

UKULELE

RARITY VALUE



**50 GREAT SONGS YOU DON'T OFTEN SEE
IN UKULELE SONGBOOKS**

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Notes

There are 50 songs in this songbook arranged (near as makes no difference) in alphabetical order. They are all a little bit scarce on the ukulele circuit, thence the "Rarity Value" classification. They range from the very simple (look for anything by Creedence Clearwater Revival) to the downright impossible ("Wuthering Heights" from Kate Bush) with all stops in-between. I

Each song has a difficulty grading (on the Contents page):

- ① Relatively simple. Not that many chords (usually fewer than 8).
- ② Quite a bit trickier with quite a lot of scope for going wrong. Lots of chords.
- ③ Well hard. Will test the best players.

Nearly all of these songsheets were derived from published music, rather than blagging stuff from the internet. Some of the songsheets from the internet are truly hopeless and I would rather source the music properly and take it from there. That said, some songs have modified chords and **every** songsheet is, in a sense, "ukulele adapted"; **none** of them are direct copies of the original - and they are not meant to be. The ukulele, with four strings (and hence only four notes per chord) has its limitations and chords such as [G13], for example, are always going to be approximate on a uke. It's approximate enough on a guitar! Complicated arrangements and long instrumentals are out too.

All chords are in red in square brackets (e.g. [F7]). Chords are always placed as close as possible to where they are needed but that is not always possible. Any instructions are in curly brackets and also red and in italics (e.g. *{quietly}*). Musical terminology has, by and large, been avoided. Where there is a specific "second voice" part the second part is in normal brackets.

I haven't included YouTube links for the songs. Simply go to YouTube and type the title followed by the artist. It will almost certainly be there.

Enjoy!

John Timney

Across The Great Divide

Kate Wolf/Nanci Griffith

I've been [D] walkin' [G] in my [D] sleep
Countin' [Bm] troubles 'stead of countin' [G] sheep
Where the [D] years went I can't [Bm] say
I just [G] turned around [A7] and they've gone a-[D]-way

I've been [D] siftin' [G] through the [D] layers
Of dusty [Bm] books and faded [G] papers
They tell a [D] story I used to [Bm] know
And it was [G] one that [A7] happened so long [D] ago

It's gone a-[D]-way in [G] yester-[D]-day
Now I [Bm] find myself on the mountain-[G] side
Where the [D] rivers [G] change di-[D]-rection
A-[A7]-cross the Great Di-[D]-vide

Now, I [D] heard the [G] owl a-[D]-callin'
Softly [Bm] as the night was [G] fallin'
With a [D] question and I re-[Bm]-plied
But he's [G] gone a-[A7]-cross the border-[D]-line

He's gone a-[D]-way in [G] yester-[D]-day
Now I [Bm] find myself on the mountain-[G] side
Where the [D] rivers [G] change di-[D]-rection
A-[A7]-cross the Great Di-[D]-vide

The finest [D] hour that [G] I have [D] seen
Is the [Bm] one that comes be-[G] tween
The edge of [D] night and the break of [Bm] day
It's when the [G] darkness [A7] rolls a-[D]-way

It's gone a-[D]-way in [G] yester-[D]-day
Now I [Bm] find myself on the mountain-[G] side
Where the [D] rivers [G] change di-[D]-rection
A-[A7]-cross the Great Di-[D]-vide

It's gone a-[D]-way in [G] yester-[D]-day
Now I [Bm] find myself on the mountain-[G] side
Where the [D] rivers [G] change di-[D]-rection
A-[A7]-cross the Great Di-[D]-vide [D]!

The playalong key is A major. This version (D major) is more suited to male voices.

A Hazy Shade Of Winter

Simon and Garfunkel

Intro: [Dm] [C] [Bb] [A7]

[Dm] Time, time, time, see what's be-[C]-come of me.
While I [Bb] looked around for my possi-[Am]-bilities,
I was so [C] hard to please.
But look a-[Dm]-round, the leaves are [C] brown,
And the [Bb] sky is a [A7] hazy shade of [Dm] winter.

Hear the Salvation [C] Army band
[Bb] Down by the riverside, it's bound to be a better ride
Than [Am] what you've got planned,
Carry your [C] cup in your hand.
And look a-[Dm]-round, the leaves are [C] brown now,
And the [Bb7] sky is a [A7] hazy shade of [Dm] winter.

Hang on to your [C] hopes, my friend.
[Bb] That's an easy thing to say but if your hopes should pass away,
[Am] Simply pretend, that you can [C] build them again.
Look a-[Dm]-round, the grass is [C7] high, the fields are [Bb7] ripe,
It's the [A7] springtime of my [Dm] life.

[Bb] Seasons change with [F] scenery [Fmaj7]
Weaving time in a [C7] tapestry,
Won't you stop and re-[Dm]!-mem-[A7]!-ber [Dm]! me?
[C] At any convenient time.
[Bb] Funny how my memory skips while looking over manuscripts
Of [Am] unpublished rhyme,
Drinking my [C] vodka and lime.

I look a-[Dm] round, the leaves are [C7] brown,
And the [Bb7] sky is a [A7] hazy shade of [Dm] winter.
Look a-[C]-round, the leaves are [Bb7] brown,
There's a [A7] patch of snow on the [Dm] ground,
Look a-[C]-round, the leaves are [Bb7] brown,
There's a [A7] patch of snow on the [Dm]! ground (*Abrupt ending*)

This is the playalong key.

American Tune

Paul Simon

Intro: [C] [C]

Many's the [F] time [C] I've [G] been [C] mis-[G]-tak-[E7]-en
And [Am] many [E7] times con-[Am]-fused
[C] Yes, and I've [F] of-[C]-ten [G] felt [C] for-[G]-sak-[C]-en
[E7] And [Am] certain-[E7]-ly mis-[Am]-used [C7]
Oh, but [F] I'm all [G] right, I'm [F] all [C] right
I'm just [F] wear-[C]-y [G7] to [Bdim] my [Am] bones [A7]
[D7] Still, you [G7] don't expect to be
[C] Bright [G] and [D] bon vi-[G]-vant
[C] So [F] far [C] a [G] way from [E7] home [Am]
[Dm] So [C] far a-[G]-way from [C] home [C]

I don't know a [F] soul [C] who's [G] not [C] been [G] batt-[E7]-ered
I don't have a [Am] friend who [E7] feels at [Am] ease
I [C] don't know a [F] dream [C] that's [G] not [C] been [G] shatt-[C]-ered
[E7] Or [Am] driven [E7] to its [Am] knees [C7]
Oh, but it's [F] all [G] right, it's [F] all [C] right
For we've [F] lived [C] so [G] well [Bdim] so [Am] long [A7]
[D7] Still, [G] when I think of the [C] road
[G] We're [D] travelling [G] on
[C] I [F] won-[C]-der [G] what's gone [E7] wrong [Am]
[Dm] I can't help it, I [C] wonder [G] what's gone [C] wrong [C]

And I dreamed I was [C] dying
And I dreamed that my soul [G] rose unex-[Am]-pectedly
[Ebdim] And looking back [G] down at me
[F] Smiled re-[C]-assuring-[G]-ly
And I dreamed I was [C] flying
And high up a-[G]-bove my eyes could [Am] clearly see
[Ebdim] The Statue of [G] Liberty
[F] Sailing a-[C]-way to [G] sea
And I dreamed I was [C] flying

Oh, we come on the [F] ship [C] they [G] call [C] the [G] Mayflower [E7]
We come on the [Am] ship that [E7] sailed the [Am] moon
We [C] come in the [F] a-[C]-ge's [G] most [C] un-[G]-certain [C] hours
[E7] And [Am] sing an A-[E7]-merican [Am] tune [C7]
Oh, it's [F] all right, [G]
It's [F] all [C] right, it's [G] all [C] right
You can't [F] be [C] for-[G]-e-[Bdim]-ver [Am] blessed [A7]
[D7] Still, to-[G]-morrow's going to be an-[C]-oth-[G]-er [D] working [G] day
[C] And I'm [F] trying [C] to [G] get some [E7] rest [Am]
That's [Dm] all I'm [C] trying [G] to get some [C] rest [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C] [G] [C]!

Pinched from a Bach piece. Bach had, earlier, pinched it from another anyway.

Big River

Jimmy Nail

Intro: [G] [Gm] [D] [D] [G] [Gm] [D] [D]

[D] Walking on [G5] cobble stone, [D] little bits of [G] skin and bone
[Bm] Jumping on the [F#m] tram car for a [Em] ride [A7sus4] [A7]
[D] I can re-[G5]-member then, [D] I was just a [G] boy of ten
[Bm] Hanging out a-[F#m]-long the old quay-[Em]-side [A7sus4] [A7]
[G] Now all the [D] capstans and the [Bm] cargo boats and [G5] stevedores are [G] gone
To where all the [D] old ships go but [E7] memories just [A7] like the seas live [D] on
That was when [G5] coal was king, [D] the river a [G] living thing
[Bm] And I was just a [F#m] boy, but it was [Em] mine, [A7sus4] [A7]
The coaly [D] Tyne [G] [A7]
This was a [D] Big [G] River,
I [Bm] want you all to [F#m] know that I was [Em] proud [A7]
This was a [D] Big [G] River, but [Bm] that was long a-[F#m]-go,
That's not [Em] now, [A7] that's not [D] now

[D] My father was a [G5] working man, [D] He earned our living [G] with his hands
[Bm] He had to cross the [F#m] river every [Em] day [A7sus4] [A7]
[D] He picked up a [G5] union card [D] out of the [G] Neptune yard
[Bm] Mouths to [F#m] feed and bills to [Em] pay [A7sus4] [A7]
[G] Then came a [D] time for him to [Bm] sail across the [G5] sea and far a-[G]-way
Finally [D] when the war was [E7] won you brought him [A7] home and home he [D] stayed
[D] And when his [G5] days were done [D] under a [G] golden sun
[Bm] You carried him to [F#m] where he longed to [Em] be [A7sus4] [A7]
Back to the [D] sea [G] [A7]
This was a [D] Big [G] River,
I [Bm] want you all to [F#m] know that I was [Em] proud [A7]
This was a [D] Big [G] River, but [Bm] that was long a-[F#m]-go,
That's not [Em] now, [A7] that's not [D] now

Bridge (quieter and a little slower): [G] [Gm] [D] [D] [G] [Gm] [D] [D]

{a tempo} [D] The Neptune was the [G5] last to go, [D] I heard it on my [G] radio
[Bm] Then they played the [F#m] latest number [Em] one [A7sus4] [A7]
[D] But what do they [G5] do all day? [D] and what are they [G] supposed to say?
[Bm] What does a [F#m] father tell his [Em] son? [A7sus4] [A7]
[G] If you be-[D]-lieve that there's a [Bm] bond between our [G5] future and our [G] past
Try to hold [D] on to what we [E7] had, we build them [A7] strong, we build to [D] last
[D] 'Cause this is a [G5] mighty town, [D] it's built upon [G] solid ground
[Bm] And everything they [F#m] tried so hard to [Em] kill, [A7] we will re-[D]-build [G5] [A7]
This was a [D] Big [G] River
I [Bm] want you all to [F#m] know that I was [Em] proud [A7sus4] [A7]
This was a [D] Big Big [G] River, but [Bm] that was long a-[F#m]-go,
That's not [Em] now [A7sus4] [A7]
This is a [D] Big [G] River, and [Bm] in my heart I [F#m] know it will rise a-[G]-gain
The [A7sus4] river will [A7] rise a-[D]-gain [G5]! [D]!

You need a capo on the 2nd fret to sing along.

Carolina In My Mind

James Taylor

Intro: [G] [C] [Am7] [Dsus4]!

Chorus:

[G] In my mind I'm [C] going to Caro-[Am7]-lina.[D7]
[C] Can't you see the sun-[D7]-shine,
[Am7] Can't you just feel the [D7] moon shine?
[G] Ain't it just like a [Em] friend of mine to
[C] Hit me from be-[A7]-hind? [D7]
Yes, I'm [G] going to Caro-[Am7]-lina [D7] in my mind. [G] [Am7] [D7]

[G] Karin she's the [F] silver sun,
You best [C] walk her way and [D] watch it shine,
[Em] Watch her [C] watch the morning [D] come. [Dsus4] [D]
A [C] silver tear a-[G]-ppearing now I'm [Em7] cry-[A7]-ing, [C] ain't I? [D7]
I'm [G] going to Caro-[Am7]-lina [D7] in my [G] mind.

There ain't no doubt in [F] no ones mind
That [C] loves the finest [D] thing around,
[Em] Whisper some-[C]-thing soft and [D7] kind.
And [C] hey, babe, the [G] sky's on fire, I'm [Em7] dy-[A7]-ing, [C] ain't I? [D7]
I'm [G] going to Caro-[Am7]-lina [D7] in my [G] mind.

Chorus...

[G] Dark and silent [F] late last night,
I think I [C] might have heard the [D] highway calling.
[Em] Geese in [C] flight and dogs that [D] bite. [Dsus4] [D]
And [C] signs that might be [G] omens say I'm [Em7] go-[A7]-ing, [C] go-[D7]-ing
I'm [G] gone to Caro-[Am7]-lina [D7] in my [G] mind.

Now with a [C] holy host of [D] others standing round [Em7] me,
[Bm] Still I'm on the [Am7] dark side of the [C] moon. [D7]
And it [F] seems like it goes [C] on like this for-[G]-ever,
You must for-[F]!-give me [Am7]! [D7]!
[NC] If I'm up and [G] gone to Caro-[Am7]-lina [D7] in my [G] mind.

Chorus...{then}

Yes, I'm [G] going to Caro-[Am7]-lina [D7] in my mind. [G]!

James Taylor sings this in the slightly lower key of E major.

Chanson d'Amour

Manhattan Transfer

Intro: [D] [D] [Em] [A7]

[D] Chan-[E7]-son d'a-[Em]-mour (rah tah tah tah [A7] tah)
[Aaug] Play en-[D]-core [F#7]
[B7] Here [C7] in [B7] my [Em] heart (rah tah tah tah [A7] tah)
[Aaug] More and [D] more [Em] [A7]
[D] Chan-[E7]-son d'a-[Em]-mour (rah tah tah tah [A7] tah)
[Aaug] Je t' a-[D]-dore [F#7]
[B7] Each [C7] time [B7] I [Em] hear [Bdim] (rah tah tah tah [A7] tah)
[A7] Chanson chanson d'a-[D]-mour [Em] [A7]

Instrumental (1st verse chords)

[D] [E7] [Em] [A7] [Aaug] [D] [F#7] [B7] [C7] [B7] [Em] [A7] [Aaug] [D]

[D] Chan-[E7]-son d'a-[Em]-mour (rah tah tah tah [A7] tah)
[Aaug] Play en-[D]-core [F#7]
[B7] Here [C7] in [B7] my [Em] heart (rah tah tah tah [A7] tah)
[Aaug] More and [D] more [Em] [A7]
[D] Chan-[E7]-son d'a-[Em]-mour (rah tah tah tah [A7] tah)
[Aaug] Je t' a-[D]-dore [F#7]
[B7] Each [C7] time [B7] I [Em] hear [Bdim] (rah tah tah tah [A7] tah)
[A7] Chanson chanson d'a-[D]-mour
Every time I [A7] hear chanson chanson d'a-[D]-mour
Every time I [A7] hear chanson chanson d'a-[Bm7]!-mour

Dakota

Stereophonics

Intro: [D] [D] [Bm] [Bm] [Gmaj7] [Gmaj7] [D] [D]

[D] Thinking back, thinking of [Bm] you
Summertime think it was [Gmaj7] June
Yeah think it was [D] June
Laying back, head on the [Bm] grass
Chewing gum having some [Gmaj7] laughs
Yeah having some [D] laughs.

[Gmaj7] You made me feel like the one
Made me feel like the [D] one, the one

[D] Drinking back, drinking for [Bm] two
Drinking with [Gmaj7] you
When drinking was [D] new
Sleeping in the back of my [Bm] car
We never went [Gmaj7] far
Didn't need to go [D] far

[Gmaj7] You made me feel like the one
Made me feel like the [D] one, the one
[Gmaj7] You made me feel like the one
Made me feel like the [D] one, the one
[D] I don't know where [A] we are going [G] now
[D] I don't know where [A] we are going [G] now

[D] Wake up call coffee and [Bm] juice
Remembering [Gmaj7] you
What happened to [D] you?
I wonder if we'll meet a-[Bm]-gain
Talk about life since [Gmaj7] then
Talk about why did it [D] end

[Gmaj7] You made me feel like the one
Made me feel like the [D] one, the one
[Gmaj7] You made me feel like the one
Made me feel like the [D] one, the one
[D] I don't know where [A] we are going [G] now
[D] I don't know where [A] we are going [G] now
So take a look at me [D] now
So take a look at me [A] now
So take a look at me [G] now
So take a look at me [G] now
So take a look at me [D]! now

To sing along with Stereophonics, put a capo on the 2nd fret. You really need to know this song well before trying it.

Desperado

The Eagles

Intro: [F] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F] [Dm] [G7] [C]

Despe-[F]-rado [F7] why don't you [Bb] come to your [Bbm] senses
You've been [F] out ridin' [Dm] fences for [G7] so long [C7] now
You're a [F] hard one [F7] I know that [Bb] you've got your reasons [Bbm]
These [F] things that [A7] are plea-[Dm]-sin' you
Can [G7] hurt you [C7] some-[F]-how [C]

Don't you [Dm] draw the queen of [Am] diamonds boy
She'll [Bb] beat you [C7] if she's [F] able
The [Dm] queen of hearts is [Bb] always your best [F] bet [C]
Now it [Dm] seems to me that [Am] some fine things
Have been [Bb] laid up-[C7]-on your [F] table
But you [Dm] only want the [G7] ones that you can't [Gm7] get [C7]

Despe-[F]-rado [F7] you ain't [Bb] getting no younger [Bbm]
Your [F] pain and your [Dm] hunger
They're [G7] driving you [C7] home
And [F] freedom [F7] well that's just [Bb] some people [Bbm] talking
Your [F] prison [A7] is walk-[Dm]-ing through
This [G7] world all [C7] a-[F]-lone [C]

Don't your [Dm] feet get cold in the [Am] winter time
The [Bb] sky won't snow and the [F] sun won't shine
It's [Dm] hard to tell the [Bb] night time from the [F] day [C]
You're [Dm] losing all your [Am] highs and lows
[Bb] Ain't it funny how the [F] feeling goes a-[Gm7]-way

[C7] Despe-[F]-rado [F7] why don't you [Bb] come to your [Bbm] senses
Come [F] down from your [Dm] fences [G7] open the gate [C7]
It may be [F] rainin' [F7] but there's a [Bb] rainbow above you [Bbm]
You better [F] let some-[A7]-body [Dm] love you
[Bb] Let somebody [Bbm] love you
You better [F] let some-[A7]-body [Dm] love you
Be-[Gm7]-fore it's [C7] too [F] late [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F]!

Eternal Flame

The Bangles

Intro: [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[G] Close your [Em] eyes, [C] give me your [D] hand, darlin'
[G] Do you [Em] feel my heart [C] beating
[D] Do you under-[Em]-stand
Do you [B7] feel the [Em7] same
[A7] Am I only [D] dream-[Bm7]-ing
[Am7] Is this burning an eternal [G] flame

I be-[Em]-lieve it's [C] meant to [D] be, darlin'
[G] I watch you [Em] when you are [C] sleeping
[D] You belong with [Em] me
Do you [B7] feel the [Em7] same
[A7] Am I only [D] dream-[Bm7]-ing
Or [Am7] is this burning an eternal [D] flame

Say my [Dm7] name
[G5] Sun shines through the [D] rain
A whole [F] life so [G] lonely
And then [C] come and [G] ease the [Am] pain
[D] I don't [Bm] want to lose this [F] feel-[C]-ing, [D] oh

Instrumental (two beats per chord):

[Em] [B7] [Em7] [A7] [D] [Bm7] [Am7] [Am7] [Am7] [Am7]

[D]! Say my [Dm7] name
[G5] Sun shines through the [D] rain
A whole [F] life so [G] lonely
And then [C] come and [G] ease the [Am] pain
[D] I don't [Bm] want to lose this [F] feel-[C]-ing, [D] oh

[G] Close your [Em] eyes, [C] give me your [D] hand, darlin'
[G] Do you [Em] feel my heart [C] beating
[D] Do you under-[Em]-stand
Do you [B7] feel the [Em7] same
[A7] Am I only [D] dream-[Bm7]-ing
[Am7] Is this burning an eternal [G] flame

[G] Close your [Em] eyes, [C] give me your [D] hand, darlin'
[G] Do you [Em] feel my heart [C] beating
[D] Do you under-[Em]-stand
Do you [B7] feel the [Em7] same
[A7] Am I only [D] dream-[Bm7]-ing
[Am7] Is this burning an eternal [G]! flame [G]! [G]! [G]! [G]!

Flowers In The Rain

The Move

Intro: [G] [G]

Woke [G] up one morning [Gmaj7] half asleep
With [Em7] all my blankets [Gmaj7] in a heap
And [G] yellow roses [Gmaj7] gathered all a-[C]-round [D] me
The [G] time was still app-[Gmaj7]-roaching four
I [Em7] couldn't stand it [Gmaj7] any more
Saw [G] marigolds up-[Gmaj7]-on my eider-[C]-down [D]

Chorus:

[G] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
Feel the power of the rain [A] making the [G] gar-[A7]-den [D7] grow
[G] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
Feel the power of the rain [A] keeping me [D] cool [A7] [D7]

[G] So I lay up-[Gmaj7]-on my side
With [Em7] all the windows [Gmaj7] opened wide
[G] Couldn't pressu-[Gmaj7]-rise my head from [C] speak-[D]-ing
[G] Hoping not to [Gmaj7] make a sound
I [Em7] pushed my bed in [Gmaj7] to the grounds
In [G] time to catch the [Gmaj7] sight that I was [C] seek-[D]-ing

Chorus

[C] If this perfect pleasure has the [G] key
Then this is how it has to [Am] be if my pillow's [G] getting wet
I [F] don't see that it [D] matters [G] much to [C] me [D7]

I [G] heard the flowers [Gmaj7] in the breeze
Make [Em7] conversation [Gmaj7] with the trees
Be-[G]-lieved to leave re-[Gmaj7]-ality be-[C]-hind [D] me
With [G] my commitments [Gmaj7] in a mess
My [Em7] sleep has gone a-[Gmaj7]-way depressed
[G] In a world of [Gmaj7] fantasy you'll [C] find [D] me

Chorus

Outro :

[G] [F] Flowers in the [G] rain [F]
Flowers in the [G] rain [F]
Flowers in the [G] rain [F] [G]!

Have You Ever Seen the Rain?

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro: [C] [C]

[C] Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm, I [G] know
And it's been coming [C] for some time
[C] When it's over so they say it'll rain a sunny day, I [G] know
Shinin' down like [C] water

[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C] ever [Em] seen the [Am] rain
[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C] ever [Em] seen the [Am] rain
[F] Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C] day

[C] Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hot. I [G] know,
Been that way for [C] all my time
[C] 'Til forever on it goes through the circle fast and slow,
I [G] know and I can't stop. I [C] wonder

[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C] ever [Em] seen the [Am] rain
[F] I want to [G] know,
Have you [C] ever [Em] seen the [Am] rain
[F] Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C] day

[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C] ever [Em] seen the [Am] rain
[F] I want to [G] know,
Have you [C] ever [Em] seen the [Am] rain
[F] Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C] day [C]!

Heads Carolina Tails California

Jo Dee Messina

Intro: [D] [A] [G] [A] [D] [A] [G] [A]

[D] Baby, what do you [A] say we just get [G] lost?[A]
Leave this [D] one horse town like two [A] rebels without a [G] cause. [A]
I got [D] people in Boston, ain't your [A] Daddy still in Des [G] Moines? [A]
We can [D] pack up tomorrow. To-[A]-night, let's flip a [G] coin [A]

Chorus:

[D] Heads, Carolina - [A] Tails, California.
[G] Somewhere greener - [A] somewhere warmer.
[D] Up in the mountains - [A] down by the ocean.
[G] Where? It don't matter, as [A] long as we're goin'
[D] Somewhere together. [A] I've got a quarter.
[G] Heads, Carolina - [A] Tails, Californ-[D]-ia.

Break: ([D]) [A] [G] [A]

We can [D] load what we own in the [A] back of a U-haul [G] van. [A]
Couple [D] modern day Moses', [A] searchin for the promised [G] land. [A]
We can [D] go four hundred [A] miles before we stop for [G] gas. [A]
We can [D] drive for a day, [A] and then we'll take a look at the [G] map. [A]

Chorus...

Break: ([D]) [A] [G] [A] [D] [A] [G] [A]

We're gonna [D]! get outta here if we [A]! gotta ride a Greyhound [G]! bus. [A]!
Boy, we're [D]! bound to outrun the [A]! bad luck that's tailin' [G] us. [A]

Chorus... x 2

Outro: ([D]) [A] [G] [A]
[D] [A] [G] [A]
[D] [A] [G] [A] [D]!

*To sing along with the original you need to put a capo on the second fret.
The ([D]) is partly included in the preceding chorus.*

He Thinks He'll Keep Her

Mary Chapin Carpenter

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

[G] She makes his coffee, [Em] she makes his [C] bed
[G] She does the laundry, [Em] she keeps him [C] fed
[D] When she was twenty-one she [Am] wore her mother's lace
[D] She said forever with a [Em] smile [C] upon her [D] face

[G] She does the carpool, [Em] she PT-[C]-A's
[G] Doctors and dentists, [Em] she drives all [C] day
[D] When she was twenty-nine she [Am] delivered number three
[D] And every Christmas card showed a [Em] perfect [C] fami-[D]-ly

[G] Every-[D]-thing runs right on [C] time,
Years of [D] practice and de-[G]-sign
Spit and [D] polish till it [C] shines, he thinks he'll [D] keep her
[G] Every-[D]-thing is so be-[C]-nign, safest [D] place you'll ever [G] find
God for-[D]-bid you'd change your [C] mind, he thinks he'll [D] keep her

Instrumental: [G] [G] [Em] [C]

[G] She packs his suitcase, [Em] she sits and [C] waits
[G] With no expression [Em] upon her [C] face
[D] When she was thirty-six she [Am] met him at their door
[D] She said, "I'm sorry, I don't [Em] love you [C] any [D] more"

[G] Every-[D]-thing runs right on [C] time,
Years of [D] practice and de-[G]-sign
Spit and [D] polish till it [C] shines, he thinks he'll [D] keep her
[G] Every-[D]-thing is so be-[C]-nign, safest [D] place you'll ever [G] find
God for-[D]-bid you'd change your [C] mind, he thinks he'll [D] keep her

Instrumental: [G] [G] [Em] [C] [G] [G] [Em] [C]

For [D] fifteen years she had a job and [Am] not one raise in pay
[D] Now she's in the typing pool at [Em] mini-[C]-mum [D] wage

[G] Every-[D]-thing runs right on [C] time,
Years of [D] practice and de-[G]-sign
Spit and [D] polish till it [C] shines, he thinks he'll [D] keep her
[G] Every-[D]-thing is so be-[C]-nign, safest [D] place you'll ever [G] find
At least [D] until you change your [C] mind, he thinks he'll [D] keep her

Outro: [G] [G] [Em] [C] [G] [G] [Em] [C] [G] [G] [Em] [C] [G] [G] [Em] [C] [G] [G] [Em] [C]!!![D]!!![G]!

I Dreamed A Dream

from Les Miserables

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [C] [F] [Fmaj7] [G]

[C] I dreamed a [Cmaj7] dream in time gone [Am] by [C]
[F] When hope was [Fmaj7] high and life worth [Dm7] living [G]
[C] I dreamed that [Cmaj7] love would never [Am7] die [C]
[F] I dreamed that [Fmaj7] God would be for-[Dm7]-giving [G]

[C] Then I was [Cmaj7] young and un-[Am]-afraid [C]
[F] And dreams were [Fmaj7] made and used and [Dm7] wasted [Em7] [G7]
[C] There was no [Cmaj7] ransom to be [Am7] paid [C]
[F] No song un-[Fmaj7]-sung, no wine un-[Dm7]-tasted [G]

[A] But the tigers come at [Dm] night
[A] With their [A7] voices soft as [D] thunder [D/F#]
[G] As they tear your hope a-[Cm]-part
[G] And they turn your dream to [C] shame [Dm7] [C] [F] [G]

[C] He slept a [Cmaj7] summer by my [Am] side [C]
[F] He filled my [Fmaj7] days with endless [Dm] wonder [Em7] [G7]
[C] He took my [Cmaj7] childhood in his [Am7] stride [C]
[F] But he was [Em7] gone when autumn [C] came [G] [Gm6] [A]

[D] And still I [Dmaj7] dreamed he'd come to [Bm7] me [D]
[G] That we would [Gmaj7] live the years to-[Em7]-gether [A]
[D] But there are [Dmaj7] dreams that cannot [Bm7] be [D]
[G] And there are [Gmaj7] storms we cannot [Em7] weather [A]

[D] [Dmaj7] [Bm7] I had a [D] dream my life would [G] be [Gmaj7]
[Em7] So different [G] from this [A] hell I'm [D] living
So different [D] now from what it [Bm7] seemed [D]
[G] Now life has [A] killed the dream {*pause*} I [D] dreamed.

Outro: [Dmaj7] [Bm7] [D] [G] [A9] [D]!

*The musical score from Les Miserables is a semitone higher. Capo on the 1st fret to sing along
The first "operatic" bit is omitted. You just get the song here.*

If You Could Read My Mind

Gordon Lightfoot

Intro: [A] [Asus2] [Em] [A] [A] [Asus2] [Em] [A]

[A] If you could [Asus2] read my mind love
[Em] What a tale my [A] thoughts could tell
[A] Just like an [Asus2] old time movie
About a [Em] ghost from a [A] wishing well
[A] In a castle [Asus2] dark or a [D] fortress strong
With [E7] chains upon my [F#m] feet
You [D] know that ghost is [A] me [Asus2]
And [D] I will never [A] be set free
As [D] long as I'm a [E7] ghost you can [A] see [Asus2] [Em] [A]

[A] If I could [Asus2] read your mind love
[Em] What a tale your [A] thoughts could tell
[A] Just like a [Asus2] paperback novel
[Em] The kind the [A] drugstore sells
[A] When you reach the [Asus2] part where the [D] heartaches come
The [E7] hero would be [F#m] me
But [D] heroes often [A] fail [Asus2]
And [D] you won't read that [A] book again
Be-[D]-cause the ending's [E7] just to hard to [A] take [Asus2] [Em] [A]

[A] I walk a-[Asus2]-way like a [D] movie star
Who gets [E7] burned in a three way [F#m] script
[D] Enter number [A] two [Asus2]
A [D] movie queen to [A] play the scene
Of [D] bringing all the [E7] good things out in [F#m] me
But for [D] now love let's be [A] real [Asus2]
I [D] never knew I could [A] feel this way
And I've [D] got to say that I [E7] just don't get it
[D] I don't know where [A] we went wrong
But the [D] feeling's gone and I [E7] just can't get it [A] back [Asus2] [Em] [A]

[A] If you could [Asus2] read my mind love
[Em] What a tale my [A] thoughts could tell
Just like an [Asus2] old time movie
[Em] About a ghost from a [A] wishing well
In a castle [Asus2] dark or a [D] fortress strong
With [E7] chains upon my [F#m] feet
But [D] stories always [A] end [Asus2]
And [D] if you read be-[A]-tween the lines
You'll [D] know that I'm just [E7] trying to under-[F#m]-stand
The [D] feelings that you [A] lack. [Asus2]
I [D] never knew I could [A] feel this way
And I've [D] got to say that I [E7] just don't get it
[D] I don't know where [A] we went wrong
But the [D] feeling's gone
And I [E7] just can't get it [A] back [Asus2] [Em] [A] [A] [Asus2] [Em] [A]!

I'm Telling You Now

Freddie & The Dreamers

Intro: [G] [C] [Bm] [C] [G] [C] [Bm] [Am]

[G] I'm [C] telling you [G] now [C]
[G] I'm [C] telling you [G] right a-[D]-way
[Am] I'll be [D] staying for [G] many a [Em] day
[Am] I'm in [D] love with you [G] now [G7]

[G] I'm [C] telling you [G] now [C]
[G] I'll [C] say what you [G] want to [D] hear
[Am] I'll be [D] saying for [G] many a [Em] year
[Am] I'm in [D] love with you [G] now [G7]

[Am] Do you think I'm [D] foolin'
[Am] When I [D] say I love [G] you?
[C] I [Bm] love [F] you
[Am] Maybe you'll be-[D]-lieve me
[Am] When I'm [C] finally [D] through, through,
[D7] Through, through

[G] I'm [C] telling you [G] now [C]
[G] I [C] know it's been [G] said be-[D]-fore
[Am] Say you [D] love me, and [G] I will be [Em] sure
[Am] I'm in [D] love with you [G] now [F]

Instrumental:

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [F]

[A] I'm [D] telling you [A] now [D]
[A] I'm [D] telling you [A] right a-[E7]-way
[Bm] I'll be [E7] staying for [A] many a [F#m] day
[Bm] I'm in [E7] love with you [A] now [A7]

[Bm] Do you think I'm [E7] foolin'
[Bm] When I [E7] say I love [A] you?
[D] I [C#m] love [G] you
[Bm] Maybe you'll be-[E7]-lieve me
[Bm] When I'm [D] finally [E7] through, through,
[E7] Through, through

[A] I'm [D] telling you [A] now [D]
[A] I'm [D] telling you [A] right a-[E7]-way
[Bm] I'll be staying for [A] many a day
[Bm] I'm in [E7] love with you [A] now [A7]
[Bm] I'm in [E7] love with you [A] now
[Bm] I'm in [E7] love with you [A] now
[Bm] I'm [E7] telling you [A] now
[D] [A] [Bm] [A]!

It Must Have Been Love

Roxette

Intro: [C] [F] [C]

Lay a [C] whisper on my pillow,
Leave a [F] winter on the [G] ground
I wake up [C] lonely, there's air of [F] silence
In the [Dm] bedroom and all a-[G]-round
Touch me [Am] now, I close my [C] eyes and dream a-[F]-way [G]

It must have been [C] love, but it's over [F] now
It must have been [Dm] good, but I [Dm7] lost it some-[G]-how
It must have been [C] love but it's over [F] now
From the moment we [Dm] touched till the [Dm7] time had run [G] out

Make be-[C]-lieving, we're together
That I'm [F] sheltered by your [G] heart
But in and [C] outside I've turned to [F] water
Like a [Dm] teardrop in your [G] palm
And it's a [Am] hard, winter's [C] day, I dream a-[F]-way [G]

It must have been [C] love, but it's over [F] now
It must have been [Dm] good, [Dm7] but I'm living with-[G]-out
It must have been [C] love but it's over [Gm] now
Its where the [C] water flows, its where the [Bb] wind blows

Instrumental: [Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [Dm] [C]

It must have been [F] love but it's over [Bb] now
It must have been [Gm] good, but I [Gm7] lost it some-[C]-how
Must have been [F] love but it's over [Bb] now,
From the moment we [Gm] touched
Till the [Gm7] time had run [C] out.
Yeah It must have been [F] love, but it's over [Bb] now
It was all that I [Gm] wanted, now I'm [Dm] living with-[C]-out
It must have been [F] love but it's over [Cm] now
It's where the [F] water flows, it's where the [Eb] wind blows

It [F] must have been love, but it's [Bb] over [Gm] now [Gm7] [C]
It [F] must have been love, but it's [Bb] over [Gm] now [Gm7] [C] [F]

Repeat [Gm7] [C] [F] *ad lib* then end on [F]

Kenny the Kangaroo

Ralph McTell

{Intro: Boinging strings}

{Pause} Oh my [D] name is Kenny and I'm a kangaroo garoo garoo
I [G] like to say g'-[D]-day g'day g'day and how do you [A] do
And [G] if you were ever to [D] ask me what I [G] really love to [A] do
I'd say [Bm] boing around all [G] day all over Aus-[A]-trali-[D]-a [D]

There's [D] one thing about all baby kangaroo garoo garoos
[G] Every one is a [D] bouncing babe, their mums are bouncers [A] too
And [G] if you ever caught [D] up with us to [G] ask what we love to [A] do
We'd say [Bm] boing around all [G] day all over Aus-[A]-trali-[D]-a [D]

The [D] worst thing that can happen to a kangaroo, garoo
Is for [G] him to lose his [D] boing and his bounce he doesn't know what to [A] do
When [G] mud goes hard a-[D]-round your feet and you're
[G] Really stuck like [A] glue
And you [Bm] should be boinging and [G] bouncing round Aus-[A]-trali-[D]-a [D]

We [D] try to be brave as kangaroo garoo garoo garoos
Till [G] something creeps up be-[D]-hind us and they give us a scary [A] boo **{BOO!}**
With a [G] glop and a glug I was [D] out of the mud and [G] out me roo skin [A] too
And I [Bm] boinged off into the [G] night in old Aus-[A]-trali-[D]-a [D]

[D] Australia is great if you're a kangaroo garoo.
There's [G] plenty of space a-[D]-round for you
To go boinging and bouncing [A] through
The ko-[G]-alas and the [D] kookaburras [G] all go how do you [A] do
And they [Bm] wish they were boinging [G] too all round Aus-[A]-trali-[D]-a [D]

Oh my [D] name is Kenny and I'm a kangaroo garoo garoo
I [G] like to say g'-[D]-day g'day g'day and how do you [A] do
And [G] if you were ever to [D] ask me what I [G] really love to [A] do
I'd say [Bm] boing around all [G] day all over Aus-[A]-trali-[D]-a [D]

{Waltzing Matilda on kazoo}
[D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [Bm7] [A] [D]!

Kodachrome

Paul Simon

Intro (2 beats each):

[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [G] [Em] [Em] [A7] [A7] [D] [D] [Em] [A7]

When I think [D] back
On [Dmaj7] all the [D7] crap I learned in [G] high school
[Em] It's a wonder [A7] I can think at [D] all [Em]
[A7] And though my [D] lack of ed-[Dmaj7]-u-[D7]-cation
Hasn't [G] hurt me none
[Em] I can read the [A7] writing on the [D] wall [D7]

Koda-[G]-chrome [B7] [E7] they give us those [Am] nice bright [D] colours
They give us the [G] greens of [C] summers
Makes you think [A] all the [D] world's a sunny [G]! day, [B7]! oh [E]! yeah
I got a [Am] Nikon [D] camera I love to take a [G] photo-[C]-graph
So mama, don't [A7] take my [D] Kodachrome a-[G]-way
[Bm] [Em] [A]!!

If you took [D] all the [Dmaj7] girls I [D7] knew
When I was [G] single
[Em] And brought them all to-[A7]-gether
For one [D] night [Em]
[A7] I know they'd [D] never [Dmaj7] match
My [D7] sweet imagin-[G]-ation
[Em] Everything looks [A7] worse
In black and [D] white [D7]

Koda-[G]-chrome [B7] [E7] they give us those [Am] nice bright [D] colours
They give us the [G] greens of [C] summers
Makes you think [A] all the [D] world's a sunny [G]! day, [B7]! oh [E]! yeah
I got a [Am] Nikon [D] camera I love to take a [G] photo-[C]-graph
So mama, don't [A7] take my [D] Kodachrome a-[G]-way [Bm] [Em]

[Em] Mama don't [G] take my [Bm] Kodachrome a-[Em]-way
[Em] Mama don't [G] take my [Bm] Kodachrome a-[Em]-way
[Em] Mama don't [G] take my [Bm] Kodachrome a-[Em]-way

[G] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome
[Bm] Mama don't take my Kodachrome
[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away
[G] Mama don't take my Kodachrome
Be-[Bm]-lieve your boy's so far from home
[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away
[G] Mama don't take my Kodachrome [Bm] Ooooh - ooh
[Em] Mama don't take my Kodachrome away
[G] [Bm] [Em] [Em] {repeat ad lib} {finish on [G]!}

Mandy

Barry Manilow

Intro: [A] {two bars}

[A] I remember [Amaj7] all my [A] life [Amaj7]
[A] Raining down as [Amaj7] cold as [A] ice [Amaj7]
[Bm] Shadows of a man a face through a window
[G] Crying in the night [E7] the night goes into

[A] Morning, just a-[Amaj7]-nother [A] day [Amaj7]
[A] Happy people [Amaj7] pass my [A] way [Amaj7]
[Bm] Looking in their eyes I see a memory
I [G] never realised how [E7] happy you made me

Oh, [A] Mandy
Well you [F#m] came and you [D] gave without [E] taking
But I [E7] sent you away
Oh, [A] Mandy
Well you [F#m] kissed me and [D] stopped me from [E] shaking
And I [E7] need you today, oh [A] Mandy

Break: [F#m] [D] [E11] [E7]

I'm [A] standing on the [Amaj7] edge of [A] time [Amaj7]
I [A] walked away when [Amaj7] love was [A] mine [Amaj7]
[Bm] Caught up in a world of uphill climbing
[G] Tears are in my eyes and [E] nothing is rhyming

Oh, [A] Mandy
Well you [F#m] came and you [D] gave without [E] taking
But I [E7] sent you away
Oh, [A] Mandy
Well you [F#m] kissed me and [D] stopped me from [E] shaking
And I [E7] need you today, oh [F#m] Mandy

Break: [C#m] [D] [Bm] [E]

Bridge:

[Bm] Yesterday's a dream, I face the morning
[G] Crying on a breeze, [E11] the pain is dawning [NC] {slight pause for key change}

Oh, [B] Mandy
Well you [G#m] came and you [E] gave without [F#] taking
But I [F#11] sent you away
Oh, [B] Mandy
Well you [G#m] kissed me and [E] stopped me from [F#] shaking
And I [F#7sus4] need [B] you....

Outro: [B] [G#m] [E] [F#] [E11] [B]!

Matchstalk Men & Matchstalk Cats & Dogs

Brian and Michael

He [C] painted Salford's smoky tops
On [Am] cardboard boxes from the shop
And [A7] parts of Ancourt where I used to [Dm] play
I'm [F] sure he once walked down our street
For he [C] painted kids with nowt on their feet
The [G] clothes they wore had all seen better [C] days.

Now they [C] said his works of art were dull,
No [Am] room old lad the walls were full,
But [A7] Lowry didn't care much any-[Dm]-way,
They [F] said he just paints cats and dogs
And [C] matchstalk men in boots and clogs
And [G] Lowry said that's just the way they'll [C] stay.

Chorus

**[G7] And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [Dm] dogs,
He painted [G7] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs,
Now he takes his brush and he waits out-[Dm]-side those factory gates
To paint his [G7] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs.**

[C] Now canvas and brushes were wearing thin
When [Am] London started calling him
To [A7] come on down and wear the old flat [Dm] cap,
They said [F] tell us all about your ways
And [C] all about those Salford days
Is it [G7] true you're just an ordinary [C] chap?

Chorus

Now Lowrys hang upon the wall
Be-[Am]-side the greatest of them all
And [A] even the Mona [A7] Lisa takes a [Dm] bow,
This [F] tired old man with hair like snow
Told [C] northern folk it's time to go,
The [G] fever came and the good Lord mopped his [C] brow .

[G7] And he left us [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [Dm] dogs,
He left us [G7] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs,
Now he takes his brush and he waits out-[Dm]-side them pearly gates
To paint his [G7] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs.

[G7] And he left us [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [Dm] dogs,
He left us [G7] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs,
Now he takes his brush and he waits out-[Dm]-side them pearly gates
To paint his [G7] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C]! dogs.

Moon River

Audrey Hepburn

Intro: [C] [C]

[C] Moon [Am] river [F] wider than a [C] mile
I'm [F] crossing you in [C] style some [Bm7b5] day [E]
Oh [Am] dream [C7] maker
You [F] heart [Bb] breaker
Wher-[Am]-ever you're [F#m7b5] goin'
[B7] I'm [Em] goin' [A7] your [Dm] way [G7]

[C] Two [Am] drifters [F] off to see the [C] world
There's [F] such a lot of [C] world to [Bm7b5] see [E]
We're [Am] af-[C7]-ter the [F#m7b5] same [F] rainbow's [C] end [F]
Waitin' round the [C] bend [F]
My Huckleberry [C] friend
[Am] Moon [Dm] river [G7] and [C] me

Break: [Bb9] [Eb6] [Ab] [G7]

[C] Moon [Am] river [F] wider than a [C] mile
I'm [F] crossing you in [C] style some [Bm7b5] day [E]
Oh [Am] dream [C7] maker
You [F] heart [Bb] breaker
Wher-[Am]-ever you're [F#m7b5] goin'
[B7] I'm [Em] goin' [A7] your [Dm] way [G7]

[C] Two [Am] drifters [F] off to see the [C] world
There's [F] such a lot of [C] world to [Bm7b5] see [E]
We're [Am] af-[C7]-ter the [F#m7b5] same [F] rainbow's [C] end [F]
Waitin' round the [C] bend [F]
My Huckleberry [C] friend
{*slower*} [Am] Moon [Dm] river [G7] and [C] me [Ab] [C]!

Morning Has Broken

Cat Stevens/Eleanor Farjeon

Intro: [D] [G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

Morning has [C] brok-[Dm]-en, [G] like the first [F] morn-[C]-ing
Blackbird has [Em] spok-[Am]-en, [D7] like the first [G] bird [G7]
[C] Praise for the [F] singing, [C] praise for the [Am] morn-[D]-ing
[G] Praise for them [C] spring-[F]-ing [G] fresh from the [C] world

Interlude: [C] [F] [G] [E] [Am] [G7] [C] [G7sus4] [G7]

Sweet the rain's [C] new [Dm] fall, [G] sunlit from [F] heav-[C]-en
Like the first [Em] dew [Am] fall, [D7] on the first [G] grass [G7]
[C] Praise for the [F] sweet-ness [C] of the wet [Am] gard-[D]-en
[G] Sprung in [C] complete-[F]-ness [G] where his feet [C] pass

Interlude: [C] [F] [G] [E] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

Mine is the [D] sun-[Em]-light, [A] mine is the [G] morn-[D]-ing
Born of the [F#m] one [Bm] light, [E] Eden saw [A] play [A7]
[D] Praise with e-[G]-lation, [D] praise every [Bm] morn-[E]-ing
[A] God's recre-[D]-a-[G]-tion [A7] of the new [D] day

Interlude: [G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

Morning has [C] brok-[Dm]-en, [G] like the first [F] morn-[C]-ing
Blackbird has [Em] spok-[Am]-en, [D7] like the first [G] bird [G7]
[C] Praise for the [F] singing, [C] praise for the [Am] morn-[D]-ing
[G] Praise for them [C] spring-[F]-ing [G] fresh from the [C] world

Outro: [C] [F] [G] [E] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A] [D]!

One Too Many Mornings

Bob Dylan

Down the [D] streets the dogs are barking
And the [G] day is getting [D] dark
As the [D] night comes in a-falling
The dogs will lose their [Em11] bark [A]
And the [D] silent night will shatter
From the [G] sounds inside my [D] mind

Cause I'm [D] one too many mornings
And a [A] thousand miles be-[D]-hind [G5] [D] [A]

From the [D] crossroads of my doorstep,
My [G] eyes they start to [D] fade.
And I [D] turn my head back to the room
Where my love and I have [Em11] laid. [A]
And I [D] gaze back to the street
the [G] sidewalk and the [D] sign.

And I'm [D] one too many mornings
And a [A] thousand miles be-[D]-hind [G5] [D] [A]

It's a [D] restless, hungry feeling
That don't [G] mean no one no [D] good.
When [D] everything I'm saying,
You can say it just as [Em11] good. [A]
[D] You are right from your side,
And [G] I am right from mine.

We're both [D] one too many mornings
And a [A] thousand miles be-[D]-hind [G5] [D] [A]

Instrumental (unsung previous verse; humming works well):

*It's a [D] restless, hungry feeling
That don't [G] mean no one no [D] good.
When [D] everything I'm saying,
You can say it just as [Em11] good. [A]
[D] You are right from your side,
And [G] I am right from mine.*

We're both [D] one too many mornings
And a [A] thousand miles be-[D]-hind [G5] [D] [A] [D]!

Over My Shoulder

Mike & The Mechanics

Intro: [Em7] [Em7] [A] [D]

Looking [Em7] back... [A] over my [D] shoulder
[Em7] I can see... that [A] look in your [D] eyes
[Em7] I never dreamed... [A] it could be [D] over
[Em7] I never wanted... [A] to say good-[D]-bye

Looking [Em7] back... [A] over my [D] shoulder
[Em7] With an aching [A] deep in my [D] heart
[Em7] I wish we... [A] were starting [D] over
[Em7] Oh instead of drifting... [A] so far a-[D]-part

[C] Every-[G]-body... [F] told me you were [G] leaving
[C] Funny [G] I... should [F] be the last to [G] know
[C] Baby [G] please... [F] tell me that I'm [G] dreaming
[Am] I just never want to let you [Bb] go [Bb] {stop}

Looking [Em7] back... [A] over my [D] shoulder
[Em7] I can see... that [A] look in your [D] eyes
[Em7] Turning my heart... [A] over and [D] over
[Em7] I never wanted... [A] to say good-[D]-bye

[C] I don't [G] mind... [F] everybody [G] laughing
[C] But it's e-[G]-nough... to [F] make a grown man [G] cry
[C] Cos I can [G] feel... you're [F] slipping through my [G] fingers
[Am] I don't even know the reason [Bb] why [Bb] {stop}

Instrumental: Whistle through the previous "Looking back..." verse

[C] Every [G] day... [F] it's a losing [G] battle
[C] Just to [G] smile... and [F] hold my head up [G] high
[C] Could it [G] be... [F] we belong to-[G]-gether
[Am] Baby won't you give me one more [Bb] try? [Bb] {stop}

Looking [Em7] back... [A] over my [D] shoulder
[Em7] I can see... that [A] look in your [D] eyes
[Em7] I never dreamed... [A] it could be [D] over
[Em7] I never wanted... [A] to say good-[D]-bye

Remember When The Music

Harry Chapin

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

Re-[D]-member when the music
[G] Came from wooden boxes strung with [D] silver wire.
And [A7] as we sang the words, it would [G] set our minds on fire
For we be-[D]-lieved in things and [A7] so we'd sing

Re-[D]-member when the music
[G] Brought us all together to stand in-[D]-side the rain
And [A7] as we joined our hands we'd [G] meet in the refrain
For we had [D] dreams to live and we had [A7] hopes to give

Don't you re-[D]-member when the music
Was the [G] best of what we dreamed of, for our [D] children's time
And [A7] as we sang we worked, for we knew [G] time was just a line
A [D] gift we saved, a gift the [A7] future gave

Oh, [G] all the times I listened and [D] all the times I heard
All the [G] melodies I'm missing, and [D] all the magic words
And [Bm] all those potent voices and the [F#m] choices we had then
How I'd [E7] love to find we have that kind of [A] choice a-[G]-gain [F#m] [Em]

Re-[D]-member when the music
Was a [G] glow on the horizon of every [D] newborn day
And [A7] as we sang the sun came up to [G] chase the dark away
And [D] life was good. For we [A7] knew we could

Re-[D]-member when the music
Brought the [G] night across the valley as the [D] day went down
And [A7] as we'd hum the melody, we'd be [G] safe inside the sound
And [D] so we'd sleep, for we had [A7] dreams to keep.

Don't you re-[D]-member when the music
Was a [G] rock that we could cling to so we'd [D] not despair
And [A7] as we sang we knew we'd hear an [G] echo fill the air
We'd be [D] smiling then, and we would [A7] smile again

Oh, [G] all the times I listened and [D] all the times I heard
All the [G] melodies I'm missing, and [D] all the magic words
And [Bm] all those potent voices and the [F#m] choices we had then
How I'd [E7] love to find we have that kind of [A] choice a-[G]-gain [F#m] [Em]

Re-[D]-member when the music
[G] Came from wooden boxes strung with [D] silver wire.
And [A7] as we sang the words, it would [G] set our minds on fire
For we be-[D]-lieved in things and [A7] so we'd sing
{*slower*} And [D] so we'd sing. [D]

Rio

Mike Nesmith & The First National Band

I'm [D] hearing the light from the [Bb] window
I'm [D] seeing the sound of the [Am7] sea
My [D] feet have come loose from their [B7] moorings
I'm [Em7] feeling quite wonderfully [A7] free

Chorus:

And I [G] think I will travel to [Gm] Rio
[D] Using the [F#m] music for [B7] flight
There's [Em7] nothing I know of in [Gm] Rio
But it's [A] something to [F#m] do with the [D] night
It's [G] only a whimsical [Gm] notion
To [D] fly down to [F#m] Rio to-[B7]-night
And I [Em7] probably won't fly down to [Gm] Rio
[A] But then a-[F#m]-gain I just [D] might

There's [D] wings to the thought behind [Bb] fancy
There's [D] wings to the thought behind [Am7] play
And [D] dancing to rhythms of [B7] laughter
Makes [Em7] laughter the rhythm of [A7] rain

Chorus: So I think I will travel...

I [D] feel such a sense of well [Bb] being
The [D] problems have come to be [Am7] solved
[D] And what I thought was proper for [B7] battle
I [Em7] see now is proper for [A7] love

Chorus: So I think I will travel...

[D]!

Rose Garden

Lynn Anderson

[G]! I beg your [Am] pardon..[D7] I never promised you a [G] rose garden.
Along with the [Am] sunshine..[D7] there's gotta be a little [G] rain, sometimes.
When you [C] take you got to give, so, live and let live,
Or let [Am] go..whoa..whoa..whoa..
I beg your [D7] pardon..I never promised you a [G] rose garden.

[G] I could promise you things like big diamond rings,
But you don't find roses growing on stalks of [Am] clover..
So, you better think it [D7] over.
Well, if [G] sweet talking you could make it come true
I would give you the world right now on a silver [Am] platter..
But what would it [D7] matter?

So, [Am] smile for a while and [D7] let's be jolly,
[Dm] Love shouldn't be so [E] melan-[E7]-choly..
[Am] Come along and share the good times while we [C] can..[D7] and..

I beg your [Am] pardon..[D7] I never promised you a [G] rose garden.
Along with the [Am] sunshine..[D7] there's gotta be a little [G] rain, sometimes.

Instrumental: [G] [Am] [C7] [D7]

[D7] I beg your [Am] pardon..
[D7] I never promised you a [G] rose garden.

[G] I could sing you a tune and promise you the moon..
But if that's what it takes to hold you,
I'd just as soon [Am] let you go.
But there's one thing I [D7] want you to know.

You better [G] look before you leap, still waters run deep,
And there won't always be someone there to [Am] pull you out..
And you know what I'm [D7] talking about..

So, [Am] smile for a while and [D7] let's be jolly,
[Dm] love shouldn't be so [E] melan-[E7]-choly..
[Am] come along and share the good times while we [C] can..[D7] and..
I beg your [Am] pardon..[D7] I never promised you a [G] rose garden.
Along with the [Am] sunshine..[D7] there's gotta be a little [G] rain, sometimes.

Outro:

[D7] I beg your [Am] pardon..[D7] I never promised you a [G] rose garden...[G]!

Someday Soon

Suzy Bogguss

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

[C] There's a young man [Am] that I know whose [F] age is twenty-[C]-one
[Em] Comes from down in southern Color-[F]-a-[G7]-do
[C] Just out of the [Am] service he's [F] looking for his [C] fun
Someday [Dm] soon going [G7] with him someday [C] soon

My parents cannot [Am] stand him 'cause he [F] rides the rode-[C]-o
[Em] My father says that he will leave me [F] cry-[G7]-ing
[C] I would follow [Am] him right down the [F] roughest road I [C] know
Someday [Dm] soon going [G7] with him someday [C] soon

[G7] But when he comes to call my pa [F] ain't got a good word to [C] say
[Am] Guess it's cause he's just as wild [D7] in his younger [G7] days

So [C] blow you old Blue [Am] Norther [F] blow my love to [C] me
[Em] He's riding in tonight from Cali-[F]-forn-[G7]-ia
[C] He loves his damned old [Am] rodeo as [F] much as he loves [C] me
Someday [Dm] soon going [G7] with him someday [C] soon

Instrumental: (Chords as verse)

[C] [Am] [G] [C]
[Em] [F] [G7]
[C] [Am] [F] [C]
[Dm] [G7] [C]

[G7] But when he comes to call my pa [F] ain't got a word to [C] say
[Am] Guess it's cause he's just as wild [D7] in his younger [G7] days

So [C] blow you old Blue [Am] Norther [F] blow my love to [C] me
[Em] He's riding in tonight from Cali-[F]-forn-[G7]-ia
[C] He loves his damned old [Am] rodeo as [F] much as he loves [C] me
Someday [Dm] soon going [G7] with him someday [C] soon [Am]
Someday [Dm] soon going [G7] with him *{pause}* someday [C] soon [Am] [F] [G] [C!]

Sorry Seems To Be The Hardest Word

Elton John

Intro: [Em]

[Em] What have I got to do to make you [Am] love me,
[D] What have I got to do to make you [G] care? [Am] [B7]
[Em] What do I do when lightning [Am] strikes me,
[D] And awake to find that you're not [G] there? [Am] [B7]

[Em] What do I do to make you [Am] want me,
[D] What have I got to do to be [G] heard? [Am] [B7]
[Em] What do I say when it's all [Am] over,
[D] And sorry seems to be the hardest [G] word? [D]

[Am] It's sad, [B7] so sad, [Em] it's a sad, sad [A] situation,
[C] And it's getting [B7] more and more [Em] absurd. [Am] [B7]
[Am] It's sad, [B7] so sad, [Em] why can't we [A] talk it over?
[C] Oh it seems to me, [Am] sorry seems to [B7] be the hardest [Em] word.

Instrumental: [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Am] [B7] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [D]

[Am] It's sad, [B7] so sad, [Em] it's a sad, sad [A] situation,
[C] And it's getting [B7] more and more [Em] absurd. [Am] [B7]
[Am] It's sad, [B7] so sad, [Em] why can't we [A] talk it over?
[C] Oh it seems to me, [Am] sorry seems to [B7] be the hardest [Em] word.

[Em] What do I do to make you [Am] love me,
[D] What have I got to do to be [G] heard? [Am] [B7]
[Em] What do I do when lightning [Am] strikes me? [C]
[Am] What have I got to [B7] do?
[Em] What have I got to [C] do,
When [Am] sorry seems to [B7] be the hardest [Em] word?

Take My Breath Away

Berlin

Intro: [G] [Bm] [Em] [D]

[G] Watching every motion [Bm] in my foolish lover's [Em] game [D]
[G] On this endless ocean [Bm] finally lovers know no [Em] shame [D]
[Am7] Turning and returning [C] to some secret place in-[D]-side
[G] Watching in slow motion [Bm] as you turn around and [Am7] say [D]
Take my breath a-[G]-way [Bm] [Em] [D]
Take my breath a-[G]-way [Bm] [Em] [D]

[G] Watching I keep waiting [Bm] still anticipating [Em] love [D]
[G] Never hesitating [Bm] to become the fated [Em] ones [D]
[Am7] Turning and returning [C] to some secret place to [D] hide
[G] Watching in slow motion [Bm] as you turn to me and [Am7] say, my [D] love
Take my breath a-[G]-way [Bm] [Em] [D]
Take my breath a-[G]-way [Bm] [Em] [D]

[A] Through the hourglass I [D] saw you
In [C] time you slipped a-[G]-way
[A] When the mirror crashed I [D] called you
And [C] turned to hear you [G] say
If only for to-[A]-day I am un-[D]-afraid

Take my breath a-[G]-way [Bm] [Em] [D]
Take my breath a-[G]-way [Bm] [Em] [Eb]

[Bb] Watching every motion [Dm] in this foolish lover's [Gm] game [F]
[Bb] Haunted by the notion [Dm] somewhere there's a love in [Gm] flames [F]
[Cm7] Turning and returning [Eb] to some secret place in-[F]-side
[Bb] Watching in slow motion [Dm] as you turn my way and [Cm7] say,
My [F] love
Take my breath [Bb] away [Dm] [Gm] [F]
Take my breath [Bb] away [Dm] [Gm] [F]
Take my breath [Bb] away [Dm] [Gm] [F]
Take my breath [Bb]! away

You'll need a capo on the 1st fret to sing along to the recording using these chords.

The Call

Regina Spektor

It [Bb] started out as a [F] feeling
Which then [Gm] grew into a [Eb] hope
Which then [Bb] turned into a [F] quiet thought
Which then [Gm] turned into a quiet [Eb] word
And [F] then that word grew [F7] louder and louder
[Bb] 'Til it was a battle [Gm] cry

I'll come [Eb] back
When you [F] call [Gm] me
[Bb] No need to say good-[F]-bye

[Bb] Just because everything's [F] changing
Doesn't mean it's [Gm] never been this way be-[Eb]-fore
[Bb] All you can do is try to [F] know who your friends are
As [Gm] you head off to the [Eb] war
[F] Pick a star on the [F7] dark horizon
And [Bb] follow the [Gm] light

You'll come [Eb] back
When it's [F] o-[Gm]-ver
[Bb] No need to [F] say good-[Gm]-bye

You'll come [Eb] back
When it's [F] o-[Gm]-ver
[Bb] No need to [F] say good-[Eb]-bye

[Bb] Now we're back to the be-[F]-ginning
It's just a [Gm] feeling and no one knows [Eb] yet
But [Bb] just because they can't [F] feel it too
Doesn't [Gm] mean that you have to for-[Eb]-get

[F] Let your memories grow [F7] stronger and stronger
[Bb] 'Til they're before your [Gm] eyes
You'll come [Eb] back
When they [F] call [Gm] you
[Bb] No need to [F] say good-[Gm]-bye
You'll come [Eb] back
When they [F] call [Gm] you
[Bb]! No need to [F]! say good-[Bb]!-bye

This is the key that Regina Spektor plays "The Call" in. Sing along.

The Girl From The Hiring Fair

Ralph McTell

Intro: [Em]

[Em] I went down to the [C] hiring fair, [G] for to sell my [D] labour,
And I [Em] noticed a maid in the [C] very next row
And [Gmaj7] hoped that she'd be my [C] neighbour
I-[G]-magine then [D] my delight when the [Em] farmer picked us [C] both. [D]
I [Em]! spoke not a word in the [Cmaj7]! cart to the [Em]! farm
But my heart beat in my [Em] throat. [C]

My [Em] lodging was dry and my [C] master fair and [G] I gave him full [D] measure,
But my [Em] envy grew like the [C] corn in the field
For [Gmaj7] in his house was my [C] treasure.
And I'd [G] watch her carry [D] water or [Em] drive cows from the [C] byre,[D]
And the [Em]! heat from the sun made the [Cmaj7]! corn grow [Em]! strong
And with it my de-[Em]-sire [C] [Em] [C]

I'd [Em] see her in my [C] dreaming and [G] in my dreams [D] caress.
Her [Em] eyes her lips and her [C] dark brown hair
The [Gmaj7] curves beneath her [C] dress.
When [G] harvest time it [D] came at last so [Em] heavy was the [C] task [D]
That the [Em]! women and the men worked [Cmaj7]! side by [Em]! side
And I had her near at [Em] last. [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C]

So [Em] I swung harder [C] with my scythe few [G] words between us [D] passed,
And I [Em] cursed my tongue tied [C] youthfulness and
I [Gmaj7] hoped that she'd hear my [C] heart.
When [G] all was safely [D] gathered in and [Em] we sat down to [C] rest [D]
My [Em]! trembling fingers [Cmaj7]! touched her [Em]! arm
And she placed them on her [Em] breast.[C]

And she [Em] turned to me as the [C] sun went down
And [G] all my senses [D] reeled,
As we [Em] lay there on the [C] scented ground
And the [Gmaj7] moon rose over the [C] field.

Interlude: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [D] [G] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C]

[Em] She was safely [C] gathered in my [G] arms when from the [D] barn
[Em] Drifted the sound of the [C] violin and
We [Gmaj7] hurried back to the [C] farm.
And [G] all were dancing in the [D] lantern light and [Em] music filled the [C] air [D]
And I [G] thanked my stars for the [C] harvest [Em] moon
And the girl from the hiring [Em] fair.[C] [Em] [C]
And [G] all were dancing in the [D] lantern light and [Em] music filled the [C] air,[D]
And I [G] thanked my stars for the [C]! harvest [Em]! moon,
And the [Em] girl from the hiring [Em]! fair.

Fairport Convention do this song too.

The Power Of Love

Jennifer Rush

[N/C] The whispers in the [G] morning of lovers sleeping [Em] tight
Are rolling by like [G] thunder now as I look in your [D] eyes
I hold on to your [G] body and feel each [Em] move you make
Your voice is warm and [C] tender a love that [G] I could not for-[D]-sake

'Cause I am your [G] lady and you are my [C] man
Whenever you [Am] reach for me I'll do all that I [D] can

Lost is how I'm [G] feeling lying in [Em] your arms
When the world outside's [G] too much to take
That all ends when I'm [D] with you
Even though there may [G] be times it seems I'm [Em] far away
Never wonder [C] where I am 'cause I am [G] always by your [D] side

'Cause I am your [G] lady and you are my [C] man
Whenever you [Am] reach for me I'll do all that I [D] can

We're heading for [G] something
Somewhere I've never [C] been
Sometimes I am [Am] frightened but I'm ready to [D] learn
Of the [C] power of [G] love

[C] The [D] sound of your heart [G] beating
[C] Made it [D] clear sudden-[Em]-ly
[C] The [D] feeling that I [G] can't go on [C] Is light years a-[D]-way

'Cause I am your [G] lady and you are my [C] man
Whenever you [Am] reach for me I'm gonna do all that I [D] can
We're heading for [G] something somewhere I've never [C] been
Sometimes I am [Am] frightened but I'm ready to [D] learn
Of the [C] power of [G] love
We're heading for [G] something somewhere I've never [C] been
Sometimes I am [Am] frightened but I'm ready to [D] learn
Of the [C] power of [G] love [G]!

The Rose

Bette Midler

Intro: [C]

Some say [C] love it is a [G] river
That [F] drowns the [G] tender [C] reed
Some say [C] love it is a [G] razor
That [F] leads your [G] soul to [C] bleed
Some say [Em] love it is a [Am] hunger
An [F] endless aching [G] need
I say [C] love it is a [G] flower
And [F] you [G] its only [C] seed

It's the [C] heart afraid of [G] breaking
That [F] never [G] learns to [C] dance
It's the [C] dream afraid of [G] waking
That [F] never [G] takes a [C] chance
It's the [Em] one who won't be [Am] taken
Who [F] cannot seem to [G] give
And the [C] soul afraid of [G] dying
That [F] never [G] learns to [C] live

When the [C] night has been too [G] lonely
And the [F] road has [G] been too [C] long
And you [C] find that love is [G] only
For the [F] lucky [G] and the [C] strong
Just re-[Em]-member in the [Am] winter
For be-[F]-neath the bitter [G] snow
Lies the [C] seed that with the [G] sun's love
In the [F] spring [G] becomes the [C] rose

The Sound Of Silence

Simon and Garfunkel

Intro: [Dm] {2 bars}

[Dm] Hello darkness, my old [C] friend,
I've come to talk with you a-[Dm]-gain,
Because a [F] vision softly [Bb] creep-[F]-ing,
Left its seeds while I was [Bb] sleep-[F]-ing,
And the [Bb] vision that was planted in my [F] brain
Still remains [Dm]
[F] Within the [C] sound of [Dm] silence.

[Dm] In restless dreams I walked a-[C]-lone
Narrow streets of cobble-[Dm]-stone,
'Neath the halo [F] of a [Bb] street [F] lamp,
I turned my collar to the [Bb] cold and [F] damp
When my [Bb] eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [F] light
That split the [Dm] night
[F] And touched the [C] sound of [Dm] silence.

[Dm] And in the naked light I [C] saw
Ten thousand people, maybe [Dm] more.
People talking [F] without [Bb] speak-[F]-ing,
People hearing without [Bb] listen-[F]-ing,
People [Bb] writing songs that voices never [F] share
And no one [Dm] dare
[F] Disturb the [C] sound of [Dm] silence.

[Dm] "Fools," said I, "You do not [C] know –
Silence like a cancer [Dm] grows.
Hear my words that [F] I might [Bb] teach [F] you.
Take my arms that I might [Bb] reach [F] you."
But my [Bb] words like silent raindrops [F] fell [Dm]
And [F] echoed in the [C] wells of [Dm] silence

And the people bowed and [C] prayed
To the neon god they [Dm] made.
And the sign flashed [F] out its [Bb] warn-[F]-ing
In the words that it was [Bb] form-[F]-ing.
And the sign said, the [Bb] words of the prophets
Are written on the subway [F] walls
And tenement [Dm] halls
And [F] whispered in the [C] sounds of [Dm] silence. [Dm]!

The Way I Should

Iris DeMent

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

[G] A cold wind against my shoulder
[D] Woke me up in the middle of the [G] night
An [Em] autumn leaf was scraping against my window
Like it was tryin' hard to get in-[G]-side
And then a [C] ghost that I had met before he [D] kept me up till dawn
And [G] everything I thought was right was [C] suddenly all wrong
He said "your [D] score is looking pretty bad"
Then he asked me what it was that I had to [G] show

[G] So I went runnin' down a list of things
[D] Some were real, but on some of them I [G] lied
'Cause I [Em] felt I had to justify each breath that
I'd been breathin' in this [G] life
Then I [C] realized I was playing into [D] someone else's rules
[G] Tryin' to keep my score up in a [C] game I did not choose
Then I [D] looked that ghost straight in the eye and said
"You'd better not be coming back by [G] again"
[G] And it's true that I don't [C] work near as hard
As you [D] tell me that I'm supposed to
[G] I don't run as fast as I [C] could
But I live just the way I [D] want to
And that's the way I [G] should

Instrumental: [C] [D] [G] [C] [C] [D] [G] [G]

[G] October's leaves were dancin' 'round
Like [D] angels dressed in robes of red and [G] gold
But [Em] November's come and gone now
And they're lyin' in the gutter out along the [G] road
They're gonna [C] make their way out to the ditch or [D] someday to the sea
But they'll [G] get to where they're goin' without the [C] help of you or me
And if each [D] life is just a grain of sand
I'm tellin' you man, this grain of sand is [G] mine
[G] And it's true that I don't [C] work near as hard
As you [D] tell me that I'm supposed to
[G] I don't run as fast as I [C] could
But I live just the way I [D] want to
And that's the way I [G] should
But [C] I live just the way I [D] want to
And that's the way I [G] should [C] [D] [G] [G]!

They Don't Know

Kirsty MacColl

[G] You've been around for such a [C] long time now
Oh maybe [Am] I could leave you but I [D] don't know how
[G] And why should I be lonely [C] every night
When I can [Am] be with you
Oh yes you [D] make it right
And I [C] don't listen to the [D] guys who say
That you're [G] bad for me and I should [C] turn you away
'Cos [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us [D]
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love

[G] I get a feeling when I [C] look at you
Wherever [Am] you go now I wanna [D] be there too
[G] They say we're crazy but I [C] just don't care
And if they [Am] keep on talking still they [D] get nowhere
So I [C] don't mind if they don't [D] understand
When I [G] look at you and you [C] hold my hand
'Cos [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us [D]
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love

[Em] Why should it [F] matter to us if [C] they don't app-[D]-rove
[Em] We should just [F] take our chances while
[C] We've got nothing to [D]! lose [D]! [D]!

[NC] Baby

[G] There's no need for living [C] in the past
Now I've [Am] found good loving gonna [D] make it last
[G] I tell the others don't you [C] bother me
'Cos when they [Am] look at you they don't see [D] what I see
No I [C] don't listen to their [D] wasted lines
Got my [G] eyes wide open and I [C] see the signs
But [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us [D]
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love

Outro:

No I [C] don't listen to their [D] wasted lines
Got my [G] eyes wide open and I [C] see the signs
But [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us [D]
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love

[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]!

Tom Traubert's Blues

Tom Waits

Intro (slowly): [D] (2 bars)

[G] Wasted and wounded, it [D] ain't what the moon did,
I've [Em7] got what I [A7] paid for [D] now [Em7] [D]
[G] See you tomorrow, hey [D] Frank, can I borrow
A [E7] couple of bucks from [A7] you
To go [D] waltzing Ma-[Em11]-tilda, [D] waltzing Ma-[G]-tilda
[D] You'll go a-[Em11]-waltzing Ma-[G]-tilda with [A7] me

I'm an [G] innocent victim of a [D] blinded alley
And I'm [Em7] tired of all these [A7] soldiers [D] here [Em7] [D]
[G] No one speaks English, and [D] everything's broken,
And my [E7] Stacys are soaking [A7] wet
To go [D] waltzing Ma-[Em11]-tilda, [D] waltzing Ma-[G]-tilda
[D] You'll go a-[Em11]-waltzing Ma-[G]-tilda with [A7] me

Now the [G] dogs are barking and the [D] taxi cab's parking
A [Em7] lot they can [A7] do for [D] me [Em7] [D]
I [G] begged you to stab me, you [D] tore my shirt open, and
I'm [E7] down on my knees [A7] tonight
Old [G] Bushmill's I staggered, you'd [D] bury the dagger,
In your [E7] silhouette window [A7] light
To go [D] waltzing Ma-[Em11]-tilda, [D] waltzing Ma-[G]-tilda
[D] You'll go a-[Em11]-waltzing Ma-[G]-tilda with [A7] me

Now I [G] lost my Saint Christopher [D] now that I've kissed her
And the [Em7] one-armed [A7] bandit [D] knows [Em7] [D]
And the [G] maverick Chinamen, and the [D] cold-blooded signs,
And the [Em11] girls down by the [A7] strip-tease shows
Go [D] waltzing Ma-[Em11]-tilda, [D] waltzing Ma-[G]-tilda
[D] You'll go a-[Em11]-waltzing Ma-[G]-tilda with [A7] me

No, I [G] don't want your sympathy, [D] the fugitives say
That the [Em7] streets aren't for [A7] dreaming [D] now [Em7] [D]
And [G] manslaughter dragnets and the [D] ghosts that sell memories,
They want a [Em11] piece of the action any-[A7]-how
To go [D] waltzing Ma-[Em11]-tilda, [D] waltzing Ma-[G]-tilda
[D] You'll go a-[Em11]-waltzing Ma-[G]-tilda with [A7] me

And you can [G] ask any sailor, and the [D] keys from the jailer,
And the [Em7] old men in [A7] wheelchairs [D] know [Em7] [D]
Ma-[G]-tilda's the defendant, she [D] killed about a hundred,
And she [Em11] follows wherever [A7] you may go
[D] Waltzing Ma-[Em11]-tilda, [D] waltzing Ma-[G]-tilda
[D] You'll go a-[Em11]-waltzing Ma-[G]-tilda with [A7] me

And it's a [G] battered old suitcase to a [D] hotel someplace,
And a [Em7] wound that will [A7] never [D] heal [Em7] [D]
[G] No prima donna, the [D] perfume is on
An old [Em11] shirt that is [A7] stained with [D] blood and [D7] whiskey
And good-[G]-night to the street sweepers, the [D] night watchmen flame keepers
And good-[Em11]-night to [A7] Matilda, [D] too [D] [Em11] [A7] [D]

[Em11] here is sort of an approximation.

Under African Skies

Paul Simon

Intro (each chord 2 beats):

[D] [G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A]
[D] [G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A]
[D] [G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A]

[D] Jo-[G]-seph's [D] face [A] was [D] black [G] as [D] night [A]
The [D] pale [G] yellow [D] moon [A] shown in his [D] eyes [G] [D] [A]
His [D] path [G] was [D] marked [A]
By the [D] stars in the [G] Southern Hemi-[D]-sphere [A]
And he [D] walked [G] his [D] days
Under [A] African [D] Skies [G] [D] [A]

[D] This is the [G] story of [D] how we be-[A] gin to re-[D]-member [G] [D] [A]
[D] This is the [G] powerful [D] pulsing of [A] love in the [D] vein [G] [D] [A]
[D] After the [G] dream of [D] falling and [A] calling your [D] name out [G] [D] [A]
[D] These are the [G] roots of rhythm [D] and the roots of [A] rhythm re-[D]-main
[G] [D] [A]

Link (each chord 2 beats):

[D] [G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A]

In [D] ear-[G]-ly [D] memo-[A]-ry [D] mis-[G]-sion [D] mu-[A]-sic
Was [D] ring-[G]-ing [D] round my [A] nursery [D] door [G] [D] [A]
I said, [D] "Take [G] this [D] child, [A] Lord from [D] Tucson, [G] Arizona [D]
[A] Give her the [D] wings to [G] fly through [D] harmony
And [A] she won't [D] bother you no [G] more" [D] [A]

[D] This is the [G] story of [D] how we be-[A] gin to re-[D]-member [G] [D] [A]
[D] This is the [G] powerful [D] pulsing of [A] love in the [D] vein [G] [D] [A]
[D] After the [G] dream of [D] falling and [A] calling your [D] name out [G] [D] [A]
[D] These are the [G] roots of rhythm [D] and the roots of [A] rhythm re-[D]-main
[G] [D] [A]

Bridge:

Ka-[D]-oomba [G] oom-bah [D] oom-bah [A] oh [D] [G] [D] [A] (*sing four times*)

[D] Jo-[G]-seph's [D] face [A] was [D] black [G] as [D] night [A]
The [D] pale [G] yellow [D] moon [A] shown in his [D] eyes [G] [D] [A]
His [D] path [G] was [D] marked
[A] By the [D] stars in the [G] Southern Hemi-[D]-sphere [A]
And he [D] walked the [G] length of his [D] days
Under [A] African [D] Skies [G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]!

Up The Junction

Squeeze

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

I [D] never thought it would [G] happen with me and the girl from [D] Clapham
Out on the windy [Bm] common that night I ain't for-[D]-gotten
Where she dealt out the [G] rations with some or other [D] passions
I said 'you are a [Bm] lady' 'Perhaps' she said 'I [D] may be'

We moved into a [G] basement with talks of our en-[D]-gagement
We stayed in by the [Bm] telly although the room was [D] smelly
We spent our time just [G] kissin' The Railway Arms we're [D] missin'
But love had got us [Bm] hooked up and all the time it [D] took off

I got a job with [G] Stanley he said 'I'd come in [D] handy'
And he started me on [Bm] Monday so I had a bath on [D] Sunday
I worked eleven [G] hours and bought the girl some [D] flowers
She said she'd seen a [Bm] doctor and nothing now could [D] stop her

[Bm] I worked all through the [F#m] winter the weather brass and [Em] bitter
I put away a [A] tenner each week to make her [C] better
And when the time was [Gm] ready we had to sell the [Fm] telly
Late evenings by the [Eb] fire and little kicks in-[G]-side her

[C] This morning at four-[F]-fifty I took her rather [C] nifty
Down to an incu-[Am]-bator where thirty minutes [C] later
She gave birth to a [F] daughter within a year a [C] walker
She looked just like her [Am] mother If there could be a-[C]-nother [C] [G]! [D]!

[D] And now she's two years [G] older her mother's with a [D] soldier
She left me with my [Bm] drinkin' became a proper [D] stingin'
The devil came and [G] took me from bar to street to [D] bookie
No more nights by the [Bm] telly no more nights nappies [D] smelling

Alone here in the [G] kitchen I feel there's somethin' [D] missin'
I beg for some for-[Bm]-giveness but beggin's not my [D] business
And she won't write a [G] letter although I always [D] tell her
And so it's my ass-[Bm]-umption I'm really up the [D] junction [D] [D]!

We Belong

Pat Benatar

[D]! We belong, we belong to the light

[D] Many times I've tried to tell you
[G] Many times I've cried alone
[D] Always I'm surprised how well you
[G] Cut my feelings to the bone
[Em] I don't want to leave you really
[D] I've invested [G] too much time
[Em] To give you up that easy
[A] To the doubts that complicate your [D] mind

Chorus:

[D] We belong to the [G] light
We belong to the [A] thunder
We be-[D]-long to the sound of the [G] words
We've both fallen [A] under
What-[D]-ever we deny or em-[G]-brace
For worse or for [A] better
[A7] We be-[D]-long, we be-[G]-long
We belong to-[A]-gether

[D] Maybe its a sign of weakness
[G] When I don't know what to say
[D] Maybe I just wouldn't know
[G] What to do with my strength anyway
[Em] Have we become a habit?
[D] Do we dis-[G]-tort the facts?
[Em] Now there's no looking forward
[A] Now there's no turning back when you [D] say

Chorus

Break: [D] [D] [D] [D]!!!!

[D] Close your eyes and try to sleep now
[G] Close your eyes and try to dream
[D] Clear your mind and do your best
[G] To try and wash the palette clean
[Em] We can't begin to know it
[D] How much we [G] really care
[Em] I hear your voice inside me
[A] I see your face everywhere still you [D] say

Chorus x2

[D]!

What Am I Doin' Hanging Round

The Monkees

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

[C] Just a loud-mouthed Yankee, I went [G7] down to Mexi-[C]-co
I didn't have much time to spend, a-[G7]-bout a week or [C] so,
Then I [F] lightly took ad-[Bb]-vantage of a girl
[F] Who loved me [Bb] so. [F] [Bb]
But I [F] found myself a-[Dm]-thinkin' when my [Bb] time
Had [F] come to [C] go [C7]

Chorus

[F] What am I [Dm] doin' hangin' [Gm7] 'round?
[A] I should be on that train and [Bb] gone
[C#] I should be ridin' on that [F] train to San [Dm] Anton'
[Gm7] What am I [C] doin' hanging [F] round

She [C] took me to the garden and we [G7] took a little [C] walk
I didn't know much Spanish and there [G7] was no time for [C] talk
Then she [F] told me that she [Bb] loved me
Not with words [F] but with a [Bb] kiss [F] [Bb]
And [F] like a fool, I [Dm] kept on thinkin' [Bb] of a train
I [F] could not [C] miss [C7]

Chorus

Well, it's [C] been a year or so, and I [G7] wanna go back a-[C]-gain
And if I get the money, well, I'll [G7] ride the same old [C] train,
But I [F] guess your chances [Bb] come but once and
[F] Boy, I sure missed [Bb] mine [F] [Bb]
And [F] still I can't stop [Dm] thinkin' when I [Bb] hear
Some [F] whistle [C] cryin' [C7]

Chorus

Repeat Chorus

[F]!

[C#] is the same as [Db] if you are happier with flats than sharps.

What a Wonderful World

Sam Cooke

[A] Don't know much about [F#m] history
[D] Don't know much [E7] biology
[A] Don't know much about a [F#m] science book
[D] Don't know much about the [E7] French I took
[A] But I do know that [D] I love you
[A] And I know that if you [D] love me too
What a [E7] wonderful world this could [A] be

[A] Don't know much about ge-[F#m]-ography
[D] Don't know much trigo-[E7]-nometry
[A] Don't know much about [F#m] algebra
[D] Don't know what a slide [E7] rule is for
[A] But I do know one and [D] one is two
[A] And if this one could [D] be with you
What a [E7] wonderful world this could [A] be

Now [E7] I don't claim... to [A] be an 'A' student
[E7] But I'm tryin' to [A] be
For [F#m] maybe by being an [B7] 'A' student baby
[B7] I could win your [E7] love for me

[A] Don't know much about the [F#m] middle ages
[D] Looked at the pictures and I [E7] turned the pages
[A] Don't know nothin' 'bout no [F#m] rise and fall
[D] Don't know nothin' 'bout [E7] nothin' at all
[A] But I do know that [D] I love you
[A] And I know that if you [D] loved me too
What a [E7] wonderful world this could [A] be

[A] Don't know much about [F#m] history
[D] Don't know much [E7] biology
[A] Don't know much about a [F#m] science book
[D] Don't know much about the [E7] French I took
[A] But I do know that [D] I love you
[A] And I know that if you [D] love me too
What a [E7] wonderful world this could [A]! be

When I Kissed The Teacher

ABBA

Intro: [D] [D] [G5] [G5]

Everybody [D] screamed when I kissed the [G5] teacher
And they must have [D] thought they dreamed when I kissed the [G5] teacher
All my friends at [A] school
They had never seen the [F#m] teacher blush, he [Bm] looked like a [Em] fool
Nearly petri-[A]-fied 'cause he was taken by surpr-[D]-ise

When I kissed the [G] teacher
Couldn't quite be-[D]-lieve his eyes, when I kissed the [G] teacher
My whole class went [A] wild
As I held my breath, the [F#m] world stood still, but [Bm] then he just [Em] smiled
I was in the [A] seventh heaven when I kissed the [D] teacher [Dsus4] [D]

One of these [Bm] days [A] [Bm]
[G] Gonna tell him I [A] dream of him every [D] night
[D7] One of these [Gmaj7] days
Gonna [Bm] show him I [Bm/A#] care,
Gonna [Bm/A] teach him a [E7/G#] lesson [A] alright [Asus4] [A]

I was in a [D] trance when I kissed the [G] teacher
Suddenly I [D] took the chance when I kissed the [G] teacher
Leaning over [A] me,
He was trying to ex-[F#m]-plain the laws of [Bm] geome-[Em]-try
And I couldn't [A] help it, I just had to kiss the [D] teacher [Dsus4] [D]

One of these [Bm] days [A] [Bm]
[G] Gonna tell him I [A] dream of him every [D] night
[D7] One of these [Gmaj7] days
Gonna [Bm] show him I [Bm/A#] care,
Gonna [Bm/A] teach him a [E7/G#] lesson [A] alright [Asus4] [A]

What a crazy [D] day, when I kissed the [G] teacher
All my sense had [D] flown away when I kissed the [G] teacher
My whole class went [A] wild
As I held my breath, the [F#m] world stood still, but [Bm] then he just [Em] smiled
I was in the [A] seventh heaven when I kissed the [D] teacher
[G5] When I kissed the [D]! teacher

[G5] is 0235 on a GCEA-tuned uke. The slash chords are mainly for bass players to use. Ignore otherwise.

When Tomorrow Comes

Annie Lennox

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Am] [Am] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [C] (x2)

[Bb] Underneath your dreamlit eyes
[Dm7] Shades of sleep have driven you a-[Bb]-way.
The moon is pale outside and [F] you are [Am7] far from [Bb] here.
Breathing shifts your careless [Dm7] head
Untroubled by the chaos of our [Bb] lives
Another day - another [F] night
Has taken [Am7] you, again my [Bb] dear
And you know that I'm [C] gonna be the one
Who'll be [Bb] there
When you need someone to de-[C]-pend upon

Chorus:

Voice 1: When tomorrow [F] comes

Voice 2: Wait till tomorrow comes - yeah [Bb] yeah

{Sung 4 times}

Last [Bb] night while you were lying in my [Dm7] arms
And I was wondering where you [Bb] were
You know you looked just like a [F] baby
Fast as-[Am7]-leep in this dangerous [Bb] world.
Every star was shining [Dm7] brightly
Just like a million years be-[Bb]-fore.
And we were feeling very [F] small
Under-[Am7]-neath the uni-[Bb]-verse.
And you know that I'm [C] gonna be the one
Who'll be [Bb] there
When you need someone to de-[C]-pend upon

Chorus...

Instrumental: [F] [Dm] [Am] [Am] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [C] (x2)

[Bb] And you know that I'm [C] gonna be the one
Who'll be [Bb] there
When you need someone to de-[C]-pend upon

Chorus... x 2

Who'll Stop The Rain

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro: [G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] Long as I remember
The [C] rain been comin' [G] down
Clouds of mystery [Bm] pourin'
Con-[C]-fusion on the [G] ground
[C] Good men through the [G] ages
[C] Tryin' to find the [G] sun
[C] And I wonder [D] still I wonder
[Em] Who'll stop the rain? [G]

[G] I went down Virginia
Seeking [C] shelter from the [G] storm
[G] Caught up in the [Bm] fable
I [C] watched the tower [G] grow
[C] Five-year plans and [G] new deals
[C] Wrapped in golden [G] chains
[C] And I wonder [D] still I wonder
[Em] Who'll stop the rain? [G]

Interlude: [G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] Heard the singers playin
[C] How we cheered for [G] more
The crowd had rushed to-[Bm]-gether
[C] Tryin to keep [G] warm
[C] Still the rain kept [G] pourin'
[C] Fallin on my [D] ears
[C] And I wonder [D] still I wonder
[Em] Who'll stop the rain.....

Outro: [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]!

Who Will Sing Me Lullabies

Kate Rusby

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

[C] Lay me down [F] gently
[C] Lay me down [G] low
[C] I fear I am [F] broken
And [Dm] won't mend, I [G] know
[F] One thing I [G] ask when
[C] The stars light the [F] skies
[Am] Who now will [G] sing me lulla-[C]-bies [F]
Oh [Am] who now will [G] sing me lulla-[C]-bies [F] [C] [G]

In this [C] big world I'm [F] lonely
For [C] I am but [G] small
Oh [C] angels in [F] heaven,
Don't you [Dm] care for me at [G] all
You [F] heard my heart [G] breaking
For it [C] rang through the [F] skies
So [Am] why won't you [G] sing me lulla-[C]-bies [F]
Oh [Am] why won't you [G] sing me lulla-[C]-bies [F] [C] [G]

[C] I lay here; I'm [F] weeping
For the [C] stars they have [G] come,
I [C] lay here not [F] sleeping;
Now the [Dm] long night has [G] begun.
The [F] man in the [G] moon,
Oh he [C] can't help but [F] cry,
For there's [Am] no one to [G] sing me lulla-[C]-bies, [F]
Oh there's [Am] no one to [G] sing me lulla-[C]-bies. [F] [C] [G]

[C]! Lay me down [F]! gently
[C]! Lay me down [G]! low
[C]! I fear I am [F]! broken
And [Dm]! won't mend, I [G]! know
[F]! One thing I [G]! ask when
[C]! The stars light the [F]! skies
[Am]! Who now will [G]! sing me lulla-[C]!-bies [F]!
Oh [Am]! who now will [G]! sing me lulla-[C]!-bies [F] [C] [G]

Who will [C] sing me to sleep
Who will [F] sing me to [G] sleep
Who will [C] sing me to sleep
Who will [F] sing me to [G] sleep [C]! {repeat this sequence as required}

*This is the key and the arrangement in "The Kate Rusby Songbook".
Fine for the average female voice but a bit high for male voices.*

Without You

Harry Nilsson

Intro: [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus2] [G] {pause}

No I [G] can't forget this evening
Or your [Bm] face as you were leaving
But I [Am] guess that's just the way the story [B7] goes
You always [Em] smile but in your [Em7] eyes
Your sorrow [Asus2] shows yes it [G] shows [D7]

No I [G] can't forget tomorrow
When I [Bm] think of all my sorrows
When I [Am] had you there but then I let you [B7] go
And now it's [Em] only fair that [Em7] I should let you [Asus2] know
What you should [G] know [D7]

I can't [G] live if [Em7] living is without you
I can't [Am] live I can't [D7] give any more
Can't [G] live if [Em7] living is without you
I can't [Am] give I can't [D7] give any more

Well I [G] can't forget this evening
Or your [Bm] face as you were leaving
But I [Am] guess that's just the way the story [B7] goes
You always [Em] smile but in your [Em7] eyes
Your sorrow [Asus2] shows yes it [G] shows [D7]

I can't [G] live if [Em7] living is without you
I can't [Am] live I can't [D7] give any more
Can't [G] live if [Em7] living is without you
I can't [Am] give I can't [D7] give any more

Outro: [G] [Em7] [Am] [D7] [G] [Em7] [Am] [D7] [G]!

Wuthering Heights

Kate Bush

Intro: [A] [A]

[A] Out on the winding, [F] windy moors we'd [E] roll and fall in [C#] green
[A] You had a temper [F] like my jealousy [E] too hot, too [C#] greedy
[A] How could you leave me [F] when I needed to [E] possess you?
[C#] I hated you, I [G#] loved you, too
[D#m7] Bad [F#] dreams in the [Fsus4] night
[D#m7] They told [F#] me I was [Fsus4] going to lose the fight
[D#m7] Leave be-[F#]-hind my
[Fsus4] wuthering, wuthering, wuthering heights

Chorus

Heath-[F#]-cliff, [D#m7] it's me, [G#7] I'm Cathy
I've come home, [C#] I'm [F#] so cold
Let me [G#7] in your [C#] win-[F#]-dow
Heath-[F#]-cliff, [D#m7] it's me, [G#7] I'm Cathy
I've come home, [C#] I'm [F#] so cold
Let me [G#7] in your [C#] win-[F#]-dow

[A] Ooh, it gets dark, [F] it gets lonely [E] on the other [C#] side from you
[A] I pine a lot, [F] I find the lot [E] falls through without [C#] you
[A] I'm coming back, love [F] cruel Heathcliff, [E] my one dream
[C#] My only [G#] master
[D#m7] Too long I [F#] roam in the [Fsus4] night
[D#m7] I'm coming [F#] back to his [Fsus4] side, to put it right
[D#m7] I'm coming [F#] home to
[Fsus4] Wuthering, wuthering, wuthering heights

Chorus

[A#m] Ooh, let me [G#] have it
Let me [F#] grab your [D#m] soul a-[C#]-way
[A#m] Ooh, let me [G#] have it
Let me [F#] grab your [D#m] soul a-[C#]-way
[A#m] You know it's me, Ca-[F#]-thy [A#m]

Chorus

Outro:

Heath-[F#]-cliff, [D#m7] it's me, [G#7] I'm Cathy
I've come home, [C#] and I'm [F#] so cold
Let me [G#7] in your [C#] win-[F#]-dow
Heath-[F#]-cliff, [D#m7] it's me, [G#7] I'm Cathy
I've come home, [C#] and I'm [F#] so cold
Let me [G#7] in your [C#] win-[F#]-dow
Heath-[F#]-cliff (*dramatic ending*)