

THE
SHROPSHIRE STRUMMERS
Second Coming of The Songbook
for Soprano Ukulele GCEA

Edited by
His Holiness, the Enlightened and Most Revered
Duke Ludwig Van Boll III

11th November 2015

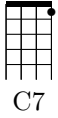
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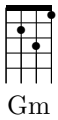
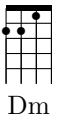
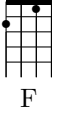
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This songbook is the work of the Shropshire Strummers and represents their interpretation of the songs. You may only use this songbook for private study, scholarship, or research.

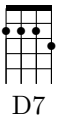
1 — I Wish It Could Be Christmas
 The single was actually recorded in August
 Roy Wood



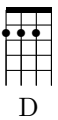
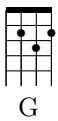
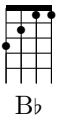
1. Oh when the snowman brings the snow
 Oh well he just might like to know
 He's put a great big smile up-on somebody's face.
 If you jump into your bed,
 Quickly cover up your head,
 Don't you lock your door, you know that
 Sweet Santa Claus is on his way.



- Ch: Oh well I wish it could be Christmas every day.
 When the kids start singing and the band begins to play.
 Oh I wish it could be Christmas every day
 So let the bells ring out for Christmas!



2. When we're skating in the park,
 If the storm cloud paints it dark
 Then your rosy cheeks gonna light my merry way.
 Now the 'frosticals' appeared
 And they've frozen up my beard,
 So we'll lie by the fire till the
 Sleep simply melts them all away.



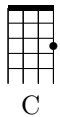
Chorus

3. When the snowman brings the snow
 Oh well he just might like to know
 He's put a great big smile up-on somebody's face.
 So if santa brings the sleigh
 All along that Milky Way,
 I'll sign my name on the rooftop in the
 Snow then he may decide to stay.

Chorus

Chorus

End: Why don't you give your love for Christmas? stop



2 — Are you sleeping?

The song is traditionally sung in a round
Traditional French nursery melody

C

1. Are you sleeping? Are you sleeping, **Start round**

brother John, brother John?

Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing.

Ding ding dong, ding ding dong.

C

2. Frère Jacques, frère Jacques, **Start round**

dormez-vous? Dormez-vous?

Sonnent les matines! sonnent les matines!

Din, dan, don. Din, dan, don.

C

3. Bruder Jakob, Bruder Jakob, **Start round**

schläfst du noch? Schläfst du noch?

Hörst du nicht die Glocken, hörst du nicht die Glocken?

Ding ding dong, ding ding dong.

C

4. Fader Jakob, Fader Jakob, **Start round**

Sover du? Sover du?

Hører du ei klokka? hører du ei klokka?

Ding dang dong! Ding dang dong!

3 — Deck The Halls

The tune is Welsh dating back to the sixteenth century
Traditional



F

1. Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa la la la laa, la la la laa
 Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la la la laa, la la la laa
 Fill the mead-cup, drain the barrel, Fa la laa la la la la la
 Toll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.



C7

2. See the blazing Yule before us, Fa la la la laa, la la la laa
 Strike the harp and join the chorus, Fa la la la laa, la la la laa
 Follow me in merry measure, Fa la laa la la la la la
 While I tell of Yuletide treasure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.



C



G7

3. Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la la laa, la la la laa
 Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la la la laa, la la la laa
 Sing we joyous all together, Fa la laa la la la la la
 Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa la la la la, la la la la.



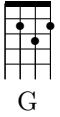
Bb

Slowly

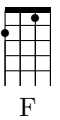
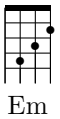
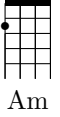
End: Dm F C7 F F F
 Fa la la la la, la la la la

4 — Go West

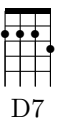
Originally released as a single in 1979 by 'The Village People'
Victor Willis and Jacques Morali



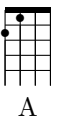
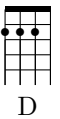
1. (Together) we will go our way
 (Together) we will leave some day
 (Together) your hand in my hand
 (Together) we will make our plans
 (Together) we will fly so high
 (Together) tell all our friends good-bye
 (Together) we will start life new
 (Together) this is what we'll do



- Ch: (Go West) life is peaceful there
 (Go West) in the open air
 (Go West) where the skies are blue
 (Go West) is what we're gonna do



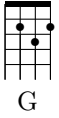
2. (Together) we will love the beach
 (Together) we will learn and teach
 (Together) change our pace of life
 (Together) we will work and strive
 (I love you) I know you love me
 (I want you) how could I disagree
 (So that's why) I make no protest
 (When you say) you will do the rest



- Ch: (Go West) life is peaceful there
 (Go West) in the open air
 (Go West) baby you and me
 (Go West) this is our destiny

5 — Folsom Prison Blues

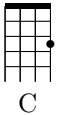
Folsom State Prison was constructed to provide workers to help build the Folsom Dam
Johnny Cash



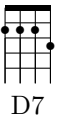
- G**
1. I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend



And I ain't seen the sunshine since I **G7** don't know when
C I'm stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' on **G**
D7 But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Anton **G**



- G**
2. When I was just a baby my mama told me son



Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns **G7**
C But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die **G**
D7 Now every time I hear that whistle I hang my head and cry **G**

- G**
3. I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

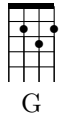
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars **G7**
C Well I know I had it coming I know I can't be free **G**
D7 But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me **G**

- G**
4. Well if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd move it all a little further down the line **G7**
C Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to stay **G**
D7 And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away **G**

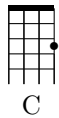
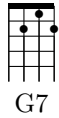
6 — Folsom Prison Pinball Wizard Blues

Folsom State Prison was constructed to provide workers to help build the Folsom Dam
Johnny Cash

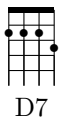


G
Intro:

1. Ever since I was a young boy, I've played the silver ball
From Soho down to Brighton, I **G7** must have played them all
but I ain't seen nothing like him, in any amusement hall
Well that deaf dumb and blind kid sure plays a mean pinball



2. He stands like a statue, becomes part of the machine
Feeling all the bumpers, and always playing clean
Well he plays by intuition, the digit counters fall
Well that deaf dumb and blind kid sure plays a mean pinball



3. Don't sing, just strum

- ~~He stands like a statue, becomes part of the machine
Feeling all the bumpers, and Always playing clean
Well he plays by intuition, the digit counters fall
Well that deaf dumb and blind kid sure plays a mean pinball~~

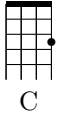
4. He ain't got no distractions, he can't hear those buzzers and bells
He don't see lights a flashin', he plays by sense of smell
Always gets a replay, he never tilts at all
Well that deaf dumb and blind kid sure plays a mean pinball

5. Even on my usual table, he can beat my best
His disciples lead him in, and he just does the rest
He got crazy flipper fingers, I've never seen him fall
Well that deaf dumb and blind kid sure plays a mean pinball

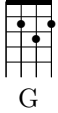
D7 **stop**
End: Well that deaf dumb and blind kid sure plays a mean pinball

7 — Yes Sir, That's My Baby

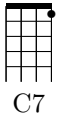
There's a Yiddish version entitled 'Yes Sir, Iz May Kalleh' (Yes Sir, That's My Bride)
Walter Donaldson and Gus Kahn



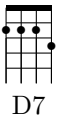
C
Yes, Sir, That's my Baby,



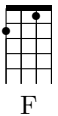
G
No, Sir, Don't mean maybe
G7 **C** **C7**
Yes, Sir, That's my Baby now.



C
Yes ma'am, we've decided,
G
No ma'am, we won't hide it,
G7 **C**
Yes, ma'am, you're invited now.



C7 **F**
By the way, By the way,
D7 **G7**
When we reach the preacher I'll say (with feeling)



C
Yes Sir, That's my Baby,
G
No, Sir, don't mean maybe
G7 **C** **C7**
Yes Sir, That's my Baby now.
C
~~Yes Sir, That's my Baby,~~
G
~~No, Sir, don't mean maybe~~
G7 **C** **C7**
~~Yes Sir, That's my Baby now.~~

C
Well well, lookit that baby,
G
Do tell, don't say maybe,
G7 **C**
Hell's bells, won't she cause some row?

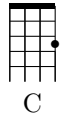
C7 **F**
Pretty soon, Pretty soon,
D7 **G7**
We will hear that Lohengrin tune, (I'm sayin')

C
Who for should she be sir,
G
No one else but me sir,
G7 **C** **C7**
Yes sir, That's my Baby now.

C
Yes sir, that's my Baby
G
Yes sir, I don't mean maybe,
G7 **C**
Yes sir, That's my Baby now

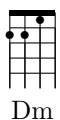
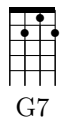
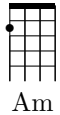
8 — Riding Along on The Crest of a Wave

The London Gang Show was the first amateur production to have a Royal Command Performance
Ralph Reader

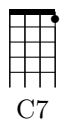
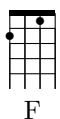


4 Strums on "We're"

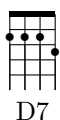
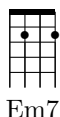
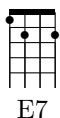
G7 C G7 C F
Ch: We're riding along on the crest of a wave
C G7 C G7
And the sun is in the sky
C G7 C F
All our eyes on the distant horizon
C G7 C C7
Look out for passers-by
F E7 Am
We'll do the hailing
F C G7
When other ships are round us sailing
C G7 C F
We're riding along on the crest of a wave
D7 G7 C
And the world is ours



C Am
1. All hands aboard boys, all hands aboard boys
C G7 C
The ship is calling for more
C Am
We're getting ready now for a steady
Em7
Pull away from the home shore
Dm Am
We're off to find adventure anyhow
Dm G7
Because we know that now

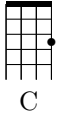


G7 C G7 C F
Ch: We're riding along on the crest of a wave
C G7 C G7
And the sun is in the sky
C G7 C F
All our eyes on the distant horizon
C G7 C C7
Look out for passers-by
F E7 Am
We'll do the hailing
F C G7
When other ships are round us sailing
C G7 C F
We're riding along on the crest of a wave
D7 G7 C
And the wor...ld is ours

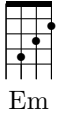


9 — Georgy Girl

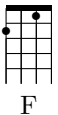
Georgy Girl is a 1966 British film based on a novel by Margaret Forster
Tom Springfield and Jim Dale



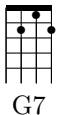
Intro: Whistle



C Em F G7
~~Hey there Georgy girl~~
C Em F G7
~~Swinging down the street so fancy free~~



C Em F G7
1. Hey there Georgy girl
C Em F G7
Swinging down the street so fancy free
C Em F
Nobody you meet could ever see
Bb G7 stop



The loneliness there inside you

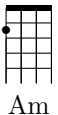
C Em F G7
Hey there Georgy girl

C Em F G7
Why do all the boys just pass you by

C Em F Bb G7
Could it be you just don't try or is it the clothes you wear

Am Em F C
You're always window shopping but never stopping to buy

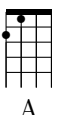
E7 A D G stop
So shed those dowdy feathers and fly, a little bit



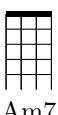
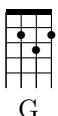
C Em F G7
2. Hey there Georgy girl
C Em F G7
There's another Georgy deep inside
C Em F
Bring out all the love you hide

G7 Am Am7
And oh what a change there'd be

F G7 stop C F C G7
The world would see a new Georgy girl



Break [Whistle
C Em F G7
~~Hey there Georgy girl~~
C Em F G7
~~Dreamin' of the someone you could be~~



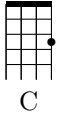
C Em F G7
 3. Hey there Georgy girl
C Em F G7
 Dreamin' of the someone you could be
C Em F B \flat G7
 Life is a reali-ty you can't always run away
Am Em F C
 Don't be so scared of changing and rearranging yourself
E7 A D G stop
 It's time for jumping down from the shelf, a little bit

C Em F G7
 4. Hey there Georgy girl
C Em F G7
 There's another Georgy deep inside
C Em F
 Bring out all the love you hide
G7 Am Am7
 And oh what a change there'd be
F G7 stop C Em F
 The world would see a new Georgy girl

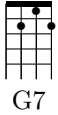
G7 C Em
 End: Wake up Georgy girl
F G7 C Em F
 Come on Georgy girl
G7 C stop
 Wake up Georgy girl

10 — When I'm Sixty-Four

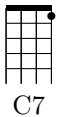
Released in 1967 on their album Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band
Paul McCartney



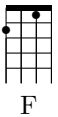
Play E for note



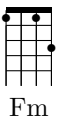
1. When I'm old and losing my hair, many years from now, G7
 Will you still be sending me a Valentine?
stop C
 Birthday greetings, bottle of wine?



If I'd been out to quarter to three
 Would you lock the door?

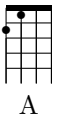


Will you still need me, will you still feed me, A
 When I'm sixty-four? D G7 C

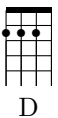


Break

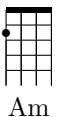
Ev'ry summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight, G
 if it's not too dear Am
 You'll be older, too ... Am E7
 And if you say the word, Am Dm
 I could stay with you F G C G



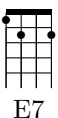
2. I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have gone. G7



You can knit a sweater by the fireside,
 Sunday mornings go for a ride. stop C



Doing the garden, digging the weeds,
 Who could ask for more? C7 F



Will you still need me, will you still feed me, Fm C A
 When I'm sixty-four? D G7 C

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

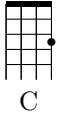
C
 4. Send me a post-card, drop me a line,
 G7
 Stating point of view

 Indicate precisely what you mean to say,
 stop **C**
 Yours sincerely wasting away

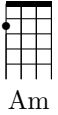
 Give me your answer, fill in a form,
C7 **F**
 Mine forever more
 Fm **C** **A**
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
D **G7** **C** **D** **G7** **C**
 When I'm sixty-four? When I'm sixty-four?

11 — The Boxer

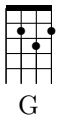
'The Boxer' was originally written with an extra verse that's not in 'Bridge Over Troubled Water'
Paul Simon



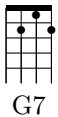
1. I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told



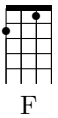
I have squandered my resistance
For a pocket full of mumbles such are promises



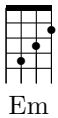
All lies and jests still a man hears what he wants to hear
And disregards the rest hmmm mm



2. When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy



In the company of strangers
In the quiet of the railway station running scared
Laying low seeking out the poorer quarters



Ch: Lie la lie . Lie la lie lie lie lie lie
Lie la lie . Lie la lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie

3. Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job

But I get no offers
Just a come-on from the whores on Sandford Avenue
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome
I took some comfort there lie la lie lie lie lie

Ch: Lie la lie . Lie la lie lie lie lie lie
Lie la lie . Lie la lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie

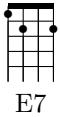
C **Am**
 4. Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
G **G7**
 Going home where the New York City winters aren't
C **Em** **Am** **G** **C**
 Bleeding me, leading m...e going home

C **Am**
 5. In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
G **G7**
 And he carries the reminders of ev'ry glove that laid him down
C **Am**
 Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame
G **F** **C** **G7 F C**
 I am leaving I am leaving but the fighter still remains mm

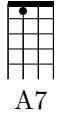
Am **Em**
 Ch: Lie la lie . Lie la lie lie lie lie lie
Am **G7**
 Lie la lie . Lie la lie lie lie lie lie lie lie
Am **Em**
 Lie la lie . Lie la lie lie lie lie lie lie
Am **G7**
 Lie la lie . Lie la lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie
Am **Em**
 Lie la lie . Lie la lie lie lie lie lie lie
Am **G7** **C**
 Lie la lie . Lie la lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie

12 — Swinging On A Star

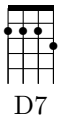
Pinky and Perky did a version of the song on their Summer Holiday EP
Jimmy Van Heusen and Johnny Burke



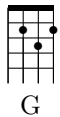
Intro: ~~Would you like to swing on a star?~~
~~Carry moonbeams home in a jar?~~



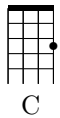
Ch: ~~Would you like to swing on a star?~~
~~Carry moonbeams home in a jar?~~



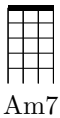
And be better off than you are
D7 stop Or would you rather be a mule?



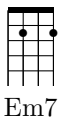
1. A mule is an animal with long funny ears
Kicks up at anything he hears.



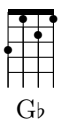
His back is brawny but his brain is weak
He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak
And by the way, if you hate to go to school.
You may grow up to be a mule.



Ch: ~~Would you like to swing on a star?~~
~~Carry moonbeams home in a jar?~~



And be better off than you are
D7 stop Or would you rather be a pig?



2. A pig is an animal with dirt on his face
His shoes are a terrible disgrace.
He has no manners when he eats his food
He's fat and lazy and extremely rude
But if you don't care a feather or a fig
You may grow up to be a pig.

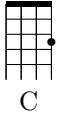
Ch: **E7** **A7**
 Would you like to swing on a star?
D7 **G**
 Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
E7 **A7**
 And be better off than you are
D7 **G**
 Or would you rather be a fish?

3. **G** **C** **G** **C**
 A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook,
G **C** **G**
 He can't write his name or read a book.
A7 **D7**
 To fool the people is his only thought
Em7 **A7** **D7**
 And though he's slippery, he still gets caught
G **C** **G** **E7**
 But then if that sort of life is what you wish
Am7 **D7** **G**
 You may grow up to be a fish.

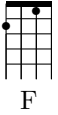
4. **E7** **A7**
 And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo
D7 **G**
 Every day you meet quite a few.
E7 **A7**
 So you see it's all up to you
D7 **G** **G** **G \flat** **G** **Em7**
 You can be better than you are, Ah Ah Ah Ah
Am7 **D7** **G**
 You could be swingin' on a star.

13 — Crying In The Rain

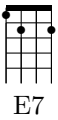
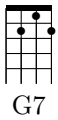
In 1990, the Norwegian pop band A-ha covered the song
Howard Greenfield and Carole King



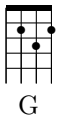
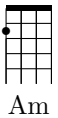
Intro: — I'll never let you see
C F G7 C
The way my broken heart is hurtin' me



1. I'll never let you see
C F G7 C
The way my broken heart is hurtin' me
C F E7 Am
I've got my pride and I know how to hide
F G7 stop
All my sorrow and pain
Am G Am
I'll do my crying in the rain



2. If I wait for cloudy skies
C F G7 C
You won't know the rain from the tears in my eyes
C F E7 Am
You'll never know that I still love you so
F G7 stop
Though the heartaches remain
Am G Am
I'll do my crying in the rain



Ch: Raindrops fallin' from heaven
F Dm
G7 C
Could never wash away my misery
Am F
But since we're not together I look for stormy weather
G7 stop G7
To hide these tears I hope you'll never see

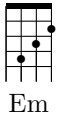
3. Some day when my cryin's done
C F G7 C
I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun
C F E7 Am
I may be a fool but till then darling you'll never
F G7 stop
See me complain
Am G Am
I'll do my crying in the rain

F **Dm**
 Ch: Raindrops fallin' from heaven
G7 **C**
 Could never wash away my misery
Am **F**
 But since we're not together I look for stormy weather
G7 stop **G7**
 To hide these tears I hope you'll never see

C **F** **G7** **C**
 4. Some day when my cryin's done
C **F** **G7** **C**
 I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun
C **F** **E7** **Am**
 I may be a fool but till then darling you'll never
F **G7 stop**
 See me complain
Am G Am stop
 I'll do my crying in the rain
Am G Am stop
 I'll do my crying in the rain
Am G Am stop
 I'll do my crying in the rain **Slowing**

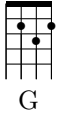
14 — Wonderwall

Liam Gallagher has been quoted as saying, 'I can't fucking stand that fucking song'
Noel Gallagher

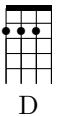


Em G D A7 Em G D A7

Intro:



Em G
1. Today is gonna be the day that they're
D A7
gonna throw it back to you

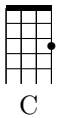


Em G
By now you should've somehow
D A7
realized what you gotta do

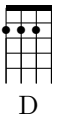


Em G
I don't believe that anybody
D A7
feels the way I do

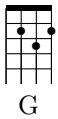
C D A7
About you now



Em G
2. Backbeat the word is on the street that the
D A7
fire in your heart is out



Em G
I'm sure you've heard it all before but you
D A7
never really had a doubt



Em G
I don't believe that anybody
D A7
feels the way I do

C D A7
About you now

C
3. And all the roads we
D Em
have to walk are winding

C
And all the lights that
D Em
lead us there are blinding

C D
There are many things that I
G D Em
Would like to say to you,

A7
but I don't know how

4. Cause maybe
 You're gonna be the one that saves me?
 And after all
 You're my wonder wall

5. Today is gonna be the day but they'll
 never throw it back to you
 By now you should've somehow
 realized what you're not to do
 I don't believe that anybody
 feels the way I do
 About you now

6. And all the roads that
 lead you there are winding
 And all the lights that
 light the way are blinding
 There are many things that I
 Would like to say to you,
 but I don't know how

7. Cause maybe
 You're gonna be the one that saves me?
 And after all
 You're my wonder wall

15 — In The Bleak Mid Winter

Voted the greatest Christmas carol of all time in a poll of choral experts and choirmasters
Christina Rossetti and Harold Darke



F



Dm



Gm



C7

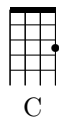
1. In the bleak midwinter
F **Dm**
Gm **C7**
 Frosty wind made moan,
F **Dm**
 Earth stood hard as iron,
Gm **C7** **F**
 Water like a stone;
Gm **Dm**
 Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
F **Gm** **C** **C7**
 Snow on snow,
F **Dm**
 In the bleak midwinter
Gm **C7** **F**
 lo...ng ago.
2. God, Heaven cannot hold Him
F **Dm**
Gm **C7**
 Nor earth sustain;
F **Dm**
 Heaven and earth shall flee away
Gm **C7** **F**
 When He comes to reign;
Gm **Dm**
 In the bleak mid winter
F **Gm** **C** **C7**
 A stable place sufficed,
F **Dm**
 The Lord God Almighty,
Gm **C7** **F**
 Je...sus Christ.
3. Enough for Him, whom cherubim
F **Dm**
Gm **C7**
 Worship night and day,
F **Dm**
 A breastful of milk
Gm **C7** **F**
 And a manger full of hay;
Gm **Dm**
 Enough for Him, whom angels
F **Gm** **C** **C7**
 Fall down before,
F **Dm**
 The ox and ass and camel
Gm **C7** **F**
 Which a...dore.

F **Dm**
 4. Angels and archangels
Gm **C7**
 May have gathered there,
F **Dm**
 Cherubim and seraphim
Gm **C7 F**
 Thronged the air,
Gm **Dm**
 But only His mother
F **Gm** **C** **C7**
 In her maiden bliss,
F **Dm**
 Worshipped the Beloved
Gm **C7 F**
 With a kiss.

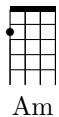
F **Dm**
 5. What can I give Him,
Gm **C7**
 Poor as I am?
F **Dm**
 If I were a shepherd
Gm **C7 F**
 I would bring a lamb,
Gm **Dm**
 If I were a wise man
F **Gm** **C** **C7**
 I would do my part,
F **Dm**
 Yet what I can I give Him,
Gm **C7 F**
 Give my heart. SLOW

16 — Sailing

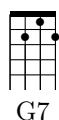
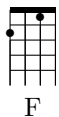
Rod Stewart's biggest selling single in the UK
Gavin Sutherland



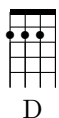
1. I am sailing, I am sailing,
home again 'cross the sea.
I am sailing stormy waters
to be near you to be free.



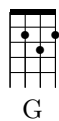
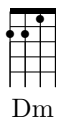
2. I am flying, I am flying
like a bird, 'cross the sky.
I am flying passing high clouds
to be with you to be free.



3. Can you hear me, can you hear me
through the dark night far away.
I am dying, forever trying
to be with you who can say.



4. I am sailing, I am sailing,
home again 'cross the sea.
I am sailing stormy waters
to be near you to be free.

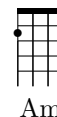


5. Can you hear me, can you hear me
through the dark night far away.
I am dying, forever trying
to be with you who can say.

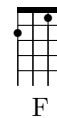
6. I am sailing, I am sailing,
home again 'cross the sea.
I am sailing stormy waters
to be near you to be free.

17 — The Letter

A hit in 1967 for the Box Tops
Wayne Carson Thompson



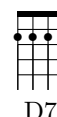
1. Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane
Am+C **D7**
 Ain't got time to take a fast train
Am **F**
 Lonely days are gone I'm a-goin' home
E7 **Am**
 Cause my baby just wrote me a letter



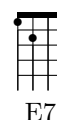
2. I don't care how much money I gotta spend
Am+C **D7**
 Got to get back to my baby again
Am **F**
 Lonely days are gone I'm a-goin' home
E7 **Am**
 My baby just wrote me a letter



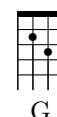
3. Well she wrote me a letter
C **G**
 Said she couldn't live without me no more
C **G** **F** **C**
 Listen mister can't you see I got to get back
G **E7**
 To my baby once more anyway...



4. Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane
Am+C **D7**
 Ain't got time to take a fast train
Am **F**
 Lonely days are gone I'm a-goin' home
E7 **Am**
 My baby just wrote me a letter

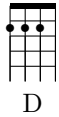


5. Well she wrote me a letter
C **G**
 Said she couldn't live without me no more
C **G** **F** **C**
 Listen mister can't you see I got to get back
G **E7**
 To my baby once more anyway...



6. Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane
Am+C **D7**
 Ain't got time to take a fast train
Am **F**
 Lonely days are gone I'm a-goin' home
E7 **Am**
 My baby just wrote me a letter

End: My baby just wrote me a letter
E7 **Am**
 My baby just wrote me a letter



18 — The Banana Boat Song

Even the Simpsons have done a version of this song
Traditional Jamaican mento folk song

Leader

1. Day, me say day-ay-ay-o

All

Daylight come and me wan' go home

Leader

Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-o

All

Daylight come and me wan' go home

Leader

2. Work all night on a drink a' rum

D **A7** **D**

Daylight come and me wan' go home

Leader

Stack banana till the mornin' come

D **A7** **D**

Daylight come and me wan' go home

D

3. Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana

D **A7** **D**

Daylight come and me wan' go home

D

Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana

D **A7** **D**

Daylight come and me wan' go home

D

4. It's six foot, seven foot, eight foot, BUNCH!

D **A7** **D**

Daylight come and me wan' go home

D

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot, BUNCH!

D **A7** **D**

Daylight come and me wan' go home

D

5. A beautiful bunch a' ripe banana

D **A7** **D**

Daylight come and me wan' go home

D

Hide the deadly black tarantula

D **A7** **D**

Daylight come and me wan' go home

Stop

Leader

6. Day, me say day-ay-ay-o

All

Daylight come and me wan' go home

Leader

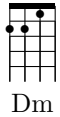
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-o

All

Daylight come and me wan' go home

19 — Drunken Sailor

The melody is often used in 'Spongebob Square Pants'
Traditional

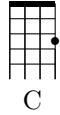


- Dm**
1. What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

C
What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

Dm
What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

C **Dm**
Ear-lye in the mornin'?



Dm
Ch: Way, hey, an' up she rises,

C
Way, hey, an' up she rises,

Dm
Way, hey, an' up she rises,

C **Dm**
Ear-lye in the morning.

One bar

- Dm**
2. Put him in the longboat 'till he's sober...

- Dm**
3. Keep him there and make him bail 'er...

- Dm**
4. Give him a dose of salt and water...

- Dm**
5. Shave his belly with a rusty razor...

- Dm**
6. What shall we do with a drunken sailor?...

Dm
Ch: Way, hey, an' up she rises,

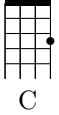
C
Way, hey, an' up she rises,

Dm
Way, hey, an' up she rises,

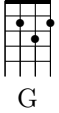
C **Dm** **stop**
Ear-lye in the morning.

20 — Waltzing Matilda

Australian slang for traveling by foot with a 'Matilda' (bag) slung over one's back
Banjo Paterson and Christina Macpherson



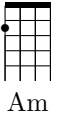
1. Once a jolly swagman camped beside a billabong



Under the shade of a coolibah tree,

And he sang as he watched and waited 'till his billy boiled,

"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

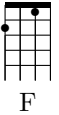


Ch: "Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,

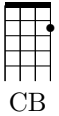
You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

And he sang as he watched and waited 'till his billy boiled,

"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."



2. Down came a jumpbuck to drink at the billabong,



Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,

And he sang as he stowed that jumpbuck in his tucker bag,

"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

3. Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,

Down came the troopers, one, two, three.

"Where's that jolly jumpbuck you've got in your tucker bag?"

You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

4. Up jumped the swagman, sprang into the billabong,

"You'll never catch me alive," said he.

And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,

"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

End: Repeat chorus then the final line again - slowly

"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

21 — Bobby Shafto

Sung by the supporters of Robert Shafto, an eighteenth-century MP
Traditional



D

1. Bobby Shafto's gone to sea,
A
 Silver buckles on his knee;
D
 He'll come back and marry me,
A **D**
 Bonny Bobby Shafto!
A **D**
~~Bonny Bobby Shafto!~~



A

2. Bobby Shafto's bright and fair,
A
 Panning out his yellow hair;
D
 He's my love for evermore,
A **D**
 Bonny Bobby Shafto!
A **D**
~~Bonny Bobby Shafto!~~

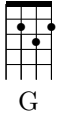
3. Bobby Shafto's gotten a bairn,
A
 For to dangle on his arm;
D
 On his arm and on his knee,
A **D**
 Bobby Shafto loves me.
A **D**
~~Bonny Bobby Shafto!~~

4. Bobby Shafto's gone to sea,
A
 Silver buckles on his knee;
D
 He'll come back and marry me,
A **D**
 Bonny Bobby Shafto!
A **D**
~~Bonny Bobby Shafto!~~

5. Bobby Shafto's bright and fair,
A
 Panning out his yellow hair;
D
 He's my love for evermore,
A **D**
 Bonny Bobby Shafto!
A **D**
~~Bonny Bobby Shafto!~~

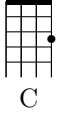
22 — Home From the Sea

The lifeboat anthem sung at every lifeboat naming ceremony in Ireland
Phil Coulter



C

1. On a cold winters night



With a storm at its height

F **C**
The lifeboat answered the call.

G **C**
They pitched and they tossed

E7 **Am**
Till we thought they were lost

D7 **G**
As we watched from the harbor wall.

C
Though the night was pitch black,

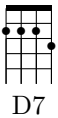
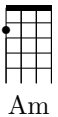
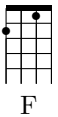
There was no turning back,

F **E7**
For someone was waiting out there,

F
But each volunteer

C **Am**
Had to live with his fear

D7 **G**
As they joined in a silent prayer.

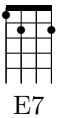
Ch: **Louder**

G **C** **F** **C**
And carry us home, home, home from the sea

F **C** **F** **G**
Angels of mercy, answer our plea

C **F** **C**
And carry us home, home, home from the sea

F **C** **G** **C**
Carry us safely home from the sea.



C
2. As they battled their way

Past the mouth of the bay,
It was blowing like never before.

As they gallantly fought,
Every one of them thought
Of loved ones back on the shore.

Then a flicker of light
And they knew they were right.

There she was on the crest of a wave.

She's an old fishing boat

And she's barely afloat.

Please God, there are souls we can save.

C
3. And back in the town

In a street that runs down
To the sea and the harbor wall,

They'd gathered in pairs
At the foot of the stairs

To wait for the radio call.

And just before dawn

When all hope had gone
Came a hush and a faraway sound.

'Twas the coxswain he roared

All survivors on board

Thank God and we're homeward bound.

23 — Half The World Away

Well known as the theme tune to the popular BBC sitcom 'The Royle Family'
Noel Gallagher



C

C F C F

Intro:



F

1. I would like to leave this city

C F
This old town don't smell too pretty and

C Am D7 Am
I can feel the warning signs running around my mind

C F C F
And when I leave this island I'll book myself into a soul asylum, 'cos

C Am D7 Am
I can feel the warning signs running around my mind



Am



D7

Ch: So here I go, still scratching around the same old hole

F D7 G7
Body feels young but my mind is very old

Am C
So what do you say?

E7 Am
You can't give me the dreams that are mine anyway

F
You're half the world away

Fm
Half the world away

C
Half the world away

D7 F
I've been lost I've been found but I don't feel down.



G7



E7

C F C F

2. And when I leave this planet

C F
You know I'd stay but I just can't stand it

C Am D7 Am
and I can feel the warning signs running around my mind

C F C F
And if I could leave this spirit I'd find me a hole and I'll live in it,

C Am D7 Am
and I can feel the warning signs running around my mind



Fm

Chorus

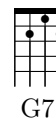
F
End: No I don't feel down

No I don't feel down

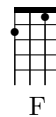
C F C F C stop

24 — Yellow Submarine

The first submersible was built in 1620 by Cornelius Jacobszoon Drebbel, a Dutchman
Paul McCartney



1. In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines



- Ch: We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine



2. So we sailed up to the sun,
Till we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine.

- Ch: We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

3. And our friends are all on board
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play

4. As we live a life of ease
Everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In our yellow submarine.

Chorus
Chorus

25 — Seamus, Row the Boat Ashore

According to William Allen, the song refers to the Archangel Michael not Seamus
Traditional



C

Ch: Seamus, row the boat ashore, Hallelujah,
 Seamus, row the boat ashore, Hallelujah.



F

1. Sister help to trim the sail, Hallelujah,
 Sister help to trim the sail, Hallelujah.



Em

2. The river is deep and the river is wide, Hallelujah,
 Milk and honey on the other side, Hallelujah.

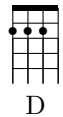


G7

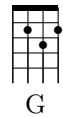
3. Jordan's river is chilly and cold, Hallelujah,
 Chills the body but not the soul, Hallelujah.

26 — Tie Me Kangaroo Down Sport

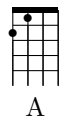
Despite having a herbivorous diet similar to cattle, kangaroos release virtually no methane
Rolf Harris



Ch: Tie me kangaroo down, sport,
Tie me kangaroo down.
Tie me kangaroo down, sport,
Tie me kangaroo down.



1. Watch me wallabies feed mate,
watch me wallabies feed.
Hey look there a dangerous breed mate,
so watch me wallabies feed.



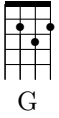
2. Keep me cockatoo cool Curl,
keep me cockatoo cool.
Don't go acting the fool Curl,
just keep me cockatoo cool.

3. Take me koala back Jack,
take me koala back.
He lives somewhere out on the track Mac,
so take me koala back.

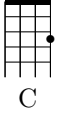
4. Mind me Platypus duck Bill,
mind me platypus duck.
Don't let him go running a muck bill,
just mind me platypus duck.

27 — Lola

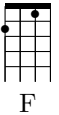
Taken from the album 'Lola Versus Powerman and the Moneygoround, Part One'
Ray Davies



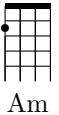
1. I met her in a club down in old Soho



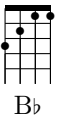
Where you drink champagne and it tastes just like
Cherry cola C.O.L.A. Cola



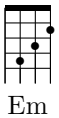
2. She walked up to me and she asked me to dance
I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice
She said "Lola" L.O.L.A. Lola lo lo lo lo Lola



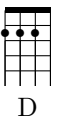
3. Well I'm not the worlds most physical guy
But when she squeezed me tight



She nearly broke my spine, oh my Lola lo lo lo lo Lola



4. Well I'm not dumb but I can't understand
Why she walked like a woman and talked like a man
Oh my Lola lo lo lo lo Lola lo lo lo lo Lola



5. Well we drank champagne and danced all night
Under electric candlelight
She picked me up and sat me on her knee
And said "Dear boy, won't you come home with me".

6. Well I'm not the worlds most passionate guy
But when I looked in her eyes, well I almost fell for my Lola
lo lo lo lo Lola lo lo lo lo Lola
Lola lo lo lo lo Lola lo lo lo lo Lola

F **Am G**
 7. I pushed her away
F **Am G**
 I walked to the door
F **Am G**
 I fell to the floor
C **Em** **Am**
 I got down on my knees
G
 Then I looked at her and she at me

C
 8. Well that's the way I want it to stay
F **Bb**
 And I always want it to be that way for my
C **F**
 Lola lo lo lo lo Lola

C
 9. Girls will be boys and boys will be girls
F **Bb**
 It's a mixed up, muddled up, shook up world
C **F**
 except for Lola lo lo lo lo Lola

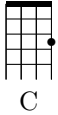
G
 10. Well I left home just a week before
D
 And I'd never ever kissed a woman before
F
 Lola smiled and took me by the hand
stop
 And said "Dear boy, I'm gonna make you a man".

C
 11. Well I'm not the worlds most passionate man
F **Bb**
 But I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man
C **F** **Bb** **C**
 And so is Lola lo lo lo lo Lola lo lo lo lo Lola

C **F** **Bb** **C**
 End: Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola lo lo lo lo Lola
C **F** **Bb** **C** **stop**
 Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola lo lo lo lo Lola

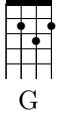
28 — The Twelve Days of Christmas

This period is also known as Christmastide and Twelvetide
Traditional



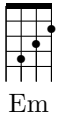
C

3 strums, then start on the 4th strum



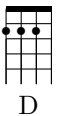
G

1. On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
A partridge in a pear tree.



Em

2. On the second day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Two turtle-doves and a partridge in a pear tree.



D

3. On the third day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Three French hens, two turtle-doves and a Partridge in a pear tree.

4. On the fourth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle-doves and a Partridge in a pear tree.

5. On the fifth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Five golden rings. . . four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle-doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

6. On the sixth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Six geese-a-laying,
Five golden rings. . . four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle-doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

7. On the seventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Seven swans-a-swimming, six geese-a-laying,
Five golden rings. . . four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle-doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

8. On the eighth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:

G
 Eight maids-a-milking, Seven swans-a-swimming, six geese-a-laying,
Em D G C F G
 Five golden rings...four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle-doves and
C G C
 a partridge in a pear tree.

9. On the ninth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:

G
 Nine ladies dancing, eight maids-a-milking, Seven swans-a-swimming, six geese-
 a-laying,

Em D G C F G
 Five golden rings...four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle-doves and
C G C
 a partridge in a pear tree.

10. On the tenth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:

G
 Ten Lords-a-leaping, nine ladies dancing, eight maids-a-milking, Seven swans-
 a-swimming, six geese-a-laying,

Em D G C F G
 Five golden rings...four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle-doves and
C G C
 a partridge in a pear tree.

11. On the eleventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me:

G
 Eleven pipers piping, ten Lords-a-leaping, nine ladies dancing, eight maids-a-
 milking, seven swans-a-swimming, six geese-a-laying,

Em D G C F G
 Five golden rings...four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle-doves and
C G C
 a partridge in a pear tree.

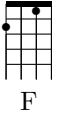
12. On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:

G
 Twelve drummers drumming, eleven pipers piping, ten Lords-a-leaping, nine
 ladies dancing, eight maids-a-milking, seven swans-a-swimming, six geese-a-
 laying,

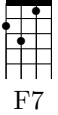
Em D G C F G
 Five golden rings...four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle-doves and
C G C C C C
 a partridge in a pear tree.

29 — When I'm Cleaning Windows

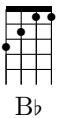
The word shilling dates back to Anglo-Saxon times when it was the value of a cow in Kent
George Formby



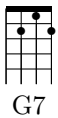
F **G7**
I go window cleaning to earn an honest bob.



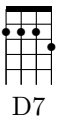
C **F**
For a nosey parker it's an interesting job



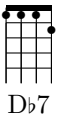
F **F7**
1. Now it's a job that just suits me,
B \flat **G7**
A window cleaner you will be.



F **D7**
If you could see what I can see
D \flat 7 **F**
When I'm cleaning windows.



F **F7**
The honeymooning couples too,
B \flat **G7**
You should see them bill and coo.
F **D7**
You'd be surprised at things they do
D \flat 7 **F**
When I'm cleaning windows.



A7 **D7**
Ch: In my profession I work hard, but I'll never stop.
G7 **C** **C7**
I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top.

F **F7**
2. The blushing bride she looks divine,
B \flat **G7**
The bridegroom he is doing fine
F **D7**
I'd rather have his job than mine
D \flat 7 **F**
When I'm cleaning windows.
F **F7**
The chambermaid sweet names I call,
B \flat **G7**
It's a wonder I don't fall.
F **D7**
My minds not on my work at all
D \flat 7 **F**
When I'm cleaning windows
F **F7**
I know a fellow such a swell,
B \flat **G7**
He has a thirst it's plain to tell.
F **D7**
I've seen him drink his bath as well
D \flat 7 **F**
When I'm cleaning windows

Chorus

- F** **F7**
 3. Pyjamas lying side by side
Bb **G7**
 ladies nighties I have spied.
F **D7**
 I've often seen what goes inside,
Db7 **F**
 when I'm cleaning windows.
F **F7**
 There's a famous talkie queen,
Bb **G7**
 looks a flapper on the screen.
F **D7**
 She's more like eighty than eighteen
Db7 **F**
 When I'm cleaning windows.
F **F7**
 She pulls her hair all down behind,
Bb **G7**
 Then pulls down her, never mind
F **D7**
 After that pulls down the blind
Db7 **F**
 When I'm cleaning windows.

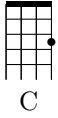
Chorus

- F** **F7**
 4. An old maid walks around the floor,
Bb **G7**
 She's so fed up one day I'm sure.
F **D7**
 She'll drag me in and lock the door,
Db7 **F**
 When I'm cleaning windows.
Db7 **F**
 When I'm cleaning windows.

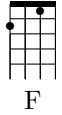
30 — Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

The earliest known recording of this song is 1934

J. Fred Coots and Haven Gillespie



1. You better watch out, you better not cry,

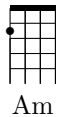


You better not pout, I'm telling you why.

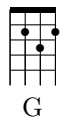
Santa Claus is coming to town

Santa Claus is coming to town

Santa Claus is coming to town



2. He's making a list, he's checking it twice,

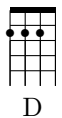


He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice.

Santa Claus is coming to town

Santa Claus is coming to town

Santa Claus is coming to town



3. He sees you when you're sleeping,

He knows when you're awake,

He knows if you've been bad or good

So be good for goodness sake,

4. Oh, you better watch out, you better not cry,

You better not pout, I'm telling you why.

Santa Claus is coming to town

Santa Claus is coming to town

Santa Claus is coming to town

5. He sees you when you're sleeping, **F**
C He knows when you're awake, **F**
D He knows if you've been bad or good **G**
D So be good for goodness sake, **G**

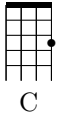
6. Oh, you better watch out, you better not cry, **C** **F**
C You better not pout, I'm telling you why. **F**
C Santa Claus is coming to town **F**
C Santa Claus is coming to town **F**
C Santa Claus is coming to town **Am** **F** **G** **C**

End: **Half speed**

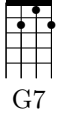
C **Am** **F** **G** **C** **C** **C**
 Santa Claus is coming to town

31 — Make You Feel My Love

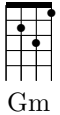
Zimmerman derives from the German last name which means carpenter
Bob Dylan



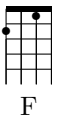
C **G7**
1. When the rain is blowing in your face



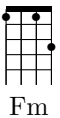
Gm **F**
And the whole world is on your case
Fm **C**
I could offer you a warm embrace
Dm **G7** **C**
To make you feel my love



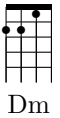
C **G7**
2. When evening shadows and the stars appear



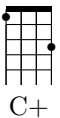
Gm **F**
And there is no one there to dry your tears
Fm **C**
I could hold you for a million years
Dm **G7** **C**
To make you feel my love



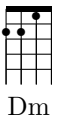
F **C**
I know you haven't made your mind up yet
C+ **C**
But I would never do you wrong



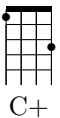
F **C**
I've known it from the moment that we met
Dm **G7**
No doubt in my mind where you belong



C **G7**
3. I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue



Gm **F**
I'd go crawling down the avenue
Fm **C**
There is nothing that I wouldn't do
Dm **G7** **C**
To make you feel my love



F **C**
The storms are raging on the rollin' sea
C+ **C**
And on the highway of regret
F **C**
The winds of change are blowing wild and free
Dm **G7**
You ain't seen nothing like me yet

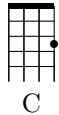
C **G7**
4. I could make you happy, make your dreams come true

Gm **F**
There is nothing that I wouldn't do
Fm **C**
Go to the ends of the earth for you
Dm **G7** **C**
To make you feel my love

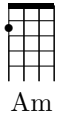
Dm, **G7** **C**
End: To make you feel my love

32 — Stand By Me

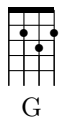
'Stand by Me' is a 1986 American coming of age adventure-drama film directed by Rob Reiner
Ben King



Intro: ~~When the night has come, and the land dark~~
~~And the moon is the only light we'll see.~~

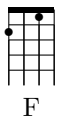


1. When the night has come, and the land dark
And the moon is the only light we'll see.



No, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid,
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Ch: So, darling, darling, stand by me, oh, stand by me.
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.



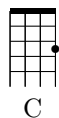
2. If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall,
Or the mountain should crumble to the sea.
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear,
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Ch: So, darling, darling, stand by me, oh, stand by me.
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

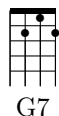
End: Whenever you're in trouble won't you
stand by me, oh, stand by me.
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

33 — Under the Boardwalk

A Spanish version ('Bajo la rambla') was recorded by the Argentine group 'Los Gatos Salvajes'
Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick



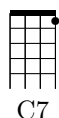
1. Oh when the sun beats down and



Burns the tar upon the roof,

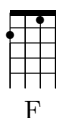
And your shoes get so hot you

Wish your tired feet were fire proof.



Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be.



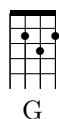
Ch: Under the boardwalk (out of the sun)

Under the boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)

Under the boardwalk (people walking above)

Under the boardwalk (we'll be making love)

Under the boardwalk, boardwalk.



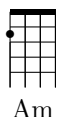
2. From a park you hear the happy sound

Of a carousel, ohh

You can almost taste hot dogs and French fries they sell

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be.



Chorus

3. From a park you hear the happy sound

Of a carousel, ohh

You can almost taste hot dogs and French fries they sell

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

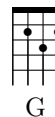
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be.

Chorus

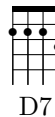
34 — Oh My Darling, Clementine

A clementine is a variety of mandarin orange (*Citrus reticulata*)

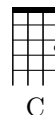
Percy Montrose



- G**
1. In a cavern, in a canyon,
 D7
 Excavating for a mine,
 C **G**
 Dwelt a miner, forty-niner,
 D7 **G**
 And his daughter Clementine.



- G**
Ch: Oh my darling, oh my darling,
 D7
 Oh my darling Clementine
 C **G**
 Thou art lost and gone forever,
 D7 **G**
 Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

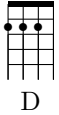


- G**
2. Walking lightly as a fairy,
 D7
 Though her shoes were number nine,
 C **G**
 Sometimes tripping, lightly skipping,
 D7 **G**
 Lovely girl, my Clementine

- G**
3. Drove she ducklings to the water
 D7
 Ev'ry morning just at nine,
 C **G**
 Hit her foot against a splinter,
 D7 **G**
 Fell into the foaming brine.

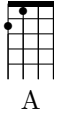
- G**
4. Ruby lips above the water,
 D7
 Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
 C **G**
 But alas, I was no swimmer,
 D7 **G**
 Neither was my Clementine.

- G**
5. How I missed her, how I missed her,
 D7
 How I missed my Clementine,
 C **G**
 'Til I kissed her little sister,
 D7 **G**
 And forgot my Clementine.



35 — Iko Iko

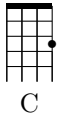
The original title was 'Jock-A-Mo'
James 'Sugar Boy' Crawford



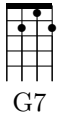
1. My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the fire
My grandma told your grandma I'm gonna set your flag on fire
- Ch: Talkin' 'bout hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now)
Iko iko unday jockamo feeno ai nanay jockamo fee nanay
2. Look at my king all dressed in red iko iko unday
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead jockamo fee nanay
3. My flag boy and your flag boy were sittin' by the fire
My flag boy told your flag boy I'm gonna set your flag on fire
4. See that guy all dressed in green iko iko unday
He not a man he's a lovin' machine jockamo fee nanay
- End: Talkin' 'bout hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now)
Iko iko unday jockamo feeno ai nanay jockamo fee nanay
Jockamo fee nanay
jockamo fee nanay

36 — When The Saints Go Marching In

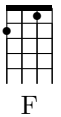
A traditional use of this song is as a funeral march
Traditional



1. Oh, when the saints, go marching in,
Oh when the saints go marching in,
I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.



2. Oh, when the saints, go marching in,
Oh when the saints go marching in,
I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.



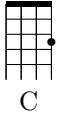
3. Oh when they crown, Him Lord of all,
Oh when they crown Him Lord of all,
I want to be in that number,
When they crown Him Lord of all.

4. Oh when they gather around the throne,
Oh when they gather around the throne,
I want to be in that number,
When they gather around the throne.

5. Oh, when the saints, go marching in,
Oh when the saints go marching in,
I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.

37 — Last Thing On My Mind

Theory of Mind is the ability to attribute mental states-beliefs to oneself and others
Tom Paxton

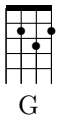
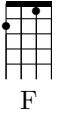


1. It's a lesson too late for the learning

F C G C
Made of sand, made of sand

C F C
In the wink of an eye my soul is turning

F C G C
In your hand, in your hand



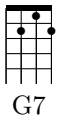
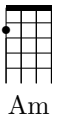
Ch: Are you going away with no word of farewell?

Am Dm G7
Will there be not a trace left behind?

C F
Well I could have loved you better,

C
I didn't mean to be unkind

G G7 C
You know that was the last thing on my mind

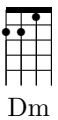


2. As I walk alone my thoughts are tumbling

F C G C
Round and round, round and round

C F C
Underneath our feet a subway's a rumbling

F C G C
Underground, underground



3. You've got reasons a plenty for going

F C G C
This I know, this I know

C F C
For the weeds have been steadily growing

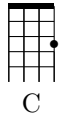
F C G C
Please don't go, please don't go

End: You know that was the last thing on my mind

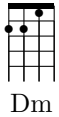
G G7 C
You know that was the last thing on my mind

38 — Valerie

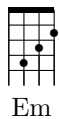
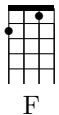
Saint Valeria of Milan was martyred for refusing to sacrifice to the Roman gods
Dave McCabe



1. Well sometimes I go out by myself,
and I look across the water
And I think of all the things, what you do,
and in my head I make a picture



- Ch: 'Cos since I come on home, well my body's been a mess
And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress
Won't you come on over, stop making a fool out of me
Why don't you come on over Valerie? bub bub bala bub
Valerie, bub bub bala bub Valerie, bub bub bala bub
Valerie bub bub bala bub



2. Did you have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale,
did you get a good lawyer? Ooo ooo
I hope you didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man,
who'll fix it for you
Are you shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair,
are you busy?
And did you have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time,
are you still dizzy?

Chorus

Tap ukulele

Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water
And I think of all the things, what you do and in my head I make a picture

Chorus

End: Valerie, Valerie
Valerie

39 — Stop The Cavalry

The song was never intended as a Christmas hit
Jona Lewie



A



E7



D

1. Hey Mister Churchill **E7** comes over here
A To say we're doing splendidly,
E7
A But it's very cold out here in the snow
E7
A Marching to and from the enemy.
E7
A Oh I say it's tough, I have had enough
E7 **A**
A Can you stop the cavalry?
2. Da da da da da, **E7** da da da da da,
A da da da da da, **E7** da da daa
A Da da da da da, **E7** da da da da da
A Da da da da daa da daa **A**
3. I have had to fight almost every night **E7**
A Down throughout the centuries, **E7**
A That is when I say oh yes, yet again, **E7**
A Can you stop the cavalry? **E7** **A**
4. Mary proudly waits at home **E7** **A**
E7 In the nuclear fallout zone **A**
E7 Wish I could be dancing now, **A**
E7 In the arms of the girl I love. **A**
5. Du bu du bu dum dum, du bu du bu dum **E7**
A Du bu dum dum du bu dum du bu du bu dum
E7 Du bu du bu dum dum, du bu du bu dum
A Du bu dum dum du bu dum du bu du bu dum
G Wish I was at home for Christmas... **D**

A D A D A D A

E7 **A**
Wish I could be dancing now,

E7 **A**
In the arms of the girl I love.

E7 **A**
Mary proudly waits at home

E7 **A**
She's been waiting two years long

- E7**
6. Du bu du bu dum dum, du bu du bu dum
 A
 Du bu dum dum du bu dum du bu du bu dum
E7
 Du bu du bu dum dum, du bu du bu dum
 A
 Du bu dum dum du bu dum du bu du bu dum
G **D**
 Wish I was at home for Christmas. . .
A D A D E7 A

40 — Dedicated Follower of Fashion

The lyrics won Davies an Ivor Novello Award for songwriting in 1966

Ray Davies



C

1. They seek him here, they seek him there



G

His clothes are loud but never square

It will make or break him so he's got to buy the best

Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion



C7

2. And when he does his little rounds

Round the boutiques of London town

Eagerly pursuing all the latest fancy trends

Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion



CB

3. Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)

He thinks he is a flower to be looked at

And when he pulls his frilly nylon panties right up tight

He feels a dedicated follower of fashion



A

4. Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)

There's one thing that he loves and that is flattery

One week he's in polka dots the next week he's in stripes

Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion



Dm



G7

5. They seek him here, they seek him there

In Regent's Street and Leicester Square

Everywhere the Carnabetian army marches on

Each one a dedicated follower of fashion

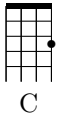
6. Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)
 His world is built round discotheques and parties
 This pleasure seeking individual always looks his best
 Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

7. Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)
 He flits from shop to shop just like a butterfly
 In matters of the cloth he is as fickle as can be
 Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

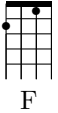
End: He's a dedicated follower of fashion
 He's a dedicated follower of fashion

41 — The Lumberjack Song

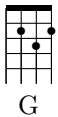
This song first appeared in the ninth episode of Monty Python's Flying Circus, in 1969
Terry Jones and Michael Palin



1. Oh, I'm a lumberjack and I'm okay
I sleep all night and I work all day



2. He's a lumberjack and he's okay
He sleeps all night and he works all day



3. I cut down trees, I eat my lunch
I go to the lavatory
On Wednesdays I go shopping
And have buttered scones for tea

4. He cuts down trees, he eats his lunch
He goes to the lavatory
On Wednesdays he goes shopping
And has buttered scones for tea

5. I'm a lumberjack, and I'm ok
I sleep all night and I work all day
I cut down trees, I skip and jump
I like to press wildflowers
I put on womens clothing
And hang around in bars

C F
 6. He cuts down trees, he skips and jumps
 G C
 He likes to press wildflowers
 C F
 He puts on womens clothing
 G C
 And hangs around in bars

C F
 7. I'm a lumberjack, and I'm ok
 G C
 I sleep all night and I work all day
 C F
 I cut down trees, I wear high-heels
 G C
 Suspenders and a bra
 C F
 I wish I'd been a girly
 G C
 Just like my dear Papa

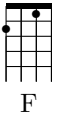
C F
 8. He's a lumberjack and he's okay
 G C
 He sleeps all night and he works all day
 C F
 He cuts down trees he wears high-heels
 G C
 Suspenders and a bra?

Hey what's all this yaddi yaddi yadda...

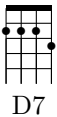
C F
 9. He's a lumberjack and he's okay
 G C
 He sleeps all night and he works all day
 C F
 He's a lumberjack and he's okkkaaaaayyyyyy
 G C
 He sleeps all night and he works all day!

42 — Old Timey Medley

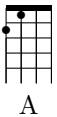
Henry Medley (1687-1747) was Governor of Newfoundland
Various



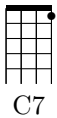
1. Me and my shadow strolling down the avenue
 Oh, me and my shadow not a soul to tell our troubles to
 And when it's twelve o'clock we climb the stairs
 We never knock 'cause nobody's there
 Just me and my shadow all alone and feeling blue



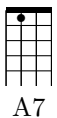
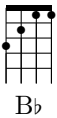
2. Tiptoe to the window
 By the window, that's where I'll be
 Come tiptoe through the tulips with me



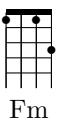
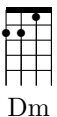
3. Tiptoe from the pillow
 To the shadow of a willow tree
 And tiptoe through the tulips with me



4. Knee deep in flowers we'll stray
 We'll keep the showers away
 And if I kiss you in the garden
 In the moonlight will you pardon me?
 And tiptoe through the tulips with me



5. When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' along, along,
 There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old, sweet song.
 Wake up, wake up, you sleepy head!
 Get up, get up, get out of bed.
 Cheer up, cheer up - the sun is red.
 Live, love, laugh and be happy.



C **G7** **C**
 What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin' through fields of flow'rs.

G7 **C**
 Rain may glisten, but still I listen for hours and hours.

F **Fm** **C** **D7**
 I'm just a kid again, Doin' what I did again, Singin' a song

C **G7** **C**
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' along.

C **G7** **C**
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' along.

C
 6. Pack up all my cares and woe.

G7 **C** **G7**
 Here I go, singing low, bye, bye, blackbird.

Where somebody waits for me - sugar's sweet, so is she.

C
 Bye, Bye, blackbird.

C **A7**
 No one here can love or understand me.

F **G7**
 Oh, what hard luck stories they all hand me.

C
 Make my bed and light the light;

A7
 I'll arrive late tonight.

G7 **C**
 Blackbird, bye, bye.

C
 7. I'm looking over a four-leaf clover

D7
 That I overlooked before

G7 **C**
 One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain

D7 **G7**
 Third is the roses that grow in the lane

C
 No need explaining, the one remaining

D7
 Is somebody I adore

F **C** **A**
 I'm looking over a four-leaf clover

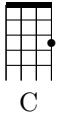
D7 **G7** **C**
 That I overlooked before

F **C** **A**
 I'm looking over a four-leaf clover

D7 **G7** **C**
 That I overlooked before

43 — Two Little Boys

Hartlepool United football fans have sung this on the terraces since the 1980s
Theodore Morse and Edward Madden



1. Two Little Boys - had two little toys



Each had a wooden horse

Gaily they played - each summer day

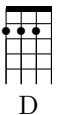
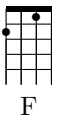
Warriors both of course

One little chap then had a mishap

broke off his horse's head

Wept for his toy - then cried with joy

As his young playmate said



2. Did you think I would leave you cryin'?

When there's room on my horse for two

Climb up here, Jack and don't be cryin'

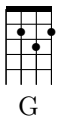
I can go just as fast with two

When we grow up we'll both be soldiers

Our horses will not be toys

And I wonder if we'll remember

When we were Two Little Boys.



3. Long years passed - war came so fast

Bravely they marched away

Cannon roared loud and in the mad crowd

wounded and dyin' lay

up goes a shout, a horse dashes out

Out from the ranks of Blue

Gallops away to where Joe lay

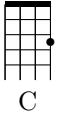
Then came a voice he knew

4. Did you think I would leave you dyin'
 C
 C7 F
 When there's room on my horse for two
 C
 Climb up here, Joe we'll soon be flyin'
 D G
 I can go just as fast with two
 C
 Did you see, Joe? I'm all a-tremble
 C7 F
 Perhaps it's the battles noise
 C
 But I think it's that I remember
 D C
 When we were Two Little Boys.

5. Did you think I would leave you dyin'
 C
 C7 F
 When there's room on my horse for two
 C
 Climb up here, Joe - we'll soon be flyin'
 D G
 I can go just as fast with two
 C
 Did you see, Joe? I'm all a-tremble
 C7 F
 Perhaps it's the battles noise
 C
 But I think it's that I remember
 D C
 When we were Two Little Boys.

44 — Galway Girl

Earle portrayed a recovered drug addict in the HBO television series 'The Wire'
Steve Earle



1. Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk

Of a day-I-ay-I-ay

I met a little girl and we stopped to talk

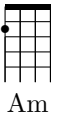
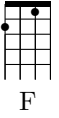
Of a fine soft day-I-ay

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do?

'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue

And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl

'Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl



2. We were halfway there when the rain came down

Of a day-I-ay-I-ay

And she asked me up to her flat downtown

Of a fine soft day-I-ay

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do

'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue

So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl

And I lost my heart to a Galway girl

C F C F C G C G F C

3. And when I woke up I was all alone

Of a day I ay I ay

With a broken heart and a ticket home

Of a fine soft day I ay

And I ask you now, what would you do

If her hair was black and her eyes were blue

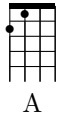
I'm a travellin man, been all over this world

But I never seen nothin' like a Galway girl

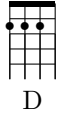
C F C F C G C G F F C

45 — Spirit in the Sky

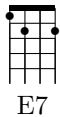
The Kumars and Gareth Gates reached number 1 with this song in 2003
Norman Greenbaum



1. **A** When I die and they lay me to rest,
D
 Gonna go to the place that's best.
A
 When they lay me down to die,
E7 **A**
 Goin' on up to the spirit in the sky.



- Ch: **A** Goin' on up to the spirit in the sky.
D
 That's where I'm gonna go, when I die.
A
 When I die and they lay me to rest,
E7 **A**
 I'm gonna go to the place that's the best.



2. **A** I've never bin a sinner, I've never sinned.
D
 I've got a friend in Jesus.
A
 So you know that when I die,
E7 **A**
 Gonna set me up with the spirit in the sky.

3. **A** Prepare yourself, you know it's a must,
D
 Gotta have a friend in Jesus.
A
 So you know that when you die,
E7 **A**
 He's gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky.

Chorus

Chorus

- End: **E7** **A**
 I'm gonna go to the place that's the best,
E7 **A**
 I'm gonna go to the place that's the best.

46 — Girl From Ipanema

Ipanema is a seaside neighbourhood in Southern Rio de Janeiro
Antonio Carlos Jobim and Norman Gimbel



Gmaj7

Gmaj7

Intro: Tall — and tan and young and lovely



A9

A9 G+7-5 A9 G+7-5 A9
The girl from Ipa... nema goes walking —

Am
And when she passes

G#7 Gmaj7
Each one she passes goes a-a-ah



G+7-5

Gmaj7

1. Tall and tan and young and lovely

A9 G+7-5 A9 G+7-5 A9
The girl from Ipa... nema goes walking

Am
And when she passes

G#7 Gmaj7 G#7 Gmaj7
Each one she passes goes a-a-ah



G#7

Gmaj7

2. When she walks she's like a samba

A9 G+7-5
That swings so cool

A9 G+7-5 A9
And sways so gentle

Am
That when she passes

G#7 Gmaj7
Each one she passes goes a-a-ah



Abmaj7



C#7

Abmaj7 C#7
3. Oh but he watches so sadly

Bbm E7
How can he tell her he loves her

Aminadd9 Cm6
Yes he would give his heart gladly

Gmaj7 E7
But each day when she walks to the sea

Am G#7
She looks straight ahead not at he



Bbm



Aminadd9

Gmaj7

4. Tall and tan and young and lovely

A9 G+7-5 A9 G+7-5 A9
The girl from Ipa... nema goes walking

Am
And when she passes

G#7 Gmaj7
He smiles but she doesn't see

G#7 Gmaj7
She just doesn't see

G#7 Gmaj7
No she doesn't see



Cm6

47 — Day Trip to Bangor

Bangor has been called 'The Athens of Wales'

Fiddler's Dram



Ch: **C** **F** **C** **G** **C**
 Didn't we have a lovely time the day we went to Bangor

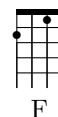
F **C**
 A beautiful day we had lunch on the way

D7 **G**
 And all for under a pound you know

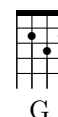
C **F**
 Then on the way back I cuddled with Jack

C **G** **C**
 And we opened a bottle of cider

F **A7** **D** **G** **C**
 Singing a few of our favourite songs as the wheels went round



F



G

1. **C** **F** **C** **G** **C**
 Do you recall the thrill of it all as we walked along the sea front

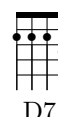
F **C**
 Then on the sand we heard a brass band

D7 **G**
 that played De Diddle De Bum Ta Ra Ra

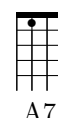
C **F**
 Elsie and me had some cups of tea

C **G** **C**
 then we took a peddler boat out

F **A7** **D** **G** **C**
 Splashing away as we toured round the bay as the wheels went round



D7



A7

2. **C** **F** **C** **G** **C**
 Wasn't it nice eating chocolate ice as we strolled around the funfair

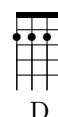
F **C**
 Then we ate eels on the big Ferris wheel

D7 **G**
 we sailed above the ground but then

C **F**
 We had to be quick because Elsie felt sick

C **G** **C**
 and we had to find somewhere to take her

F **A7** **D** **G** **C**
 I said to her lad "what made her feel bad" 'twas the wheel going round



D

3. **C** **F** **C** **G** **C**
 Elsie and me we finished our tea, and we said goodbye to the sea side

F **C**
 Back on the bus Flo says to us

D7 **G**
 oh isn't it a shame to go

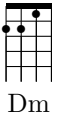
C **F**
 Wouldn't it be grand to have cash on demand,

C **G** **C**
 and to live like this for always

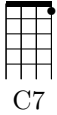
F **A7** **D** **G** **C**
 Oh it makes me feel ill when I think of the Mill and the wheels going round

48 — Sunny Afternoon

Released as a single in 3 June 1966, it went to number 1 on the UK singles charts on 7 July 1966
Ray Davies



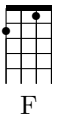
1. The tax man's taken all my dough



And left me in my stately home

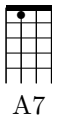
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon

And I can't sail my yacht,



He's taken everything I've got,

All I've got this sunny afternoon



Ch: Save me, Save me, Save me from this squeeze,

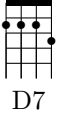
I got a big fat mama trying to break me

And I love to live so pleasantly,

Live this life of luxury,

Lazin' on a sunny afternoon, in the summertime,

In the summertime, in the summertime



2. My girlfriends run off with my car

And gone back to her ma and pa

Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty

Now I'm sittin' here,

Sippin' at my ice cold beer,

Lazin' on a sunny afternoon

D7 **G7**
 Ch: Help me, help me, help me sail away,
 C7 **F** **A7**
 Or give me two good reasons why I oughta stay
 Dm **G7**
 'Cos I love to live so pleasantly
 Dm **G7**
 Live this life of luxury,
 F **A7** **Dm** **Dm**
 Lazin' on a sunny afternoon, in the summertime,
 Dm **Dm** **A7**
 In the summertime, in the summertime

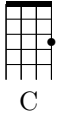
D7 **G7**
 Ch: Save me, Save me, Save me from this squeeze,
 C7 **F** **A7**
 I got a big fat mama trying to break me
 Dm **G7**
 And I love to live so pleasantly,
 Dm **G7**
 Live this life of luxury,
 F **A7** **Dm** **Dm**
 Lazin' on a sunny afternoon, in the summertime,
 Dm **Dm**
 In the summertime, in the summertime

Fade

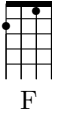
Dm **Dm**
 End: In the summertime, in the summertime

49 — Hi Ho Silver Lining

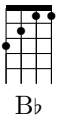
Silver Lining is a thoroughbred racehorse and three-time Hong Kong Horse of the Year
Jeff Beck



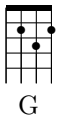
1. You're everywhere and nowhere baby,



that's where you're at,
going down a bumpy hillside,

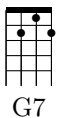


in your hippy hat.



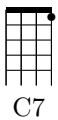
flying across the country,

and getting fat,



saying everything is groovy,

when your tyres are flat



Ch: And it's Hi-ho silver lining,

anywhere you go now baby,

I see your sun is shining,

but I won't make a fuss,

though its obvious.

2. Flies are in your pea soup baby,

they're waving at me,

anything you want is yours now,

only nothing's for free,

lies are going to get you someday,

just wait and see.

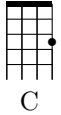
open up your beach umbrella,

while you're watching TV

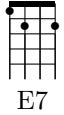
Chorus
Chorus

50 — Only You (And You Alone)

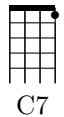
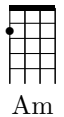
In 1974, Ringo Starr covered this song for his album Goodnight Vienna
Buck Ram



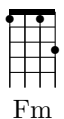
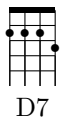
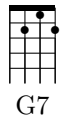
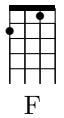
1. Only you can make this world seem right
 Only you can make the darkness bright
 Only you and you alone, can thrill me like you do,
 and fill my heart with love for only you (wah wah wah)



2. Only you can make this change in me
 For it's true you are my destiny
 When you hold my hand, I understand the magic that you do
 You're my dream come true
 My one and only you

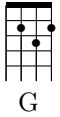


3. Only you can make this change in me
 For it's true you are my destiny
 When you hold my hand, I understand the magic that you do
 You're my dream come true
 My one and only you (one and only you)

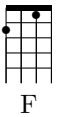
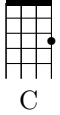


51 — The Longest Time

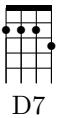
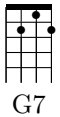
The longest time is 14 billion years, the age of the universe since the 'Big Bang'
Billy Joel



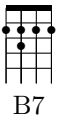
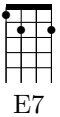
Intro: **C G C F**
Woa, oh, oh, oh
G7 C
For the longest time.
G C F
Woa, oh, oh.
G7
For the longest...



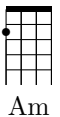
C F C
1. If you said goodbye to me tonight.
D7 G
There would still be music left to write.
E7 Am
What else could I do?
G7 C C7
I'm so inspired by you.
F Dm G C
That hasn't happened for the longest time.



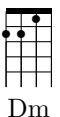
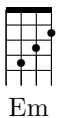
C F C
2. Once I thought my innocence was gone.
D7 G
Now I know that happiness goes on.
E7 Am
That's where you found me,
G7 C C7
When you put your arms around me.
F Dm G C
I haven't been there for the longest time.



Ch: **C G C F**
Woa, oh, oh, oh
G7 C
For the longest time.
G C F
Woa, oh, oh.
G7
For the longest...



C F C
3. I'm that voice you're hearing in the hall.
D7 G
And the greatest miracle of all,
E7 Am
Is how I need you.
G7 C C7
And how you needed me too.
F Dm G C
That hasn't happened for the longest time.



G **Am**
 4. Maybe this won't last very long,
B7 **C**
 but you feel so right, and I could be wrong.
Em **Am**
 Maybe I've been hoping too hard,
D **D7**
 but I've gone this far
G **G7**
 and it's more than I hoped for

C **F** **C**
 5. Who knows how much further we'll go on.
D7 **G**
 Maybe I'll be sorry when you're gone.
E7 **Am**
 I'll take my chances,
G7 **C** **C7**
 I forgot how nice romance is.
F **Dm** **G** **C**
 I haven't been there for the longest time.

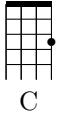
G **Am**
 6. I had second thoughts at the start.
B7 **C**
 I said to myself hold on to your heart.
Em **Am**
 Now I know the woman that you are.
D **D7**
 You're wonderful so far
G **G7**
 And it's more than I hoped for.

C **F** **C**
 7. I don't care what consequence it brings.
D7 **G**
 I have been a fool for lesser things.
E7 **Am**
 I want you so bad,
G7 **C** **C7**
 I think you ought to know that
F **Dm** **G** **C**
 I intend to hold you for the longest time.

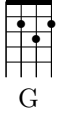
C **G** **C** **F**
 End: Woa, oh oh oh
G7 **C**
 For the longest time.
G **C** **F**
 Woa oh oh.
G7 **C** **Stop**
 For the longest time.

52 — Singing in the Rain

The song featured in Stanley Kubrick's film 'A Clockwork Orange'
Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown



Intro: Doo-dloo-doo-doo-doo



Doo-dloo-doo-doo-doo-doo

Doo-dloo-doo-doo-doo-doo

Doo-dloo-doo-doo-doo-doo...

C
1. I'm singing in the rain

Just singing in the rain

What a glorious feeling

G
I'm happy again

I'm laughing at clouds

So dark up above

the sun's in my heart

C
And I'm ready for love

Let the stormy clouds chase

Everyone from the place

Come on with the rain

G
I've a smile on my face

I'll walk down the lane

With a happy refrain

Just singing

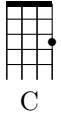
just singing in the rain

'Cause I'm singing

C
just singing in the rain.

53 — River Deep - Mountain High

Ike was paid \$20,000 to stay away from the studio and only Tina's vocals would be used on record
Ike and Tina Turner



G **C**
1. When I was a little girl I had a rag doll.

G
Only doll I've ever owned.

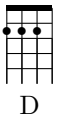
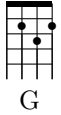
C
Now, I love you just the way I loved that rag doll.

G
But only now my love has grown.

D **G**
And it gets stronger, in every way.

D **G**
And it gets deeper, let me say.

D **G**
And it gets higher, day by day.



F
Ch: Do I love you, my, oh, my.

G
River deep, mountain high.

F
If I lost you, would I cry?

G **stop**
How I love you baby... baby, baby, baby.

C
2. When you were a young boy, did you have a puppy,
G
that always followed you around?

C
Well, I'm gonna be as faithful as that puppy.

G
No, I'll never let you down.

D **G**
Cause it goes on and on, like a river flows.

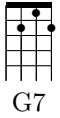
D **G**
And it gets bigger baby, and heaven knows.

D **G**
And it gets sweeter baby, as it grows.

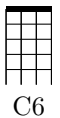
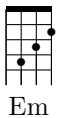
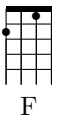
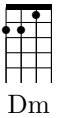
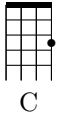
Chorus
Chorus

54 — Sweet Caroline

The song is a tradition in many Major League Baseball stadiums
Neil Diamond



G7 ... G7 C C



1. **C** **F**
Where it began, I can't begin to know it
C **G7**
But then I know it's growing strong
C **F**
Was in the spring, and spring became a summer
C **G7**
Who'd have believed you'd come along
C **C6**
Hands, touching hands
G7 **F** **G7**
Reaching out, touching me touching you
- Ch: **C** **F** **Dm** **G7**
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good
C **F** **Dm** **G7**
I feel inclined, to believe they never would
F **Em** **Dm**
But now I'm...

2. **C** **F**
Look at the night and it don't seem so lonely
C **G7**
We fill it up with only two
C **F**
And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulders
C **G7**
How can I hurt when holding you
C **C6**
Warm, touching warm
G7 **F** **G7**
Reaching out touching me touching you

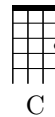
- Ch: **C** **F** **Dm** **G7**
Sweet Caroline good times never seemed so good
C **F** **Dm** **G7**
I feel inclined, to believe they never would
F **Em** **Dm**
Oh no no

G7 ... G7

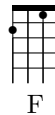
- Ch: **C** **F** **Dm** **G7**
Sweet Caroline good times never seemed so good
C **F** **Dm** **G7**
I feel inclined, to believe they never would
C **F** **Dm** **G7**
Sweet Caroline good times never seemed so good
C **F** **Dm** **G7**
I feel inclined, to believe they never would
C
Sweet Caroline

55 — Cecilia

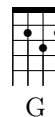
Saint Cecilia (Latin: Sancta Caecilia) is the patron saint of musicians
Paul Simon



Intro: **C** **F** **C**
Cecilia, you're breaking my heart
F **C** **G**
You're shaking my confidence daily
F **C** **F** **C**
Oh Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
F **C** **G**
I'm begging you please to come home



Ch: **C** **F** **C**
Cecilia, you're breaking my heart
F **C** **G**
You're shaking my confidence daily
F **C** **F** **C**
Oh Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
F **C** **G**
I'm begging you please to come home
C
Come on home



C **F** **C**
1. Making love in the afternoon with Cecilia
F **G** **C**
Up in my bedroom
F **C**
I got up to wash my face
F **C**
When I come back to bed
G **C**
Someone's taken my place

Chorus

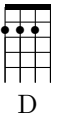
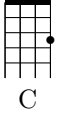
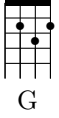
C **F** **C** **C** **F** **C** **C** **F** **C** **G**
Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo

FC **F** **C**
2. Jubilation, she loves me again
F **C** **G**
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing
FC **F** **C**
Jubilation, she loves me again
F **C** **G**
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing

C **F** **C** **C** **F** **C** **C** **F** **C** **G**
End: Bo BoBo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo Bo

56 — The Irish Rover

Measles is actually a corruption of mizzens, which refers to the third mast on a ship
J.M. Crofts

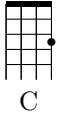


1. On the fourth of July eighteen hundred and six
 We set sail from the sweet Cobh of Cork
 We were sailing away with a cargo of bricks
 For the grand city hall in New York
 'Twas a wonderful craft, she was rigged fore and aft
 and Oh how the wild winds drove her
 She had twenty seven masts and she stood several blasts
 and they called her the Irish Rover
2. We had one million bags of the best Sligo rags
 We had two million barrels of stones
 We had three million sides of old blind horses hides
 We had four million barrels of bones
 We had five million hogs, six million dogs
 Seven million barrels of porter
 We had eight million bales of old nanny goats tails
 in the hold of the Irish Rover
3. There was Barney McGee from the banks of the Lee
 There was Hogan from County Tyrone
 There was Jimmy McGurk who was scared stiff of work
 And a man from Westmeath called Malone
 There was Slugger O'Toole who was drunk as a rule
 And fighting Bill Tracy from Dover
 And your man Mick McCann from the banks of the Bann
 was the skipper of the Irish Rover

4. We had sailed seven years when the measles broke out
 and our ship lost it's way in the fog
 Then the whole of the crew was reduced down to two
 just myself and the captain's old dog
 Then the ship struck a rock, oh Lord what a shock the bulkhead was turned
 right over
 She turned nine times around and the poor old dog was drowned
 I'm the last of the Irish Rover

57 — Jingle Bells

First song broadcast from space by the Gemini 6 astronauts
James Lord Pierpont



1. Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

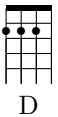
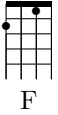
Oh, what fun it is to ride

In a one-horse open sleigh, hey!

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

Oh, what fun it is to ride

In a one-horse open sleigh.



2. Dashing through the snow

In a one-horse open sleigh,

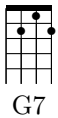
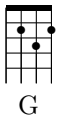
Across the fields we go,

Laughing all the way.

Bells on bobtails ring,

Making spirits bright,

Oh what fun it is to sing a sleighing song tonight.



3. Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

Oh, what fun it is to ride

In a one-horse open sleigh, hey!

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

Oh, what fun it is to ride

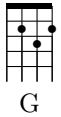
In a one-horse open sleigh.

Half speed

End: In a one-horse open sleigh, hey! and kick

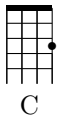
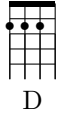
58 — Silent Night

This carol has been translated into over 44 languages
Joseph Mohr and Franz Xaver Gruber

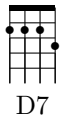


Waltz timing ↓↓↓

1. Silent night, holy night!
 All is calm, all is bright,
 Round yon virgin, mother and child,
 Holy infant so tender and mild,
 Sleep in heavenly peace
 Sleep in heavenly peace.



2. Silent night, holy night!
 Shepherds quake at the sight
 Glories stream from heaven afar
 Heavenly hosts sing alleluia
 Christ the savior is born
 Christ the savior is born.

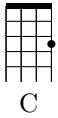


3. Silent night, holy night!
 Son of God, love's pure light
 Radiant beams from thy holy face,
 With the dawn of redeeming grace
 Jesus Lord at thy birth
 Jesus Lord at thy birth.

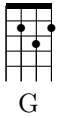
- End: Jesus Lord at thy birth
 Jesus Lord at thy birth.

59 — Rudolf The Red Nosed Reindeer

The story of Rudolf was created for the retailer Montgomery Ward
John Marks



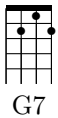
1. Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose,



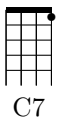
And if you ever saw it, You would even say it glows.

All of the other reindeer

Used to laugh and call him names



They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games.



2. Then one foggy Christmas Eve

Santa came to say,

“Rudolph with your nose so bright,

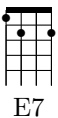
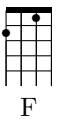
Won’t you guide my sleigh tonight?”

Then all the reindeer loved him

And they shouted out with glee,

“Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,

You’ll go down in history!”



3. Then one foggy Christmas Eve

Santa came to say,

“Rudolph with your nose so bright,

Won’t you guide my sleigh tonight?”

Then all the reindeer loved him

And they shouted out with glee,

“Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,

You’ll go down in history!”

End: **Slowly**

You’ll go down in history!”

60 — Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Introduced by Judy Garland in the 1944 MGM musical Meet Me in St. Louis
Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane

1. **G** **Em** **Am** **D7**
Have yourself a merry little Christmas

G **Em** **Am** **D7**

Let your heart be light,

G **Em**

From now on your

Am **D7** **E7** **A7** **D7**

Troubles will be out of sight.



G



Em



D7



E7

2. **G** **Em** **Am** **D7**
Have yourself a merry little Christmas

G **Em** **Am** **D7**

Make the yuletide gay,

G **Em**

From now on your

Am **B7** **Em** **G**

Troubles will be miles away.



A7

3. **Em** **D**
Once again as in olden days

Am **D7** **G#7**

Happy golden days of yore.

Em **Bm**

Faithful friends who are dear to us

D **Am** **D7**

Shall be near to us once more.



Am

4. **G** **Em** **Am** **D**
Someday soon we all will be together,

G **Em** **Am** **D7**

If the fates allow,

G **Em** **Am** **D7** **Em**

Until then we'll have to muddle through somehow.

C **Am** **D7** **G**

So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.



G#7



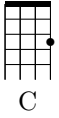
B7



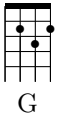
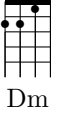
Bm

61 — I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas

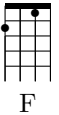
Bing Crosby sold 50 million copies of 'White Christmas'
Irving Berlin



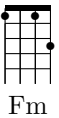
1. I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
 Just like the ones I used to know,
 Where the tree tops glisten and children listen,
 To hear sleigh bells in the snow.



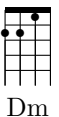
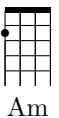
2. I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
 With every Christmas card I write,
 May your days be merry and bright
 And may all your Christmasses be white.



3. I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
 Just like the ones I used to know,
 Where the tree tops glisten and children listen,
 To hear sleigh bells in the snow.



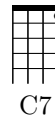
4. I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
 With every Christmas card I write,
 May your days be merry and bright
 And may all your Christmasses be white.



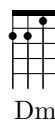
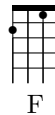
- End: May your days be merry and bright
 And may all your Christmasses be white.

62 — Away In A Manger

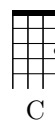
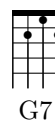
In a 1996 Gallop Poll this was the joint second with 'O Come All Ye Faithful'
Unknown



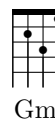
- C7 F**
1. A... way in a manger,
F Dm Gm
No crib for a bed,
C7 F Dm G7 C
The little lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
C7 F
The stars in the bright sky,
Dm Gm
Looked down where he lay,
C7 F Dm Gm C7 F
The little lord Jesus, a... sleep on the hay.



- C7 F**
2. The cattle are lowing,
Dm Gm
The baby a- wakes,
C7 F Dm G7 C
The little lord Jesus no crying he makes.
C7 F
I love thee lord Jesus,
F Dm Gm
Look down from the sky
C7 F Dm Gm C7 F
And stay by my bedside till morning is nigh.

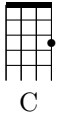


- C7 F**
3. Be near me lord Jesus,
Dm Gm
I ask thee to stay,
C7 F Dm G7 C
Close by me for ever and love me I pray.
C7 F
Bless all the dear children,
F Dm Gm
In thy tender care,
C7 F Dm Gm C7 F
And fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

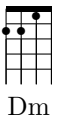
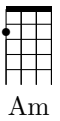
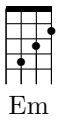
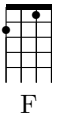
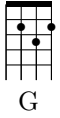


63 — When A Child Is Born

The most successful version was probably the Jack Gold produced version by Johnny Mathis
Fred Jay



1. A ray of hope flickers in the sky,
A tiny star lights up way up high,
All across the land dawns a brand new morn,
This comes to pass
when a child is born.



2. A silent wish sails the seven seas,
The winds of change whisper in the trees
All the walls of doubt crumble tossed and torn,
This comes to pass
when a child is born.

3. A rosy dawn settles all around,
You get to feel you're on solid ground
For a spell or two no-one seems forlorn,
This comes to pass
when a child is born.

Hum and play a verse

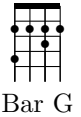
4. It's all a dream, an illusion now,
It must come true sometime soon somehow.
All across the land dawns a brand new morn,
This comes to pass
when a child is born.

End: **Slowing**

- Am stop G
This comes to pass
Dm C F C stop
when a child is born.

64 — Merry Xmas Everybody

Slade's best-selling single which sold over a million copies on its first release
Noddy Holder and Jim Lea



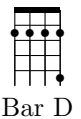
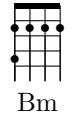
1. Are you hanging up the stocking on the wall?

It's the time that every Santa has a ball?

Does he ride a red-nosed reindeer?

Does a ton up on his sleigh?

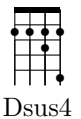
Do the fairies keep him sober for a day?



Ch: So here it is, Merry Christmas,

Everybody's having fun,

Look to the future now, it's only just begun.



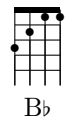
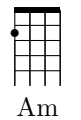
2. Are you waiting for the family to arrive?

Are you sure you've got the room to spare inside?

Does your granny always tell ya'

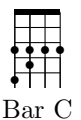
That the old songs are the best?

Then she's up and rock and rollin' with the rest.



Chorus

Break [Dm Bb
What will your daddy do when he sees your
Dm Bb Bar C D
Mamma kissin' Santa Claus? Ah-aaa-aa



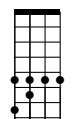
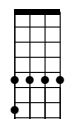
3. Are you hanging up the stocking on the wall?

Are you hoping that the snow will start to fall?

Do you ride on down the hillside

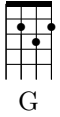
In a buggy you have made?

When you land upon your head then you bin' slayed!

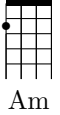
Chorus
Chorus

65 — Happy Christmas (War Is Over)

It was recorded at Record Plant Studios in New York City in late October 1971
John Lennon and Yoko Ono



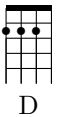
1. So this is Christmas, and what have you done?



Another year over, a new one just begun.

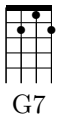
And so this is Christmas, I hope you have fun

The near and the dear ones, the old and the young.



Ch: A merry, merry Christmas, and a happy New Year

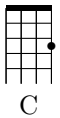
Let's hope it's a good one without any fears.



2. And so this is Christmas, (War is over)

For weak and for strong. (If you want it)

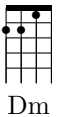
The rich and the poor ones (War is over). The road is so long. (Now)



And so happy Christmas, (War is over)

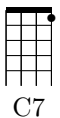
For black and for white. (If you want it)

For yellow and red ones, (War is over)



Let's stop all the fights. (Now)

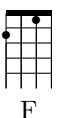
Chorus



3. And so this is Christmas, (War is over)

And what have we done? (If you want it)

Another year over, (War is over). A new one just begun. (Now)

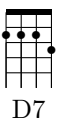


And so this is Christmas, (War is over)

We hope you have fun (If you want it)

The near and the dear ones, (War is over). The old and the young. (Now)

Chorus



End: War is over, if you want it. War is over, now...

STOP War is over, if you want it. War is over, now

66 — Frosty the Snowman

First recorded by Gene Autry and the Cass County Boys in 1950
Walter 'Jack' Rollins and Steve Nelson

- C** **F** **G7** **C**
1. Frosty the Snowman was a jolly, happy soul,
F **C**
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose
G7 **C**
And two eyes made out of coal.
F **G7** **C**
Frosty the Snowman is a fairy tale they say,
F **C**
He was made of snow but the children know
Dm **G7** **C** **C7**
How he came to life one day.
F **Em**
2. There must have been some magic in that
Dm **G7** **C**
Old silk hat they found,
G
For when they placed it on his head,
Am **D7** **G**
He began to dance around.
C **F** **G7** **C**
3. Frosty the Snowman was alive as he could be,
F **C**
And the children say he could dance and play
Dm **G7** **C**
Just the same as you and me.
F **G7** **C**
4. Frosty the Snowman knew the sun was hot that day,
F **C**
So he said "Let's run, we'll have lots of fun
G7 **C**
Now before I melt away".
F **G7** **C**
Down in the village with a broomstick in his hand,
F **C**
Running here and there all around the square
Dm **G7** **C** **C7**
Saying "Catch me if you can!"
F **Em**
5. He lead them down the streets of town
Dm **G7** **C**
Right to a traffic cop,
G
And he only paused one moment when
Am **D7** **G**
He heard them holler "Stop!"

Slowing

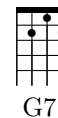
- C** **F** **G7** **C**
6. Frosty the Snowman had to hurry on his way
F **C**
but he waved goodbye saying "Don't you cry"
G7 **C** **stop**
I'll be back again some day.



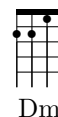
C



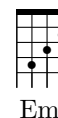
F



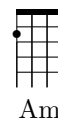
G7



Dm



Em

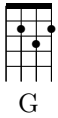


Am

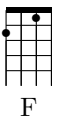
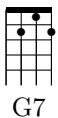
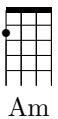
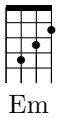
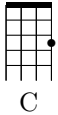
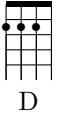
67 — Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

Kim Wilde and Mel Smith recorded this song for Comic Relief in 1987

John Marks



C Am F G

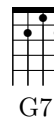


- C**
1. Rocking around the Christmas tree
G
At the Christmas party hop.
Mistletoe hung where you can see
G7 **C**
Every couple try to stop.
Rocking around the Christmas tree
G
Let the Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
G7 **C**
And we'll do some carol...ling.
F **Em**
2. You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Am
Voices singing, "Let's be jolly,
D **stop** **G**
Deck the halls with boughs of holly".
C
Rocking around the Christmas tree
G
Have a happy holiday.
Everyone dancing merrily **G7** new old-fashioned way. **C**
F **Em**
3. You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Am
Voices singing, "Let's be jolly,
D **stop** **G**
Deck the halls with boughs of holly".
D **G** **D G**
(Fa la la la laaa, la la la laa)
C
4. Rocking around the Christmas tree
G
Let the Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
G7 **C**
And we'll do some carol--ling.
Rocking around the Christmas tree
G
Have a happy holiday.
Everyone dancing merrily in the
G7 **C** **F C**
New - Old - Fashioned Way.

68 — Winter Wonderland

In Swedish 'Vår vackra vita vintervärld' (Our beautiful white winter world)

Felix Bernard and Richard B. Smith



- G7** **C**
1. Sleigh bells ring, are you listening?

G7
In the lane, snow is glistening.

A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight,

D7 **G7** **C**
Walking in a winter wonderland.

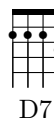


- G7** **C**
2. Gone away is the blue bird

G7
Here to stay is the new bird

He sings a love song as we go along,

D7 **G7** **C**
Walking in a winter wonderland.

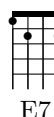


- E7** **A** **E7**
3. In the meadow we can build a snowman,

A **E7**
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown.

G **D** **G**
He'll say, "Are you married?" We'll say, "No man,

A **D** **G7**
But you can do the job when you're in town.



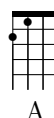
E7

- C**
4. Later on we'll conspire

G7
As we dream by the fire,

To face unafraid the plans that we made,

D7 **G7** **C**
Walking in a winter wonderland.



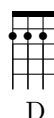
A

- E7** **A** **E7**
5. In the meadow we can build a snowman,

A **E7**
Then pretend that he's a circus clown.

G **D** **G**
We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman

A **D** **G7**
Until the other kiddies knock him down.



D

- C**
6. Later on we'll conspire

G7
As we dream by the fire,

To face unafraid the plans that we made,

D7 **G7** **C**
Walking in a winter wonderland,

D7 **G7** **C**
Walking in a winter wonderland,

D7 **G7** **C** **G7 C**
Walking in a winter wonderland.

69 — Let It Snow

Written in July 1945 in Hollywood, California during one of the hottest days on record
Sammy Cahn and Jule Styne



D

1. Oh, the weather outside is frightful,

A D A D
But the fire is so delightful,

Em
And since we've no place to go,

A A7 D
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

2. Oh, it doesn't show signs of stopping,

A A7 A7
And I've brought some corn for popping,

Em
The lights are turned way down low,

A A7 D
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

3. When we finally kiss good night,

A
How I hate going out in the storm.

But if you really hold me tight,

D7 E7 A A7
All the way home I'll be warm

4. Oh, the fire is slowly dying,

A A7
And my dear we're still good-bye-ing,

Em
But as long as you love me so,

A A7 D
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

5. When we finally kiss good night,

A
How I hate going out in the storm.

But if you really hold me tight,

D7 E7 A A7
All the way home I'll be warm.

6. Oh, the fire is slowly dying,

A A7
And my dear we're still good-bye-ing,

Em
But as long as you love me so,

A A7 D
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

A A7 D
Let it snow, let it snow, and snow.

A A7 D
Let it snow, let it snow, and snow. SLOW



A



A7



Em



E7

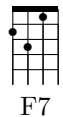
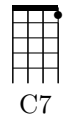
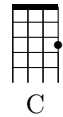
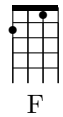


D7

70 — Mele Kalikimaka

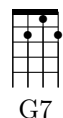
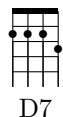
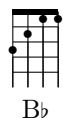
The song is featured in National Lampoon's Christmas Vacation
Robert Alex Anderson

- F**
1. Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
on a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day
That's the island greeting that we send to you
from the land where palm trees sway
Here we know that Christmas will be... green and bright
The sun will shine by day and all the... stars at night,
Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way
to say "Merry Christmas to you"

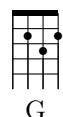
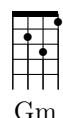
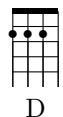


Kazoo and ukes

- F**
2. ~~Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say~~
~~on a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day~~
~~That's the island greeting that we send to you~~
~~from the land where palm trees sway~~
~~Here we know that Christmas will be... green and bright~~
~~The sun will shine by day and all the... stars at night,~~
~~Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way~~
~~to say "Merry Christmas to you"~~

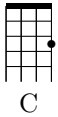


- F**
3. Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
on a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day
That's the island greeting that we send to you
from the land where palm trees sway
Here we know that Christmas will be... green and bright
The sun will shine by day and all the... stars at night,
Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way
to say "Merry Christmas, a very merry Christmas
a very merry Christmas to you"

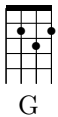
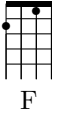


71 — Hound Dog

Hound, a type of dog that assists hunters by tracking or chasing prey
Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller



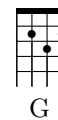
Don't play



1. You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time
 Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
 And you ain't no friend of mine
2. Well they said you was high classed well that was just a lie
 Yeah they said you was high classed well that was just a lie
 Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
 And you ain't no friend of mine
3. You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time
 Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
 And you ain't no friend of mine
4. Well they said you was high classed well that was just a lie
 Yeah they said you was high classed well that was just a lie
 Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
 And you ain't no friend of mine
5. You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time
 Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
 And you ain't no friend of mine

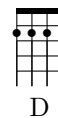
72 — Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht

First performed in the Nikolaus-Kirche, Oberndorf, Austria on 24 December 1818
Joseph Mohr und Franz Xaver Gruber

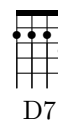


Waltz timing ↓↓↓

- G**
1. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
D **G**
Alles schläft, einsam wacht
C **G**
Nur das traute hochheilige Paar.
C **G**
Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,
D7 **G**
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!
 D7 **G**
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!



- G**
2. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
D **G**
Hirten erst kundgemacht
C **G**
Durch der Engel Halleluja,
C **G**
Tönt es laut von fern und nah:
D7 **G**
Christ, der Retter ist da!
 D7 **G**
Christ, der Retter ist da!

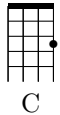


- G**
3. Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,
D **G**
Gottes Sohn, o wie lacht
C **G**
Lieb' aus deinem göttlichen Mund,
C **G**
Da uns schlägt die rettende Stund'.
D7 **G**
Christ, in deiner Geburt!
 D7 **G**
Christ, in deiner Geburt!

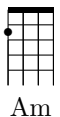
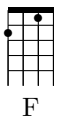
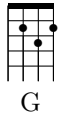
- D7** **G**
End: Christ, in deiner Geburt!
 D7 **G**
Christ, in deiner Geburt!

73 — Arrogance, Ignorance and Greed

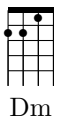
'Arrogance Ignorance and Greed' is the tenth studio album by 'Show of Hands'
Steve Knightley



1. All I wanted was a home
 And a roof over our heads
 Somewhere we could call our own
 Feel safer in our beds
 There was a storm of money raining down
 It only touched the ground
 With a loan I took I can't repay
 And the crock of gold you found



Ch: At every trough you stop to feed
 With your Arrogance, your Ignorance and Greed.



2. I never was a cautious man
 I spend more than I'm paid
 But those with something put aside
 Are the ones that you betrayed
 With your bonuses and expenses
 You shoveled down your throat
 Now you bit the hand that fed you
 Dear God I hope you choke

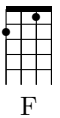
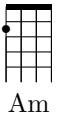
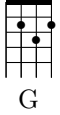
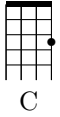
Ch: At every trough you stop to feed
 With your Arrogance, your Ignorance and Greed.
 You're on your yacht, we're on our knees
 Through your Arrogance, your Ignorance and Greed.

3. **F** **C**
 The toxic spring you tapped and sold
F
 Poisoned every watering hole
G
 Your probity, you exchanged for gold
Am **F** **C**
 —At every trough you stop to feed
Dm **F** **C**
 With your Arrogance, your Ignorance and Greed.

4. **C** **G**
 The working man stands in line
F **C**
 The market sets his price
G **F**
 No feather bed, no golden egg
C **F**
 No one pays him twice
C **G**
 So where's your thrift, your caution
F **C**
 Your honest sound advice
G **F**
 You know you dealt yourself a winning hand
G **C** **G**
 And loaded every dice

Ch: **Am** **F** **C**
 At every trough you stop to feed
Dm **F** **C** **G**
 With your Arrogance, your Ignorance and Greed.

End: **Am** **F** **C**
 I pray one day we'll soon be free
Dm
 From your absolute indifference,
F
 Your avarice, incompetence
Dm **F** **C**
 Your Arrogance, your Ignorance and Greed.



74 — Write in C

C is the most popular programming language of all time
Kriston J. Rehberg

Intro: ~~When I find my code in tons of trouble,~~
~~— Friends and colleagues come to me~~
~~Speaking words of wisdom~~
~~Write in C.~~

1. ~~When I find my code in tons of trouble,~~
~~Friends and colleagues come to me,~~
~~Speaking words of wisdom~~
~~Write in C.~~

~~As the deadline fast approaches,~~
~~And bugs are all that I can see,~~
~~Somewhere, someone whispers~~
~~Write in C.~~

Ch: ~~Write in C, Write in C,~~
~~Write in C, oh, Write in C.~~
~~LOGO's dead and buried,~~
~~Write in C.~~

2. I used to write a lot of FORTRAN,
 For science it worked flawlessly.
 Try using it for graphics!
 Write in C.

If you've just spent nearly 30 hours
 Debugging some assembly,
 Soon you will be glad to
 Write in C.

Ch: Write in ^{Am}C , Write in ^GC,
 Write in ^FC, yeah, Write in ^CC.
 Only wimps use ^GBASIC.
 Write in ^{F C}C.

Ch: Write in ^{Am}C , Write in ^GC,
 Write in ^FC, oh, Write in ^CC.
 Pascal won't quite cut it.
 Write in ^{F C}C.

Ch: Write in ^{Am}C , Write in ^GC,
 Write in ^FC, yeah, Write in ^CC.
 Don't even mention ^GCOBOL.
 Write in ^{F C}C.

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