

(Highway 11 Corridor Ukulele Players)

"Ukes at the Wharf"

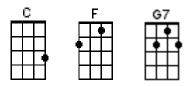
Thursday September 14th, 2023 2:30-4:30

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

- 2. Da Doo Ron Ron v4
- 3. Down by the Riverside v4
- 4. Hello Marylou v8 (readded)
- 5. Island Style v4
- 6. King of the Road v5
- 7. Margaritaville v7 (readded)
- 8. I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing v4 (readded)
- 9. I Saw Her Standing There v3
- 10. Octopus's Garden v5
- 11. When I'm 64 v1 (readded)
- 12. Cotton Jenny v3 -break-
- 13. I'm Yours v6 (new version)
- 14. Centrefield v2 (new version)
- 15. There's a Kind of Hush v2
- 16. Karma Chameleon v4 (readded)
- 17. Daydream Believer v6 (readded)
- 18. Return to Sender v3
- 19. Only You (Yazoo) v2 (readded)
- 20. Me and Bobby McGee v3 (readded)
- 21. Rainbow Connection v7
- 22. Somewhere Over the Rainbow v8
- 23. Wonderful World v2 (readded)
- 24. Sloop John B v5
- 25. Jamaica Farewell v5

DA DOO RON RON v4

Phil Spector, Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, 1963



Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C][C]

I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
[C] Somebody told me his [F] name was Bill,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.

[C] ...Yeah, my [F] heart stood still,
[C] ...Yeah, his [G7] name was Bill
[C] and when he [F] walked me home,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron [C]

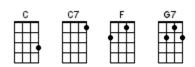
[C] He knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
[C] He looked so quiet, but [F] my oh my,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] ...Yes, he [F] caught my eye, [C] ...yes but [G7] my oh my,
[C] and when he [F] walked me home,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron [C]

[C] He picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
[C] Someday soon I'm gonna make [F] him mine,
Da [G7] doo ron ronron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] ...Yeah he [F] looked so fine,
[C] ...Yeah, I'm gonna [G7] make him mine,
[C] and when he [F] walked me home,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE v4



Intro: [C][G7][C][C]

Gonna **[C]** lay down my **[C]** sword and shield, **[C]** down by the **[C]** riverside **[G7]** Down by the **[G7]** riverside, **[C]** down by the **[C]** riverside Gonna **[C]** lay down my **[C]** sword and shield, **[C]** down by the **[C]** riverside And **[G7]** study **[G7]** war no **[C]** more **[C7]**

Chorus: I ain't gonna [F] study war no [F] more
I ain't gonna [C] study war no [C] more
I ain't gonna [G7] study [G7] war no [C] more [C7]
I ain't gonna [F] study war no [F] more
I ain't gonna [C] study war no [C] more
I ain't gonna [G7] study [G7] war no [C] more [C]↓

Gonna **[C]** put on that **[C]** long white robe, **[C]** down by the **[C]** riverside **[G7]** Down by the **[G7]** riverside **[C]** down by the **[C]** riverside Gonna **[C]** put on that **[C]** long white robe, **[C]** down by the **[C]** riverside And **[G7]** study **[G7]** war no **[C]** more **[C7]**

Chorus: I ain't gonna [F] study war no [F] more

I ain't gonna [C] study war no [C] more

I ain't gonna [G7] study [G7] war no [C] more [C7]

I ain't gonna [F] study war no [F] more

I ain't gonna [C] study war no [C] more

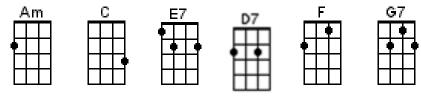
I ain't gonna [G7] study [G7] war no [C] more [C] \downarrow

Gonna [C] join hands with [C] everyone, [C] down by the [C] riverside [G7] Down by the [G7] riverside [C] down by the [C] riverside Gonna [C] join hands with [C] everyone, [C] down by the [C] riverside And [G7] study [G7] war no [C] more [C7]

Chorus: I ain't gonna [F] study war no [F] more
I ain't gonna [C] study war no [C] more
I ain't gonna [G7] study [G7] war no [C] more [C7]
I ain't gonna [F] study war no [F] more
I ain't gonna [C] study war no [C] more
I ain't gonna [G7] study [G7] war no [C] more [C]↓

HELLO MARY LOU v8

Gene Pitney and Cayet Mangiaracina, 1960



Intro: [C][F][G7][C] [C]

Chorus: Hel-[C]lo, Mary [C] Lou, [F] goodbye [F] heart Sweet [C] Mary Lou, I'm [C] so in love with [G7] you [G7] I [C] knew, Mary [C] Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C]

You [C] passed me by one [C] sunny day, [F] flashed those big brown [F] eyes my way And [C] oooo I wanted [C] you forever [G7] more [G7] Now [C] I'm not one that [C] gets around, I [F] swear my feet stuck [F] to the ground And [C] though I never [G7] did meet you be-[C]fore [C]↓

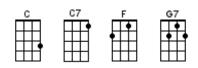
Chorus: I said Hel-[C]lo, Mary [C] Lou, [F] goodbye [F] heart Sweet [C] Mary Lou, I'm [C] so in love with [G7] you [G7] I [C] knew, Mary [C] Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C]

I [C] saw your lips I [C] heard your voice,
be-[F]lieve me I just [F] had no choice
Wild [C] horses couldn't [C] make me stay a-[G7]way [G7]
I [C] thought about a [C] moonlit night,
my [F] arms around you [F] good an' tight
That's [C] all I had to [G7] see for me to [C] say [C]↓

Chorus: Hey, hey, Hel-[C]lo, Mary [C] Lou, [F] goodbye [F] heart Sweet [C] Mary Lou, I'm [C] so in love with [G7] you [G7] I [C] knew, Mary [C] Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C] So hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C] Yes hel-[D7]lo, Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart [C] \downarrow [F] \downarrow [C] \downarrow

Island Style v4

John Cruz, 1997



INTRO: [F] [F] [C] [C] [G7] [C] [C] ↓

Chorus: On the **[F]** Island, **[F]** we do it Island **[C]** style **[C]** From the **[C]** mountain to the ocean, from the **[G7]** windward to the leeward **[C]** side **[C7-first time/C-second time]** (repeat)

[C] Mama's in the kitchen cooking [F/C] dinner real nice
Beef [C] stew on the stove, lomi [G7/C] salmon with the ice
[C] ...We eat and drink and we [F/C] sing all day
[C] ...Kanikapila in the [G7/C] old Hawaiian way

Chorus: On the **[F]** Island, **[F]** we do it Island **[C]** style **[C]** From the **[C]** mountain to the ocean, from the **[G7]** windward to the leeward **[C]** side **[C7-first time/C-second time]** (repeat)

[C] we go grandma's house on the **[F/C]** weekend clean yard

[C] If-we-no-go, grandma [G7/C] gotta work real hard

[C] You-know-my-grandma, like the [F/C] poi real sour

[C] I love my grandma every [G7/C] minute, every hour

Chorus: On the **[F]** Island, **[F]** we do it Island **[C]** style **[C]** From the **[C]** mountain to the ocean, from the **[G7]** windward to the leeward **[C]** side **[C7-first time/C-second time]** (repeat)

[C] Mama's in the kitchen cooking [F/C] dinner real nice
Beef [C] stew on the stove, lomi [G7/C] salmon with the ice
[C] ...We eat and drink and we [F/C] sing all day
[C] ...Kanikapila in the [G7/C] old Hawaiian way

Chorus: On the **[F]** Island, **[F]** we do it Island **[C]** style **[C]** From the **[C]** mountain to the ocean, from the **[G7]** windward to the leeward **[C]** side **[C]**

<fade & slow each line>

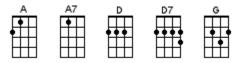
From the **[C]** mountain to the ocean, from the **[G7]** windward to the leeward **[C]** side **[C]**

From the **[C]** mountain to the ocean, from the **[G7]** windward to the leeward **[C]** side **[C-tremolo for 3 counts]**

[Kanikapila is a style of Hawaiian music produced in an impromptu jam session, most commonly taking place at a beach, or family gathering]

King Of The Road v5

Roger Miller 1964



Intro: [D] [G] [A7] [D]

[D] Trailers for [G] sale or rent
[A7] Rooms to let [D] fifty cents
[D] No phone no [G] pool no pets
[A]↓ I ain't got no [A7]↓ cigarettes, ah but
[D] Two hours of [G] pushing broom, buys a
[A7] Eight by twelve [D] four bit room, I'm a
[D7] Man of [G] means, by no means
[A7]↓↓ King of the [D] road

[D] Thirdbox car [G] midnight train
[A7] Deee-stination [D] Bangor Maine
[D] Old wornout [G] suit and shoes
[A]↓ I don't pay no [A7]↓ Union dues, I smoke
[D] Old stogies [G] I have found
[A7] Short but not too [D] big around, I'm a
[D7] Man of [G] means, by no means
[A7]↓↓ King of the [D] road

[Bridge:]

I know **[D]** every ENGineer on **[G]** every train **[A7]** All of the children and **[D]** all of their names And **[D]** every handout in **[G]** every town And **[A\downarrow]** every-lock that ain't locked when **[A7\downarrow]** no one's around, I sing...

[D] Trailers for [G] sale or rent [A7] Rooms to let [D] fifty cents [D] No phone no [G] pool no pets [A] \downarrow I ain't got no [A7] \downarrow cigarettes, ah but [D] Two hours of [G] pushing broom, buys a [A7] Eight by twelve [D] four bit room, I'm a [D7] Man of [G] means, by no means [A7] $\downarrow \downarrow$ King of the [D] road [A7] $\downarrow \downarrow$ King of the [D] road [A7] $\downarrow \downarrow$ King of the [D] road



INTRO: [G] [C] [D7] [G] [G]

[G] Nibblin' on [G] sponge cake, [G] watchin' the [G] sun bake
[G] All of those [G] tourists covered with [D7] oil [D7]
[D7] Strummin' my [D7] four-string, [D7] on my front [D7] porch swing
[D7] Smell those [D7] shrimp, they're beginning to [G] boil [G7]

Chorus: [C] Wastin' a-**[D7]** way again in Marga-**[G]** itaville **[G7] [C]** Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7] [C]** Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]** wo-**[D]** man to **[C]** blame But I **[D7]** know, it's nobody's **[G]** fault **[G]**

[G] I don't know the [G] reason, [G] I stay here all [G] season
[G] Nothin' is [G] sure but this brand new ta-[D7]too [D7]
[D7] But it's a real [D7] beauty, [D7] a Mexican [D7] cutie
[D7] How it [D7] got here, I haven't a [G] clue [G7]

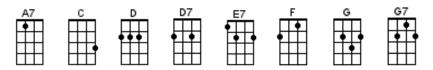
Chorus: [C] Wastin' a-**[D7]** way again in Marga-**[G]** itaville **[G7] [C]** Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7] [C]** Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]** wo-**[D]** man to **[C]** blame Now I **[D7]** think, hell, it could be my **[G]** fault **[G]**

[G] I blew out my [G] flip-flop, [G]stepped on a [G]pop-top
[G] Cut my [G]heel, had to cruise on back [D7] home [D7]
[D7] But there's booze in the [D7]blender, and [D7]soon it will [D7] render
[D7] That frozen con-c[D7]oction that helps me hang [G] on [G7]

Chorus: [C] Wastin' a-**[D7]** way again in Marga-**[G]** itaville **[G7] [C]** Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7] [C]** Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]** wo-**[D]** man to **[C]** blame But I **[D7]** know, it's my own damned **[G]** fault **[G7]** yes and **[C]** Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]** wo-**[D]** man to **[C]** blame And I **[D7]** know, it's my own damned **[G]** fault **[G] [D7] [G]**

I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing v4

Bill Backer, Billy Davis, Roger cook, Roger Greenaway 1971 (as recorded by New Seekers 1972)



I'd like to build the world a home And furnish it with love Grow **[G]** apple trees and **[G]** honey bees And **[F]** snow-white turtle **[C]** doves

I'd **[C]** like to teach the **[C]** world to sing In **[D7]** perfect harmo-**[D7]**ny *(perfect harmony)* I'd **[G7]** like to hold it **[G7]** in my arms And **[F]** keep it compa-**[C]**ny

I'd **[C]** like to see the **[C]** world for once All **[D7]** standing hand in **[D7]** hand And **[G7]** hear them echo **[G7]** through the hills For **[F]** peace throughout the **[C]** land *(that's the song I hear)*

<KEY CHANGE> [C][A7] [A7]

I'd **[D]** like to build the **[D]** world a home And **[E7]** furnish it with **[E7]** love Grow **[A7]** apple trees and **[A7]** honey bees And **[G]** snow-white turtle **[D]** doves *(that's the song I hear)*

I'd **[D]** like to teach the **[D]** world to sing In **[E7]** perfect harmo-**[E7]**ny I'd **[A7]** like to hold it **[A7]** in my arms And **[G]** keep it compa-**[D]**ny *(that's the song I hear)*

I'd **[D]** like to see the **[D]** world for once All **[E7]** standing hand in **[E7]** hand And **[A7]** hear them echo **[A7]** through the hills For **[G]** peace throughout the **[D]** land *(that's the song I hear)*

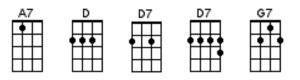
I'd **[D]** like to teach the **[D]** world to sing In **[E7]** perfect harmo-**[E7]**ny

I'd **[D]** like to teach the **[D]** world to sing In **[E7]** perfect harmo-**[E7]**ny

I'd like to teach the world to sing

I SAW HER STANDING THERE v_3

The Beatles, 1963



Island Strum: Intro: $[D][D7][G7][G7][D][A7][D][D]\downarrow$

Well she was **[D]** just seven-**[D]** teen And you **[G7]** know what I **[D7]** mean And the **[D7]** way she looked was **[D7]** way beyond com-**[A7]**pare **[A7]** So **[D]** how could I **[D7]** dance with a-**[G7]**nother **[G7]** oooh When I **[D]** saw her **[A7]** standing **[D]** there **[D]** \downarrow

Well [D] she looked at [D] me, And [G7] I, I could [D7] see That be-[D7]fore too long I'd [D7] fall in love with [A7] her [A7] [D] She wouldn't [D7] dance with a-[G7]nother [G7] oooh When I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D] there [D]↓

Well my **[G7]** heart went **[G7]**boom When I **[G7]** crossed that **[G7]** room And I **[G7]** held her **[G7]**hand in **[A7]** mi-**[A7]**-i-**[G7]**-i-**[G7]** \downarrow ine

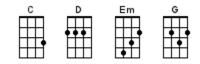
Well we **[D]** danced through the **[D]** night, And we **[G7]** held each other **[D7]** tight, And be-**[D7]**fore too long I **[D7]** fell in love with **[A7]** her **[A7]** Now **[D]** I'll never **[D7]** dance with a-**[G7]**nother **[G7]** oooh When I **[D]** saw her **[A7]** standing **[D]** there **[D]** \downarrow

Well my **[G7]** heart went **[G7]**boom When I **[G7]** crossed that **[G7]** room And I **[G7]** held her **[G7]**hand in **[A7]** mi-**[A7]**-i-**[G7]**-i-**[G7]** \downarrow ine

Well we **[D]** danced through the **[D]** night, And we **[G7]** held each other **[D7]** tight, And be-**[D7]**fore too long I **[D7]** fell in love with **[A7]** her **[A7]** Now **[D]** I'll never **[D7]** dance with a-**[G7]**nother **[G7]** oooh When I **[D]** saw her **[A7]** standing **[D]** there **[D]** Oh, since I **[D]** saw her **[A7]** standing **[D]** there **[D]** Well, since I **[D]** saw her **[A7]** standing **[D]** there **[D]**

Octopus's Garden v5

Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr) as recorded by The Beatles (1969)



INTRO: [G] [Em] [C] [D]

Verse 1: [G] I'd like to [G] be [Em] under the [Em] sea
In an [C] octopus's [C] garden in the [D] shade [D]
[G] He'd let us [G] in [Em] knows where we've [Em] been
In his [C] octopus's [C] garden in the [D] shade [D]

Pre-chorus 1: [Em] I'd ask my **[Em]** friends, to **[Em]** come and **[Em]** se-ee **[C]** An octo**[C]**-pus's **[D]** \downarrow gar-**[D]** \downarrow den **[D]** \downarrow with me **<***pause***> [D]** $\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow$

Chorus: [G] I'd like to **[G]** be **[Em]** under the **[Em]** sea In an **[C]** octopus's **[D]** garden in the **[G]** shade **[G]**

Verse 2: [G] We would be [G] warm [Em] below the [Em] storm
In our [C] little hide[C]-away beneath the [D] waves [D]
[G] Resting our [G] head [Em] on the sea [Em] bed
In an [C] octopus's [C] garden near a [D] cave [D]

Pre-chorus 2: [Em] We would [Em] sing, and [Em] dance
a[Em] round
[C] Because we [C] know we
[D]↓ can't [D]↓ be [D]↓ found pause [D]↓↓

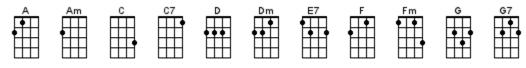
Chorus: [G] I'd like to **[G]** be **[Em]** under the **[Em]** sea In an **[C]** octopus's **[D]** garden in the **[G]** shade **[G]**

Verse 3: [G] We would [G] shout [Em] and swim a[Em]-bout
The [C] coral that [C] lies beneath the [D] waves [D]
[G] Oh, what [G] joy, for [Em] every girl and [Em] boy
[C] Knowing they're [C] happy and they're [D] safe [D]

Pre-chorus 3; [Em] We would **[Em]** be, so **[Em]** happy you and **[Em]** me **[C]** No one there to **[C]** tell us what to **[D]** \downarrow do **[D]** \downarrow **[D]** \downarrow **<pause> [D]** $\downarrow\downarrow$ **[G]** I'd like to **[G]** be **[Em]** under the **[Em]** sea In an **[C]** octopus's **[D]** garden with **[Em]** you **[Em]** In an **[C]** octopus's **[D]** garden with **[Em]** you **[Em]** In an **[C]** octopus's **[D]** garden with **[G]** you **[G]** \downarrow **[D]** \downarrow **[G]** \downarrow

When I'm 64 v1

Lennon-McCartney 1967 (The Beatles)



INTRO: [C]↓

[C] When I get older **[C]** losing my hair, **[C]** many years from **[G7]** now **[G7]** Will you still be sending me a **[G7]** Valentine?

 $[G7]\downarrow$ Birthday greetings $[C]\downarrow$ bottle of wine?

[C] If I'd been out 'til **[C]** quarter to three

[C7] Would you lock the [F] door?

[F/Fm] Will you still need me [C/A] will you still feed me

[D/G7] When I'm sixty-**[C]** \downarrow four? **[G7]** \downarrow **[C]** \downarrow

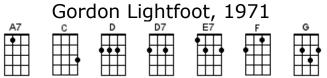
[Am] You'll be [Am] older [E7] too [E7] [Am] [Am] And if you [Dm] say the word [Dm] [F] I could [G] stay with [C] you [G]

[C] I could be handy [C] mending a fuse, [C] when your lights have [G7] gone
[G7] You can knit a sweater by the [G7] fireside
[G7]↓ Sunday mornings [C]↓ go for a ride
[C] Doing the garden, [C] digging the weeds
[C7] Who could ask for [F] more?
[F/Fm] Will you still need me [C/A] will you still feed me
[D/G7] When I'm sixty-[C]↓four? [G7]↓[C]↓

[Am] Ev'ry summer we could rent a [Am] cottage in the Isle of [G] Wight If it's not too [Am] dear
[Am] We shall [Am] scrimp and [E7] save [E7] [Am]
[Am] Grandchildren [Dm] on your knee [Dm]
[F] Vera [G] Chuck and [C] Dave [G] [G]

[C] Send me a post-card, [C] drop me a line
[C] Stating point of [G7] view
[G7] Indicate precisely what you [G7] mean to say
[G7]↓ Yours sincerely [C]↓ wasting away
[C] Give me your answer [C] fill in a form
[C7] Mine forever [F] more
[F/Fm] Will you still need me [C/A] will you still feed me
[D/G7] When I'm sixty-[C]↓four? [G7]↓[C]↓

Cotton Jenny v3



[C] [C] There's a [C] house on a [C] hill By a [F] worn down weathered old [C] mill In the valley be[G]-low where the river [G] winds There's [G] no such thing as bad [C] times And a [C] soft southern [C] flame, Oh [F] Cotton Jenny's her [C] name She wakes me [G] up when the sun goes [G] down And the [G] wheels of love go [C↓] 'round

Chorus: Wheels of love go [F] 'round [F] Love go [C] 'ro-ou-[C] ound, love go [D7] 'round [D7] A joyful [G] so-ou-[G]ound He ain't [C] got a penny for [F] Cotton Jenny to [G] spend But [G] then the wheels go [C] 'round [C]

<Key Change> [D] [D] When the [D] new day be[D]-gins I go [G] down to the cotton [D] gin And I make my [A7] time worth while `till [A7] then Then I [A7] climb back up a[D]-gain And she [D] waits by the [D] door, Oh [G] Cotton Jenny I'm [D] sore And she rubs my [A7] feet while the sun goes [A7] down And the [A7] wheels of love go [D↓] 'round

Chorus: Wheels of love go [G] 'round
[G] Love go [D] 'ro-ou-[D] ound, love go [E7] 'round [E7]
A joyful [A7] so-ou-[A7]ound
He ain't [D] got a penny for [G] Cotton Jenny to [A7] spend
But [A7] then the wheels go [D] 'round [D]

In the **[D]** hot, <u>sticky</u> **[D]** south, When they **[G]** say we'll shut my **[D]** mouth I can never be **[A7]** free from the cotton **[A7]** grind But I **[A7]** know I got what's **[D]** mine, With a **[D]** soft southern **[D]** flame, Oh **[G]** Cotton Jenny's her **[D]** name She wakes me **[A7]** up when the sun goes **[A7]** down And the **[A7]** wheels of love go **[D** \downarrow] 'round

Chorus: Wheels of love go **[G]** 'round **[G]** Love go **[D]** 'ro-ou-**[D]** ound, love go **[E7]** 'round **[E7]** A joyful **[A7]** so-ou-**[A7]**ound He ain't **[D]** got a penny for **[G]** Cotton Jenny to **[A7]** spend But **[A7]** then the wheels go **[D]** 'round **[D** \downarrow **]**

I'm Yours v6 Jason Mraz (2004)

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

Well [C] you done done me and you [C] bet that I felt it
I [G] tried to be chill but you're so [G] hot that I melted
I [Am] fell right through the [Am] cracks, now I'm
[F] trying to get b-[F]a-a-ack
Before the [C] cool-done-run-out-I'll-be [C] giving it my best test
And [G] nothing's going to stop me but di-[G]vine intervention
I [Am] reckon it's again my [Am] turn, to [F] win. Some. or [F] learn. some

Chorus: But. [C] I, won't. [C] he-si-[G]tate, no, [G] more. No. [Am] more. It. [Am] can.-not. [F] wait. I'm. [F]yo-o-ours

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

[C] ..Well open up your..... [C] mind and see like [G] me,
Open up your [G] plans and damn you're [Am] free,
Look into your [Am] heart and you'll find [F] love, love, [F] love, love
[C] Listen to the music of the [C] moment people da-ance and [G] sing
We're just [G] one big fami-[Am]ly and it's our [Am] god-forsaken right to be
[F] Loved, loved, [F] loved, loved [D7↓] lo-oved

Chorus: So [C] I, won't, [C]he-si-[G]tate, no, [G]more, no [Am] more It [Am] can-not [F] wait, I'm [F] su-u-ure, there's no [C] need. To. [C] com-pli-[G]cate. Our. [G] time. Is. [Am] short. This. [Am] is. Our. [F] fate. I'm. [F] yo-o-ours [D7] [D7]

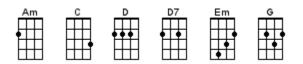
[C][C] [G] [G][Am] [Am] [F] [F]

I've been spending **[C]** way too long, checkin' my **[C]** tongue in the mirror And **[G]** bendin' over backwards just to **[G]** try to see it clearer But my **[Am]** breath fogged up the glass **[Am]** And so I **[F]** drew a new face and I **[F]** lau-au-au-aghed I **[C]** guess what I've been sayin' is there **[C]** ain't no better reason To **[G]** rid yourself of vanity and **[G]** just go with the seasons It's **[Am]** what we aim to do **[Am]** our **[F]** name is our **[F]** vir-tue

Chorus: But. **[C** \downarrow **]** I, won't. he-si-**[G** \downarrow **]**tate, no, more. No. **[Am** \downarrow **]** more. It. can.-not. **[F** \downarrow **]** wait. I'm. yo-o-o **[D7** \downarrow **]** - ours

Centrefield v2

John Fogerty 1985



<CLAP. CLAP. CLAP-CLAP-CLAP / CLAP. CLAP. CLAP-CLAP > <repeatx3>

<CLAP. CLAP. CLAP-CLAP-CLAP / CLAP. CLAP. CLAP-CLAP [C] [Em] [Am] [D7] [G] [G]

Well, a-[G]beat the drum, and [G] hold the phone, the
[C] sun came out to-[G]day
We're [G] born again, there's [Em] new grass on the [D] field [D]
A-[G]roundin' third, and [G] headed for home, it's a
[C] brown-eyed handsome [G] man
Any-[C]one can under-[D]stand the way I [G] feel [G]

CHORUS: Oh **[G]** put me in coach, **[G]** I'm ready to **[C]** play, to-**[G]**day **[G]** put me in coach **[G]** I'm ready to **[C]** play, to-**[Em]**day Look at **[Am]** me, I can **[D]** be, center-**[G]**field **[G] [G]**

Well, I [G] spent some time, in the [G] Mudville Nine
[C] watching it from the [G] bench
You know I [G] took some lumps, when the [Em] mighty Case struck [D] out [D]
So [G] say hey, Willie, [G] tell the Cobb, and [C] Joe DiMag-[G]gio
Don't [C] say-it-ain't-so, you [D] know the time is [G] now [G]

CHORUS: Oh **[G]** put me in coach, **[G]** I'm ready to **[C]** play, to-**[G]**day **[G]** put me in coach **[G]** I'm ready to **[C]** play, to-**[Em]**day Look at **[Am]** me, I can **[D]** be, center-**[G]**field **[G] [G]**

<CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP-CLAP / CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP > <CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP-CLAP / CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP > Got a [G] beat-up glove, a [G] home-made bat, and a [C] brand new pair of [G] shoes You know I [G] think it's time, to [Em] give this game a [D] ride [D] Just to [G] hit the ball, and [G] touch 'em all, a [C] mo-ment in the [G] sun It's a-[C]gone and you can [D] tell that one good-[G] bye [G]

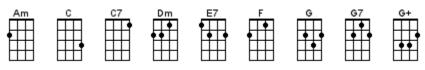
CHORUS-short: Oh **[G]** put me in coach, **[G]** I'm ready to **[C]** play, to-**[G]**day **[G]** put me in coach **[G]** I'm ready to **[C]** play, to-**[Em]**day Look at **[Am]** me, I can **[D]** be..

CHORUS: Oh **[G]** put me in coach, **[G]** I'm ready to **[C]** play, to-**[G]**day **[G]** put me in coach **[G]** I'm ready to **[C]** play, to-**[Em]**day Look at **[Am]** me, gotta **[D]** be, center-**[G]**field **[G]**

[C] [Em] [Am] $[D7\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow]$ [G \downarrow]

There's A Kind Of Hush v2

Les Reed and Geoff Stephens 1966 (Carpenter's version)



Intro: [C] [E7] [Am] [C7] [F] [G7] [C] [G]

There's a **[C]** kind of hush **[E7]** all over the **[Am]** world, to-**[C7]** night All over the **[F]** world, you can hear the **[G7]** sounds, of lovers in **[C]** love **[G]** <u>You know what I mean</u>

Just the **[C]** two of us **[E7]** and nobody **[Am]** else, in **[C7]** sight There's nobody **[F]** else, and I'm feeling **[G7]** good Just holdin' you **[C]** tight **[C7]**

So **[F]** listen very **[Dm]** carefully **[Am]** Closer now and **[Dm]** you will see what I **[C]** mean **[C]** It isn't a **[C7]** dream **[C7]** The **[F]** only sound that **[Dm]** you will hear Is **[Am]** when I whisper **[Dm]** in your ear, I love **[G]** you **[G]** For ever and **[G]** ever **[Gaug]**

There's a **[C]** kind of hush **[E7]** all over the **[Am]** world, to-**[C7]** night, All over the **[F]** world, you can hear the **[G7]** sounds, of lovers in **[C]** love **[G7]**

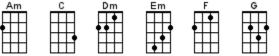
La [C] la la la-la-la [E7] laaa, la-la [Am] la la la-la-la [C7] laaa La-la-la [F] laaa, la-la-la [G7] laaa, la-la-la [C] laaa [C7]

So **[F]** listen very **[Dm]** carefully **[Am]** Closer now and **[Dm]** you will see what I **[C]** mean **[C]** It isn't a **[C7]** dream **[C7]** The **[F]** only sound that **[Dm]** you will hear Is **[Am]** when I whisper **[Dm]** in your ear, I love **[G]** you **[G]** For ever and **[G]** ever **[Gaug]**

There's a **[C]** kind of hush **[E7]** all over the **[Am]** world, to-**[C7]** night All over the **[F]** world, people just like **[G7]** us, are fallin' in **[C]** love **[G7]** Yeah, they're fallin' in **[C]** love **[G7]** they're fallin' in **[C]** love **[C\downarrow] [G7\downarrow] [C\downarrow]**

Karma Chameleon v4

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

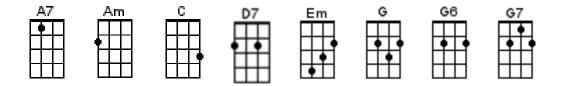
[C] [G] [C] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C]

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]↓

DAYDREAM BELIEVER v6 (key of G)

Written by: John Stewart, performed by: Anne Murray, 1967



Oh I could **[G]** hide beneath the **[Am]** wings Of the **[G]** bluebird as she **[C]** sings The **[G]** six-o-clock a-**[Em]**larm would never **[A7]** ring **[D7]** But it **[G]** rings and I **[Am]** rise Wash the **[G]** sleep out of my **[C]** eyes My **[G]** shaving razor's **[Am/D7]** cold and it **[G]** stings **[G7]**

[C/D7] Cheer up sleepy [Em] Jean
[C/D7] Oh what can it [Em] mean to a
[G] day-dream be-[C]liever
And a [G] home coming [A7] quee- [D7] -en

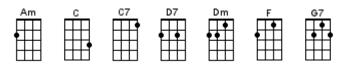
[G] You once thought of [Am] me
As a [G] white knight on a [C] steed
[G] Now you know how [Em] happy life can [A7] be [D7]
Oh and our [G] good times start and [Am] end
Without [G] dollar one to [C] spend
But [G] how much baby [Am/D7] do we really [G] need [G7]

[C/D7] Cheer up sleepy [Em] Jean
[C/D7] Oh what can it [Em] mean to a
[G] day-dream be-[C]liever
And a [G] home coming [A7] quee- [D7] -en

[C/D7] Cheer up sleepy [Em] Jean
[C/D7] Oh what can it [Em] mean to a
[G] day-dream be-[C]liever
And a [G] home coming [D7] queen [G][G]↓↓↓↓

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

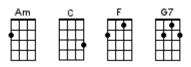
Chorus: She wrote upon it
[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7]known,
[F] no such [G7] person, [C] no such [C7] zone.
[F] This time I'm gonna [F] take it myself and
[C] put it right in her [C] hand.
And [D7] if it comes back the [D7] very next day,
[G7↓] Then I'll understand

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.

Only You (Yazoo) v2

Vince Clarke (performed by Yazoo), 1982



Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Looking from a window a[Am]-bove, it's like a story of [F] love
 Can you [C/G7] hear me
 [C] Came back only yester[Am]-day
 I'm moving further a[F]-way, want you [C/G7] near me

Chorus: [F] All I needed was the [G7] love you gave [C] All I needed for a[Am]-nother day And [F] all I ever [G7] knew [C] Only you [C]

[C] Sometimes when I think of her [Am] name
When it's only a [F] game, And I [C/G7] need you
[C] Listen to the words that you [Am] say
It's getting [F] harder to stay, When I [C/G7] see you

Chorus: [F] All I needed was the [G7] love you gave [C] All I needed for a[Am]-nother day And [F] all I ever [G7] knew [C] Only you [C]

Instrumental: [C] [Am] [F] [C/G7] [C] [Am] [F] [C/G7]

Chorus: [F] All I needed was the [G7] love you gave [C] All I needed for a[Am]-nother day And [F] all I ever [G7] knew [C] Only you [C]

[C] This is going to take a long [Am] time
And I wonder what's [F] mine, Can't [C/G7] take no more
[C] Wonder if you'll under[Am]-stand
It's just the touch of your [F] hand, Behind a [C/G7] closed door

Chorus: [F] All I needed was the [G7] love you gave [C] All I needed for a[Am]-nother day And [F] all I ever [G7] knew [C] Only you [C]

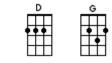
Chorus: $[F\downarrow]$ All I needed was the $[G7\downarrow]$ love you gave $[C\downarrow]$ All I needed for a $[Am\downarrow]$ -nother day And $[F\downarrow]$ all I ever $[G7\downarrow]$ knew Only $[C\downarrow]$ you

ME AND BOBBY MCGEE v3

"Harpoon" – slang for harmonica

ISLAND STRUM OR DUDUDUDU INTRO: [G] [G]

Kris Kristofferson, 1969 **DUDU**



[G] Busted flat in [G] Baton Rouge, [G] waitin' for a [G] train
[G] feelin' near as [G] faded as my [D7] jeans [D7]
[D7] Bobby thumbed a [D7] diesel down, [D7] just before it [D7] rained
[D7] took us all the [D7] way into New [G] Orleans [G]

[G] I pulled my har[G]-poon out of my [G] dirty red ban-[G]dana and was [G] playin' sad while [G7] Bobby sang the [C] blues [C]
[C] Windshield wipers [C] slappin' time, [G] holdin' Bobby's [G] hand in mine
[D7] We sang every [D7] song that driver [G] knew [G]

CHORUS: [C] Freedom is just a-**[C]** nother word for **[G]** nothin' left to **[G]** lose **[D7]** Nothin', don't mean **[D7]** nothin' but it's **[G]** free, **[G7]** -eee And **[C]** feelin' good was **[C]** easy, Lord, **[G]** when Bobby sang the **[G]** blues **[D7]** feelin' good was **[D7]** good enough for **[D7]** me **[D7]** [D7] Good enough for **[D7]** me and my Bobby **[G]** McGee **[G]**

[G] From the Coal mines of [G] Kentucky to the [G] California sun [G]
[G] Bobby shared the [G7] secrets of my [D7] soul [D7]
[D7] Standin' right be-[D7] side me lord, through [D7] everythin' we [D7] done
[D7] Bobby always [D7] kept me from the [G] cold [G]

When **[G]** somewhere near **[G]** Salinas, Lord, I **[G]** let her slip a-**[G]** way **[G]** lookin' for that **[G7]** home, and I hope she **[C]** finds **[C]** I'd **[C]** trade all of my **[C]** tomorrows, for one **[G]** single yester**[G]** -day **[D7]** holdin' Bobby's **[D7]** body next to **[G]** mine **[G]**

CHORUS: [C] Freedom is just a-**[C]** nother word for **[G]** nothin' left to **[G]** lose **[D7]** Nothin', don't mean **[D7]** nothin' but it's **[G]** free, **[G7]** -eee And **[C]** feelin' good was **[C]** easy, Lord, **[G]** when Bobby sang the **[G]** blues **[D7]** feelin' good was **[D7]** good enough for **[D7]** me **[D7]** me **[D7]** [D7] Good enough for **[D7]** me and my Bobby **[G]** McGee **[G]**

CHORUS: [C] Freedom is just a-**[C]** nother word for **[G]** nothin' left to **[G]** lose **[D7]** Nothin', don't mean **[D7]** nothin' but it's **[G1** free **[G71** -eee And **[C]** feelin' good was **[C]** easy, L **Wheel of Fifths 3]** blues **[D7]** feelin' good was **[D7]** good enough for **[D7]** me **[D7] [D7]** Good enough for **[D7]** me and my Bobby **[G]** McGee **[G]** \downarrow **[D7]** \downarrow **[G]** \downarrow

Rainbow Connection v7

The Muppets

| С | Em | F | Csus4 | Am | G7 | A7 |
|---|-----|---|-------|----|----|----|
| | | • | | • | | |
| | LŧL | | | | | |

INTRO: $[C \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow] [Csus4 \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow] [C \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow] [Csus4 \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow] x2$

<Waltz strum>

[C] Why are there [Am] so many [F] Songs about [G7] rainbows,

[C] And what's on the [Am] other [F] side [G7].

[C] Rainbows are [Am] visions, [F] but only [G7] illusions,

[C] And rainbows have [Am] nothing to [F] hide [G7].

[F] So we've been [F] told and some [F] choose to [F] believe it[Em] I know they're [Em] wrong wait and [Em] see [Em]

Chorus: [F] Someday we'll **[G7]** find it **[Em]** The Rainbow **[A7]** Connection, **[F]** the lovers, **[G7]** the dreamers and **[C** $\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow$] me **[Csus4** $\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow$]**[C** $\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow$]**[Csus4** $\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow$]

<Waltz strum>

[C] Who said that [Am] every wish, would [F] be heard and [G7] answered
Has [C] wished on the [Am] morning [F] star [G7].
[C] Somebody [Am] thought of that, [F] and someone [G7] believed it
And [C] look what it's [Am] done so [F] far [G7]

[F] What's so [F] amazing, that [F] keeps us star [F] gazing and [Em] What do we [Em] think we might [Em] see [Em]

Chorus: [F] Someday we'll [G7] find it [Em] The Rainbow [A7] Connection, [F] the lovers, [G7] the dreamers and [C] me

Bridge: [G7] All of us [Am] under it's [C] spell, we [F] know that it's [C] probably [G7] magic. [G7] [G7] [G7]

[C] Have you been [Am] fast asleep and [F] have you heard [G7] voices,

[C] I've heard them [Am] calling my [F] name, [G7]

[C] Is this the [Am] sweet sound that [F] calls the young [G7] sailors,

The **[C]** voice might be **[Am]** one and the **[F]** same. **[G7]**

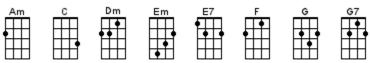
[F] I've heard it [F] too many [F] times to [F] ignore it

It's [Em] something that [Em] I'm supposed to [Em] be, [Em]

Chorus: [F] Someday we'll **[G7]** find it **[Em]** The Rainbow **[A7]** Connection, **[F]** the lovers, **[G7]** the dreamers and **[C** $\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow$] me **[Csus4** $\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow$] **<fade> [C** $\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow$]**[Csus4** $\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow$] **<fade>[C** $\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow$] me **[Csus4** $\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow$] **<fade> [C** $\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow$]**[Csus4** $\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow$] **[C** \downarrow]

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]**

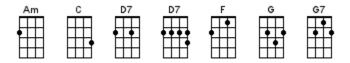
I hear **[C]** babies **[Em]** cry and I **[F]** watch them **[C]** grow **[F]** They'll learn much **[C]** more than **[E7]** we'll ever **[Am]** know And I **[F]** think to my**[F]**-self **[G7]** What a **[G7]** wonderful **[Am]** wo-or-**[Am]** orld **[F] [F]**

<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↓]

Wonderful World v2

Sam Cooke (1960) (as recorded by Herman's Hermits)



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

[C] Don't know much about [Am] history

[F] Don't know much bi-[G]ology

[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** science books

[F] Don't know much about the [G] French I took

Chorus: [C] But I do know that **[F]** I love you **[C]** And I know that if you **[F]** love me, too What a **[G]** wonderful world this would **[C]** be

[C] Don't know much about ge-[Am]ography

[F] Don't know much trigo-[G]nometry

[C] Don't know much about [Am] algebra

[F] Don't know what a slide [G] rule is for

Chorus: [C] But I know that one and **[F]** one is two **[C]** And if this one could **[F]** be with you What a **[G]** wonderful world this would **[C]** be

Bridge: Now [G] I don't claim to [C] be an A student[G] But I'm trying to [C] beFor [D7] maybe by being an [C] A student, baby[D7] I can win your [G7] love for me

[C] Don't know much about [Am] history

[F] Don't know much bi-[G]ology

[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** science books

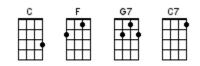
[F] Don't know much about the [G] French I took

Chorus: [C] But I do know that **[F]** I love you **[C]** And I know that if you **[F]** love me, too What a **[G]** wonderful world this would **[C]** be

What a **[G]** wonderful world this would **[C]** be **[G7]** \downarrow **[C]** \downarrow

SLOOP JOHN B $_{\rm v5}$

Beach Boys, 1961



Island Strum or DUDUDUDU Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [C]

We **[C]** come on the sloop John **[C]** B, my **[C]** grandfather and **[C]** me A-**[C]**round Nassau **[C]** town, we did **[G7]** roam **[G7]** Drinkin' all **[C]** night **[C7]**, got into a **[F]** fight **[F]** Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home **[C]**

CHORUS:

So **[C]** hoist up the John B's **[C]** sails, **[C]** see how the mainsail **[C]** sets **[C]** Call for the Captain a-**[C]** shore and let me go **[G7]** home **[G7]** Let me go **[C]** home **[C7]**, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, **[F]**yeah Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home **[C]**

The **[C]** first mate he got **[C]** drunk, and **[C]** broke in the Captain's **[C]** trunk

The **[C]** constable had to **[C]** come, and take him a-**[G7]**way **[G7]** Sheriff John **[C]** Stone **[C7]**, why don't you leave me a-**[F]**lone, yeah, **[F]**yeah. Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home **[C]**

CHORUS:

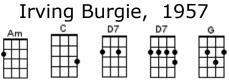
So **[C]** hoist up the John B's **[C]** sails, **[C]** see how the mainsail **[C]** sets **[C]** Call for the Captain a-**[C]** shore and let me go **[G7]** home **[G7]** Let me go **[C]** home **[C7]**, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, **[F]**yeah Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home **[C]**

The **[C]** poor cook he caught the **[C]** fits, **[C]** threw away all my **[C]** grits And **[C]** then he took, and he **[C]** ate up all of my **[G7]** corn **[G7]** Let me go **[C]** home **[C7]**, why don't they let me go **[F]** home? **[F]** This **[C]** is the worst trip **[G7]** I've ever been **[C]** on! **[C]**

CHORUS:

So **[C]** hoist up the John B's **[C]** sails, **[C]** see how the mainsail **[C]** sets **[C]** Call for the Captain a-**[C]** shore and let me go **[G7]** home **[G7]** Let me go **[C]** home **[C7]**, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah, **[F]**yeah Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home **[C]** \downarrow **[G7]** \downarrow **[C]** \downarrow

JAMAICA FAREWELL v5



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

[G] Down the way where the [C] nights are gay,
And the [D7] sun shines daily on the [G] mountain top,
[G] I took a trip on a [C] sailing ship,
And when I [D7] reached Jamaica I [G] made a stop.

Chorus: But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way,
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day,
My [G] heart is down, my head is [Am] turning around,
I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town. [G]

[G] Down the market [C] you can hear,
Ladies [D7] cry out while on their [G] heads they bear,
[G] 'Akee' rice, salt [C] fish are nice,
And the [D7] rum is fine any [G] time of year.

Chorus: But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way,
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day,
My [G] heart is down, my head is [Am] turning around,
I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town. [G]

[G] Sounds of laughter [C] everywhere,
And the [D7] dancing girls sway [G] to and fro,
[G] I must declare my [C] heart is there,
Though I've [D7] been from Maine to [G] Mexico.

Chorus: But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way,
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day,
My [G] heart is down, my head is [Am] turning around,
I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town. [G]

[G] Down the way where the [C] nights are gay,
And the [D7] sun shines daily on the [G] mountain top,
[G] I took a trip on a [C] sailing ship,
And when I [D7] reached Jamaica I [G] made a stop.

Chorus: But I'm $[G\downarrow]$ sad to say I'm $[Am\downarrow]$ on my way, [D7 \downarrow] Won't be back for $[G\downarrow]$ many a day, My $[G\downarrow]$ heart is down, my head is $[Am\downarrow]$ turning around, I had to $[D7\downarrow]$ leave a little girl in $[G\downarrow]$ Kingston town