarrow]$ $[F\downarrow\downarrow\uparrow\uparrow\downarrow]$ $[C\downarrow]$

You May Be Right v2

Billy Joel, 1980



Intro: [D] [D]

[D] Friday night I [D] crashed your party, [D] Saturday I [D] said I'm sorry [D] Sunday came and [D] trashed me out a-[A]gain [A] I was [Em] only having [Em] fun, wasn't [C] hurting any[C]-one And we [A] all enjoyed the [A] weekend for a [D] change [D]

I've been [D] stranded in the [D] combat zone,
I [D] walked through Bedford [D] Stuy alone
Even [D] rode my motor[D]-cycle in the [A] rain [A]
And you [Em] told me not to [Em] drive, but I [C] made it home a[C]-live
So you [A] said that only [A] proves that I'm in-[D]sane [D↓]

Chorus: You may be [A] right [A↓] I may be [D] crazy [D]
But it [A] just may be a [G] lunatic you're [Bm] looking for [D]
Turn out the [A] light [A↓] don't try to [D] save me [D]
You may be [G] wrong for all I [A] know but you may be [D] right [D]

Re[D]-member how I [D] found you there, a[D]-lone in your e[D]-lectric chair I [D] told you dirty [D] jokes until you [A] smiled [A] You were [Em] lonely for a [Em] man, I said [C] take me as I [C] am Cause you [A] might enjoy some [A] madness for a [D] while [D]

Now [D] think of all the [D] years you tried to,
[D] find someone to [D] satisfy you
[D] I might be as [D] crazy as you [A] say [A]
If I'm [Em] crazy then it's [Em] true, that it's [C] all because of [C] you
And you [A] wouldn't want me [A] any other [D] way [D↓]

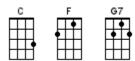
Chorus: You may be [A] right [A↓] I may be [D] crazy [D]
But it [A] just may be a [G] lunatic you're [Bm] looking for [D]
Turn out the [A] light [A↓] don't try to [D] save me [D]
You may be [G] wrong for all I [A] know but you may be [D] right [D]

Outro:

- [D] You may be wrong but you [D] may be ri-ight
- [D] You may be wrong but you [D] may be ri-ight
- **[D]** You may be wrong but you **[D]** may be right **[D\downarrow]**

Bad Moon Rising v3

John Fogerty 1969 (as recorded by Creedence Clearwater Revival)



INTRO: [C] [G7/F] [C] [C] [G7/F] [C] [C]

[C] I see the [G7/F] bad moon a-[C]risin' [C]

[C] I see [G7/F] trouble on the [C] way [C]

[C] I see [G7/F] earthquakes and [C] lightnin' [C]

[C] I see [G7/F] bad times to-[C]day [C]

CHORUS:

[F] Don't go around to-[F] night
Well it's [C] bound to take your [C] life
[G7] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise [C]

[C] I hear [G7/F] hurricanes a-[C]blowin' [C]

[C] I know the [G7/F] end is comin' [C] soon [C]

[C] I fear [G7/F] rivers over-[C]flowin' [C]

[C] I hear the [G7/F] voice of rage and [C] ruin [C]

CHORUS:

[F] Don't go around to-[F] night
Well it's [C] bound to take your [C] life
[G7] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise [C]

INSTRUMENTAL (optional kazoo):

[C] I hear [G7/F] hurricanes a-[C]blowin' [C]

[C] I know the [G7/F] end is comin' [C] soon [C]

[F] Don't go around to-[F]night

Well it's [C] bound to take your [C] life

[G7] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise [C]

[C] Hope you [G7/F] got your things to-[C]gether [C]

[C] Hope you are [G7/F] quite prepared to [C] die [C]

[C] Looks like we're [G7/F] in for nasty [C] weather [C]

[C] One eye is [G7/F] taken for an [C] eye [C]

CHORUS:

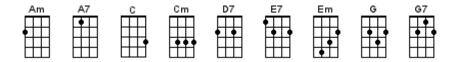
[F] Don't go around to-[F] night
Well it's [C] bound to take your [C] life
[G7] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise [C]

CHORUS:

[F] Don't go around to-[F] night Well it's [C] bound to take your [C] life [G7] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise $[C\downarrow]$ $[F\downarrow]$ $[C\downarrow]$

Old Bones v1

John Hadley and George Burns, 1980



Intro: [G] [G] [Am] [D7] [Am] [D7] [G] [G]

Verse 1: Old [G] bones [G] inside an old [Am] raincoat [D7] Old [Am] bones [D7] inside of old [G] shoes [G7] Old [C] friends at the [Cm] hotel Come [G] by to wish me [E7] well And [A7↓] keep me up to [A7↓] date on all the old [D7↓] news [A7↓][D7↓][pause]

Verse 2: [G] Sometimes [G] I have an old [Am] whiskey [D7] And [Am] fall [D7] asleep in my [G] chair [G7] [C] I dream that I'm a [Cm] man [G] Much younger than I [E7] am I [A7↓] bet you'd think by [A7↓] now that I wouldn't [D7↓] care [A7↓][D7↓][pause]

Chorus: But [G] I love [G] life, I'd-like-to-do-it [Am] again [D7]
Though I [Am] might not be much [D7] more than I've ever [G] been [G7]
Just to [C] have the chance to [Cm] turn back the hands
And [G] let my life be[Em]-gin
Oh [A7] yeah, [D7] I'd like to do it a[G]-gain [G]

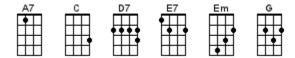
Verse 3: It's [G] time [G] for takin' it [Am] easy [D7] It's [Am] time [D7] for takin' it [G] slow [G7] Old [C] bones don't move so [Cm] fast As they [G] did once in the [E7] past Now [A7↓] if I have to [A7↓] run, I simply don't [D7↓] go [A7↓][D7↓][pause]

Chorus: But [G] I love [G] life, I'd-like-to-do-it [Am] again [D7] Though I [Am] might not be much [D7] more than I've ever [G] been [G7] Just to [C] have the chance to [Cm] turn back the hands And [G] let my life be[Em]-gin Oh [A7] yeah, [D7] I'd like to do it a[G]-gain [G] 'One more time'

Outro: Oh $[A7\downarrow]$ Yes, $[D7\downarrow]$ I'd like to do it a $[G\downarrow][D7\downarrow][G\downarrow]$ -gain

Crocodile Rock v4

Elton John amd Bernie Taupin 1972



INTRO: [G] [Em] [C] [D7] [G↓]

I re-[G]member when rock was [G] young
Me and [Em] Susie had so much [Em] fun
Holdin' [C] hands and skimmin' [C] stones
Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a [D7] place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever [G] got
Was doin' a [Em] thing called the Crocodile [Em] Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the [C] clock
We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the [D7] Crocodile Rock, well

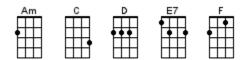
Chorus: [Em] Crocodile Rockin' is [Em] some-thing shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep [A7] still
[D7] I never knew me a [D7] better time and I [G] guess I never [G] will
[E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those [E7] Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her [A7] dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was [D7] ou-ou-out of [C] si-i-[C]-i-ight
[G] Laaaa [G] la la la [Em] laaaa [Em] la la la la la [C] Laaaa [C] la la la la [D7] laaaa [D7]

But the [G] years went by, and the [G] rock just died
[Em] Susie went and left us for some [Em] foreign guy
[C] Long nights cryin' by the [C] record machine
[D7] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my [D7] old blue jeans
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've [G] got
Burnin' [Em] up to the Crocodile [Em] Rock
Learnin' [C] fast till the weeks went [C] past
We really [D7] thought the Crocodile [D7] Rock would last, well

Chorus: [Em] Crocodile Rockin' is [Em] something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep [A7] still
[D7] I never knew me a [D7] better time and I [G] guess I never [G] will
[E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those [E7] Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her [A7] dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was [D7] ou-ou-out of [C] si-i-[C]-i-ight
[G] Laaaa [G] la la la [Em] laaaa [Em] la la la la
[C] Laaaa [C] la la la la [D7] laaaa [D7]
[G] Laaaa [G] la la la la [Em] laaaa [Em] la la la la
[C] Laaaa [C] la la la la [Em] laaaa [Em] la la la la la
[C] Laaaa [C] la la la la [Em] laaaa [D7]
[G] Laaaa [C] la la la la [Em] laaaa [Em] la la la la la la

House Of The Rising Sun v4

Traditional folk song



Intro: [Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [Am]

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Orleans [F]
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7]
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7]

My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans [E7]
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gamblin' [F] man
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or-[Am]leans [E7]

Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk [E7] And the [Am] only [C] time [D] he's satis-[F] fied Is [Am] when he's [E7] on a [Am] drunk [E7]

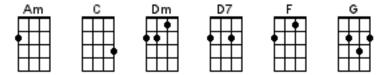
Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your [D] children [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done [E7]
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and miser-[F]y
In the [Am] House of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun [E7]

With [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]
The [Am] other foot [C] on the [E7] train [E7]
I'm [Am] goin' [C] back to [D] New Orleans [F]
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain [E7]

Well, there $[Am\downarrow]$ is a $[C\downarrow]$ house in $[D\downarrow]$ New Orleans $[F\downarrow]$ They $[Am\downarrow]$ call the $[C\downarrow]$ Rising $[E7\downarrow]$ Sun $[E7\downarrow]$ And it's $[Am\downarrow]$ been the $[C\downarrow]$ ruin of $[D\downarrow]$ many a poor $[F\downarrow]$ boy And $[Am\downarrow]$ God I $[E7\downarrow]$ know I'm $[Am\downarrow]$ one

The Loco-motion v3

Gerry Goffin and Carole King 1962



INTRO: [C] [C]

[C] Everybody's doin' a [Am] brand new dance now

[C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-motion

I [C] know you'll get to like it if you [Am] give it a chance now

[C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-motion

My [F] little baby sister can [Dm] do it with ease

It's [F] easier than learnin' your [D7] ABC's

So [C] c'mon, c'mon, do [G] the Loco-motion with [C] me

CHORUS:

You gotta [C] swing your hips now [F] c'mon, [F] baby Jump [C] up, jump [C] back!
Oh well I [G] think you've got the [G] knack, who-ah whoah

[C] Now that you can do it [Am] let's make a chain now

[C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-motion

A [C] chug-a chug-a motion like a [Am] railroad train now

[C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-motion

[F] Do it nice and easy now and [Dm] don't lose control

A [F] little bit of rhythm and a [D7] lot of soul

[C] C'mon, c'mon, do [G] the Loco-motion with [C] me

CHORUS:

You gotta [C] swing your hips now [F] c'mon, [F] baby Jump [C] up, jump [C] back!
Oh well I [G] think you've got the [G] knack, who-ah whoah

[C] Move around the floor in a [Am] Loco-motion

[C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-motion

[C] Do it holdin' hands if'n [Am] you get the notion

[C] C'mon baby [Am] do the Loco-motion

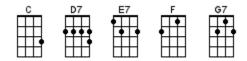
There's **[F]** never been a dance that's so **[Dm]** easy to do It **[F]** even makes you happy when you're **[D7]** feelin' blue So **[C]** c'mon, c'mon, do **[G]** the Loco-motion with **[C]** me

OUTRO:

You gotta [C] swing your hips now [F] [F] [C] [C] [F] [F] $[C\downarrow]$

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown (short) v2

Jim Croce 1973



INTRO: [C] [C] [D7] [D7] [E7] [F] [G7/F] [C]

Well the [C] South side of Chi[C]-cago
Is the [D7] baddest part of [D7] town
And if you [E7] go down there, you better [F] just beware
Of a [G7/F] man named Leroy [C] Brown

Now [C] Leroy, more than [C] trouble You see he [D7] stand 'bout six foot [D7] four All the [E7] downtown ladies call him [F] 'Tree-top Lover' All the [G7/F] men just call him [C] 'Sir'

CHORUS: And he's [C] bad, bad [C] Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the [D7] whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Ko-o-ong
And [G7/F] meaner than a junkyard [C] dog

Now [C] Leroy, he a [C] gambler And he [D7] like his fancy [D7] clothes And he [E7] likes to wave his [F] diamond rings In [G7/F] front of everybody's [C] nose

He got a [C] custom Conti[C]-nental He got an [D7] Eldorado [D7] too He got a [E7] 32 gun in his [F] pocket for fun He got a [G7/F] razor in his [C] shoe

CHORUS: And he's [C] bad, bad [C] Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the [D7] whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Ko-o-ng
And [G7/F] meaner than a junkyard [C] dog

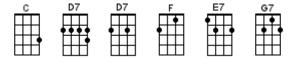
CHORUS: And he's [C] bad, bad [C] Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the [D7] whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Ko-o-ong
And [G7/F] meaner than a junkyard [C] dog

OUTRO:

Yeah, he were **[E7]** badder than old King **[F]** Ko-o-ng And **[G7/F]** meaner than a junkyard $[C\downarrow]$ dog $[F\downarrow]$ $[C\downarrow]$

You're Sixteen Sixty v3

Robert & Richard Sherman, 1973



INTRO: [C] [E7] [F] [C] [D7] [G7] [C] [C]

You come [C] on like a dream, [E7] Peaches and cream [F] Lips like strawberry [C] wine You're six[D7]-teen ty, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine [C]

You're all [C] ribbons and curls, [E7] Ooh, what a girl (ooh) [F] Eyes that sparkle and [C] shine You're six[D7]-teen ty, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine [C]

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

You [C] walked out of my dreams, and [E7] into my arms
[F] Now you're my angel di[C]-vine
You're six[D7]-teen ty, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine [C]

Instrumental (kazoo solo optional):

You [C] walked out of my dreams, and [E7] into my arms [F] Now you're my angel di[C]-vine You're six[D7]-teen ty, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine [C]

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

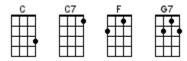
You [C] walked out of my dreams, and [E7] into my car [F] Now you're my angel di[C]-vine You're six[D7]-teen ty, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine [C]

You're six[D7]-teen ty, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine [C]

You're six[D7]-teen ty, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine) $[C\downarrow][G7\downarrow][C\downarrow]$

Yellow Bird v2

Michel Mauléart Monton, Oswald Durand - Haitian origin pre-20thC



Intro: [G] [G] [D7] [G] [G] [G] [D7] [G]

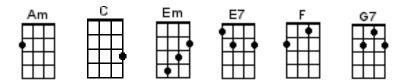
- [G] Yel-low [G] bird, up [D7] high in banana [G] tree
- [G] Yel-low [G] bird, you [D7] sit all alone like [G] me
- [C] Did your lady friend [G] leave the nest again?
- [D7] That is very sad [G/G7] makes me feel so bad
- [C] You can fly away [G] in the sky away
- **[D7**↓] You're more lucky than **[G]** me **[G]**
- [G] I also had a [C] pretty girl [D7] she's not with me to-[G]day
- [G] They're all the same those [C] pretty girls
- [D7] Take tenderness, [D7] then they fly a-[G]way [G]
- [G] Yel-low [G] bird, up [D7] high in banana [G] tree
- [G] Yel-low [G] bird, you [D7] sit all alone like [G] me
- [C] Better fly away [G] in the sky away
- [D7] Picker coming soon [G/G7] pick from night to noon
- [C] Black and yellow you [G] like banana too
- [D7↓] They might pick you some [G] day [G]
- [G] Wish that I were a [C] yellow bird [D7] I'd fly away with [G] you
- [G] But I am not a [C] yellow bird
- **[D7]** So here I sit, **[D7\downarrow]** nothing else to **[G]** do **[G]**

<fade>

- [G] Yel-low [G] bird...
- [G] Yel-low [G] bird...
- [G] Yel-low [G] bird...
- [G] Yel-low [G↓] bird

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow v5

Gerry Goffin and Carole King 1960 (as recorded by Lorrie Morgan)



INTRO: [C][Am][F][G7][C][Am][F][G7]

[C] Tonight you're [Am] mine com-[F]pletely [G7]-yy [C] You give your [Am] love so [F] sweetly-[G7]-yy To-[E7]night the [E7] light of [Am] love is in your [Am] eyes [F] But will you [G7] love me to-[C]morrow [C]

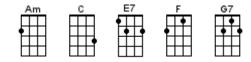
[C] Is this a [Am] lasting [F] trea-[G7]sure
[C] Or just a [Am]moment's [F] plea-[G7]sure
Can [E7] I [E7] believe the [Am] magic in your [Am] sighs
[F] And will you [G7] love me to-[C]morrow [C]

[F] Tonight with [F] words un-[Em]spoken [Em]
[F] You say that [F] I'm the only [C] o-o-o-[C]o-one
[F] But will my [F] heart be [Em] broken [Em]
When the [Am] night meets the [D7] morning [F] su-u-u[G7]-un

[C] I'd like to [Am] know if [F] your [G7] love
[C] Is a love I [Am] can be [F] sure [G7] of
So [E7] tell me [E7] now and [Am] I won't ask a-[Am]gain
[F] Will you still [G7] love me to-[C]morrow [C]
[F] Will you still [G7] love me to-[C]morrow [C]
[F↓] Will you still [G7↓] love me to-[C↓]morrow

Who Put the Bomp v1

Barry Mann, 1961



I'd $[C\downarrow]$ like to thank the $[E7\downarrow]$ guy, who wrote the $[Am\downarrow]$ song That made my $[F\downarrow]$ baby, fall in $[G7\downarrow]$ love with me [G7][G7]

Chorus: [C] Who put the bomp in the [Am] bomp bah bomp

[F] Who put the ram in the [G7] rama lama ding dong

[C] Who put the bop in the [Am] bop shoo bop shoo bop

[F] Who put the dip in the [G7] dip da dip da dip

[C] Who was that [E7] man, I'd [Am] like to shake his [F] hand He [C] made my baby [F/G7] fall in love with [C] me [G7] (yeah)

[C] When my baby [Am] heard

[F] "Bomp bah bah bomp bah [G7] bomp bah bomp bah

[C] Every word went [Am] right into her [F] heart [G7]

And [C] when she heard them [E7] singin'

[Am] "Rama lama lama [F] lama, rama ding dong"

[C] She said we'd [F/G7] never have to [C] part [G7] So

Chorus: [C] Who put the bomp in the [Am] bomp bah bomp

[F] Who put the ram in the [G7] rama lama ding dong

[C] Who put the bop in the [Am] bop shoo bop shoo bop

[F] Who put the dip in the [G7] dip da dip da dip

[C] Who was that [E7] man, I'd [Am] like to shake his [F] hand

He [C] made my baby [F/G7] fall in love with [C] me [G7] (yeah)

[C] Each time we're a[Am]-lone

[F] Boogity boogity boogity [G7] boogity boogity shoo

[C] Sets my baby's [Am] heart all a[F]-glow [G7]

And [C] every time we [E7] dance to

[Am] Dip da dip da dip [F] dip da dip da dip

[C] She always [F/G7] says she loves me [C] so [G7] So

Chorus: [C] Who put the bomp in the [Am] bomp bah bomp

[F] Who put the ram in the [G7] rama lama ding dong

[C] Who put the bop in the [Am] bop shoo bop shoo bop

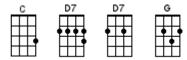
[F] Who put the dip in the [G7] dip da dip da dip

[C] Who was that [E7] man, I'd [Am] like to shake his [F] hand

He [C] made my baby [F/G7] fall in love with [C] me [C \downarrow][G7 \downarrow] [C \downarrow]

(Let Me Be Your) Teddy Bear v3

Mann & Lowe (Elvis), 1957



Intro: [G] [C] [D7] [G] [G]

[G] Baby let me [G] be your [C] lovin' Teddy [G] Bear [C] Put a chain a[C]-round my neck and [C] lead me any-[G]where Oh let me [D7] be (oh let him be) [D7↓] Your Teddy [G] Bear [G]

I [C] don't wanna be a [D7] tiger
'Cause [C] tigers play too [D7] rough
I [C] don't wanna be a [D7] lion
'Cause [C] lions ain't the [D7] kind you love e-[G]no-ough [G↓]

Just wanna [G] be, [G] your Teddy [G] Bear [G] [C] Put a chain a[C]-round my neck and [C] lead me any-[G]where Oh let me [D7] be (oh let him be) [D7↓] Your Teddy [G] Bear [G]

[G] Baby let me [G] be, [C] around you every [G] night [C] Run your fingers [C] through my hair and [C] cuddle me real [G] tight Oh let me [D7] be (oh let him be) [D7↓] your Teddy [G] Bear [G]

I [C] don't wanna be a [D7] tiger
'Cause [C] tigers play too [D7] rough
I [C] don't wanna be a [D7] lion
'Cause [C] lions ain't the [D7] kind you love e-[G]no-ough [G↓]

Just wanna [G] be, [G] your Teddy [G] Bear [G] [C] Put a chain a[C]-round my neck and [C] lead me any-[G]where Oh let me [D7] be (oh let him be) [D7↓] Your Teddy [G] Bear [G] Oh let me [D7] be (oh let him be) [D7] Your Teddy [G] Bear [G] [G↓] I just wanna be your te-eddy bear

Sweet Home Alabama v2

Lynyrd Skynyrd, 1974

<opening kazoo>

[D] Big [C] wheels keep on [G] turnin' [G]

[D] Carry me [C] home to see my [G] kin [G]

[D] Singin' [C] songs about the [G] south-land [G]

[D] I miss Ala[C] bamy once a[G]-gain and I think it's a [G] sin, yes

[D] Well I heard Mister [C] Young sing a[G]-bout her [G]

[D] Well I heard ol' [C] Neil put her [G] down [G]

[D] Well I hope Neil [C] Young will re[G]-member [G]

[D] A southern [C] man don't need him a[G]-round any[G] how

Chorus: [D] Sweet [C] home Ala[G]-bama [G]

[D] Where the [C] skies are so [G] blue [G]

[D] Sweet [C] home Ala[G]-bama [G]

[D] Lord I'm [C] comin' home to [G] you [G]

[D] In Birming[C]-ham they love the [G] governor [G] (boo-hoo-[D] hoo)

Now we all [C] did what we could [G] do [G]

[D] Now Water[C]-gate does not [G] bother me [G]

[D] Does your [C] conscience bother [G] you? [G] Tell the truth

Chorus: [D] Sweet [C] home Ala[G]-bama [G]

[D] Where the [C] skies are so [G] blue [G]

[D] Sweet [C] home Ala[G]-bama [G]

[D] Lord I'm [C] comin' home to [G] you [G]

[D] Now Muscle [C] Shoals has got the [G] Swampers [G]

[D] And they've been [C] known to pick a song or [G] two (yes they [G] do)

[D] Lord they [C] get me off so [G] much [G]

[D] They pick me [C] up when I'm feelin' [G] blue [G] Now how about you?

Chorus: [D] Sweet [C] home Ala[G]-bama [G]

[D] Where the [C] skies are so [G] blue [G]

[D] Sweet [C] home Ala[G]-bama [G]

[D] Lord I'm [C] comin' home to [G] you [G]

Chorus: [D] Sweet [C] home Ala[G]-bama [G]

[D] Where the [C] skies are so [G] blue [G]

[D] Sweet [C] home Ala[G]-bama [G]

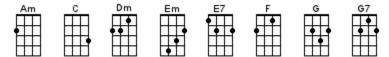
[D] Lord I'm [C] comin' home to [G] you $[G\downarrow][D\downarrow][G\downarrow]$

^{**}Muscle Shoals = a town on the Tennessee River**

^{**}Muscle Shoal Swampers = a group of musicians, background for over 500 records and 75 gold and platinum hits including: R.E.S.P.E.C.T.!**

Somewhere Over The Rainbow/What A Wonderful World v8

Arlen, Harburg/Thiele, Weiss (arranged & recorded by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole 1988)



Intro: [C] [G] [C] [C]

<Somewhere Over the Rainbow>

[C] Some[C]-where [Em] over the [Em] rainbow [F] way [F] up [C] high [C]

[F] There's [F] a [C] land that I [C] heard of

[G] Once in a [G] lulla-[Am]by-y-[Am] y-[F] [G7] oh

[C] Some[C]-where [Em] over the [Em] rainbow [F] Sky's [F] are [C] blue [C]

[F] And [F] the [C] dreams that you [C] dare to

[G] Dream really [G] do come [Am] true-ue-[Am] ue [F] [G7]

**Bridge: Some [C] day I'll wish up[C]-on a star

[G] Wake up where the [G] clouds are far be-[Am]hind [Am] [F] me-e-[G7] e

Where [C] trouble melts like [C] lemon drops

[G] High above the [G] chimney top

That's [Am] where, [Am] you'll [F] fi-ind [G7] me, oh

[C] Some[C]-where [Em] over the [Em] rainbow [F] blue [F] birds [C] fly [C]

[F] Birds [F] fly [C] over the [C] rainbow

[G] Why, oh [G] why, can't [Am] I-I-[Am] I [F] [G7]

< What a Wonderful World> Well I see [C] trees of [Em] green and [F] red roses [C] too

[F] I'll watch them [C] bloom for [E7] me and [Am] you

And I [F] ... think to my[F]-self

[G7] What a [G7] wonderful [C] world [F] [C] [C]

Well I see [C] skies of [Em] blue and I [F] see, clouds of [C] white And the [F] brightness of [C] day [E7] I like the [Am] dark

And I [F] ...think to my[F]-self

[G7] What a [G7] wonderful [C] world [F] [C] [C]

Bridge: The [G] colours of the [G] rainbow, so [C] pretty in the [C] sky

Are [G] also on the [G] faces, of [C] people passing [C] by

I see [F] friends shaking [C] hands saying [F] how do you [C] do

[F] They're really [C] saying [Dm] I [Dm] I love [G7] you [G7]

I hear [C] babies [Em] cry and I [F] watch them [C] grow

[F] They'll learn much [C] more than [E7] we'll ever [Am] know

And I [F] think to my[F]-self
[G7] What a [G7] wonderful [Am] wo-or-[Am] orld [F] [F]

<Somewhere Over the Rainbow>

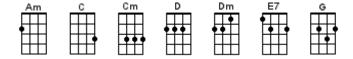
[C] Some[C]-where [Em] over the [Em] rainbow [F] blue [F] birds [C] fly [C]

[F] Birds [F] fly [C] over the [C] rainbow

[G] Why, oh [G] why, can't [Am] I-I-[Am] I [F] [G7] [C] [C \downarrow]

Rose Garden v4

Lynn Anderson, 1970



Chorus: I beg your **[Am]** pardon, **[D]** I never promised you a **[G]** rose garden. **[G]** Along with the **[Am]** sunshine, **[D]**

There's gotta be a little [G] rain some time. [G]

When you [C] take you gotta give so [C] live and let live, Or let [Am] go oh-whoa-whoa- [C] whoa I beg your [D] pardon, [D] I never promised you a [G] rose garden. [G]

I could **[G]** promise you things like **[G]** big diamond rings,

But you [G] don't find roses [G] growin' on stalks of [Am] clover, [Am]

So you better think it **[D]** over. **[D]**

Well if [G] sweet-talkin' you could [G] make it come true,

I would **[G]** give you the world right **[G]** now on a silver **[Am]** platter. **[Am]** But what would it **[D]** matter. **[D]**

Pre-Chorus: So [Am] smile for a while and [D] let's be jolly,

[Dm] Love shouldn't be so [E7] melancholy.

[Am] Come along and share the [Am] good times while we [Cm] ca-[D] \downarrow an.

Chorus: I beg your **[Am]** pardon, **[D]** I never promised you a **[G]** rose garden. **[G]** Along with the **[Am]** sunshine, **[D]**

There's gotta be a little [G] rain some time. [G]

I could [G] sing you a tune and [G] promise you the moon,

But if **[G]**that's what it takes to **[G]** hold you,

I'd just as soon [Am] let you go. [Am]

But there's one thing I [D] want you to know. [D]

You better [G] look before you leap, still [G] waters run deep,

And there [G] won't always be [G] someone there to [Am] pull you out, [Am]

And you know what I'm [D]talkin' about. [D]

Pre-Chorus: So [Am] smile for a while and [D] let's be jolly,

[D] Love shouldn't be so **[E7]** melancholy.

[Am] Come along and share the [Am] good times while we [Cm] ca-[D]↓an.

Chorus: I beg your [Am] pardon, [D] I never promised you a [G] rose garden. [G]

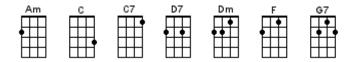
Along with the [Am] sunshine, [D]

There's gotta be a little [G] rain some time. [G]

I beg your [Am] pardon, [D] I never promised you a [G] rose garden. [G $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$]

Return to Sender v3

Winfield Scott & Otis Blackwell, 1962 (as performed by Elvis)



Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Return to [Am] Sender [Dm] return to [G7] sender [C] Return to [Am] Sender [Dm] return to [G7] sender

[C] I gave a letter to the [Am] postman,
[Dm] he put in his [G7] sack.
[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning,
he [Dm/G7] brought my letter [C↓] back.

Chorus: She wrote upon it

[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7]known,

[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such [C7] zone.

[F] We had a [G7] quarrel, [F] a lovers [G7] spat.

[D7] I write I'm [D7] sorry but my

[D7] letter keeps coming [G7] back.

[C] So then I dropped it in the [Am] mailbox,
[Dm] and sent it Special [G7] D.
[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning,
it [Dm/G7] came right back to [C↓] me

Chorus: She wrote upon it

[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7]known,

[F] no such [G7] person, [C] no such [C7] zone.

[F] This time I'm gonna [F] take it myself and

[C] put it right in her [C] hand.

And **[D7]** if it comes back the **[D7]** very next day,

[G7↓] Then I'll understand

Chorus: The writing on it

[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7]known,

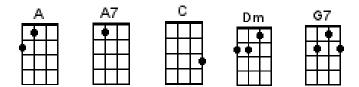
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such [C7] zone.

[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7]known,

[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such $[C\downarrow]$ zone.

Chapel Of Love v6

Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector 1963 (recorded by The Dixie Cups 1964)



INTRO: [C] acapella with hand claps

Chorus: Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married [C] Gee, I really [C] love you and we're, [C] gonna get [C] married [Dm] Goin' to the [G7] Chapel of [C] Love [C↓]

[C] Spring is here, the-e-e [C] sky is [C] blue, woah-oh-oh [Dm] Birds all [G7] sing as [Dm] if they [G7] knew [C] Today's the [C] day, [C] we'll say I [A] do And we'll [Dm] never be [G7] lonely any-[C]more [C↓]

Chorus:

Because we're [C] Goin' to the [C] chapel and we're, [C] gonna get [C] married [Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel and we're [Dm] gonna get [G7] married [C] Gee, I really [C] love you and we're, [C] gonna get [C] married [Dm] Goin' to the [G7] Chapel of [C] Love [C\$\darksqrt{}]

[C] Bells will ring, the-e-e [C] sun will [C] shine, woah-oh-oh [Dm] I'll be [G7] his, and [Dm] he'll be [G7] mine [C] We'll love un-[C] til, [C] the end of [A] time And we'll [Dm] never be [G7] lonely any-[C]more [C↓]

Chorus:

Because we're [C] Goin' to the [C] chapel and we're, [C] gonna get [C] married [Dm] Goin' to the [G7] chapel and we're [Dm] gonna get [G7] married [C] Gee, I really [C] love you and we're, [C] gonna get [C] married [Dm] Goin' to the [G7] Chapel of [C] Love [A7] [Dm] Goin' to the [G7] Chapel of [C] Love [A7] [Dm] Goin' to the [G7] Chapel of [C] Love [C\$\darksqrt{}]