

THE
SHROPSHIRE STRUMMERS
King Richard the Songbook
for Soprano Ukulele GCEA

Edited but not blessed by
His Holiness, the Enlightened and Most Revered
Duke Ludwig Van Boll III

11th November 2015

Contents

1 Diana	5
2 How Much Is That Doggie	7
3 Eight Days a Week	8
4 Sweet Georgia Brown	9
5 Streets of London	11
6 Put Your Head On My Shoulder	12
7 This Old House	13
8 Travellin' Light	15
9 Peggy Sue	16
10 Mr Wu's a Window Cleaner Now	17
11 Angela Jones	19
12 Living Doll	20
13 Blueberry Hill	21
14 Bye Bye Love	23
15 Oh Carol	24
16 The Homing Waltz	25
17 With A Little Help From My Friends	27
18 Jambalaya	29
19 Welcome to the Party	30
20 White Winter Hymnal	31
21 The Show	33
22 Price Tag	35
23 Hey Soul Sister	37
24 The Blaydon Races	39
25 Still haven't found what I'm looking for	41
26 Carol of the Drum	42
27 Hotel California	43
28 Merry Xmas Everybody	45
29 Christmas Time	46
30 Winter Wonderland	47
31 Big Joe	49
32 Must Be Santa	51
33 It's Still Rock and Roll To Me	53
34 I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)	55
35 Manchester Rambler	57
36 Human	59
37 One Way Or Another	61
38 Valentine Moon	63
39 A Spaceman Came Traveling	64
40 Budapest	66
41 Rock Around The Clock	68
42 Me and You	70

43 Wagon Wheel	72
44 Is This The Way To Amarillo	74
45 The Cave	76
46 Somewhere Only We Know	78
47 I'll See You In My Dreams	80
48 Brown Eyed Girl	81
49 Come by the Hills	83
50 Three Little Birds	84
51 We Wish You a Merry Christmas	86
52 It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas	87

Not Blessed by Ludwig Van Bolt

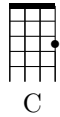
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<http://www.shropshirestrummers.co.uk/>

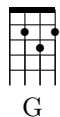
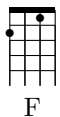
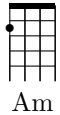
1 — Diana

Inspired by Paul Anka's high school friend named Diana Ayoub
Paul Anka

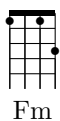


C Am C Am

C Am
1. I'm so young and you're so old
F G
This my darling, I've been told
C Am
I don't care just what they say
F G
'Cause forever I will pray
C Am
You and I will be as free
F G
As the birds up in the trees
C Am F G C
Oh please stay by me Diana
Am F G



C Am
2. Thrills I get when you hold me close
F G
Oh, my darling, you're the most
C Am
I love you but do you love me
F G
Oh Diana, can't you see
C Am
I love you will all my heart
F G
And I hope we will never part
C Am F G C
Oh please stay with me Diana
Am F G

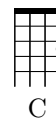


Break [**F Fm**
Oh, my darlin' oh , my lover
C Am
Tell me that there is no other
F Fm
I love you with my heart
G G G G G G
Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh

2 — How Much Is That Doggie

The domestic dog (*Canis lupus familiaris*), is a subspecies of the gray wolf (*Canis lupus*)

Bob Merrill



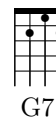
C

Ch: **C** How much is that doggie in the window, **G7**

The one with the waggley tail? **C**

How much is that doggie in the window? **G7**

I do hope that doggie's for sale **C stop**



G7

1. **G7** I must take a trip to California

And leave my poor sweetheart alone; **C**

If he has a dog, he won't be lonesome, **G7**

And that doggie will have a good home **C stop**

2. **G7** I read in the paper there are robbers

With flashlights that shine in the dark; **C**

My love needs a doggie to protect him **G7**

And scare them away with one bark **C stop**

3. **G7** I don't want a bunny or a kitty,

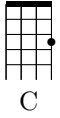
I don't want a parrot that talks; **C**

I don't want a bowl of little fishes **G7**

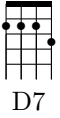
He can't take a goldfish for walks **C stop**

Chorus

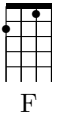
G7 End: I do hope that doggie's for sale **C stop**



C D7 F C



C D7 F C



3 — Eight Days a Week

The Romans of the Republic, like the Etruscans, had a 'market week' of eight days
John Lennon and Paul McCartney

1. Ooh I need your love babe, guess you know it's true
 Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you
 Hold me, love me hold me love me
 Ain't got nothing but love babe eight days a week.

2. Love you every day girl always on my mind
 One thing I can say girl love you all the time
 Hold me, love me hold me love me
 Ain't got nothing but love babe eight days a week.
 Eight days a week I love you
 Eight days a week is not enough to show I care

3. Ooh I need your love babe, guess you know it's true
 Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you
 Hold me, love me hold me love me
 Ain't got nothing but love babe eight days a week.
 Eight days a week I love you
 Eight days a week is not enough to show I care

4. Love you every day girl always on my mind
 One thing I can say girl love you all the time
 Hold me, love me hold me love me
 Ain't got nothing but love babe eight days a week.

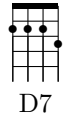
End: Eight days a week eight days a week

C D7 F C

C D7 F C

4 — Sweet Georgia Brown

Named after King George II, Georgia was the fourth state to ratify the United States Constitution
Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard and Kenneth Casey



- D7**
1. No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown

G7
Two left feet but oh so neat is Sweet Georgia Brown

C7
They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown

F **A7**
I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie.

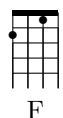
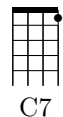
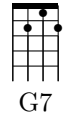
D7
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town

G7
Since she came why it's a shame how she's cooled 'em down

Dm **A7** **Dm** **A7**
Fellas she can't get must be fellas she ain't met

F **D7**
Georgia claimed her Georgia named her

G7 **C7** **F**
Sweet Georgia Brown



- D7**
2. No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown

G7
Two left feet but oh so neat is Sweet Georgia Brown

C7
They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown

F **A7**
I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie.

D7
All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown

G7
They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down

Dm **A7** **Dm** **A7**
Fellas tip your hats oh boy, ain't she the cats

F **D7**
Who's that mister tain't her sister it's

G7 **C7** **F**
Sweet Georgia Brown



D7
 3. ~~No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown~~
G7
~~Two left feet but oh so neat is Sweet Georgia Brown~~
C7
~~They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown~~
F **A7**
~~I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie.~~
D7
~~All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown~~
G7
~~They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down~~
Dm A7 Dm A7
~~Fellas tip your hats oh boy, ain't she the cats~~
F D7
~~Who's that mister tain't her sister it's~~
G7 C7 F
~~Sweet Georgia Brown~~

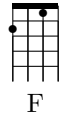
D7
 4. No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown
G7
 Two left feet but oh so neat is Sweet Georgia Brown
C7
 They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown
F **A7**
 I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie.
D7
 All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown
G7
 They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down
Dm A7 Dm A7
 Fellas tip your hats oh boy, ain't she the cats
F D7
 Who's that mister tain't her sister it's
G7 C7 F
 Sweet Georgia Brown

G7 C7 F
 End: Sweet Georgia Brown

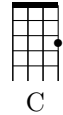
5 — Streets of London

London taxi drivers have a larger hippocampus compared with other people
Ralph McTell

1. Have you seen the old man in the closed down market
Kicking up the papers with his worn out shoes
In his eyes you see no pride, hand held loosely by his side
Yesterday's paper, telling yesterday's news

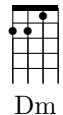


F

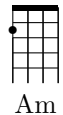


C

- Ch: So how can you tell me, you're lo...o...n'ly,
And say for you that the sun don't shine
Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the Streets of London
I'll show you something to make you change your mind.

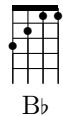


Dm



Am

2. Have you seen the old girl who walks the Streets of London
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags
She's no time for talkin', she just keeps right on walkin'
Carrying her home, in two carrier bags.



Bb

3. In the all night café at a quarter past eleven
Same old man sitting there on his own
Looking at the world over the rim of his teacup
Each tea lasts an hour and he wanders home alone.

4. Have you seen the old man, out side the seaman's mission
Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears
In our winter city the rain cries, a little pity
For one more forgotten hero and a world that doesn't care.

Chorus

End: I'll show you something to make you change your mind

6 — Put Your Head On My Shoulder

'Put Your Head on My Shoulders' is episode seven in the second production season of Futurama
Paul Anka



Am

C



Dm



G



C



F#m



Em

1. Put your head on my shoulder
Hold me in your arms, baby
Squeeze me oh so tight, show me
That you love me too

2. Put your lips next to mine, dear
Won't you kiss me once, baby
Just a kiss goodnight, may be
You and I will fall in love

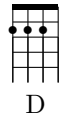
People say that love's a game
A game you just can't win
If there's a way
I'll find it someday
And then this fool will rush in

3. Put your head on my shoulder
Whisper in my ear, baby
Words I want to hear, tell me
Tell me that you love me too

Repeat all

7 — This Old House

'This Old House' is an American home improvement magazine and television series
Stuart Hamblen



D
1. This ole house once knew my children

G
This ole house once knew my wife

A7
This ole house was home and comfort

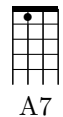
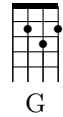
D **G** **D**
As we fought the storms of life

This ole house once rang with laughter

G
This ole house heard many shouts

A7
Now she trembles in the darkness

D
When the lightnin' walks about



G
Ch: Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer

D
Ain't a-gonna need this house no more

A7
Ain't got time to fix the shingles

D
Ain't got time to fix the floor

G
Ain't got time to oil the hinges

D
Nor to mend the window pane

A7
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer

D
I'm getting' ready to meet the saints

2. This ole house is a-getting' shaky

G
This ole house is a-getting old

A7
This ole house lets in the rain

D **G** **D**
This ole house lets in the cold

On my knees I'm getting' chilly

G
But I feel no fear nor pain

A7
Cause I see an angel peekin

D
Through a broken window pane

3. This ole house is afraid of thunder

G
This ole house is afraid of storms

A7
This ole house just groans and trembles

D G D
When the night wind flings its arms

This ole house is getting feeble

G
This ole house is needin' paint

A7
Just like me its tuckered out

D
But I'm a-getting' ready to meet the saints

4. This ole house dog lies a-sleepin'

G
He don't know I'm gonna leave

A7
Else he'd wake up by the fireplace

D G D
And he'd sit and howl and grieve

But my huntin' days are over

G
Ain't gonna hunt the coon no more

A7
Gabriel done brought in my chariot

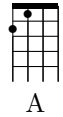
D
When the wind blew down the door

Chorus

D A7 D
End: Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer I'm getting ready to meet the saints

8 — Travellin' Light

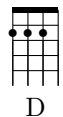
Light travels at 299,792,458 metres per second in a vacuum
Cliff Richard and The Shadows



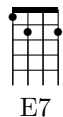
1. Got no bags and baggage to slow me down
I'm a-travelin' so fast my feet ain't touchin' the ground
Travelin' light, travelin' light
And I just can't wait to be with my baby to night



- Ch: No comb and no toothbrush, I got nothin' to haul
I'm carryin' only a pocket full of dreams, a heart full of love
And they weight nothin' at all



2. Soon I'm gonna see the lovelight in her eyes
I'm a hoot and a holler away from paradise
Travellin' light, travellin' light
And I just can't wait to be with my baby to night



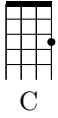
- Ch: No comb and no toothbrush, I got nothin' to haul
I'm carryin' only a pocket full of dreams, a heart full of love
And they weight nothin' at all

3. Soon I'm gonna see the lovelight in her eyes
I'm a hoot and a holler away from paradise
Travellin' light, travellin' light
And I just can't wait to be with my baby to night

- End: And I just can't wait to be with my baby to night And I just can't wait to be
with my baby to night

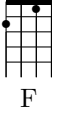
9 — Peggy Sue

Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty
The song was originally called 'Cindy Lou'

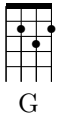


C F C G

C F C G



F



G

1. If you knew Peggy Sue,
Then you'd know why I feel blue
About Peggy, my Peggy Sue.
Oh well, I love you gal, yes I love you, Peggy Sue.

2. Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue,
Oh how my heart yearns for you.
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue.
Oh well, I love you gal, yes I love you, Peggy Sue.

3. Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue,
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Peggy Sue,
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue.
Oh well, I love you gal, and I need you, Peggy Sue.

4. I love you, Peggy Sue,
With a love so rare and true,
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue.
Well, I love you gal, and I want you, Peggy Sue.

Repeat last verse

- End: Well, I love you gal,
And I want you, Peggy Sue.

10 — Mr Wu's a Window Cleaner Now

Mr Wu is a chain of Chinese restaurants that serve an all you can eat buffet for £4.50
George Formby



Am

Intro: Mr. Wu no longer has a laundry. Sad to say the business was flop.

He cried out 'what a hope' as he chewed a bar of soap

And boarded up the windows of the shop.



E7

Ch: Said Mr. Wu, 'What shall I do?' and Mr. Wu's a window cleaner now.

Oh, the laundry, it didn't pay.

Now there's no clean collars down Limehouse Way.



D7

1. When he goes out working, interest he arouses
Polishing the windows with worn-out ladies blouses.
He wears a pair of cami nicks to save his Sunday trousers
'Cos Mr. Wu's a window cleaner now.



G7

2. Now little Chinese wifie each day is getting madder,
Tearing her silk stockings, her husband makes her sadder.
All day long he wants to keep on running up the ladder
'Cos Mr. Wu's a window cleaner now.



C

Ch: Said Mr. Wu, 'What shall I do?' and Mr. Wu's a window cleaner now.

Oh, the laundry, it didn't pay.

Now there's no clean collars down Limehouse Way.



G#7

3. He had his eyesight tested, a most important matter.
Through a bathroom window, a lady he peeps at her
His eyesight's getting better but his nose is getting flatter
'Cos Mr. Wu's a window cleaner now.

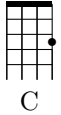
G7 **C** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C**
 Ch: Said Mr. Wu, 'What shall I do?' and Mr. Wu's a window cleaner now.
C7 **F** **C**
 Oh, the laundry, it didn't pay.
 D7 **G7**
 Now there's no clean collars down Limehouse Way.

C **C7** **F** **G#7**
 4. Customers he's washed for now are in bad humours.
C **A7** **D7** **G7**
 They feel quite neglected and I've heard the rumours.
F **G#7** **C** **A7**
 Lots of girls on winter nights go out without their garters.
 D7 **G7** **C**
 'Cos Mr. Wu's a window cleaner now.

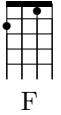
Not Blessed by Ludwig Van Beethoven

11 — Angela Jones

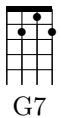
Angela Jones is an American actress who appeared in 'Pulp Fiction' as Esmarelda Villalobos
John D. Loudermilk



Intro: **C** **F**
Doot'n doo doo, doot'n doo doo dee doo,
C
doot'n doo doo, doot'n doo doo
C **F**
Doot'n doo doo, doot'n doo doo dee doo,
C
doot'n doo doo, doot n' doo doo



1. **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
I'll meet you at your locker, when school's dismissed
G7 **C** **D** **G7 stop**
I'll carry your books home, if you'll, just give me
one little...



Ch: **C** **F**
Doot'n doo doo, doot'n doo doo dee doo,
C
doot'n doo doo Angela Jones
C **F**
Doot'n doo doo, doot'n doo doo dee doo,
C
doot'n doo doo Angela Jones

2. **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
You know I love you darling, more than I do life
G7 **C** **D** **G7 stop**
Some day I'll get a preacher, and let him
make us, man and...

3. **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
Each night I pray to Heaven, way up above
G7 **C** **D** **G7 stop**
That you won't ever forget me, and give some
body else your...

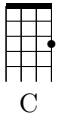
4. **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
I love your kind of loving, it's always been true
G7 **C** **D** **G7 stop**
I love the way you whisper. I'll always
be in love with...

End: **Chorus**

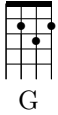
Chorus stop

12 — Living Doll

Barbie is manufactured by the American toy-company Mattel Inc. and was launched in March 1959
Lionel Bart



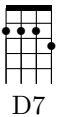
Ch: Got myself a cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll



Got to do the best to please her just cause she's a living doll

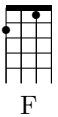
Got a rovin' eye and that is why she satisfies my soul

Got the one and only walkin' talkin' livin' doll



1. Take a look at her hair it's real if you don't believe what I say just feel

Gonna' lock her up in a trunk so no big hunk can steal her away from me



Chorus

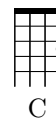
Verse

Chorus

End: Got the one and only walkin' talkin' livin' doll

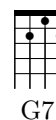
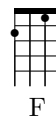
13 — Blueberry Hill

Blueberry Hill is a landmark restaurant and music club in St. Louis, Missouri
 Vincent Rose, Larry Stock and Al Lewis

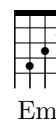


Intro: **C F C**

1. I found my thrill **F**
 On Blueberry Hill **C**
 On Blueberry Hill **G7**
 Where I found you **C F C stop**



2. The moon stood still **F**
 On Blueberry Hill **C**
 And lingered until **G7**
 Our dreams came true **C F C**



3. The wind in the willow played **G7 C**
 Loves sweet melody **G7 C**
 But all of the vows we made **Em**
 Were never to be **G7 C stop**

4. Though we're apart **F**
 You're part of me still **C**
 For you were my thrill **G7 stop**
 On Blueberry Hill **C F C**

5. The wind in the willow played **G7 C**
 Loves sweet melody **G7 C**
 But all of the vows we made **Em**
 Were never to be **G7 C stop**

6. Though we're apart **F**
 You're part of me still **C**
 For you were my thrill **G7 stop**
 On Blueberry Hill **C F C**

Slowly

End: For you were my thrill **G7 stop**
 On Blueberry Hill **C F C**

Not Blessed by Ludwig Van Boll

14 — Bye Bye Love

Don and Phil Everly are both guitarists and use vocal harmony mostly based on parallel thirds
Felice and Boudleaux Bryant



D

A E7 A

Intro:

A E7 A



A

Ch: Bye bye love bye bye happiness

D A D A E7 A A7

Hello loneliness I think I'm a gonna cry

D A D A
Bye bye love bye bye sweet caressD A E7 A
Hello emptiness I feel like I could die

A E7 A stop

Bye bye my love goodbye



E7



A7

1. There goes my baby with someone new

A E7 A A7

She sure looks happy I sure am blue

D E7
She was my baby till he stepped inA D A
Goodbye to romance that might have been

2. I'm through with romance

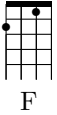
A
I'm through with loveE7 A A7
I'm through with counting the stars aboveD E7
And here's the reason that I'm so freeA D A
My lovin' baby is through with me

End: Bye bye my love goodbye

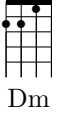
A E7 A
Bye bye my love goodbye

15 — Oh Carol

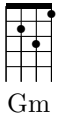
The Mazda P360 Carol was the company's first 4-door 4-passenger car introduced in February 1962
Neil Sedaka



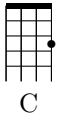
Intro: **F Dm Gm C**



F **Dm**
1. Oh Carol! I am but a fool
Gm **C**
Darling, I love you though you treat me cruel
F **Dm**
You hurt me and you make me cry
Gm **C** **F** **stop**
But if you leave me I will surely die



C **F** **Dm**
2. Darling, there will never be another 'cause I love you so
Gm **C**
Don't ever leave me say you'll never go
F
I will always want you for my sweetheart
Dm
No matter what you do
Gm **C** **F** **C**
Oh! Carol I'm so in love with you



Refrain

C **F** **Dm**
3. Darling, there will never be another 'cause I love you so
Gm **C**
Don't ever leave me say you'll never go
F
I will always want you for my sweetheart
Dm
No matter what you do
Gm **C** **F** **B \flat** **F**
Oh! Carol! I'm so in love with you ooh ooh

cha cha cha

16 — The Homing Waltz

Recorded by Vera Lynn in 1952

T. O'Connor and M. Reine



F

Intro: **F Gm Dm G7 C7**

1. **C F** **C**
 A crowd stood around you
 F **C**
 The night when I found you
 F **Gm**
 They each wanted you
 Dm G7 **C7**
 In the old homing waltz



Gm



Dm

2. **F** **C**
 Though you never knew me
 F **C**
 You smiled and came to me
 F **Gm**
 And I found you mine
 Dm G7 **F**
 In the old homing waltz



G7



C7

- Break [This sweet melody **C**
 That brought you to me **F** **Dm**
 Will linger for ever **Gm** **F**
 In my memory **G7** **C7**

3. **F** **C**
 I found what I prayed for
 F **C**
 The arms I was made for
 F **Gm**
 The night when we danced
 Dm G7 **F**
 To the old homing waltz

4. **F** **C**
 Though you never knew me
 F **C**
 You smiled and came to me
 F **Gm**
 And I found you mine
 Dm G7 **F**
 In the old homing waltz

Break

		C	
	This sweet melody		
	F		Dm
	That brought you to me		
	Gm	F	
	Will linger for ever		
	G7	C7	
	In my memory		

5. I found what I prayed for

F	C
F	C
F	Gm
Dm G7	F

The arms I was made for
The night when we danced
To the old homing waltz

Slowing

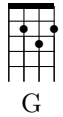
F	Gm
Dm G7	F

End: The night when we danced
To the old homing waltz

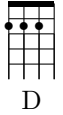
Not Blessed by Ludwig Van Boll

17 — With A Little Help From My Friends

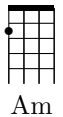
There have been at least 50 cover versions of this song
John Lennon and Paul McCartney



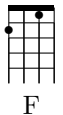
G D Am D
Intro:
G D Am D



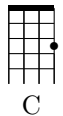
G D Am
1. What would you think if I sang out of tune
D G
Would you stand up and walk out on me?
G D Am
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
D G
And I'll try not to sing out of key



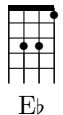
F C G
Ch: Oh I get by with a little help from my friends
F C G
Mmm I get high with a little help from my friends
F C G
Mmm gonna try with a little help from my friends



G D Am
2. What do I do when my love is away
D G
Does it worry you to be alone?
G D Am
How do I feel by the end of the day?
D G
Are you sad because you're on your own?



F C G
Ch: Oh I get by with a little help from my friends
F C G
Mmm I get high with a little help from my friends
F C G
Mmm gonna try with a little help from my friends



Break [**Em A G F C**
Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love
Em A G F C
Could it be anybody? I want somebody to love]

G **D** **Am**
3. Would you believe in a love at first sight?

D **G**
Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time

G **D** **Am**
What do you see when you turn out the light?

D **G**
I can't tell you but I know it's mine

F **C** **G**
Ch: Oh I get by with a little help from my friends

F **C** **G**
Mmm I get high with a little help from my friends

F **C** **G**
Mmm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Break [**Em** **A** **G** **F** **C**
Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love
 Em **A** **G** **F** **C**
Could it be anybody? I want somebody to love

F **C** **G**
Ch: Oh I get by with a little help from my friends

F **C** **G**
Mmm gonna try with a little help from my friends

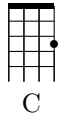
F **C** **G**
Oh I get high with a little help from my friends

F **C**
End: Yes I get by with a little help from my friends

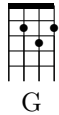
E \flat **F** **G**
With a little help from my frie.....nds

18 — Jambalaya

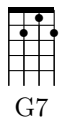
Jambalaya is a Canadian Thoroughbred gelding racehorse
Hank Williams



1. **C** Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, **G** me oh my oh,
G7 Me gotta go, pole the punt-oh **C** down the bayou.
G My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh,
G7 **C** Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **stop**



- Ch: **C** Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet **G** gumbo,
G7 cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma **C** cher amie... o.
G Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay... o,
G7 **C** Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **stop**



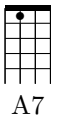
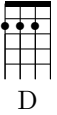
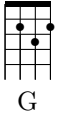
2. **C** Big Fat Joe, Sexy Flo, the place is buzzin'. **G**
G7 Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen. **C**
G Dress in style and go wild me oh my oh.
G7 **C** Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **stop**

3. **C** Settle down far from town buy a **G** punt-oh.
G7 and I'll catch all the fish in the bayou, **C**
G Swap my gun to buy Yvonne what she need... o.
G7 **C** Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **stop**

G **G7** **C**
 End: Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou.

19 — Welcome to the Party

Adrian Thomas is Emeritus Professor of Music at Cardiff University School of Music
Adrian Thomas



1. **G** **D** **A7** **D**
~~Welcome to the party and have some fun~~
G **D** **A7** **D**
 Welcome to the party and have some fun
G **D** **A7** **D**
 Welcome to the party and have some fun
G **D** **A7** **D**
 Take your coat off Take your coat off and get yourself a drink
G **D** **A7** **D**
 Take your coat off Take your coat off and get yourself a drink

- Ch: **G** **D** **G** **D**
 Jump about it shout about it, jump about it shout about it
G **D** **A7** **D**
 Jump about it shout about it, All through the night

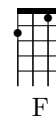
2. **G** **D** **A7** **D**
~~Turn up the music and make yourself at home~~
G **D** **A7** **D**
 Turn up the music and make yourself at home
G **D** **A7** **D**
 Turn up the music and make yourself at home
G **D** **A7** **D**
 You don't have to be here long before your dancing too
G **D** **A7** **D**
 You don't have to be here long before your dancing too

3. **G** **D** **A7** **D**
~~Join in with our celebration all day and night~~
G **D** **A7** **D**
 Join in with our celebration all day and night
G **D** **A7** **D**
 Join in with our celebration all day and night
G **D** **A7** **D**
 It's the time of the week where no work is done
G **D** **A7** **D**
 It's the time of the week where no work is done

- End: **Chorus Chorus**
A7 **D**
 All through the night
A7 **D**
 All through the night

20 — White Winter Hymnal

The fennec fox is the smallest species of fox
Fleet Foxes

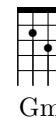


F

Intro: **Men**

I was following the...

I was following the...

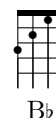


Gm

Women

I was following the...

I was following the...



Bb

1. **All****F**

I was following the pack all swallowed in their coats

Gm

with scarves of red tied 'round their throats

to keep their little heads from fallin' in the snow

Bb

And I turned 'round and there you go

And, Michael, you would fall

C stop

and turn the white snow red as strawberries

F

in the summertime



C

Break [**F Bb F**
dah dah dah

F

2. I was following the pack all swallowed in their coats

Gm

with scarves of red tied 'round their throats

to keep their little heads from fallin' in the snow

Bb

And I turned 'round and there you go

And, Michael, you would fall

C stop

and turn the white snow red as strawberries

F

in the summertime

Break [**C Bb C C Bb C C C Bb C C**
dah Girls start 'I was following' on last beat

F stop

3. I was following the pack

F stop

all swallowed in their coats

Gm stop

with scarves of red tied 'round their throats

Gm stop

to keep their little heads from fallin' in the snow

B \flat stop

And I turned 'round and there you go

And, Michael, you would fall

C stop

and turn the white snow red as strawberries

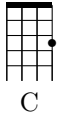
F stop

in the summertime

Not Blessed by Ludwig Van Beethoven

21 — The Show

This song was covered by Kerris Dorsey in the movie Moneyball
Lenka



C
1. I'm just a little bit caught in the middle

G
Life is a maze and love is a riddle

Am **F**
I don't know where to go, can't do it alone

C stop
I've tried, and I don't know wh...hy

G stop **Am stop**
Slow it down, make it stop

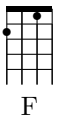
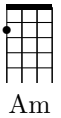
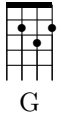
F stop **C**
Or else my heart is going to pop

G **Am**
'Cause it's too much, yeah it's a lot

F **C**
To be something I'm not

G **Am**
I'm a fool out of love

F **G**
'Cause I just can't get enough...



C
2. I'm just a little bit caught in the middle

G
Life is a maze and love is a riddle

Am **F**
I don't know where to go, can't do it alone

I've tried, and I don't know why

C
I'm just a little girl lost in the moment

G
I'm so scared but I don't show it

Am **F**
I can't figure it out, it's bringing me down

G stop
I know, I've got to let it go...

C
And just enjoy the show

C **G** **Am**
3. The sun is hot in the sky

F **C**
Just like a giant spotlight

G **Am**
The people fol...low a sign

F **C**
And synchronize in time

G **Am**
It's a joke, nobody knows

F **G**
They got a ticket to the show...

4. **C**
I'm just a little bit caught in the middle
G
Life is a maze and love is a riddle
Am **F**
I don't know where to go, can't do it alone

I've tried, and I don't know why
C
I'm just a little girl lost in the moment
G
I'm so scared but I don't show it
Am **F**
I can't figure it out, it's bringing me down
G
I know, I've got to let it go...
F **G**
And just enjoy the show... Oh
F **G** **stop**
Just enjoy the show... Oh

5. **Quieter**

C
I'm just a little bit caught in the middle
G
Life is a maze and love is a riddle
Am **F**
I don't know where to go, can't do it alone

I've tried, and I don't know why

Louder
C
I'm just a little girl lost in the moment
G
I'm so scared but I don't show it
Am **F**
I can't figure it out, it's bringing me down
G **stop**
I know, I've got to let it go
C
And just enjoy the show

6. **C** **G** **Am**
Dum dee dum da dum dee dum
F **C**
just enjoy the show
G **Am**
Da dum dee dum da dum dee dum
F **C**
just enjoy the show

7. **C**
I want my money back
G
I want my money back
Am
I want my money back
F **C**
just enjoy the show

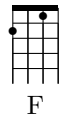
8. **C**
I want my money back
G
I want my money back
Am
I want my money back

Slower

F **C**
just enjoy the show

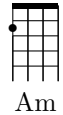
22 — Price Tag

Jessie J was born Jessica Cornish in Chadwell Heath, London
 Jessie J, Dr. Luke, Claude Kelly and B.o.B

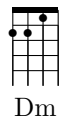


Intro: **F Am Dm Bb**

F **Am**
 1. Seems like everybody's got a price,
Dm
 I wonder how they sleep at night.



When the sale comes first,
Bb
 And the truth comes second,
F
 Just stop, for a minute and Smile
Am
 Why is everybody so serious!
Dm
 Acting so damn mysterious
 You got your shades on your eyes
Bb
 And your heels so high
F
 That you can't even have a good Time.



Am
 Ch: Everybody look to their left
Dm
 Everybody look to their right
 Can you feel that (yeah)
Bb
 Well pay them with love tonight...
F
 It's not about the money, money, money
Am
 We don't need your money, money, money
Dm
 We just wanna make the world dance,
Bb
 Forget about the Price Tag.
F
 Ain't about the Ka-Ching Ka-Ching-Ching
Am
 Aint about the Ba -Bling Ba-Bling-Bling
Dm
 Wanna make the world dance,
Bb
 Forget about the Price Tag.

F **Am**
 2. We need to take it back in time,
Dm
 When music made us all U-nite
Bb
 And it wasn't low blows and video Hoes,
F
 Am I the only one gettin... tired?
Am
 Why is everybody so obsessed?
Dm
 Money can't buy us happiness.
Bb
 If we all slow down and enjoy right now
F
 Guarantee we'll be feelin' All-right.

Chorus

F Am Dm Bb

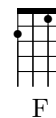
Chorus

End: **F stop**

Not Blessed by Ludwig van Boll

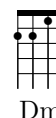
23 — Hey Soul Sister

SoulSister was a Belgian music band existed from 1986 to 1995
Patrick Monahan, Amund Bjørklund, and Espen Lind

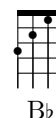


Intro: **F C Dm Bb**
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

1. **F C Dm Bb**
Your lipstick stains on the front lobe of my left side brains
F C Dm Bb C
I knew I wouldn't forget you and so I went and let you blow my mind
F C Dm Bb
Your sweet moonbeam the smell of you in every single dream I dream
F C
I knew when we collided you're the one I have decided
Dm Bb C
who's one of my kind



Ch: **Bb C F C Bb**
Hey soul sister ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo
C F C
The way you move ain't fair you know
Bb C F C Bb C stop
Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do
F C Dm Bb
To-night Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay , Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

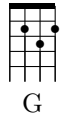


2. **F C Dm Bb**
Just in time I'm so glad you have a one track mind like me
F C Dm Bb C
You gave my love direction a game show love connection we can't deny iii
F C Dm Bb
I'm so obsessed my heart is bound to beat right outta my untrimmed chest
F C
I believe in you like a virgin you're Madonna
Dm Bb C
and I'm always gonna wanna blow your mind

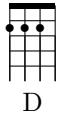
Ch: **Bb C F C Bb**
Hey soul sister ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo
C F C
The way you move ain't fair you know
Bb C F C Bb C stop
Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do
F
Tonight

24 — The Blaydon Races

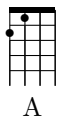
Blaydon-on-Tyne (usually shortened to Blaydon) is a small town in Gateshead
Geordie Ridley



1. I went to Blaydon Races twason the ninth of June
Eighteen Hundred and Sixty Two on a summer's after noon
I took the bus from Balmbras and she was heavy laden
Away we went along Collingwood Street that's on the road to Blaydon



- Ch: Oh me lads, you should've seen us gannin
Passing the folks along the road just as they were standin
All the lads and lasses there all with smiling faces
Gannin along the Scotswood Road...
To see the Blaydon Races



2. We flew past Armstrong's factory and up by the Robin Adair
But gannin over the Railway Bridge the bus wheel flew off there
The lasses lost their crinolines and the veils that hide their faces
I got two black eyes and a broken nose gannin to Blaydon Races

3. Now when we got the wheel back on away we went again
But them that had their noses broke they went back over hyem
Some went to the dispensary and some to Doctor Gibbises
And some to the infirmary to mend their broken ribs

4. We flew across the Tyne Bridge and came to Blaydon Toon
The barman he was callin then, they called him Jackie Broon
I saw him talking to some chaps and them he was persuading
To gan and see Geordie Ridley's show at the Mechanic's Hall in Blaydon

5. Now when we got to Paradise there were ^D bonny ^G games begun
 There were ^C four and ^G twenty on the bus and how we danced and ^D sung
 They called on me to sing a song so I sang then Paddy Fagan ^G
 I danced a jig and I swung me twig the day I went to Blaydon ^C ^G ^D ^G

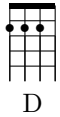
6. The rain it poured doon all the day and made the ground quite muddy ^D ^G
 Coffee Johnny had a white hat on shouted "whee stole the cuddy?" ^C ^G ^A ^D
 There were spice stalls and monkey shows and old wives sellin ciders ^G ^D ^G
 And the chap on the ha'penny roundabout sayin "any more lads forriders?" ^C ^G ^D ^G

Not Blessed by Ludwig van Beethoven

25 — Still haven't found what I'm looking for

U2 are an Irish rock band from Dublin, formed in 1976

U2



D
1. I have climbed the highest mountains

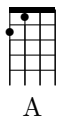
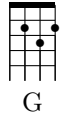
I have run through the fields

G **D**
Only to be with you, only to be with you

I have run I have crawled

D
I have scaled these city walls

G **D**
these city walls, only to be with you



A **G**
Ch: But I still haven't found

D
What I'm looking for

A **G**
But I still haven't found

D
What I'm looking for

D
2. I have kissed honey lips

Felt the healing in her fingertips

G **D**
It burned like fire, this burning desire

I have spoke with the tongue of angels

D
I have held the hand of a devil

G **D**
It was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone

D
3. I believe in the Kingdom Come

Then all the colors will bleed into one,

G **D**
Bleed into one, but yes I'm still running,

You broke the bonds, you loosened the chains

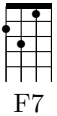
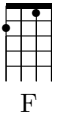
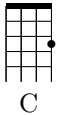
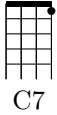
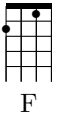
D
You carried the cross

G **D**
of my shame, of my shame You know I believed it

Chorus
Chorus

26 — Carol of the Drum

Based upon a traditional Czech carol
Katherine Kennicott Davis



1. Come they told me pa-rum-pa-pum-pum
 Our new born king to see pa-rum-pa-pum-pum
 Our finest gifts we'll bring pa-rum-pa-pum-pum
 To lay before the king pa-rum-pa-pum-pum
 rum-pa-pum-pum-rum-pa-pum-pum
 So to honour him pa-rum-pa-pum-pum
 When we come.

2. Baby Jesus pa-rum-pa-pum-pum
 I'm a poor boy too pa-rum-pa-pum-pum
 I have no gift to bring pa-rum-pa-pum-pum
 That's fit to give a king pa-rum-pa-pum-pum
 rum-pa-pum-pum-rum-pa-pum-pum
 Shall I play for you pa-rum-pa-pum-pum
 On my drum.

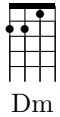
3. Mary nodded pa-rum-pa-pum-pum
 The ox and ass kept time pa-rum-pa-pum-pum
 I played my drum for him pa-rum-pa-pum-pum
 I played my best for him pa-rum-pa-pum-pum
 rum-pa-pum-pum-rum-pa-pum-pum
 Then he smiled at me pa-rum-pa-pum-pum
 Me and my drum.

Slowing

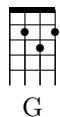
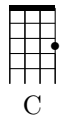
End: Me and my drum. stop

27 — Hotel California

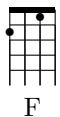
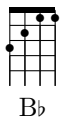
Hotel California is a quaint and charming hotel located in the heart of Palo Alto
Don Felder, Don Henley and Glenn Frey



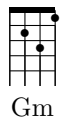
1. On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
 Warm smell of colitas, rising through the air
 Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night
 There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell
 And I was thinking to myself: this could be heaven or this could be hell
 Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
 There were voices down the corridor; I thought I heard them say:



- Ch: "Welcome to the Hotel California
 Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
 Plenty of room at the Hotel California
 Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here"



2. Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz
 She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends
 How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
 Some dance to remember, some dance to forget
 So I called up the captain, "Please bring me my wine", He said
 "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"
 And still those voices are calling from far away
 Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say:



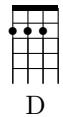
B \flat **F**
 Ch: "Welcome to the Hotel California
A **Dm**
 Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
B \flat **F**
 They livin' it up at the Hotel California
Gm **A**
 What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis"

Dm **A**
 3. Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice, and she said
C **G**
 "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"
B \flat **F**
 And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
Gm **A**
 They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast
Dm **A**
 Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
C **G**
 I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
B \flat **F**
 "Relax," said the night man, "We are programmed to receive
Gm **A**
 You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave"

B \flat **F**
 Ch: "Welcome to the Hotel California
A **Dm**
 Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
B \flat **F**
 They livin' it up at the Hotel California
Gm **A** **Dm stop**
 What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis"

28 — Merry Xmas Everybody

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



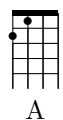
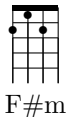
1. Are you hanging up the stocking on the wall?

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

Does he ride a red-nosed reindeer?

Does a ton up on his sleigh?

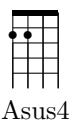
Do the fairies keep him sober for a day?



Ch: So here it is, Merry Christmas,

Everybody's having fun,

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



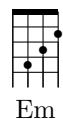
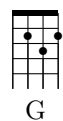
2. Are you waiting for the family to arrive?

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

Does your granny always tell ya'

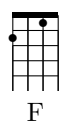
That the old songs are the best?

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



Chorus

Break [Am F
What will your daddy do when he sees your
Am F G A
Mamma kissin' Santa Claus? Ah-aaa-aa



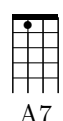
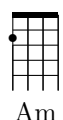
3. Are you hanging up the stocking on the wall?

Are you hoping that the snow will start to fall?

Do you ride on down the hillside

In a buggy you have made?

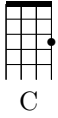
When you land upon your head then you bin' slayed!



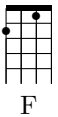
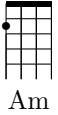
Chorus x4 stop

29 — Christmas Time

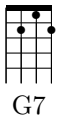
Adrian Thomas is Professor of Biomechanics and Fellow of Lady Margaret Hall at the University of Oxford
Adrian Thomas



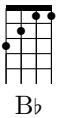
- C**
1. Christmas time is here again
Am
Snow is falling all around
F
The fire is burning high and bright
G7 stop
And I haven't got a care tonight



- C**
Ch: It's Christmas time it's Christmas time
Bb **C**
It's Christmas time again



- C**
2. Children playing with their toys
Am
Happy smiling girls and boys
F
Christmas lunch was Oh so good
G7 stop
Finished off with flaming pud.



Chorus

- C**
3. What's that present by the tree
Am
It's a special Uke for me
F
It plays so sweet it looks so fine
G7 stop
I'm so glad it's all mine

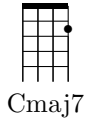
Chorus

- C**
4. The family comes round for tea
Am
And our friends from number three
F
We dance and sing all night long
G7 stop
Christmas time has come and gone

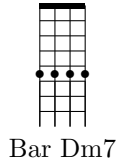
Chorus x2

30 — Winter Wonderland

In Swedish 'Vår vackra vita vintervärld' (Our beautiful white winter world)
Felix Bernard and Richard B. Smith



Intro: Over the ground lies a mantle of white,
A heaven of diamonds shine down through the night,
Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in the weather.
Love knows no season, love knows no clime,
Romance can blossom any old time,
Here in the open we're walking and hoping together!



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.

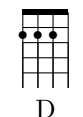
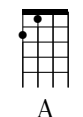
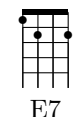
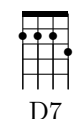
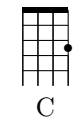
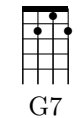
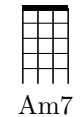
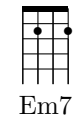
G7 **C**
2. Gone away is the blue bird
G7
Here to stay is the new bird

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.

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.



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.

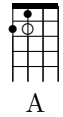
C
 6. Later on we'll conspire
 G7
 As we dream by the fire,

 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. SLOW

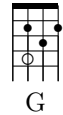
Not Blessed by Ludwig Van Boll

31 — Big Joe

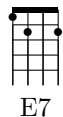
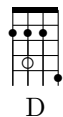
Joseph Edward Collins was an American Major League Baseball player, who played for the Yankees
Phil Shutt



Intro: **A** **A**
Down at the crossroads, on the 49
G **D**
A poor boy's standing waiting his time
A **A**
Six eggs in one hand, his uke on his back
G **D**
He's waiting for midnight, for the devil to pass



A **A**
1. Down at the crossroads, on the 49
G **D**
A poor boy's standing waiting his time
A **A**
Six eggs in one hand, his uke on his back
G **D**
He's waiting for midnight, for the devil to pass
A **A**
Many a poor boy's stood waiting there
G **D**
The devil is watching to collect his fare
A **A**
Johnson, Clapton, and Hendrix too
G **D**
Now big Joe Collins he's a coming for you



Ch: **E7** **A**
How d'ya do that? Big Joe
G **D**
Ain't you heard, I sold my soul
E7 **A**
How d'ya learn to play so mean
G **D**
I had the best teacher there's ever been

Harmonica

- A** **A**
 2. Thanks said the devil, I like a nice boiled egg
G **D**
 I like 'em poached or scrambled, I like a nice omelet
A **A**
 Everybody gives me souls, but they're so hard to chew
G **D**
From now on says Joe, all my eggs is for you
A **A**
 So what do I owe you Joe? Easy says he
G **D**
I want to be the greatest the world has yet seen
A **A**
I'd like a nice smallholding, a private income too
G **D**
and a sweet young lady for some hoochie-coochie-coo

Chorus

- A** **A**
 3. You got is says the devil, you now have those skills
G **D**
 A million in the bank and a farm in the hills
A **A**
 and a sweet young lady to share it with you
G **D**
 and you can keep your soul, man, now let's play some blues

Chorus

Harmonica

Chorus (last line slow)

F **C**
4. Who very soon will come our way?

F
Santa very soon will come our way.

C
Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh.

F
Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh.

Reindeer sleigh, come our way. HO! HO! HO!,

cherry nose, cap on head, suit that's red.

Special night, beard that's white.

B \flat **F**
Must be Santa, Must be Santa,

C **F**
Must be Santa, Santa Claus.

G **D**
5. Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen,

G
Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen.

D
Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen,

G
Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen.

Reindeer sleigh, come our way,

HO! HO! HO!, cherry nose,

Cap on head, suit that's red.

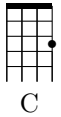
Special night, beard that's white.

C **G**
Must be Santa, Must be Santa.

D **G**
Must be Santa, Santa Claus.

33 — It's Still Rock and Roll To Me

'Weird Al' Yankovic did a parody of the song entitled 'It's Still Billy Joel to Me'
Billy Joel



1. What's the matter with the clothes I'm wearing

Can't you tell that your tie's too wide

Maybe I should buy some old tab collars

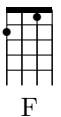
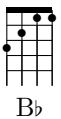
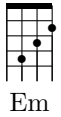
Welcome back to the age of jive

Where have you been hidin' out lately honey

You can't dress trashy 'til you spend a lot of money

Everybody's talkin' 'bout the new sound

Funny but it's still rock and roll to me



2. What's the matter with the car I'm driving

Can't you tell that it's out of style

Should I get a set of white wall tyres

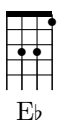
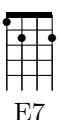
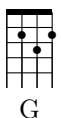
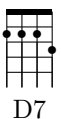
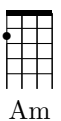
Are you gonna cruise the miracle mile

Nowadays you can't be too sentimental

Your best bet's a true baby blue Continental

Hot funk cool punk even if it's old junk

It's still rock and roll to me



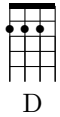
G **F**
 3. Oh it doesn't matter what they say in the papers
E7 **Am**
 'Cause it's always been the same old scene
G **F**
 There's a new band in town but you can't get the sound
E7 **Am** **E♭** **F** **G7**
 From a story in a magazine aimed at your average teen
C **Em**
 How about a pair of pink sidewinders
B♭ **F**
 And a bright orange pair of pants
C **Em**
 You could be a really Beau Brummel baby
B♭ **F**
 If you just give it half a chance
Em **Am**
 Don't waste your money on a new set of speakers
Em **D7** **G**
 You get more mileage from a cheap pair of sneakers
C **Em** **B♭** **F**
 Next phase new wave dance craze anyways
Am **G** **C**
 It's still rock and roll to me

C **Em**
 4. What's the matter with the crowd I'm seeing
B♭ **F**
 Don't you know that they're out of touch
C **Em**
 Should I try to be a straight 'A' student
B♭ **F**
 If you are then you think too much
Em **Am**
 Don't you know about the new fashion honey
Em **D7** **G**
 All you need are looks and a whole lotta money
C **Em** **B♭** **F**
 It's the next phase new wave dance craze anyways
Am **G** **C**
 It's still rock and roll to me
Cstop **Emstop** **B♭stop**
 Everybody's talkin' 'bout the new sound
Fstop **Amstop** **Gstop** **Cstop**
 Funny but it's still rock and roll to me

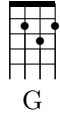
34 — I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)

500 miles is 804.67 kilometers

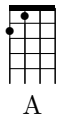
The Proclaimers



1. When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you

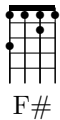


When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you



If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you

And if I haver, hey I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you



Ch: But I would walk 500 miles
 And I would walk 500 more
 Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
 To fall down at your door

2. When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
 And when the money, comes in for the work I do
 I'll pass almost every penny on to you
 When I come home (When I come home), well I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
 And if I grow , well I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

Chorus

D
fa la la (fa la la)
G A D
fa la la (la la la)
D
fa la la (fa la la)
G A D
fa la la (la la la)

- D**
3. When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
G A D
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
D
And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream
G A D
I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you
D
When I go out (When I go out), well I know I'm gonna be
G A D
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
D
And when I come home (When I come home), yes I know I'm gonna be
G A D
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you

Chorus

D
fa la la (fa la la)
G A D
fa la la (la la la)
D
fa la la (fa la la)
G A D
fa la la (la la la)
D
fa la la (fa la la)
G A D
fa la la (la la la)
D
fa la la (fa la la)
G A D
fa la la (la la la)

- D**
Ch: But I would walk 500 miles
G A
And I would walk 500 more
D G
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
A D
To fall down at your do...or

35 — Manchester Rambler

Rambler Channel, separates Tsing Yi Island and the mainland New Territories in Hong Kong
Ewan MacColl



1. I've been over Snowdon, I've slept upon Crowdon

I've camped by the Waynestones as well

I've sunbathed on Kinder, been burned to a cinder

And many more things I can tell

My rucksack has oft been me pillow

The heather has oft been me bed

And sooner than part from the mountains

I think I would rather be dead

Ch: I'm a rambler, I'm a rambler from Manchester way

I get all me pleasure the hard moorland way

I may be a wage slave on Monday

But I am a free man on Sunday

2. The day was just ending and I was descending

Down Grinesbrook just by Upper Tor

When a voice cried "Hey you" in the way keepers do

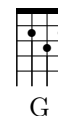
He'd the worst face that ever I saw

The things that he said were unpleasant

In the teeth of his fury I said

"Sooner than part from the mountains

I think I would rather be dead"



3. He called me a louse and said "Think of the grouse"

Well I thought, but I still couldn't see

Why all Kinder Scout and the moors roundabout

Couldn't take both the poor grouse and me

He said "All this land is my master's"

At that I stood shaking my head

No man has the right to own mountains

Any more than the deep ocean bed

4. I once loved a maid, a spot welder by trade

She was fair as the Rowan in bloom

And the bloom of her eye watched the blue Moreland sky

I wooed her from April to June

On the day that we should have been married

I went for a ramble instead

For sooner than part from the mountains

I think I would rather be dead

5. So I'll walk where I will over mountain and hill

And I'll lie where the bracken is deep

I belong to the mountains, the clear running fountains

Where the grey rocks lie ragged and steep

I've seen the white hare in the gullys

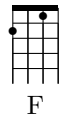
And the curlew fly high overhead

And sooner than part from the mountains

I think I would rather be dead

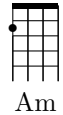
36 — Human

Humans (*Homo sapiens*) are primates of the family Hominidae
The Killers

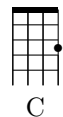
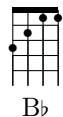


F F F F

1. I did my best to notice when the call came down the line.
Up to the platform of surrender I was brought, but I was kind.
And sometimes I get nervous when I see an open door.
Close your eyes, clear your heart.



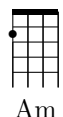
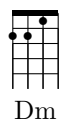
Ch: Cut the cord - are we human, or are we dancer?
My sign is vital, my hands are cold.
And I'm on my knees looking for the answer.
Are we human, or are we dancer?



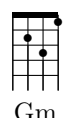
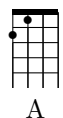
F Am Bb F

C Dm Bb C

2. Pay my respects to grace and virtue, send my condolences to good.
Give my regards to soul and romance, they always did the best they could.
And so long to devotion, you taught me everything I know.
Wave goodbye, wish me well.



Ch: You got to let me go - are we human, or are we dancer?
My sign is vital, my hands are cold.
And I'm on my knees, looking for the answer.
Are we human, or are we dancer?



Break [Will your system be alright, when you dream of home tonight?
There is no message we're receiving, let me know is your heart still beating?

F Am Bb F
 Ch: Are we human, or are we dancer?
C Dm Bb C
 My sign is vital, my hands are cold.
F Am Dm Dm
 And I'm on my knees, looking for the answer.

Dm Dm Dm Dm

F Am Bb F
 Ch: You got to let me go - are we human, or are we dancer?
C Dm Bb C
 My sign is vital, my hands are cold.
F Am Dm Dm
 And I'm on my knees, looking for the answer.
Gm Bb Bb
 Are we human?
F Am Bb F
 Or are we dancer?
C Dm Bb C

F Am Bb Dm

Bb Bb Dm C
 End: Are we human, or are we dancer?
Gm Bb F F
 Are we human, or are we dancer?

F F F F

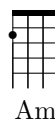
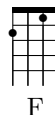
37 — One Way Or Another

Humans (*Homo sapiens*) are primates of the family Hominidae
One Direction

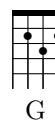


C C

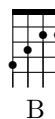
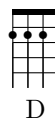
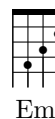
C
Ch: One way or another I'm gonna find ya
C
I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha
A
One way or another I'm gonna win ya
A
I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha
C
One way or another I'm gonna see ya
C
gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha
A
One day, maybe next week
A
I'm gonna meetcha, I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha



F Am G Em
1. I will drive past your house
F Am G Em
And if the lights are all down
F G E
I'll see who's around (Let's go)



C
Ch: One way or another I'm gonna find ya
C
I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha
A
One way or another I'm gonna win ya
A
I'll getcha, I'll getcha
C
One way or another I'm gonna see ya
C
gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha
A
One day, maybe next week
A
I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha



F Am G Em
2. And if the lights are all out

F Am G Em
I'll follow your bus downtown

F G E
See who's hanging out

E
One! Two! Three! Four!

C
Na na na na na nanana

A
Na na na na na nanana

C
I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight

A
I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight

Break **C**
I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight

A
Yeah Teenage Kicks right through the night!

C
I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight

A
I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight

C
I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight

A stop
Yeah Teenage Kicks right through the night!

D
Ch: One way or another I'm gonna see ya

D
I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha

B
One day or another I'm gonna win ya

B
I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha

D
One way or another I'm gonna see ya

D
I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha

B
One day or another I'm gonna win ya

B
I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha

D
One way or another I'm gonna see ya

D
I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha

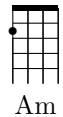
B
One day or another I'm gonna win ya

B
I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha

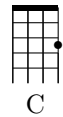
D
One way or another

38 — Valentine Moon

The last man to walk on the moon was Apollo 17 Commander Eugene Cernan
Jools Holland and Sam Brown

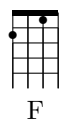
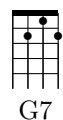


1. The first time you kissed me at the end of our street
The gas lamps shone above us, young lovers we'd meet
But the old town has gone now and it's winter too soon
Still we waltz beneath our valentine moon

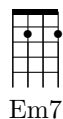


Am C G7 C

2. The streets and the market and the old Dog and Bell
We've gone through the changes, we've lived our lives well
But the old town is gone now and it's winter too soon
Still we waltz beneath our valentine moon



- Ch: Valentine moon, valentine moon
We danced together as old lovers do
Valentine moon, valentine moon
We'll always remember our valentine moon



3. Cette fois que tu m'embrasse, au bout de notre rue
Les lampes de gaz nous allumiere, toi et moi jeunes amants
But the old town is gone now and it's winter too soon
Still we waltz beneath our valentine moon

Chorus
Chorus

39 — A Spaceman Came Traveling

Yuri Gagarin's flight in Vostok 1 lasted 108 minutes

Chris de Burgh



Am



C



G



F



Em

Intro: **F G Am Em F Am**
 And it went la , la, la, la , la, la, la, la, la, la ,
C G F F G
 la, la, la, la, la, la, la, —
Am Em F Am
 la , la, la, la , la, la, la, la, la, la,
C G F F G Am
 Peace and good will to all men, and love for the child.

Am C G Am
 1. A spaceman came traveling on his ship from afar ,
C G F F G
 'twas light years of time since his mission did start ,
Am Em F Am
 And over a village he halted his craft,
C G F F G Am
 And it hung in the sky like a star, just like a star.

Am C G Am
 2. He followed a light and came down to a shed,
C G F F G
 Where a mother and a child were lying there on a bed,
Am Em F Am
 A bright light of silver shone round his head,
C G F F G Am
 And he had the face of an angel, and they were afraid.

Am C G Am
 3. Then the stranger spoke, he said "Do not fear,
C G F F G
 I come from a planet a long way from here,
Am Em F Am
 And I bring a message for mankind to hear"
C G F F G Am
 And suddenly the sweetest music filled the air .

F G Am Em F Am
 Ch: And it went la , la, la, la , la, la, la, la, la, la ,
C G F F G
 la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Am Em F Am
 la , la, la, la , la, la, la, la, la ,
C G F F G Am
 Peace and good will to all men, and love for the child.

4. This lovely music went trembling through the ground,
 And many were wakened on hearing that sound,
 And travelers on the road, the village they found,
 By the light of that ship in the sky,
 which shone all Around.

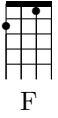
5. And just before dawn at the paling of the sky,
 The stranger returned and said "Now I must fly,
 When two thousand years of your time has gone by ,
 This song will begin once again, to a baby's cry".

Ch: And it went la , la, la, la , la, la, la, la, la ,
 la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
 la , la, la, la , la, la, la, la, la ,
 This song will begin once again, to a baby's cry.

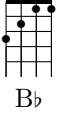
Ch: And it goes la , la, la, la , la, la, la, la, la ,
 la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
 la , la, la, la , la, la, la, la, la ,
 Peace and goodwill to all men, and love for the child...

40 — Budapest

Budapest is the capital and the largest city of Hungary
George Ezra



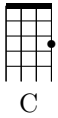
- F**
1. My house in Budapest, My hidden treasure chest,



Golden grand piano, My beautiful Castillo

B \flat **F**
For you you I'd leave it all.

F
My acres of a land, I have achieved,



It may be hard for you to, stop and believe

B \flat **F**
But For you you I'd leave it all.

B \flat **F**
But For you you I'd leave it all.

C **B \flat** **F**
Ch: Give me one good reason why I should never make a change
C **B \flat** **F**
And baby if you hold me, All of this will go away

- F**
2. My many artifacts, the list goes on,

if you just say the words, I'll up and run

B \flat **F**
Oh to you you I'd leave it all

B \flat **F**
Oh to you you I'd leave it all.

C **B \flat** **F**
Ch: Give me one good reason why I should never make a change
C **B \flat** **F**
And baby if you hold me, All of this will go away

C **B \flat** **F**
Give me one good reason why I should never make a change

C **B \flat** **F**
And baby if you hold me, All of this will go away

F B \flat F

- F**
3. My friends and family, they don't understand

They fear they'd lose so much, if you took my hand

B \flat **F**
But For you you I'd lose it all

B \flat **F**
But For you you I'd lose it all.

41 — Rock Around The Clock

Halley's comet is visible from Earth every 75-76 years.
Max Freedman and James Myers



A

- A**
1. One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock



A7

A
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock
A
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock
A7
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.



D7

- A**
2. Put your glad rags on and join me hon,
A7
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one,



D7

D7
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
A
We're gonna rock rock rock 'til the broad daylight
E7 **D7** **A**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.

- A**
3. When the clock strikes two, three and four,

A7
If the band slows down, we'll yell for more
D7
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
A
We're gonna rock rock rock 'til the broad daylight
E7 **D7** **A**
We're gonna rock gonna rock around the clock tonight.

Instrumental

- A**
4. When the chimes ring five, six and seven

A7
we'll be right in seventh heaven.
D7
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
A
We're gonna rock rock rock 'til the broad daylight
E7 **D7** **A**
We're gonna rock gonna rock around the clock tonight.

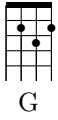
5. When it's ^A eight nine ten, eleven too,
^{A7}
 I'll be going strong and so will you
^{D7}
 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
^A
 We're gonna rock rock rock 'til the broad daylight
^{E7} ^{D7} ^A
 We're gonna rock gonna rock around the clock tonight.

Instrumental

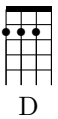
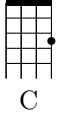
6. When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then
^{A7}
 Start a rockin' round the clock again
^{D7}
 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
^A
 We're gonna rock rock rock 'til the broad daylight
^{E7} ^{D7} ^A
 We're gonna rock gonna rock around the clock tonight.
^{E7} ^{D7} ^A **Stop**
 Rock, rock, rock around the clock tonight.

42 — Me and You

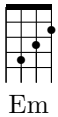
Barry Polisar also writes children's books.
Barry Polisar



1. Me and you just singing on the train
 Me and you listening to the rain
 Me and you we are the same
 Me and you have all the fame
 We need. Indeed
 you and me are we ...



2. Me and you singing in the park
 Me and you here waiting for the dark
 Me and you we are the spark
 Me and you lighting candles in the dark
 To say someday
 there will be a new way...



3. Me and you singing to the birds
 Me and you not saying a word
 Me and you wouldn't call it absurd
 That's because me and you have heard
 You can fly as high as the sky if you try...

4. Me and you just singing on the train
 Me and you listening to the rain
 Me and you we are the same
 Me and you have all the fame
 We need. Indeed
 you and me are we ...

5. Me and you singing to all
 Me and you just having a ball
 Me and you drawing on the wall
 Me and you following our call
 To be like the trees
 Just as free and easy.

6. Me and you here waiting for the dawn
 Me and you and all the places we have gone
 Me and you, sittin' on the lawn
 Me and you just singing our song
 Just to rhyme to shine
 And to pass the time.

7. Me and you just singing on the train,
 Me and you listening to the rain,
 Me and you we are the same,
 Me and you have all the fame,
 We need. Indeed,
 you and me are we ...

G C D G G

43 — Wagon Wheel

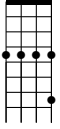
The original Wagon Wheel had a marshmallow centre and was made in Slough.
Bob Dylan (modified Ketch Secor)



A

A E F#m D

A E D



E

1. **A** **E**
Headed down south to the land of the pines
F#m **D**
Thumbin' my way to North Caroline

A
Starin' up the road

E **D**
Pray to God I see headlights.



F#m

2. **A** **E**
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
F#m **D**
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

A
Hopin' for Raleigh

E **D**
See my baby tonight.



D

Ch: **A** **E**
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel,
F#m **D**
rock me mama anyway you feel

A **E** **D**
Hey, mama rock me

A **E**
rock me mama like the wind and the rain

F#m **D**
rock me mama like a southbound train

A **E** **D**
Hey, mama rock me

A E F#m D A E D

3. **A** **E**
Runnin' from the cold up in New England
F#m **D**
Born to be a fiddler in an oldtime string band

A
Baby plays guitar

E **D**
I pick a banjo now.

4. **A** **E**
North country winters keep a gettin' me down
F#m **D**
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to leave town

A
 But I ain't turnin' back
E **D**
 Livin' that old life no more.

A **E**
 Ch: So rock me mama like a wagon wheel,
F#m **D**
 Rock me mama anyway you feel
A **E** **D**
 Hey, mama rock me
A **E**
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
F#m **D**
 Rock me mama like a southbound train
A **E** **D**
 Hey, mama rock me

A E F#m D D A E D Single Strum

A **E**
 5. Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
F#m
 Caught a trucker out of Philly
D
 Had a nice long talk
A **E**
 But he's headed west from the Cumberland Gap
D **D**
 To Johnson City, Tennessee

A **E**
 6. I gotta get a move on before the sun
F#m
 Hear my baby call my name
D
 I know she's the only one
A
 If I die in Raleigh
E **D**
 At least I will die free.

A **E**
 Ch: So rock me mama like a wagon wheel,
F#m **D**
 rock me mama any way you feel
A **E** **D**
 Hey, mama rock me
A **E**
 rock me mama like the wind and the rain
F#m **D**
 rock me mama like a southbound train
A **E** **D** **A**
 Hey, mama rock me

Repeat chorus A Stop

44 — Is This The Way To Amarillo

Amarillo is the fourteenth most populous city in the state of Texas.
Neil Sedaka and Howard Greenfield



A



D



E7

Intro: **A** **D D A**
Sha la la lala la lala
A **E7 E7 D**
Sha la la lala la la la
D **A**
Sha la la lala la lala
E7 **A**
Sha la la lala la lala

A **D** **A** **E7**
1. When the day is dawning on a Texas Sunday morning
A **D** **A** **E7**
How I long to be there With Marie who's waiting for me there
F **C** **F** **C**
Every lonely city where I hang my hat
F **C** **E7**
Ain't as half as pretty as where my baby's at

A **D**
Ch: Is this the way to Amarillo
A **E7**
Every night I've been hugging my pillow
A **D**
Dreamingdreams of Amarillo
A **E7** **A**
and sweet Marie who waits for me.
A **D**
Show me the way to Amarillo
A **E7**
I've been weeping like a willow
A **D**
Crying over Amarillo
A **E7** **A**
and sweet Marie who waits for me.

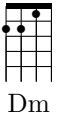
A **D D A**
2. Sha la la lala la lala
A **E7 E7 D**
Sha la la lala la la la
A **A**
Sha la la lala la lala
E7 **A**
and Marie who waits for me
A **D** **A** **E7**
There's a church bell ringing Hear the song of joy that it's singing
A **D** **A** **E7**
For the sweet Maria and the guy who's coming to see her
F **C** **F** **C**
Just beyond the highway there's an open plain
F **C** **E7**
And it keeps me going through the wind and rain

A **D**
 Ch: Is this the way to Amarillo
A **E7**
 Every night I've been hugging my pillow
A **D**
 Dreaming dreams of Amarillo
A **E7** **A**
 and sweet Marie who waits for me.
A **D**
 Show me the way to Amarillo
A **E7**
 I've been weeping like a willow
A **D**
 Crying over Amarillo
A **E7** **A**
 and sweet Marie who waits for me.

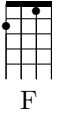
A **D** **D A**
 3. Sha la la lala la lala
A **E7** **E7 D**
 Sha la la lala la la la
A **A**
 Sha la la lala la lala
E7 **A**
 and Marie who waits for me
A **D** **D E7**
 Sha la la lala la lala
A **E7** **E7 D**
 Sha la la lala la la la
A **A**
 Sha la la lala la lala
E7 **A**
 and Marie who waits for me
E7 **A**
 and Marie who waits for me
E7 **A** **E7 A**
 and Marie who waits for me

45 — The Cave

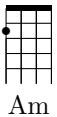
Mumford is a 1999 American comedy-drama film written and directed by Lawrence Kasdan
Mumford and Sons



Dm F Dm F Dm F Am F Bb F



1. It's empty in the valley of your heart
The sun, it rises slowly as you walk
Away from all the fears and all the faults you've left behind



2. The harvest left no food for you to eat
You cannibal, you meat-eater, you see
But I have seen the same I know the shame in your defeat

3. But I will hold on hope
And I won't let you choke
On the noose around your neck
And I'll find strength in pain
And I will change my ways
I'll know my name as it's called again

Instrumental

4. Cause I have other things to fill my time
You take what is yours and I'll take mine
Now let me at the truth
Which will refresh my broken mind

5. So tie me to a post and block my ears
I can see widows and orphans through my tears
I know my call despite my faults
And despite my growing fears

6. **F B \flat F**
 But I will hold on hope
F B \flat F
 And I won't let you choke
B \flat F C
 On the noose around your neck
Dm B \flat F
 And I'll find strength in pain
Dm B \flat F
 And I will change my ways
B \flat F C
 I'll know my name as it's called again

Instrumental

7. **Dm F**
 So come out of your cave walking on your hands
Dm F
 And see the world hanging upside down
Dm
 You can understand dependence
F Am F B \flat F
 When you know the maker's hand

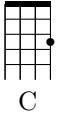
8. **F B \flat F**
 So make your siren's call
F B \flat F
 And sing all you want
B \flat F C
 I will not hear what you have to say
Dm B \flat F
 Cause I need freedom now
Dm B \flat F
 And I need to know how
B \flat F C
 To live my life as it's meant to be

Instrumental

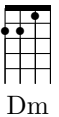
9. **F B \flat F**
 But I will hold on hope
F B \flat F
 And I won't let you choke
B \flat F C
 On the noose around your neck
Dm B \flat F
 And I'll find strength in pain
Dm B \flat F
 And I will change my ways
B \flat F C F
 I'll know my name as it's called again **Stop**

46 — Somewhere Only We Know

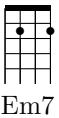
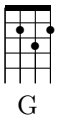
Somewhere Only We Know is a 2015 Chinese romantic drama film directed by Xu Jinglei.
Keane



1. I walked across an empty land
I knew the pathway like the back of my hand
I felt the earth beneath my feet
Sat by the river and it made me complete



2. Oh simple thing where have you gone
I'm getting old and I need something to rely on
So tell me when, you're gonna let me in
I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin



3. I came across a fallen tree
I felt the branches of it looking at me
Is this the place we used to love
Is this the place that I've been dreaming of

4. Oh simple thing where have you gone
I'm getting old and I need something to rely on
So tell me when, you're gonna let me in
I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin

5. **F** **G**
 And if you have a minute why don't we go
F **G**
 Talk about it somewhere only we know
F **Em**
 This could be the end of everything
F **G**
 So why don't we go, somewhere only we know

6. **C** **Em**
 I came across a fallen tree
F **G**
 I felt the branches of it looking at me
C **Em**
 Is this the place we used to love
F **G**
 Is this the place that I've been dreaming of

7. **Am** **Em**
 Oh simple thing where have you gone
F **G**
 I'm getting old and I need something to rely on
Am **Em**
 So tell me when, you're gonna let me in
F **G**
 I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin

8. **F** **G**
 And if you have a minute why don't we go
F **G**
 Talk about it somewhere only we know
F **Em**
 This could be the end of everything
F **G**
 So why don't we go, somewhere only we know

9. **F** **Em**
 This could be the end of everything
F
 So why don't we go
G **C**
 somewhere only we know **Slowing**

47 — I'll See You In My Dreams

Dreams mainly occur in the rapid-eye movement (REM) stage of sleep.
Joe Brown



F

F Dm Am Dm



Dm

F Dm Am Dm

- F Dm Am Dm**
1. Though the days are long
D7 D9 D7
Twilight sings a song
G7 Bb C F Dm Am Dm
Of the happiness that used to be
Am E7
Soon my eyes will close
Am
Soon I'll find repose
C G7 C Cm7 C7
And in dreams you're always near to me



Am



D7

Bb Gm Bbm
Ch: I'll see you in my dreams

- F E7 F6**
Hold you in my dreams
D7
Someone took you out of my arms
G7 C Cm7 C7
Still I feel the thrill of your charms
Bb Gm Bbm
Lips that once were mine
F E7 F6
Tender eyes that shine
D#maj D C A7 Dm
They will light my way to - night
Bb C F
I'll see you in my dreams



G7



C



C7

Bb Gm Bbm F E7 F6 D7 G7 C Cm7 C7

- Bb Gm Bbm**
2. Lips that once were mine
F E7 F6
Tender eyes that shine
D#maj D C A7 Dm
They will light my way to - night
Bb C F
I'll see you in my dreams
D#maj D C A7 Dm
They will light my lonely way tonight
Bb C F
I'll see you in my dreams

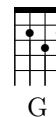


E7

F Dm Am Dm

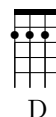
F Dm Am Dm Slow

48 — Brown Eyed Girl
Originally titled 'Brown-Skinned Girl'.
Van Morrison



G C G D

1. Hey, where did we go
Days when the rains came?
Down in the hollow
Playing a new game,
Laughing and a-running, hey, hey,
Skipping and a-jumping
In the misty morning fog with
Our our hearts a-thumping, and you,



Ch: My brown-eyed girl,
You, my brown-eyed girl.

2. Whatever happened
To Tuesday and so slow
Going down the old mine
With a transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing
Hide behind a rainbow's wall
Slipping and a-sliding
All along the waterfall, with you

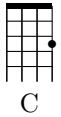
Ch: My brown-eyed girl,
You, my brown-eyed girl.
Do you remember when we used to sing
Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee da
Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee da
La dee dah

G C
 3. So hard to find my way
G D
 Now that I'm all on my own
G C
 I saw you just the other day
G D
 My how you have grown
G C
 Cast my memory back there Lord
G D
 Sometime I'm overcome thinking 'bout
G C
 Making love in the green grass
G D C D
 Behind the stadium, with you

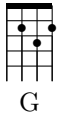
G Em
 Ch: My brown-eyed girl,
C D G
 You, my brown-eyed girl.
D G
 Do you remember when we used to sing
C G D G
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee da
C G D
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee da
G
 La dee dah
D G
 Do you remember when we used to sing
C G D G
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee da
C G D
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee da
G
 La dee dah

49 — Come by the Hills

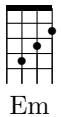
Set to the tune of a traditional Irish song
W. Gordon Smith



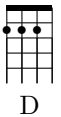
1. Oh come by the hills to the land where fancy is free
 And stand where the peaks meet the sky and the lochs meet the sea
 Where the rivers run clear and the bracken is gold in the sun
 And the cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is done



2. Oh come by the hills to the land where life is a song
 And sing while the birds fill the air with their joy all day long
 Where the trees sway in time and even the wind sings in tune
 And the cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is done



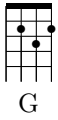
3. Oh come by the hills to the land where legend remains
 Where stories of old fill the heart and may yet come again
 Where the past has been lost and the future is still to be won
 And the cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is done



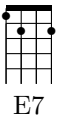
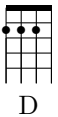
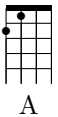
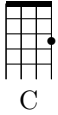
4. Oh come by the hills to the land where fancy is free
 And stand where the peaks meet the sky and the lochs meet the sea
 Where the rivers run clear and the bracken is gold in the sun
 And the cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is done
 And the cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is done **Slowly**

50 — Three Little Birds

Bob Marley considered cannabis a healing herb
Bob Marley and the Wailers



G C G D

**A**

Ch: Don't worry, about a thing

D

Cause, every little thing, gonna be alright

A**A**

Singing, don't worry about a thing

D

Cause, every little thing, gonna be alright

A**A**

1. Rise up this mornin'

E7

Smile with the rising sun

A**D**

Three little birds perch by my doorstep

A

Singin' sweet songs

E7

Of melodies pure and true

D**A**

Sayin' this is my message to you - oo - oo

A

Ch: Don't worry, about a thing

D**A**

Cause, every little thing, gonna be alright

A

Singing, don't worry about a thing

D**A**

Cause, every little thing, gonna be alright

A

Ch: Singin' don't worry, about a thing (don't worry)

D**A**

Cause, every little thing, (is) gonna be alright

Singing, don't worry (I won't worry) about a thing

D**A**

Cause, every little thing, gonna be alright

A
 2. Rise up this mornin'
 E7
 Smile with the rising sun
 A **D**
 Three little birds perch by my doorstep
 A
 Singin' sweet songs
 E7
 Of melodies pure and true
 D **A**
 Sayin' this is my message to you - oo - oo

A
 Ch: Don't worry, about a thing
 D **A**
 Cause, every little thing, gonna be alright
 A
 Singin, don't worry about a thing
 D **A**
 Cause, every little thing, gonna be alright

A
 Ch: Don't worry, about a thing
 D **A**
 Cause, every little thing, gonna be alright
 A
 Singin, don't worry about a thing
 D **A**
 Cause, every little thing, gonna be alright **Stop on A**
 Don't Worry.

51 — We Wish You a Merry Christmas

A popular English carol from the West Country

Arthur Warrell



C7

1. We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas, and a happy New Year

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin

We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.



F



G

2. Now bring us some figgy pudding, now bring us some figgy pudding

Now bring us some figgy pudding and bring some out here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin

We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.



A

3. For we all like figgy pudding, we all like figgy pudding

For we all like figgy pudding, so bring some out here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin

We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.



Dm



G7

4. And we won't go until we get some, we won't go until we get some

And we won't go until we get some, so bring some out here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin



Am

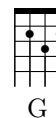
Slowing

We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

52 — It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

A hit for Perry Como and The Fontane Sisters in 1951.

Meredith Willson



1. It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, everywhere you go

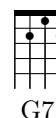
Take a look in the Five and Ten, glistening once again

With candy canes and silver lanes a -glow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in every store

But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be

On your own front door.



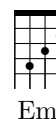
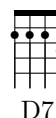
2. A pair of hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots

Is the wish of Barney and Ben

Dolls that will talk and go for a walk

Is the hope of Janice and Jen

And Mum and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.



3. It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, everywhere you go

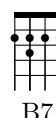
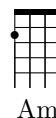
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one in the park as well

The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start

And the thing that will make them ring, is the carol that you sing

Right within your heart.



Index

A Spaceman Came Traveling , 64
 Angela Jones, 19

Big Joe, 49
 Blueberry Hill, 21
 Brown Eyed Girl, 81
 Budapest, 66
 Bye Bye Love, 23

Carol of the Drum, 42
 Christmas Time, 46
 Come by the Hills, 83

Diana, 5

Eight Days a Week, 8

Hey Soul Sister, 37
 Hotel California, 43
 How Much Is That Doggie, 7
 Human, 59

I'll See You In My Dreams, 80
 I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles), 55
 Is This The Way To Amarillo, 74
 It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas, 87
 It's Still Rock and Roll To Me, 53

Jambalaya, 29

Living Doll, 20

Manchester Rambler, 57
 Me and You, 70
 Merry Xmas Everybody, 45
 Mr Wu's a Window Cleaner Now, 17
 Must Be Santa, 51

Oh Carol, 24
 One Way Or Another, 61

Peggy Sue, 16
 Price Tag, 35
 Put Your Head On My Shoulder, 12

Rock Around The Clock, 68

Somewhere Only We Know, 78
 Still haven't found what I'm looking for, 41
 Streets of London, 11
 Sweet Georgia Brown, 9

The Blaydon Races, 39
 The Cave, 76
 The Homing Waltz, 25
 The Show, 33
 This Old House, 13
 Three Little Birds, 84
 Travellin' Light, 15

Valentine Moon, 63

Wagon Wheel, 72
 We Wish You a Merry Christmas, 86
 Welcome to the Party, 30
 White Winter Hymnal, 31
 Winter Wonderland, 47
 With A Little Help From My Friends, 27