

Uke at the Duke Strums & Songs

Volume 14



- 1 - Lay Down Sally
- 2 - The Sideboard Song
- 3 - Lucy In The Sky With Diamonds
- 4 - Save All Your Kisses For Me
- 5 - A Thing Called Love
- 6 - Three Little Birds
- 7 - Walk Of Life
- 8 - Make You Feel My Love
- 9 - Johnny B Goode
- 10 - I'm Yours
- 11 - All Right Now
- 12 - Caravan Of Love
- 13 - Flowers In The Rain
- 14 - A Horse With No Name
- 15 - Born To Run
- 16 - I Can't Help Falling In Love With You
- 17 - Losing My Religion
- 18 - Some Girls
- 19 - Riptide
- 20 - Tom Hark
- 21 - Jollity Farm
- 22 - Wild Thing
- 23 - Everyday I Love You Less And Less
- 24 - New York, New York
- 25 - Little Ghost
- 26 - Help
- 27 - You Can Get It If You Really Want
- 28 - Run Senor Run
- 29 - Rock Around The Clock /
Shake Rattle And Roll
- 30 - Travelling Busker

Clicking on each individual song title above will take you straight to the appropriate page.



To listen to the original song, click on the Headphones icon on each page.
This will give you a direct link to YouTube.



Lay Down Sally *by Eric Clapton*

Kazoo Required

Intro: = Rolling [G]

[G] There is nothing that is wrong
 In wanting you to stay here with [C] me /// ////
 I [G] know you've got somewhere to go
 But won't you make yourself at home and [C] stay with me
 Don't you [D] ever leave.

Chorus: [G] Lay down, Sally
 And [C] rest you in my arms.
 [D] Don't you think you want someone to [G] talk to;
 [G] Lay down, Sally
 No [C] need to leave so soon.
 [D] I've been trying all night long just to [G] talk to you.

The [G] sun ain't nearly on the rise
 And we still got the moon and stars a[C]bove /// ////
 [G] Underneath the velvet skies
 Love is all that matters, won't you [C] stay with me
 Don't you [D] ever leave.

Chorus: [G] Lay down, Sally
 And [C] rest you in my arms.
 . . . etc . . . etc . . .

INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSE (Kazoo)

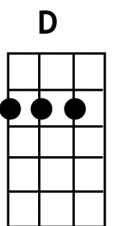
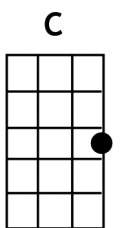
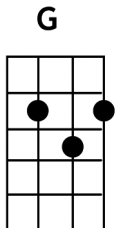
Chorus: [G] Lay down, Sally
 And [C] rest you in my arms.
 . . . etc . . . etc . . .

I [G] long to see the morning light
 Colouring your face so dream-i-[C]-ly /// ////
 So [G] don't you go and say goodbye
 You can lay your worries down and [C] stay with me
 Don't you [D] ever leave.

Chorus: [G] Lay down, Sally
 And [C] rest you in my arms.
 [D] Don't you think you want someone to [G] talk to;
 [G] Lay down, Sally
 No [C] need to leave so soon.
 [D] I've been trying all night long just to [G] talk to you.

Chorus: [G] Lay down, Sally
 And [C] rest you in my arms.
 [D] Don't you think you want someone to [G] talk to;
 [G] Lay down, Sally
 No [C] need to leave so soon.
 [D] I've been trying all night long just to [G] talk to you.

Ottro: = [G] /// [C] /// [D] /// [G] [G] [G] [D] [G]





The Sideboard Song *Chas and Dave*

Intro: = Rolling [A]

Chorus: [A] I don't care, I don't care
I don't care if he comes round [E7] here
[E7] Got my beer in the sideboard here
Let Mother sort it out if he comes round [A] here.

Chorus: [A] I don't care, I don't care
I don't care if he comes round [E7] here
[E7] Got my beer in the sideboard here
Let Mother sort it out if he comes round [A] here.

Mother [A] phoned last night, she went spare
Got in a temper [E7] pulling out her hair;
You're [E7] sister's courtin' a scruffy old ted
Dad ain't bothered - [A] this is what he said:

Chorus: [A] I don't care, I don't care . . . etc . . .

[A] Said she'd have a word with dad
He came to the phone, he [E7] wasn't half mad;
She's [E7] got no sense, silly little cow
If he comes round here there's gonna [A] be a row.

Chorus: [A] I don't care, I don't care . . . etc . . .

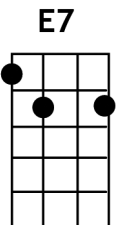
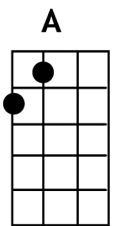
And [A] what is more, he ain't got a job
He's in the betting shop, the [E7] lazy job;
[E7] Let's calm down, he's alright
They're out there snogging in the [A] passage all night.

[A] I don't care, I don't care
I don't care if he [E7] comes round here
[E7] Got my beer in the sideboard here
Let Mother sort it out if he [A] comes round here;
If he [A] comes round here, I've got my beer
I've got my beer if he [E7] comes round here
[E7] Got my beer in the sideboard here
Let Mother sort it out if he [A] comes round here.

He [A] looks like a tramp, stubble on his chin
Looks like something the [E7] cat's dragged in,
[E7] Got no money, smokes my fags
Holes in his soles and [A] dressed in rags

Chorus: **TWICE - Then a third time as below**

Chorus: [A] I don't care, I don't care
I don't care if he comes round [E7] here
[E7] Got my beer in the sideboard here
Let Mother sort it out if he comes [A] round [A] here.



STOP AND MUTE



Lucy In The Sky With Diamonds *by The Beatles*

Lead Uke Intro:

[A] Picture your[A7]self in a [D] boat on a [Dm] river
 With [A] tangerine [A7] trees and [D] marmalade [Dm] skies
 [A] Somebody [A7] calls you, you [D] answer quite [Dm] slowly
 A [A] girl with ka[A7]leidoscope [D] eyes [Dm]

[Bb] Cellophane flowers of [C7] yellow and green
 [F] Towering over your [Bb] head
 [C7] Look for the girl with the [G] sun in her eyes
 And she's [D] gone. **(3 Drum Beats)**

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds
 [D] Aaahhh [A] Aaahhh . . .

[A] Follow her [A7] down to a [D] bridge by a [Dm] fountain
 Where [A] rocking horse [A7] people eat [D] marshmallow [Dm] pies
 [A] Everyone [A7] smiles as you [D] drift past the [Dm] flowers
 That [A] grow so in[A7]credibly [D] high [Dm]

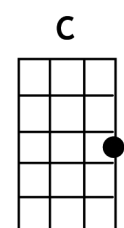
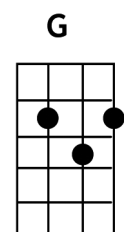
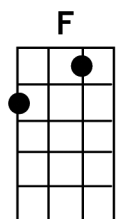
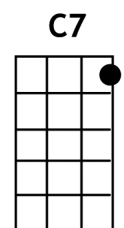
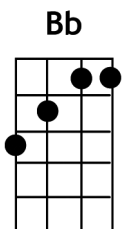
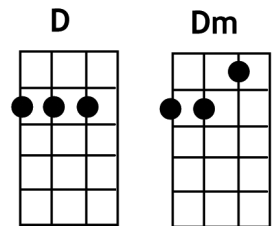
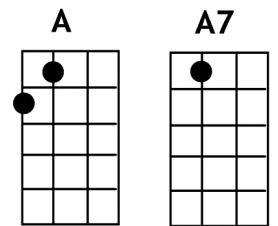
[Bb] Newspaper taxis ap[C7]pear on the shore
 [F] Waiting to take you a[Bb]way
 [C7] Climb in the back with your [G] head in the clouds
 And you're [D] gone. **(3 Drum Beats)**

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds
 [D] Aaahhh [A] Aaahhh . . .

[A] Picture your[A7]self on a [D] train in a [Dm] station
 With [A] Plasticine [A7] porters with [D] looking-glass [Dm] ties
 [A] Suddenly [A7] someone is [D] there at the [Dm] turnstile
 The [A] girl with ka[A7]leidoscope [D] eyes . . . **(3 Drum Beats)**

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds
 [D] Aaahhh [A] Aaahhh . . . **(3 Drum Beats)**

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds
 [D] Aaaaahhhhh...
 [A] Aaaaahhhhh...





Save All Your Kisses For Me *by The Brotherhood Of Man*

Intro: = Rolling [C]

Though it [C] hurts to go away it's im[Cmaj7]possible to stay
 But there's [C7] one thing I must say before I [F] go
 I [Fm] love you (*I love you*)
 You [C] know
 I'll be [Dm] thinking of you in most [G7] everything I do

Now the [C] time is moving on and I [Cmaj7] really should be gone
 But you [C7] keep me hanging on for one more [F] smile
 I [Fm] love you (*I love you*)
 All the [C] while

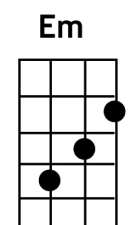
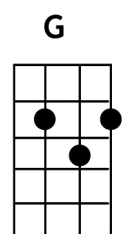
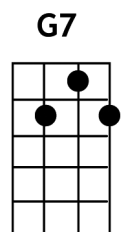
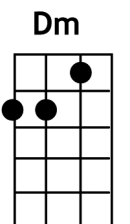
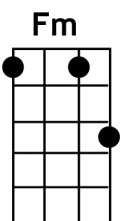
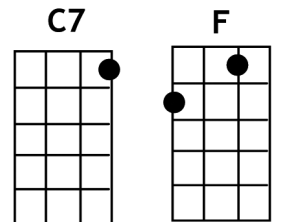
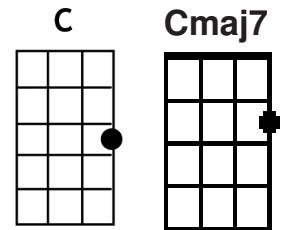
With your [Dm] cute little ways, will you [G] promise that you'll save / [G7] Your /

Chorus: [C] Kisses for me, save all your [Em] kisses for me
 [C7] Bye bye baby bye [F] bye
 [Fm] don't cry honey don't [C] cry
 Gonna [Dm] walk out the door but I'll [G7] soon be back for more;
 [C] Kisses for me, save all your [Em] kisses for me
 [C7] So long honey so [F] long
 [Fm] hang on baby hang [C] on
 Don't you [Dm] dare me to stay, 'cause you [G7] know I'll have to say

That I've [C] got to work each day and that's [Cmaj7] why I go away
 But I [C7] count the seconds till I'm home with [F] you
 I [Fm] love you (*I love you*)
 It's [C] true

You're so [Dm] cute honey gee, won't you [G] save them up for me / [G7] Your /

Chorus: [C] Kisses for me, save all your [Em] kisses for me
 [C7] Bye bye baby bye [F] bye
 [Fm] don't cry honey don't [C] cry
 Gonna [Dm] walk out the door but I'll [G7] soon be back for more;
 [C] Kisses for me, save all your [Em] kisses for me
 [C7] So long honey so [F] long
 [Fm] hang on baby hang [C] on
 Don't you [Dm] dare me to stay, 'cause you [G7] know you've got to save your
 [C] Kisses for me, save all your [Em] kisses for me
 [C7] Bye bye baby bye [F] bye, [Fm] don't cry honey don't [C] cry
 Won't you [Dm] save them for me
Sing last line slower Even [G] though you're only [G] three. [C]





A Thing Called Love *by Johnny Cash*

Intro: = [D] [C] [G] [A]

Six foot [D] six he stood on the ground
Weighed two-hundred-and-thirty-five pounds
I saw that [Em] giant of a man brought [A] down
To his knees by [D] love.

He was the kind-a [D] man who'd gamble on luck
Look you in the eye and never back up, but I saw him
[Em] Crying like a little whipped [A] pup
Because of [D] love.

Chorus: Can't see it with your [D] eyes
Hold it in your [G] hands
But like the [F#m] wind that covers our [Bm] land
It [G] rules the heart of [Em] man this thing called [A] love;
It can lift you [D] up, never let you [G] down
Take your [F#m] world and turn it a[Bm]round
Ever since [D] time nothing's ever been [A] found
That's stronger than [D] love.

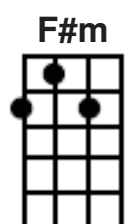
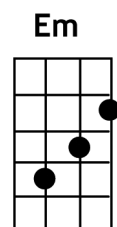
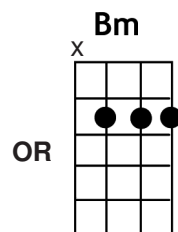
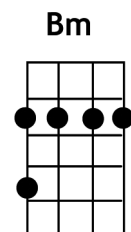
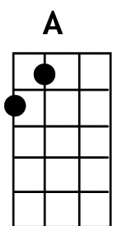
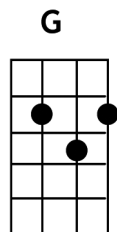
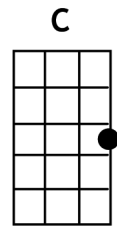
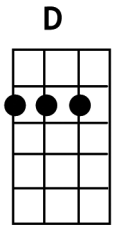
Intro Riff: = [D] [C] [G] [A]

Men like [D] me they struggle and doubt
Trouble their mind day in and day out
Too busy with [Em] livin' to worry a[A]bout
A word like [D] love.

When I see a [D] mother's ten-der-ness
Holding her young close to her breast
I thank [Em] God, the world's been [A] blessed
With a thing called [D] love.

Chorus:

Chorus Can't see it with your [D] eyes
Again: Hold it in your [G] hands
But like the [F#m] wind that covers our [Bm] land
It [G] rules the heart of [Em] man this thing called [A] love;
It can lift you [D] up, never let you [G] down
Take your [F#m] world and turn it a[Bm]round
Ever since [D] time nothing's ever been [A] found
That's stronger than [D] love
Ever since [D] time nothing's ever been [A] found
That's stronger than [D] love
Ever since [D] time nothing's ever been [A] found
That's stronger than [D] love. [D] [D] [A] [D]





Three Little Birds *by Bob Marley and the Wailers*

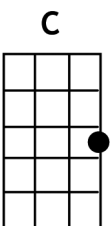
This song is sung to a Reggae Rhythm

Strumming Rhythm is:
Down Down-Up Down Down (Mute)
Down-Up-Down-Up-Down (Mute)

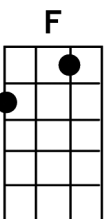
Intro: = (To a Reggae Rhythm) C

Chorus: Don't [C] worry about a thing
 Coz [F] every little thing is gonna be al[C]right
 Don't [C] worry about a thing
 Coz [F] every little thing is gonna be al[C]right

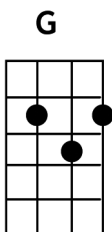
Rise up this [C] morning, Smiled with the [G] rising sun,
 Three little [C] birds, beside my [F] door step,
 Singing [C] sweet songs, of melodies [G] pure and full, and saying
 [F] This is my message to [C] you-ho-hoo [G]



Chorus: Don't [C] worry about a thing
 Coz [F] every little thing is gonna be al[C]right
 Singing don't [C] worry about a thing
 Coz [F] every little thing is gonna be al[C]right



Rise up this [C] morning, Smiled with the [G] rising sun,
 Three little [C] birds, beside my [F] door step,
 Singing [C] sweet songs, of melodies [G] pure and full, and saying
 [F] This is my message to [C] you-ho-hoo [G]



Chorus: Don't [C] worry about a thing
 Coz [F] every little thing is gonna be al[C]right
 Don't [C] worry about a thing
 Coz [F] every little thing is gonna be al[C]right [G]

Chorus: Don't [C] worry about a thing
 Coz [F] every little thing is gonna be al[C]right
 Don't [C] worry about a thing
 Coz [F] every little thing is gonna be al[C]right [G] [C]

Outro: = (To a Reggae Rhythm) C /// G /// F /// C

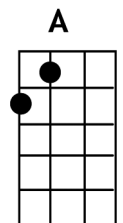
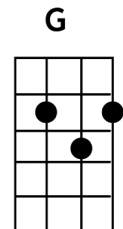
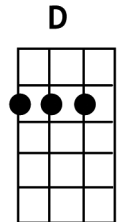


Walk Of Life by Dire Straits

Intro Riff: [D] /// [G] /// [A] /// [G] / [A] /
[D] /// [G] /// [A] /// [G] / [A] /

Repeat as many times
as you want

[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies
Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say
Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay
[G] He got the action, He got the motion
[D] Oh yeah, the boy can play
[G] Dedication, devotion
[D] Turning all the night time [A] into the day . . .
He do the [D] song about the sweet lovin' [A] woman
He do the [D] song about the knife [G]
He do the [D] walk [A]
Do the walk of [G] life [A]
Do the walk of [D] life
Intro Riff: [D] /// [G] /// [A] /// [G] / [A] /



[D] Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story
Hand me down my walkin' shoes
Here come Johnny with the power and the glory
Backbeat - the talkin' blues
[G] He got the action, He got the motion
[D] Oh yeah, the boy can play
[G] Dedication, devotion
[D] Turning all the night time [A] into the day . . .
He do the [D] song about the sweet lovin' [A] woman
He do the [D] song about the knife [G]
He do the [D] walk [A]
Do the walk of [G] life [A]
Do the walk of [D] life
Intro Riff: [D] /// [G] /// [A] /// [G] / [A] /
[D] /// [G] /// [A] /// [G] / [A] /

[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies
Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say
Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay
[G] He got the action, He got the motion
[D] Oh yeah, the boy can play
[G] Dedication, devotion
[D] Turning all the night time [A] into the day .
And [D] after all the violence and [A] double talk
There's a [D] song in the trouble and the [G] strife
You do the [D] walk [A]
Do the walk of [G] life [A]
Do the walk of [D] life

Outro Riff: [D] /// [G] /// [A] /// [G] / [A] /
[D] /// [G] /// [A] /// [G] / [A] /

Repeat as many times as you want . . .
But finish on "[D]"



Make You Feel My Love

by Adele. Originally by Bob Dylan

Intro: = Rolling [C]

[C] When the rain is blowing [G] in your face
 [Bb] And the whole world is [F] on your case
 [Fm] I could offer you a [C] warm embrace
 [D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love. [G7]

[C] When evening shadows and the [G] stars appear
 [Bb] And there's no one there to [F] dry your tears
 [Fm] I could hold you for a [C] million years
 [D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love. [C7]

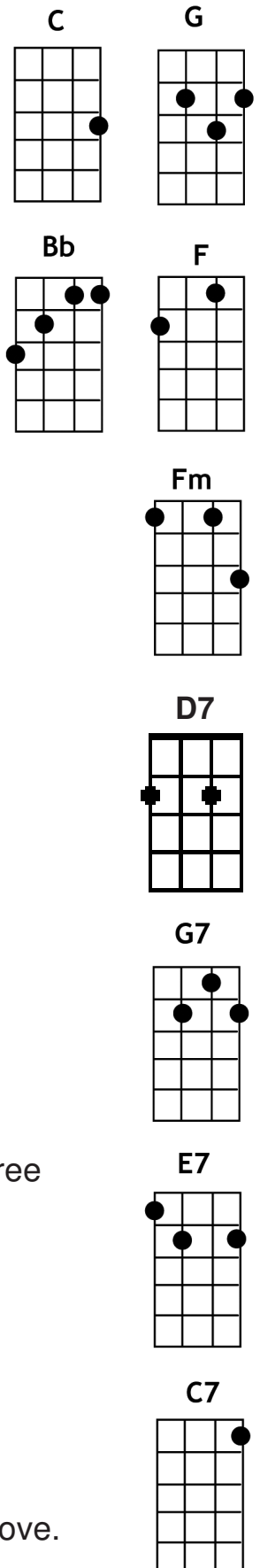
Bridge: [F] I know you haven't made your [C] mind up yet
 [E7] But I will [F] never do you [C] wrong [C7]
 [F] I've known it from the moment [C] that we met
 [D7] I've got no doubt where you be[G7]long.

[C] I'd go hungry; I'd go [G] black and blue
 [Bb] I'd go crawling down the [F] avenue
 [Fm] There is nothing that I [C] wouldn't do
 [D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love. [G7]

INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSE TWO

Bridge: [F] The storms are raging on the [C] rolling sea
 [E7] And on the [F] highway of re[C]gret [C7]
 [F] The winds of change are blowing [C] wild and free
 [D7] You ain't seen nothing like me [G7] yet.

[C] I'd make you happy, make your [G] dreams come true
 [Bb] There is nothing that I [F] wouldn't do
 [Fm] Go to the ends of the [C] Earth for you
 [D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love
 [D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love
Last line sung very slowly: [D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love.





Johnny B Goode *by Chuck Berry*

Kazoo Required

Intro Chords: = C // // // // F7 // // C // // G F7 C (G7)

[C] Down Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way up in the woods among the evergreens
[F7] In a log cabin made of earth and wood
[C] Lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
He [G] never ever learned to read or write so well
But [C] he could play guitar like a-ringing a bell.

Chorus: Go [C] Go
Go, Johnny, go, go, go
Go, Johnny, go, go, [F7] go
Go, Johnny, go, go, [C] go
Go, Johnny, go, go, [G7] go
Johnny B. [C] Goode. [G7]

He [C] carried his guitar in a gunny sack
Sat beneath a tree by the railroad track
The [F7] engineers would see him sitting in the shade
[C] Strumming to the rhythm that the drivers made
[G] People passing by, they would stop and say
[C] "Oh, how that little country boy can play!"

Chorus:

INSTRUMENTAL - CHORDS OF VERSE 1 (Kazoo)

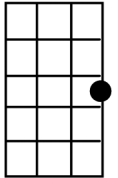
Chorus:

His [C] mother said: "One-day you will be a man
You will be the leader of a big old band
[F7] People will be travelling from miles around
To [C] hear you play guitar when the sun go down
[G] I reckon that your gonna have your name in lights
[C] 'Johnny B. Goode will be playing tonight'."

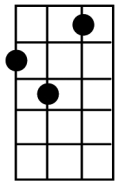
Chorus:

Chorus Go [C] Go
Again: Go, Johnny, go, go, go
Go, Johnny, go, go, [F7] go
Go, Johnny, go, go, [C] go
Go, Johnny, go, go, [G7] go
Johnny B. [C] Goode. [G7]
Johnny B. [C] Goode. [G7]
Johnny B. [C] Goode. [G7]
Johnny B. [C] Goode // **STOP** [C6]

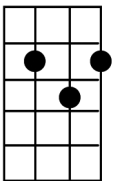
C



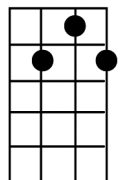
F7



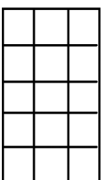
G



G7



C6





I'm Yours by Jason Mraz (2008)

This song is sung to a Reggae Rhythm

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

[C] I won't hesi[G]tate no more
 No [Am] more, It cannot [F] wait, I'm yours;
 [C] I won't hesi[G]tate no more
 No [Am] more, It cannot [F] wait, I'm yours.

[C] You done done me, and I felt it
 [G] Tried to be chill, but I just melted
 [Am] Fell right through the cracks
 Now I'm [F] trying to get back;
 The [C] cool done run I'm giving it my best-est
 [G] Nothing's gonna stop but divine intervention.
 I [Am] reckon it's my turn
 To [F] win some or learn some.

[C] I won't hesi[G]tate no more
 No [Am] more, It cannot [F] wait, I'm yours. [C] /// [G] /// [Am] /// [F] ///

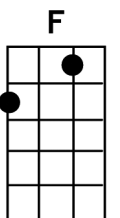
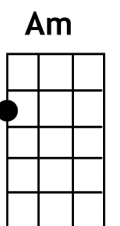
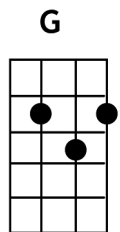
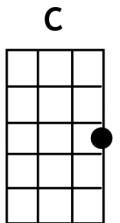
[C] Open up your mind and see like me
 [G] Open up your plans and damn you're free.
 [Am] Look into your heart
 And you'll [F] find love, love, love;
 [C] Listen to the music of the moment
 [G] Dance and sing, we're fa-mi-ly, it's
 [Am] Gods forsaken right
 To be [F] loved, loved, loved, loved.

[C] I won't hesi[G]tate no more
 No [Am] more, It cannot [F] wait, I'm sure;
 No [C] need to compli[G]cate, our time is [Am] short
 This is our [F] fate, I'm yours.

[C] Spent too long, checked my tongue in the mirror
 [G] Bent over backwards tried to see clearer
 My [Am] breath fogged up the glass
 So I [F] drew a face and laughed;
 I [C] guess there is no better reason
 To [G] rid yourself, go with the seasons
 It's [Am] what we aim to do
 Our [F] name is our virtue.

[C] I won't hesi[G]tate no more
 No [Am] more, It cannot [F] wait, I'm yours;
 [C] I won't hesi[G]tate no more
 No [Am] more, It cannot [F] wait, I'm yours.

Outro: = [C] /// [G] /// [Am] /// [F] /// [C]





All Right Now *by Free (1970)*

Intro Riff: [A] [A]-[D]-[A] [D]-[D]-[D]-[D]-[D]-[D] [A] = x4

There she [A] stood in [D] the [A] street
 [G] Smilin' from her [D] head to her [A] feet
 I said, [A] "Hey, [D] what is [A] this now baby?
 [G] Maybe she's in [D] need of a [A] kiss."

I said, [A] "Hey, [D] what's your [A] name?
 [G] Maybe we can [D] see things the [A] same
 "Now don't you [A] wait, or [D] hesi[A]tate.
 Let's [G] move before they [D] raise the parking [A] rate."

Chorus: [A] All [D] right [G] now, [G] Baby, it's-a [D] all [G] right [A] now;
 [A] All [D] right [G] now, [G] Baby, it's-a [D] all [G] right [A] now. / / /

Intro Riff: [A] [A]-[D]-[A] [D]-[D]-[D]-[D]-[D]-[D] [A] = x2

I took her [A] home to [D] my [A] place
 [G] Watchin' every [D] move on her [A] face
 She said, [A] "Look, [D] what's your [A] game?
 [G] Are you tryin' to [D] put me to [A] shame?"

I said [A] "Slow, [D] don't go so [A] fast
 [G] Don't you think that [D] love can [A] last?"
 She said, [A] "Love, [D] Lord a[A]bove,
 [G] Now you're tryin' [D] to trick me in [A] love."

Chorus: [A] All [D] right [G] now, [G] Baby, it's-a [D] all [G] right [A] now;
 [A] All [D] right [G] now, [G] Baby, it's-a [D] all [G] right [A] now. / / /

Middle Riff: [A] [A]-[D]-[A] [D]-[D]-[D]-[D]-[D]-[D] [A]
 [A] [A]-[D]-[A] [D]-[D]-[D]-[D]-[D]-[D] [E7] / / /

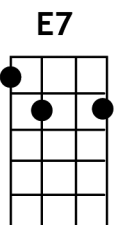
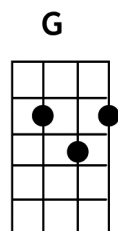
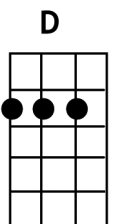
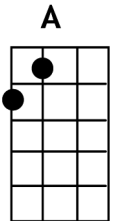
I took her [A] home to [D] my [A] place
 [G] Watchin' every [D] move on her [A] face
 She said, [A] "Look, [D] what's your [A] game?
 [G] Are you tryin' to [D] put me to [A] shame?"

I said [A] "Slow, [D] don't go so [A] fast
 [G] Don't you think that [D] love can [A] last?"
 She said, [A] "Love, [D] Lord a[A]bove,
 [G] Now you're tryin' [D] to trick me in [A] love."

Chorus: [A] All [D] right [G] now, [G] Baby, it's-a [D] all [G] right [A] now;
 [A] All [D] right [G] now, [G] Baby, it's-a [D] all [G] right [A] now.

Chorus: [A] All [D] right [G] now, [G] Baby, it's-a [D] all [G] right [A] now;
 [A] All [D] right [G] now, [G] Baby, it's-a [D] all [G] right [A] now. / / /

Outro Riff: [A] [A]-[D]-[A] [D]-[D]-[D]-[D]-[D]-[D] [A] = x4

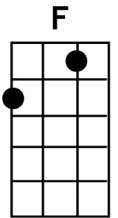




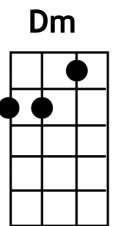
Caravan Of Love by The Housemartins (1986)

Intro: = [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C]
[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C]

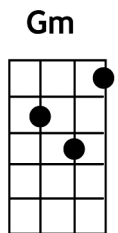
Are you [F] ready, are you [Dm] ready, are you [Gm] ready, are you [C] ready?
Are you [F] ready for the time of your [Dm] life
Time to stand up and [Gm] fight
It's all right, it's all [C] right
Hand in [F] hand we'll take a cara[Dm]van to the mother[Gm]land. [C]



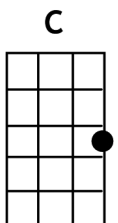
One by [F] one we're gonna stand up with [Dm] pride
One that can't be de[Gm]nied.
Stand up, stand [C] up!
From the [F] highest mountain, valley [Dm] low
We'll join to[Gm]gether with hearts of [C] gold.



Vocal only: Now the [C*] children of the world can [Dm*] see
Vocal only: There's a [F*] better place for us to [Dm*] be
Vocal only: The place in which we were [Gm*] born
Vocal only: So neglected and [Bb] torn a[C]part.

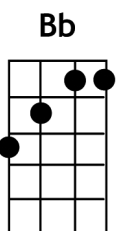


Ev'ry [F] woman, ev'ry man [Dm] join the caravan of [Bb] love
Stand up, stand [Gm] up, stand [C] up.
Ev'ry[F]body take a stand, [Dm] join the caravan of [Bb] love
Stand up, stand [Gm] up, stand [C] up.



I'm your [F] brother [Dm]
I'm your [Gm] brother don't you know? [C]
She's my [F] sister [Dm]
She's my [Gm] sister, don't you know? [C]

Vocal only: We'll be [C*] living in a world of [Dm*] peace
Vocal only: In the [F*] day when ev'ryone is [Dm*] free
Vocal only: Bring the young and the [Gm*] old
Vocal only: Won't you let your love [Bb] flow, from your [C] heart.



Ev'ry [F] woman, ev'ry man [Dm] join the caravan of [Bb] love
Stand up, stand [Gm] up, stand [C] up.
Ev'ry[F]body take a stand, [Dm] join the caravan of [Bb] love
Stand up, stand [Gm] up, stand [C] up.

I'm your [F] brother [Dm]
I'm your [Gm] brother don't you know? [C]
She's my [F] sister [Dm]
She's my [Gm] sister, don't you know?

[C] Waiting for a Cara[F]van (are you [Dm] ready, are you [Gm] ready)
[C] Waiting for a Cara[F]van (are you [Dm] ready, are you [Gm] ready)
Sing last line slowly: [C] Waiting for a Cara[F]van.



Flowers In The Rain *by The Move*

Intro: = [D]

[D] Woke up one morning half asleep
 With all my blankets in a heap
 And yellow roses scattered all ar[G]ou[A]nd
 The [D] time was still approaching, for
 I couldn't stand it anymore
 Marigolds upon my eider[G]do[A]wn

[D] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
 Feel the power of the rain making the [A7] garden grow
 [D] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
 Feel the power of the rain keeping me [A] good

And [D] so I lay upon my side
 With all the windows open wide
 Couldn't pressurize my head from [G] speak[A]ing
 [D] Hoping not to make a sound
 I pushed my bed into the grounds
 In time to catch the sight that I was [G] seek[A]ing

[D] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
 Feel the power of the rain making the [A7] garden grow
 [D] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
 Feel the power of the rain keeping me [A] good

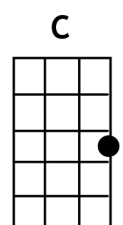
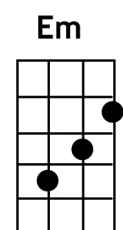
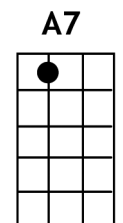
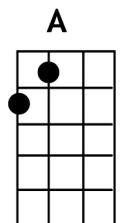
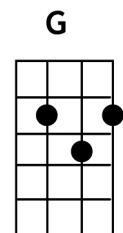
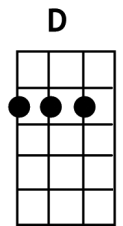
[G] This perfect pleasure has to [D] be
 'Cause this is paradise to [Em] me
 My pillow's [C] getting wet
 I [Em] can't see that it matters much to [C] me . . [A] ee

I [D] heard the flowers in the breeze
 Make conversation with the trees
 Relieved to leave reality be[G]hind [A] me
 With [D] my commitments in a mess
 My sleep is gone, I need a rest
 In a world of fantasy you'll [G] find [A] me.

[D] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
 Feel the power of the rain making the [A7] garden grow
 [D] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
 Feel the power of the rain keeping me [A] good

[D] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
 Feel the power of the rain making the [A7] garden grow
 [D] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
 Feel the power of the rain keeping me [A] good / / / /

Watching flowers in the [D] rain / / / [A]
 Watching flowers in the [D] rain / / / [A]
 Watching flowers in the [D] rain / / / [A]
 Watching flowers in the [D] rain.

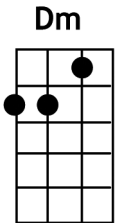




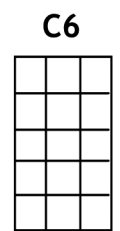
A Horse With No Name *by America*

Intro Riff: = [Dm] [C6] [Dm] [C6] [Dm] [C6] [Dm] [C6]

I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [C6] horse with no name
 It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [C6] rain
 In the [Dm] desert you can [C6] remember your name
 'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [C6] give you no pain
 [Dm] La, la, [C6] la la la la, la la [Dm] la, la [C6] la...
 [Dm] La, la, [C6] la la la la, la la [Dm] la, la [C6] la...

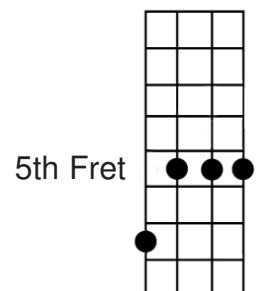


On the [Dm] first part of the [C6] journey
 I was [Dm] looking at all the [C6] life
 There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6] rocks and things
 There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6] rings;
 The [Dm] first thing I met was a [C6] fly with a buzz
 And the [Dm] sky with no [C6] clouds
 The [Dm] heat was hot and the [C6] ground was dry
 But the [Dm] air was full of [C6] sound



I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [C6] horse with no name
 It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [C6] rain
 In the [Dm] desert you can [C6] remember your name
 'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [C6] give you no pain
 [Dm] La, la, [C6] la la la la, la la [Dm] la, la [C6] la...
 [Dm] La, la, [C6] la la la la, la la [Dm] la, la [C6] la...

**Dm
Alternative
Version**



Riff: = [Dm] [C6] Dm] [C6]

After [Dm] two days in the [C6] desert sun
 My [Dm] skin began to turn [C6] red
 After [Dm] three days in the [C6] desert fun
 I was [Dm] looking at a river [C6] bed;
 After [Dm] nine days I let the [C6] horse run free
 'Cause the [Dm] desert had turned to [C6] sea
 The [Dm] ocean's a desert with it's [C6] life underground
 But the [Dm] humans give it no [C6] love.

I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [C6] horse with no name
 It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [C6] rain
 In the [Dm] desert you can [C6] remember your name
 'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [C6] give you no pain
 [Dm] La, la, [C6] la la la la, la la [Dm] la, la [C6] la...
 [Dm] La, la, [C6] la la la la, la la [Dm] la, la [C6] la...
 [Dm] La, la, [C6] la la la la, la la [Dm] la, la [C6] la...
 [Dm] La, la, [C6] la la la la, la la [Dm] la, la [C6] la...

Outro Riff: = [Dm] [C6] [Dm] [C6] [Dm] [C6] [Dm] [C6]



Born To Run by Bruce Springsteen

Lead Intro Riff: [C] /// [F] / [G] / [C] /// [F] / [G] /

In the [C] day we sweat it out in the streets of a [F] runaway American [G] dream
 At [C] night we ride through mansions of glory in [F] suicide ma[G]chines
 [F] Sprung from cages out on [Am] Highway Nine
 Chrome [Dm] wheeled, fuel injected
 [F] Steppin' out over the [C] line. **STOP**

Oh-oh-oh

[F] Baby this town rips the [Am] bones from your back
 It's a [Dm] death trap, it's a [Am] suicide rap
 We gotta [C] get out while we're [Am] young
 'Cause [F] tramps like us
 [G] Baby we were born to [C] run.

Lead Riff: [C] /// [F] / [G] / [C] /// [F] / [G] /

[C] Let me in I wanna be your friend I want to [F] guard your dreams and [G] visions
 [C] Wrap your legs around these rims, strap your [F] hands across my [G] engines
 To[F]gether we could [Am] break this trap

[Dm] Run till we drop

[F] Baby we'll never go [C] back. **STOP**

Oh-oh-oh

[F] Walk with me out [Am] on the wire
 [Dm] I'm a scared and [Am] lonely rider
 Gotta [C] find out how it [Am] feels
 If [F] love is wild
 I [G] wanna know love is [C] real.

Lead Riff: [C] /// [F] / [G] / [C] /// [F] / [G] /

Be[Bb]yond the Palace hemi-powered drones scream [Eb] down the boulevard
 Girls [F] comb their hair in rearview mirrors, boys [Bb] try to look so hard
 The a[F]musement park rises bold and stark, kids are [Bb] huddled in a mist
 I wanna [F] die with you on the streets tonight in an [G] everlasting kiss.

The [C] highway's jammed with broken heroes on a [F] last chance power [G] drive
 [C] Everybody's on the run tonight, there's [F] no place left to [G] hide
 To[F]gether we'll live with [Am] all the sadness

[Dm] I love you

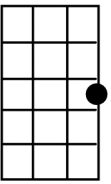
With the [F] madness in my [C] soul. **STOP**

Oh-oh-oh

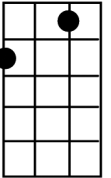
[F] Someday girl, I [Am] don't know when
 We're gonna [Dm] get to the place where we [Am] wanna go
 And [C] walk out in the [Am] sun
 'Cause [F] tramps like us
 [G] Baby we were born to [C] run.

Lead Riff: [C] /// [F] / [G] / [C] /// [F] / [G] /
 [C] /// [F] / [G] / [C]

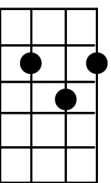
C



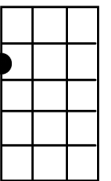
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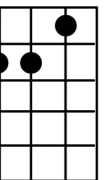
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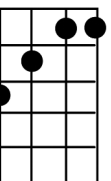
Am



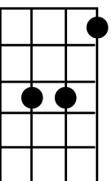
Dm



Bb



Eb





I Can't Help Falling In Love With You

UB40 Reggae Version

Intro: [C]

[C] Wise men [Em] [Am] say
 Only [F] fools rush [C] [G] in
 But [F] I can't [G] [Am] help
 Fal[F]ling in [C] love with [G] [C] you. [G]

[C] Shall I [Em] [Am] stay
 Would it [F] be a [C] [G] sin?
 If I [F] can't [G] [Am] help
 Fal[F]ling in [C] love with [G] [C] you.

[Em] Like a river flows [B7]
 [Em] Surely to the sea [B7]
 [Em] Darling so it goes [B7]
 Some things [Em] [A]
 Are meant to be [Dm] [G]

[C] Take my [Em] [Am] hand
 Take my [F] whole life [C] [G] too
 For I [F] can't [G] [Am] help
 Fal[F]ling in [C] love with [G] [C] you. [G]

INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSE (Kazoo)

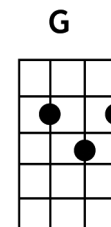
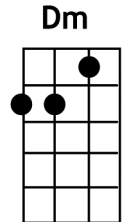
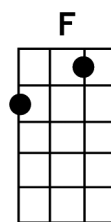
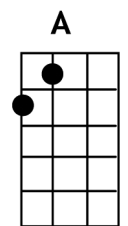
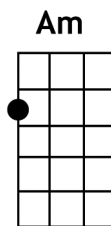
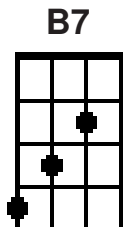
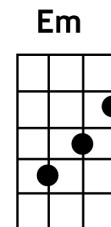
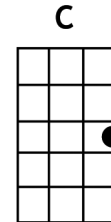
[Em] Like a river flows [B7]
 [Em] Surely to the sea [B7]
 [Em] Darling so it goes [B7]
 Some things [Em] [A]
 Are meant to be [Dm] [G]

[C] Take my [Em] [Am] hand
 Take my [F] whole life [C] [G] too
 For I [F] can't [G] [Am] help
 Fal[F]ling in [C] love with [G] [C] you
 No I [F] I can't [G] [Am] help
 Fal[F]ling in [C] love with [G] [C] you.

Strumming Rhythm is:

Down Down-Up Down Down (Mute)

Down-Up-Down-Up-Down (Mute)





Losing My Religion *by REM*

Intro Riff: Dm C Dm C

Chorus: That's me in the [Dm] corner,
That's me in the [Am] spotlight
Losing my re[Dm]ligion //
Trying to [Am] Keep - up - with you
And I [Dm] don't know if I can do it
[Am] Oh no, I've said too [Gm] much
I haven't said e[C]nough

I thought that I heard you [Bb] laughing
I thought that I heard you [Dm] sing ///
I [Bb] think I thought I saw you [Dm] try. [C]

Oh [Dm] life - is bigger
[Am] It's bigger than you, and you are [Dm] not me
The lengths that I will [Am] go to,
The distance in your [Dm] eyes /// [Am]
Oh no I've said too [Gm] much //
I set it [C] up.

Chorus: (As Above)

Every [Dm] Whisper - every waking [Am] hour
I'm choosing my con[Dm]fessions //
Trying to [Am] keep an eye on you
Like a [Dm] lost and blinded fool
[Am] Oh no, I've said too [Gm] much //
I set it [C] up.

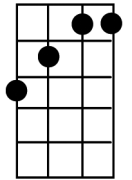
Chorus: (As Above)

Now Chorus Again: As Below

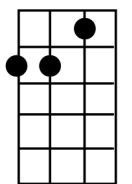
Chorus: That's me in the [Dm] corner,
That's me in the [Am] spotlight
Losing my re[Dm]ligion //
Trying to [Am] Keep - up - with you
And I [Dm] don't know if I can do it
[Am] Oh no, I've said too [Gm] much
I haven't said e[C]nough

I thought that I heard you [Bb] laughing
I thought that I heard you [Dm] sing ///
I [Bb] think I thought I saw you [Dm] try;
But that was just a [Bb] dream
Why, why, [Dm] why
That was just a [Bb] dream
Sing last line slowly: That was just a [Dm] dream.

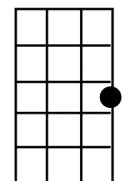
Bb



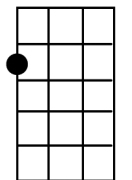
Dm



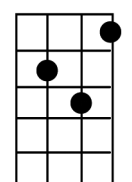
C



Am



Gm





Some Girls by Racey (1979)

Intro: = Rolling [G]

[G] Some girls will, [D] some girls won't
 [G] Some girls need a lot of lovin' and [D] some girls don't
 [C] I know I've got the fever but, [G] I don't know why
 [D] Some say they will and some girls [G] lie.

[C] So here I am in front of you
 [G] Not really knowing what to do
 [C] My heart is feeling something new
 [D*] n/c Nervously I turn away from you; [D]
 [C] I see the looks you're sending me
 [G] Is this the way it's meant to be?
 [A] It's something we should talk about
 [D*] n/c Just give me time to work it out [D]

[G] Some girls will, [D] some girls won't
 [G] Some girls need a lot of lovin' and [D] some girls don't
 [C] I know I've got the fever but, [G] I don't know why
 [D] Some say they will and some girls [G] lie.

[C] I find your company to be
 [G] Something completely new to me
 [C] Now that I know you socially
 [D*] n/c Ob-vi-ous-ly I'll fall heavily; [D]
 [C] I've seen those looks you're sending me
 [G] This is the way it's meant to be
 [A] There's nothing left to talk about
 [D*] n/c How I wish you'd go and work it out [D]

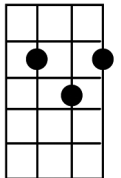
[G] Some girls will, [D] some girls won't
 [G] Some girls need a lot of lovin' and [D] some girls don't
 [C] I know I've got the fever but, [G] I don't know why
 [D] Some say they will and some girls [G] lie. **KEY CHANGE HERE**

[A] Some girls will, [E7] some girls won't
 [A] Some girls need a lot of lovin' and [E7] some girls don't
 [D] I know I've got the fever but [A] I don't know why
 [E7] Some say they will and some girls [A] lie

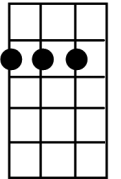
[D] So here I am in front of you
 [A] Not really knowing what to do
 [B7] My heart is feeling something new
 [E7*] n/c Nervously I turn away from you; [E7]

[A] Some girls will, [E7] some girls won't
 [A] Some girls need a lot of lovin' and [E7] some girls don't
 [D] I know I've got the fever but [A] I don't know why
 [E7] Some say they will and some girls [A] lie
 [E7] Some say they will and some girls [A] lie
 [E7] Some say they will and some girls [A] lie. [A] [A] [E7] [A]

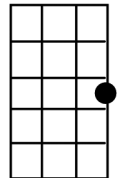
G



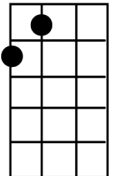
D



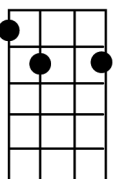
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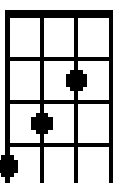
A



E7



B7

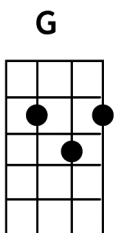
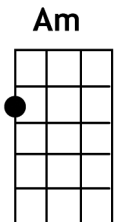




Riptide Vance Joy (2013)

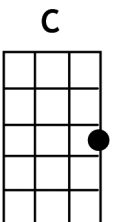
Intro: = [Am] [G] [C] / [Am] [G] [C] /

[Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark
 [Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and [C] starting conversations
 [Am] Oh, all my [G] friends are turning [C] green
 You're the ma[Am]gician's as[G]sistant in their [C] dream
 [Am] Ooh, [G] ooh, [C] ooh
 [Am]Oo-[G]-oh, and they [C] come unstuck.



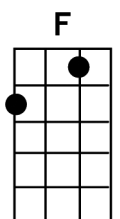
Chorus: [Am] Lady, [G] running down to the [C] riptide
 [C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side
 [G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man;
 [Am] I love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song and
 [C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause
 [G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong.

[Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll [C] like
 This [Am] guy decides to [G] quit his job and [C] heads to New York City
 [Am] This cowboy's [G] running from him[C]self
 [Am] She's been living [G] on the highest [C] shelf
 [Am] Ooh, [G] ooh, [C] ooh
 [Am]Oo-[G]-oh, and they [C] come unstuck.



Chorus:

[Am] I just wanna, I just wanna [G] know
 [C] If you're gonna, if you're gonna [F] stay
 [Am] I just gotta, I just gotta [G] know
 [C] I can't have it, I can't have it [F] any other way
 I [Am] swear she's [G] destined for the [C] screen
 [Am] Closest thing to [G] Michelle Pfeiffer [C] that you've ever seen, oh



Chorus: x3 Then finish with the lines below:

[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause
 [G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong.



Tom Hark by The Piranhas (1980)

This song is mainly a Kazoo Instrumental

Chorus The [C] whole thing's daft, I don't know [G] why

Instrumental: You [G] have to laugh, or else you [C] cry
You [C] have to live or else you [G] die
You [G] have to laugh or else you [C] cry.

Chorus The [C] whole thing's daft, I don't know [G] why

Instrumental: You [G] have to laugh, or else you [C] cry
You [C] have to live or else you [G] die
You [G] have to laugh or else you [C] cry.

Verse Does [C] anybody know how long to World War [G] Three?

Instrumental: I [G] wanna know, I've gotta book me holi[C]dee;
They [C] want me in the army, but I just can't [G] go
I'm [G] far too busy listening to the radi[C]o.

Chorus The [C] whole thing's daft, I don't know [G] why

Instrumental: You [G] have to laugh, or else you [C] cry
You [C] have to live or else you [G] die
You [G] have to laugh or else you [C] cry.

Does [C] anybody know how long to World War [G] Three?

I [G] wanna know, I've gotta book me holi[C]dee;
They [C] want me in the army, but I just can't [G] go
I'm [G] far too busy listening to the radi[C]o.

Chorus: The [C] whole thing's daft, I don't know [G] why

You [G] have to laugh, or else you [C] cry
You [C] have to live or else you [G] die
You [G] have to laugh or else you [C] cry.

Chorus The [C] whole thing's daft, I don't know [G] why

Instrumental: You [G] have to laugh, or else you [C] cry
You [C] have to live or else you [G] die
You [G] have to laugh or else you [C] cry.

My [C] friends say that we're heading for a grotty [G] time

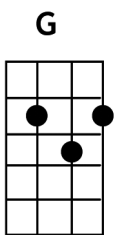
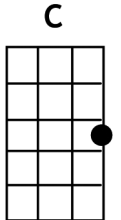
It's [G] just a load of slapstick in a panto[C]mime
We're [C] heading for disaster, but I just don't [G] care
[G] Shut your eyes and count to ten, you won't be [C] there.

Chorus: The [C] whole thing's daft, I don't know [G] why

You [G] have to laugh, or else you [C] cry
You [C] have to live or else you [G] die
You [G] have to laugh or else you [C] cry.

Chorus: The [C] whole thing's daft, I don't know [G] why

You [G] have to laugh, or else you [C] cry
You [C] have to live or else you [G] die
You [G] have to laugh or else you [C] cry
You [G] have to laugh or else you [C] cry
You [G] have to laugh or else you [C] cry.





Jollity Farm *The Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah Band (The song originates from the 1920's)*

Intro: = Rolling [G]

[G] There's a farm called Misery but of that we'll have none
 Be[D]cause we know of one, that's [G] always lots of fun (*Ha ha!*)
 [G] This one's name is Jollity believe me folks it's great
 For [A] everything sings out to us as we go through the [D] gate.

[G] All the little pigs, they grunt and howl
 The [D] cats mee-ow, the [G] dogs bow-wow
 [C] Everybody [G] makes a [Em] row
 [D] Down on Jollity [G] Farm.

[G] All the little pigs, they grunt and howl **STOP**
Vocal only: (Grunt, howl, grunt, howl) ← **Men Only**

The [D] cats mee-ow **STOP**
Vocal only: (Mee-ow, Mee-ow) ← **Ladies Only**

The [G] dogs bow-wow **STOP**
Vocal only: (Ruff, ruff, ruff, ruff) ← **Everyone**

[C] Everybody [G] makes a [Em] row
 [D] Down on Jollity [G] Farm.

[G] All the little birds go tweet, tweet, tweet **STOP**
Vocal only: (Tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet) ← **Ladies Only**

The [D] lambs all bleat **STOP**
Vocal only: (Baa, baa, baa, baa) ← **Men Only**

And [G] shake their feet **STOP**
Vocal only: (Shake, shake, shake, shake) ← **Everyone**

[C] Everything's a [G] perfect [Em] treat
 [D] Down on Jollity [G] Farm.

[C] Regular as habit
 The [G] cocks begin to crow
 [C] Can the old buck rabbit sing **STOP**
 "Stuff it up your jumper, vo-de-oh-doh"

[G] All the little pigs, they grunt and howl
 The [D] cats mee-ow, the [G] dogs bow-wow
 [C] Everybody [G] makes a [Em] row
 [D] Down on Jollity [G] Farm.

[G] All the little ducks go quack quack quack **STOP**
Vocal only: (Quack, quack, quack, quack) ← **Ladies Only**

The [D] cows go Moo **STOP**
Vocal only: (Moo, moo, moo, moo) ← **Men Only**

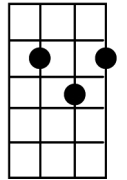
The [G] bull does, too **STOP**
Vocal only: (What A Load Of Bull Shit) ← **Everyone**

[C] Everyone says [G] how do you [Em] do
 [D] Down on Jollity [G] Farm

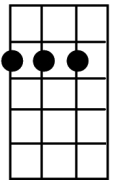
[C] Everyone says [G] how do you [Em] do
 [D] Down on Jollity [G] Farm

[C] Everyone says [G] how do you [Em] do
 [D] Down on Jollity [G] Farm. [G] [G] [D] [G]

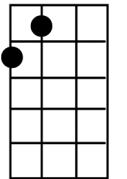
G



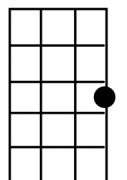
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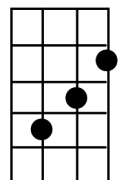
A



C



Em





Wild Thing *by The Troggs*

Intro: = [D]-[D] [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A] [G]-[G]-[G] x3
 then [D]-[D] [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A]

[D] Wild thing [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A]
 [G] You make my
 [D] heart sing [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A]
 [G] You make [D] everything [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A] [G]-[G]
 [D] Wild thing [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A]-[A]-[A].

[C6]-[D] [C6]-[D] **STOP** Wild thing, I think I love you
 [C6]-[D] [C6]-[D] **STOP** But I wanna know for sure
 [C6]-[D] [C6]-[D] **STOP** Come on, hold me tight
 [C6]-[D] [C6]-[D] **STOP** I love you.

Riff: = [D]-[D] [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A] [G]-[G]-[G]
 [D]-[D] [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A]

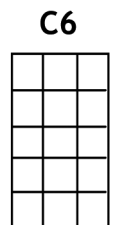
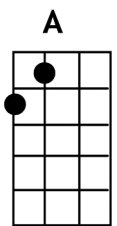
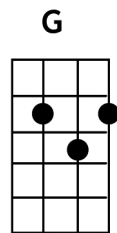
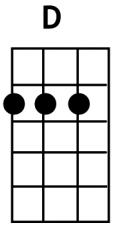
[D] Wild thing [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A]
 [G] You make my
 [D] heart sing [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A]
 [G] You make [D] everything [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A] [G]-[G]
 [D] Wild thing [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A].

Riff: = [D]-[D] [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A] [G]-[G]-[G] x3
 then [D]-[D] [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A]-[A]-[A]

[C6]-[D] [C6]-[D] **STOP** Wild thing, I think you move me
 [C6]-[D] [C6]-[D] **STOP** But I wanna know for sure
 [C6]-[D] [C6]-[D] **STOP** Come on, hold me tight
 [C6]-[D] [C6]-[D] **STOP** You move me

Riff: = [D]-[D] [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A] [G]-[G]-[G] x3
 then [D]-[D] [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A] [A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A]
 [A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A] [A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A]

[D] Wild thing [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A]
 [G] You make my
 [D] heart sing [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A]
 [G] You make [D] everything [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A] [G]-[G]
 [D] Wild thing [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A].
 [G] Come on [D] Wild thing [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A].
 [G] Shake it [D] Wild thing [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A] [G]-[G]
 [D] Wild thing [G]-[G]-[G] [A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A] [A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A]
 [A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A]-[A] [D]





Everyday I Love You Less And Less *by Kaiser Chiefs*

Intro: = Rolling [A]

[A] Everyday I love you less and less
It's clear to see that you've become obsessed
I've [Am] got to get this message to the press
That everyday I love you less and less;

And [A] everyday I love you less and less
I've got to get this feeling off my chest
The [Am] Doctor says I need some pills and rest
Since everyday I love you less and less
And less and [Bb] less

I know, I feel it in my bones
I'm sick, I'm tired of staying in control
Oh [A] yes, I feel a rat upon a wheel
I've got to know what's not and what is real

Oh [Bb] yes I'm stressed, I'm sorry I digressed
Impressed you're dressed to SOS, and

[A] Oh, [G] Oh, and my parents love [C] me [D]
[A] Oh, [G] Oh, and my girlfriend loves [C] me [D] / / /

[A] Everyday I love you less and less
I can't believe once you and me did sex
It [Am] makes me sick to think of you undressed
Since everyday I love you less and less

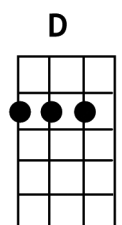
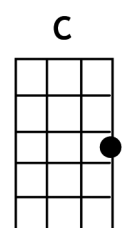
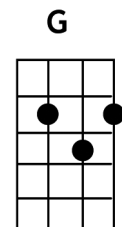
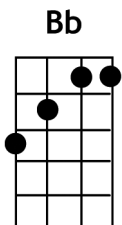
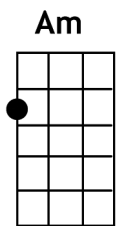
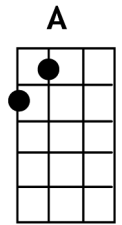
And [A] everyday I love you less and less
You're turning into something I detest
And [Am] everybody says that your a mess
Since everyday I love you less and less
And less, and [Bb] less

I know, I feel it in my bones
I'm sick, I'm tired of staying in control
Oh [A] yes, I feel a rat upon a wheel
I've got to know what's not and what is real

Oh [Bb] yes I'm stressed, I'm sorry I digressed
Impressed you're dressed to SOS, and

[A] Oh, [G] Oh, and my parents love [C] me [D]
[A] Oh, [G] Oh, and my girlfriend loves [C] me [D]
[A] Oh, [G] Oh, they keep photos of [C] me [D]
[A] Oh, [G] Oh, that's enough love for [C] me [D]
[A] Oh, [G] Oh, and my parents love [C] me [D]
[A] Oh, [G] Oh, and my girlfriend loves [C] me [D]
[A] Oh, [G] Oh, they keep photos of [C] me [D]
[A] Oh, [G] Oh, that's enough love for [C] me [D] / / /

[A] Everyday I love you less and [A] less.



STOP AND MUTE



New York, New York by Frank Sinatra

Kazoo Required

Intro: = Kazoo

Chords are: [D] / [D] / [Em] / [A] /
[D] / [D] / [Em] / [A] **STOP**

Start spreading the [D] news
I'm leaving to[Em]day [A]
I want to [D] be a part of it - New York, New [Em] York; [A]
These vagabond [D] shoes
Are longing to [Em] stray [A]
Right through the [D] very heart of it - New York, New [D7] York . . .

I want to [G] wake up
In a [Gm] city, that doesn't [D] sleep
And find I'm [F#m] king of the hill [B7]
Top of the [Em] heap! [A]

These little town [D] blues
Are melting a[Em]way [A]
I'll make a [D] brand new start of it
In old New [D7] York . . .

If I can [G] make it [Gm] there, I'll make it
[D] Any[B7]where
It's up to [Em] you
[A] New [Em] York, [A] New [D] York!

Intro Riff: [D] / [D] / [Em] / [A] /

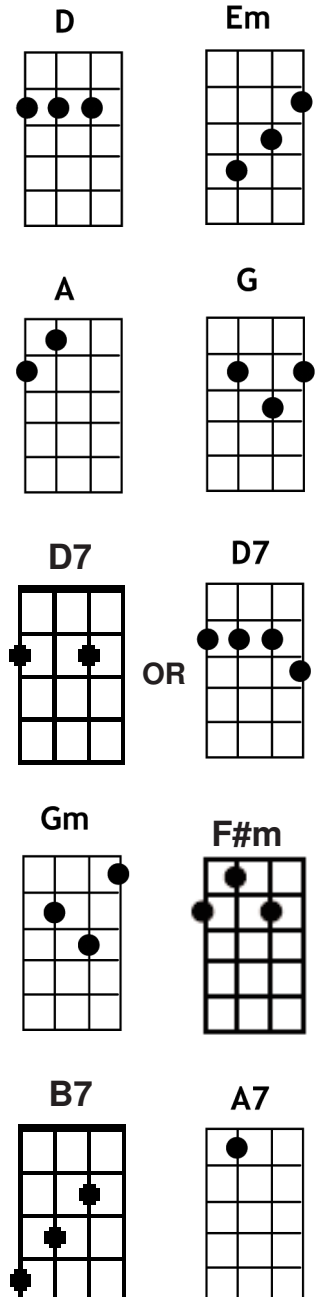
INSTRUMENTAL TO CHORDS OF FIRST VERSE

I want to [G] wake up
In a [Gm] city, that never [D] sleeps
And find I'm [F#m] a number one
[B7] Top of the list
[Gm] King of the hill
[A7] A number one! **STOP**

These little town [D] blues
Are melting a[Em]way [A]
I'll make a [D] brand new start of it
In old New [D7] York . . .

If I can [G] make it [Gm] there, I'll make it
[D] Any[B7]where
It's up to [Em] you
[A] New [Em] York, [A] New [D] York!

Outro Riff: [D] / [D] / [Em] / [A] /
[D] / [D] / [Em] / [A] / [D]

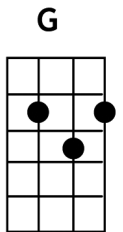




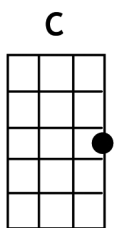
Little Ghost by The White Stripes

Intro: = Rolling [G]

Chorus: Little [G] ghost, little ghost
 One I'm [C] scared of the [G] most
 Can you scare me up a little bit of [D] love?
 I'm the [G] only one that sees you
 And I [C] can't do much to [G] please you
 And it's not yet time to [D] meet the lord [G] above.

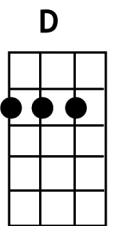


The first [G] moment that I met her
 I did [C] not expect a [G] specter
 When I shook her hand I really shook a [D] glove;
 She looked [G] into me so sweetly
 And we [C] left the room dis[G]creetly
 No one else could know the [D] secret of our [G] love.



Chorus: Little [G] ghost, little ghost . . . etc . . .

Every [G] morning I awoke
 And I [C] saw my little [G] ghost
 Wond'rin' if it's really her that's lying [D] there;
 I lean to [G] touch her and I whisper
 But not [C] brave enough to [G] kiss her
 When I held her I was [D] really holding [G] air.



Chorus: Little [G] ghost, little ghost . . . etc . . .

Though I [G] try my best to keep it
 There [C] really was no [G] secret
 Must have looked like I was dancing with the [D] wall;
 No-one [G] saw this apparition
 But be[C]cause of my con[G]dition
 I'm in love with little [D] ghost and that was [G] all.

Chorus: Little [G] ghost, little ghost
 One I'm [C] scared of the [G] most
 Can you scare me up a little bit of [D] love?
 I'm the [G] only one that sees you
 And I [C] can't do much to [G] please you
 And it's not yet time to [D] meet the lord [G] above
 No it's not yet time to [D] meet the lord [G] above.



Help! by The Beatles

Key: = G

[Am] Help, I need somebody
 [F] Help, not just anybody
 [D7] Help, you know I need someone
 [G] Help!

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today
 [Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way
 [G] But now these days are gone, I'm [Bm] not so self assured
 [Em] Now I find I've changed my mind
 I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] doors.

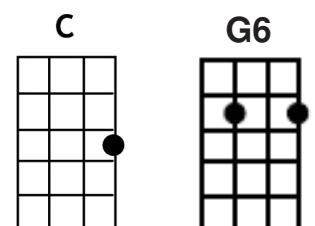
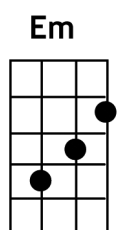
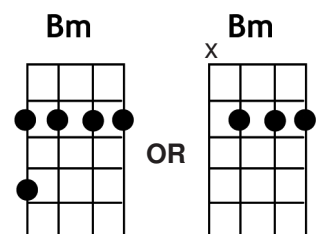
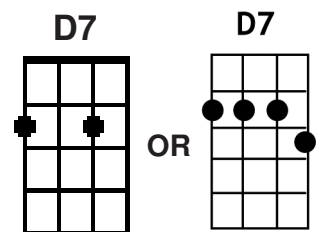
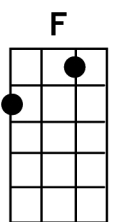
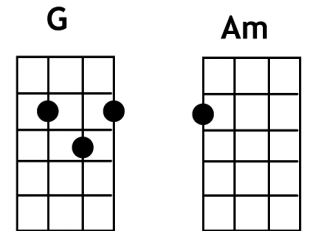
[Am] Help me if you can, I'm feeling down [Am] [G]
 And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]
 [D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
 Won't you [G] please, please help me.

[G] And now my life has changed in [Bm] oh so many ways
 [Em] My independence seems to [C] vanish [F] in the [G] haze
 [G] But every now and then I [Bm] feel so insecure
 [Em] I know that I, just need you like
 I've [C] never [F] done be[G]fore

[Am] Help me if you can, I'm feeling down [Am] [G]
 And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]
 [D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
 Won't you [G] please, please help me.

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today
 [Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way
 [G] But now these days are gone, I'm [Bm] not so self assured
 [Em] Now I find I've changed my mind
 I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] doors.

[Am] Help me if you can, I'm feeling down [Am] [G]
 And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]
 [D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
 Won't you [G] please, please help [Em] me
 Help me, help [G] me
 [G6] Oooohh.





You Can Get It If You Really Want

by Jimmy Cliif (also recorded by Desmond Dekker)

Sounds best if played to a Reggae Rhythm

Intro: = [D] / [G] / [D] / [G] / etc.

[D] You can get it if you [G] really want

[D] You can get it if you [G] really want

[D] You can get it if you [G] really want

But you must [D] try

Try and [A] try

Try and [G] try / [A] **STOP**

You'll succeed at [D] last [G] [D] [G]

[D] Perse[A]cution [G] you must fear

[D] Win or [A] lose you [G] get your share

[F#m] You've got your mind [Bm] set on a dream

[Em] You can get it though [A7] hard it seems

[D] You can get it if you [G] really want

[D] You can get it if you [G] really want

[D] You can get it if you [G] really want

But you must [D] try

Try and [A] try

Try and [G] try / [A] **STOP**

You'll succeed at [D] last [G] [D] [G]

[D] Rome was [A] not built [G] in a day

[D] Oppo[A]sition will [G] come your way

[F#m] But the hotter the [Bm] battle you see

[Em] Is the sweeter the [A7] victory

[D] You can get it if you [G] really want

[D] You can get it if you [G] really want

[D] You can get it if you [G] really want

But you must [D] try

Try and [A] try

Try and [G] try / [A] **STOP**

You'll succeed at [D] last [A]

[D] You can get it if you [G] really want

[D] You can get it if you [G] really want

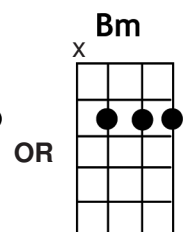
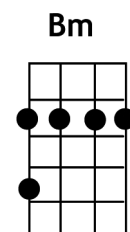
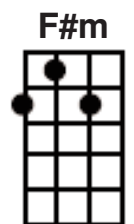
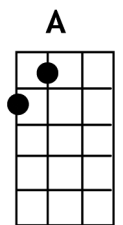
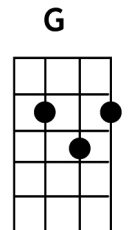
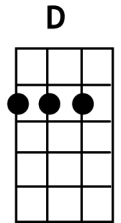
[D] You can get it if you [G] really want

But you must [D] try

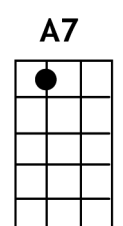
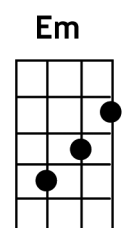
Try and [A] try

Try and [G] try / [A] **STOP**

You'll succeed at [D] last [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]



OR





Run Senior Run *by Jess Vincent*

Intro: = Rolling [C]

[C] There in the moonlight he [Em] first saw her beautiful [Am] shape
 A [F] woman of dreams with a [Dm] veil cast over her [C] face [G]
 A [C] sweet smell of roses from the [Em] past in the night air re[Am]mained
 She said [F] 'What do you want'? he said [Dm] 'only to see you a[C]gain' [G]

[C] Carlos was restless he [Em] thought about no one but [Am] her
 So he [F] woke up Diego des[Dm]cribing the vision he [C] saw [G]
 Di[C]ego said no she is [Em] dead, roses lie on her [Am] grave
 But [F] Carlos was haunted his [Dm] heart too possessed to be [C] saved [G]

Chorus: [F] Run senior run for she's [Am] not what she seems
 She'll de[C]stroy all your dreams, she'll [G] seal all your fate
 [F] Please don't believe her or [C] you're gonna leave her too [G] late
 Run senior [Am] run [G]

He [C] set out to meet her his [Em] cousin came closely be[Am]hind
 [F] Calling in vain Carlos [Dm] deaf to all reason and [C] blind [G]
 She [C] held out her arms, and [Em] Carlos fell into her [Am] sway
 But [F] as her veil fell he could [Dm] see her skin torn with de[C]cay. [G]

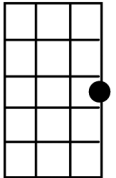
Chorus: [F] Run senior run for she's [Am] not what she seems
 She'll de[C]stroy all your dreams, she'll [G] seal all your fate
 [F] Please don't believe her or [C] you're gonna leave her too [G] late
 Run senior [Am] run [G]
 Run senior [Am] run [G]

He [C] felt himself trapped as her [Em] cold deadened fingers she [Am] spread
 Now [F] you're in my arms, I'll [Dm] keep you forever she [C] said [G]
 Di[C]ego cried out, but [Em] helpless could only look [Am] on
 As [F] Rosa fell back in the [Dm] ground and Carlos was [C] gone. [G]

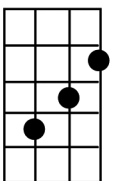
Chorus: [F] Run senior run for she's [Am] not what she seems
 She'll de[C]stroy all your dreams, she'll [G] seal all your fate
 [F] Please don't believe her or [C] you're gonna leave her too [G] late

Chorus: [F] Run senior run for she's [Am] not what she seems
 She'll de[C]stroy all your dreams, she'll [G] seal all your fate
 [F] Please don't believe her or [C] you're gonna leave her too [G] late
 Run senior [Am] run /// [G]
 Run senior [Am] run /// [G]
 Run senior [Am] run /// [G]
 Run senior [Am] run.

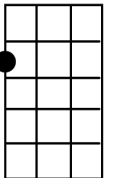
C



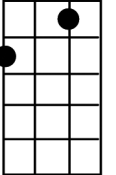
Em



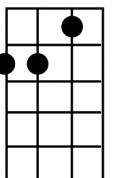
Am



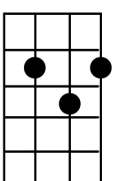
F



Dm



G





Rock Around The Clock / Shake, Rattle and Roll

both songs by Bill Haley and The Comets



Kazoo Required

[D*] One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock
 [D*] Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock
 [D*] Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock
 We're gonna [A*] rock a[A*]round the [A] clock tonight

D* = Single Strum
A* = Single Strum
 (Applies to first verse only)

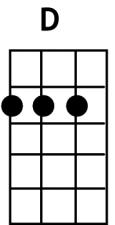
Put your [D] glad rags on and join me hon'
 We'll have some fun when the [D7] clock strikes one
 We're gonna [G] rock around the clock tonight
 We're gonna [D] rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight
 We're gonna [G] rock, gonna rock a[A]round the clock to[D]night.

When the [D] clock strikes two, three and four, if the band slows down we'll [D7] yell for more
 We're gonna [G] rock around...etc...

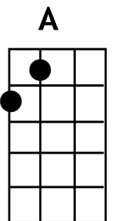
When the [D] chimes ring five, six, and seven, we'll be right in [D7] seventh heaven
 We're gonna [G] rock around...etc...

PLAY CHORDS OF ABOVE VERSE + KAZOO

When it's [D] eight, nine, ten, eleven too, we'll be going strong and [D7] so will you
 We're gonna [G] rock around the clock tonight
 We're gonna [D] rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight
 We're gonna [G] rock, gonna rock a[A]round the clock to[D]night
 We're gonna [G] rock, gonna rock a[A]round the clock to[D]night
 We're gonna [G] rock, gonna rock a[A]round the clock to[D]night. *(Straight into Shake, Rattle & Roll)*



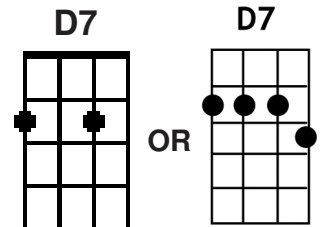
Chorus: I said: [D] Shake, rattle and roll
 I said: [D] Shake, rattle and roll
 I said: [G] Shake, rattle and roll
 I said: [D] Shake, rattle and roll.
 Well, you [A] never do nothin' to save your doggone [D] soul.



I be[D]lieve you done me wrong and now I know
 I be[G]lieve you done me wrong and now I [D] know
 The [A] more I work, the faster my money [D] goes.

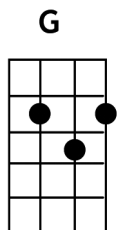
Chorus:

[D] Get out of that kitchen, rattle those pots and pans
 Get [G] out of that kitchen, rattle those pots and [D] pans
 [A] Roll my breakfast 'cause I'm a hungry [D] man.



Chorus: *(As above)*

Chorus: I said: [D] Shake, rattle and roll
Again I said: [D] Shake, rattle and roll
 I said: [G] Shake, rattle and roll
 I said: [D] Shake, rattle and roll.
 Well, you [A] never do nothin' to save your doggone [D] soul
 Well, you [A] never do nothin' to save your doggone [D] soul
 Well, you [A] never do nothin' to save your doggone [D] soul. [D] [D] [A] [D]

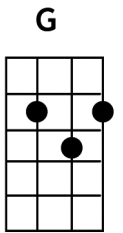




Travelling Busker *by Peter Clark*

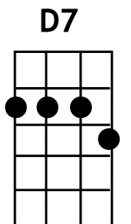
Intro: Rolling G

I [G] played outside of Selfridges, busking here and [D] there
 I [D] sang in Piccadilly, Marble [C] Arch and [D] Leicester [G] Square;
 No [G] matter where I go they love my [B7] ukulele [Em] sound
 'Cause [C] I'm a travelling [G] busker on the [D] London Under[G]ground.

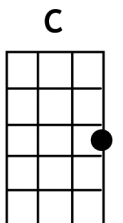


Chorus:

[G] Three cheers for the [D] buskers of Westminster
 And the [C] buskers of the [G] Strand
 They [C] play their uku[G]lele's
 Like the [A] cockney's under[D]stand;
 I've [G] played all over [B7] London
 And [Em] now I'm [C] homeward [G] bound
 'Cause [C] I'm a travelling [G] busker
 On the [D] London Under[G]ground.

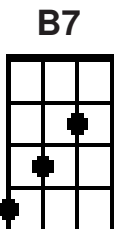


I've [G] played outside of Starbucks and every West End [D] store
 But [D] every time I settle down I'm [C] hounded [D] by the [G] law;
 I [G] told this angry copper, that [B7] times were getting [Em] hard
 But [C] all I got was a [G] spot inside the [D] nick at Scotland [G] Yard.



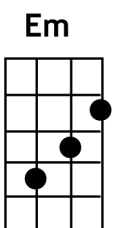
Chorus:

One [G] day whilst up on Tower Bridge this guy from Aber[D]deen
 [D] Said my ukulele was the [C] best he'd [D] ever [G] seen;
 He [G] filmed me on his mobile - [B7] gave me 15[Em]p
 And [C] now it's up on [G] YouTube for [D] everyone to [G] see.



Chorus:

One [G] day I had a brainwave, today I will in[D]stead
 [D] Stand beside the London Eye and [C] try to [D] earn some [G] bread
 I [G] stood there by the kiosk where I [B7] couldn't be ig[Em]nored
 And [A] did my best to catch these wealthy [D] tourists from abroad;
 But [G] all my doubts and worries, never seem to [D] cease
 The [D] only fans I got were Metro[C]poli[D]tan Po[G]lice
 Thank [G] God it's not the olden days or [B7] else they'd have the [Em] power
 To [C] lock me and my [G] ukulele [D] in the Bloody [G] Tower.



Chorus: **Sing the last Two Lines - 3 Times**

