

MHUG

1940'S SONGBOOK 1

13-05-2013



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BLESS EM ALL

BLITZ BITZ

BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON

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GOODNIGHT IRENE

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OH SUZANNA

RUN RABBIT RUN

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WHEN THE SAINTS

WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE KIDDING MR HITLER

WISH ME LUCK AS YOU WAVE ME GOODBYE

Bless Em All (George Formby, 1940)

MHUG

Intro: [D] cheer up my [D7] lads, bless 'em [G] all

They [G] say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay,
bound for old Blighty's [D] shore,
heavily laden with time expired men,
[D7] bound for the land they [G] adore.

There's [G] many an airman just finishing his time,
there's many a twerp signing [D] on,
you'll [D] get no pro [D7] motion this [D] side of the [D7] ocean,
so [D] cheer up my [D7] lads, bless 'em [G] all.

CHORUS:

Bless 'em [G] all, bless 'em all,
the long and the short and the [C] tall !
[D] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. Ones,
[A] bless all the corp'rals and [D] their blinkin' sons !
'Cause we're [G] saying goodbye to them all,
as back to their billets they [C] crawl,
you'll [D] get no pro [D7] motion this [D] side of the [D7] ocean,
so [D] cheer up my [D7] lads, bless 'em [G] all !

They [G] say if you work hard you'll get better pay,
we've heard all that be [D] fore,
clean up your buttons and polish your boots,
scrub [D7] out the barrack room [G] floor.

There's [G] many a rookie has taken it in,
hook, line and sinker an' [D] all,
you'll get no pro [D7] motion this [D] side of the [D7] ocean,
so [D] cheer up, my [D7] lads, bless 'em [G] all !

CHORUS

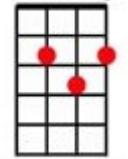
Now they [G] say that the Sergeant's a very nice chap,
Oh ! What a tale to [D] tell !
Ask him for leave on a Saturday night,
[D7] he'll pay your fare home as [G] well.

There's [G] many an airman has blighted his life
thru' writing rude words on the [D] wall,
you'll [D] get no pro [D7] motion this [D] side of the [D7] ocean,
so [D] cheer up, my [D7] lads, bless 'em [G] all.

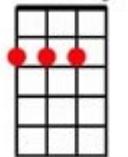
CHORUS

No [G] body knows what a [C] twirp you have [Cm] been,
so [D] cheer up, my [D7] lads, bless 'em [G] all !

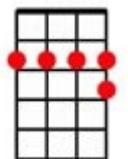
Gmaj



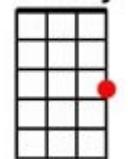
Dmaj



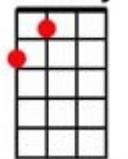
D7



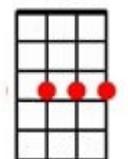
Cmaj



Amaj



Cm



Long way to Tipperary

It's a [G] long way to Tipperary
 It's a [C] long way to [G] go.
 It's a long way to Tipperary
 To the [A] sweetest [A7] girl I [D] know.
 [G] Goodbye Piccadilly
 [C] Farewell Leicester [B7] Square!
 It's a [G] long long way to Tippe[C] ra-[G] ry
 But [A] my heart [D] lies [G] there.

Side By Side

Oh, we [C] ain't got a barrel of [F] mon-[C] ey,
 Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun-[C] ny
 But we'll [F] travel along
 [C] Singing a [A7] song
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, and [C] smile, smile, [G] smile,
 [G] While you've a Lucifer to light your [Em] fag, [A] smile, boys,
 [A7] that's the [D] style.
 [G] What's the use of [D] worrying?
 It [C] never [G] was worth [D] while, [D7] so,
 [G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit [C] bag,
 and [G] smile, [D] smile, [G] smile

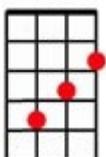
Were Gonna Hang Out The Washing On The Siegfried Line

We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,
 Have you any dirty washing, mother, [D] dear?
 We're gonna [D] hang out the washing on the [D7] Siegfried Line,
 'Cause the [D] washing day is [G] here.
 [G7] Whether the weather may be [C] wet or fine,
 We'll just [A] rub along without a [D] care.
 We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the [E7] Siegfried Line,
 If the [Am] Siegfried [D] Line's still [G] there..

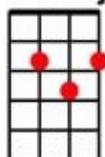
Long way to Tipperary

It's a [G] long way to Tipperary
 It's a [C] long way to [G] go.
 It's a long way to Tipperary
 To the [A] sweetest [A7] girl I [D] know.
 [G] Goodbye Piccadilly
 [C] Farewell Leicester [B7] Square!
 It's a [G] long long way to Tippe[C] ra-[G] ry
 But [A] my heart [D] lies [G] there.

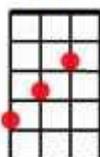
Emin



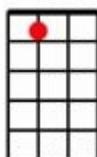
Gmaj



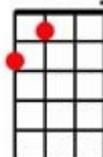
B7



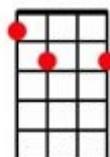
A7



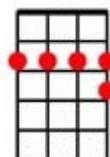
Amaj



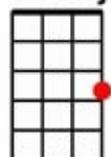
E7



D7



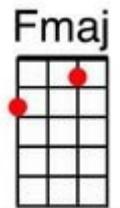
Cmaj



"By the Light of the Silvery Moon"

Intro:

[F] We'll be cuddling [G7] soon By the [C7] silvery [F] moon [Gm7]

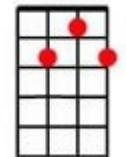


Verse 1:

By the [F] light of the Silvery [G7] Moon I

G7

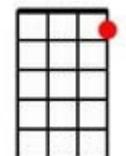
want to [C7] spoon.



To my honey I'll [F] croon [Gm7] love's [C7] tune

C7

Honey [F] moon, keep a shining in [Bb] June

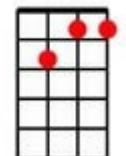


Your [BbM6] silvery [F] beams will [BbM6] bring love [F] dreams.

We'll be cuddling [G7] soon [Gm7]

Gm7

By the [C7] silvery [F] moon [Gm7] [C7]



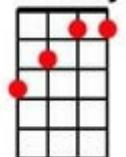
Instrumental (Kazoo)

Verse 2:

By the [F] light - (Not the dark, but the light)

Bbmaj

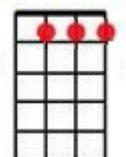
Of the Silvery [G7] Moon - (Not the sun, but the moon) I



want to [C7] spoon - (Not a knife, but a spoon)

Bbm6

To my honey I'll [F] croon [Gm7] love's [C7] tune. Honey



[F] moon - (Not the sun, but the moon)

Keep a-shining in [Bb] June.

Your [BbM6] silvery [F] beams will [BbM6] bring love [F] dreams.

We'll be cuddling [G7] soon [Gm7]

By the [C7] silvery [F] moon (not the [C7] Golden [F] moon!) [C7] [F]

Camptown Races

MHUG

Intro: I [C] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag [G7] Somebody bet on the [C] gray

Oh [C] The Camptown ladies sing this song,
[G7] Doo-da, Doo-da
[C] The Camptown racetrack's five miles long
[G7] Oh, de doo-da [C] day

[C] I went down there with my hat caved in,
[G7] Doo-da, doo-da
[C] I came back home with a pocket full of tin
[G7] Oh, de doo-da [C] day

[C] Goin' to run all [C7] night
[F] Goin' to run all [C] day
I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
[G7] Somebody bet on the [C] gray
[G7] [C]

[C] Oh, the long tailed filly and the big black horse
[G7] Doo-da, doo-da
[C] Come to a mud hole and they all cut across,
[G7] Oh, de doo-da [C] day

[C] The blind horse stuck in a big mud hole
[G7] Doo-dah! doo-dah!
[C] Can't touch the bottom with a ten foot pole
[G7] Oh! de doo-dah [C] day!

[C] Goin' to run all [C7] night
[F] Goin' to run all [C] day
I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
[G7] Somebody bet on the [C] gray
[G7] [C]

Old [C] muley cow come on to the track
[G7] Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
[C] The bob-tail flung her over his back
[G7] Oh! de doo-dah [C] day!

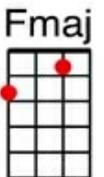
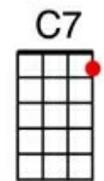
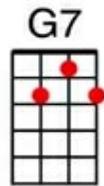
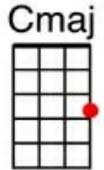
[C] Then fly along like a rail-road car
[G7] Doo-dah! doo-dah!
[C] Runnin' a race with a shootin' star
[G7] Oh! de doo-dah [C] day!

[C] Goin' to run all [C7] night
[F] Goin' to run all [C] day
I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
[G7] Somebody bet on the [C] gray
[G7] [C]

[C] See them flyin' on a ten mile heat
[G7] Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
[C] Round the race track, then repeat
[G7] Oh! doo-dah [C] day!

[C] I win my money on the bob-tail nag
[G7] Doo-dah! doo-dah!
[C] I keep my money in an old tow-bag
[G7] Oh! de doo-dah [C] day!

[C] Goin' to run all [C7] night
[F] Goin' to run all [C] day
I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
[G7] Somebody bet on the [C] gray
I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
[G7] Somebody bet on the [C] gray [G7] [C]



CLEMENTINE

MHUG

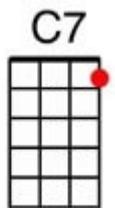
Intro: [C7] lost and gone for- [F] ever, dreadful [C7] sorry, Clemen [F] tine

In a [F] cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a [C7] mine
Dwelt a miner, forty [F] niner, and his [C7] daughter, Clemen- [F] tine.

Oh, my [F] darling, oh, my darling, oh, my darling, Clemen- [C7] tine
You are lost and gone for [F] ever, dreadful [C7] sorry, Clemen-[F] tine.
[C7] [F] [C7] [F]

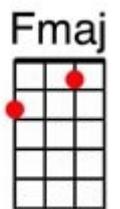
Light she [F] was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number [C7] nine.
Herring boxes without [F] toposes, sandals [C7] were for Clemen [F] tine.

Oh, my [F] darling, oh, my darling, oh, my darling, Clemen [C7] tine
You are lost and gone for [F] ever, dreadful [C7] sorry, Clemen-[F] tine.
[C7] [F] [C7] [F]



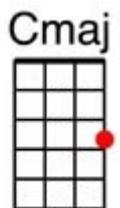
Drove she [F] ducklings to the water every morning just at [C7] nine
Hit her foot against a [F] splinter, fell in [C7] to the foaming [F] brine.

Oh, my [F] darling, oh, my darling, oh, my darling, Clemen [C7] tine
You are lost and gone for [F] ever, dreadful [C7] sorry, Clemen [F] tine.
[C7] [F] [C7] [F]



Ruby [F] lips above the water blowing bubbles soft and [C7] fine
As for me, I was no [F] swimmer and I [C7] lost my Clemen [F] tine

Oh, my [F] darling, oh, my darling, oh, my darling, Clemen- [C7] tine
You are lost and gone for [F] ever, dreadful [C7] sorry, Clemen [F] tine.
[C7] [F] [C7] [F]



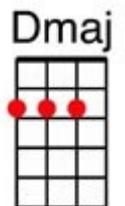
How I [F] missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clemen [C7] tine.
Then I kissed her little [F] sister and for [C7] got dear Clemen [F] tine

Oh, my [F] darling, oh, my darling, oh, my darling, Clemen [C7] tine
You are lost and gone for [F] ever, dreadful [C7] sorry, Clemen [F] tine
You are [C7] lost and gone for [F] ever, dreadful [C] sorry, Clemen [F] tine.

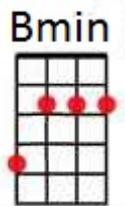
Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone)

Intro:

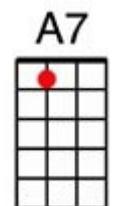
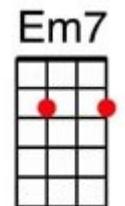
In **[D]** Dublin's fair **[Bm]** city,
where the **[Em7]** girls are so **[A7]** pretty,
I **[D]** first set my **[Bm]** eyes on sweet **[Em7]** Molly Ma **[A7]** lone;
As she **[D]** wheeled her wheel **[Bm]** barrow
through **[Em7]** streets broad and **[A7]** narrow,
Crying, **[D]** "Cockles and **[Bm]** Mussels, a **[A7]** live, alive **[D]** o!"



"A **[D]** live, alive **[Bm]** o! A **[Em7]** live, alive **[A7]** o!"
Crying, "**[D]** Cockles and **[Bm]** Mussels, a **[A7]** live, alive **[D]** o!"
She **[D]** was a fish **[Bm]** monger,
but **[Em7]** sure 'twas no **[A7]** wonder,
For **[D]** so were her **[Bm]** father and **[Em7]** mother be **[A7]** fore,
And they **[D]** each wheeled their **[Bm]** barrow
through **[Em7]** streets broad and **[A7]** narrow,
Crying, **[D]** "Cockles and **[Bm]** Mussels, a **[A7]** live, alive **[D]** o!"



"A **[D]** live, alive **[Bm]** o! A **[Em7]** live, alive **[A7]** o!"
Crying, "**[D]** Cockles and **[Bm]** Mussels, a **[A7]** live, alive **[D]** o!"
She **[D]** died of a **[Bm]** fever,
and **[Em7]** no-one could **[A7]** save her.
And **[D]** that was the **[Bm]** end of sweet **[Em7]** Molly Ma-**[A7]** lone,
But her **[D]** ghost wheels her **[Bm]** barrow
through **[Em7]** streets broad and **[A7]** narrow,
Crying, **[D]** "Cockles and **[Bm]** Mussels, a **[A7]** live, alive **[D]** o!"



"A **[D]** live, alive **[Bm]** o! A **[Em7]** live, alive **[A7]** o!"
Crying, "**[D]** Cockles and **[Bm]** Mussels, a **[A7]** live, alive **[D]** o!"

DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

The **[C]** stars at night are big and bright (4 stamps/claps)
Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas
The prairie sky is wide and high (4 stamps/claps)
Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas

The **[C]** sage in bloom is like perfume (4 stamps/claps)
Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas
Reminds me of the one I love (4 stamps/claps)
Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas

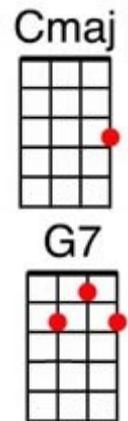
The Coy **[C]** otes wail along the trail (4 stamps/claps)
Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas
The rabbits rush around the brush (4 stamps/claps)
Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas

Instrumental (next verse) then start here again

The **[C]** Chicken hawks are full of squawks (4 stamps/claps)
Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas
The oil wells are full of smells (4 stamps/claps)
Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas

The **[C]** Cactus plants are tough on pants (4 stamps/claps)
Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas
That's why perhaps, they all wear chaps (4 stamps/claps)
Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas

The **[C]** cowboys cry ki-yip-pee-ay-ay (4 stamps/claps)
Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas
The doggies bawl an' say 'ya - all' (4 stamps/claps)
Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas

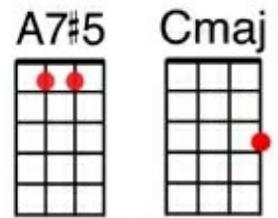


Five Foot Two / Ain't She Sweet / Yes Sir / Baby Face

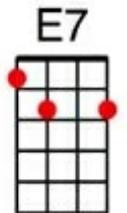
MHUG

Intro...[C] \ \ [E7] \ \ [A7] \ \ \ \ [D7] \ \ [G7] \ \ [C] \ \ \ \

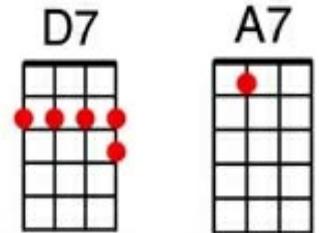
[C] Five Foot Two, [E7] Eyes Of Blue
[A7] But oh, what those five foot could do,
[D7] Has anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]



[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down nose
[A7] Flapper, yes sir one of those.
[D7] Has anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?



Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered with fur
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things
[G7 - STOP] Betcha' life it isn't her.

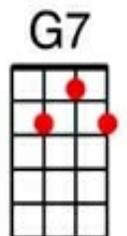


[C] But could she love, [E7] could she woo?
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
[D7] Has anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl [G7] ?

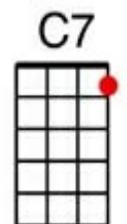
Instrumental - Kazoo

[C] \ \ \ \ [E7] \ \ \ \ [A7] \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ [D7] \ \ \ \ [G7] \ \ \ \ [C] \ \ \ \ [G7] \ \ \ \

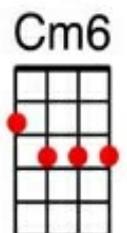
[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] sweet?
[C] See her [Gdim] coming down the [G7] street!
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi [A7#5] dentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]



[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] nice?
Look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [G7] twice.
Now I [C] ask you [E7] kinda [A7] confi [A7#5] dentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice?



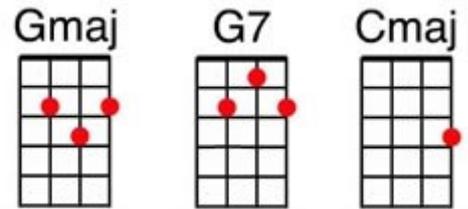
Just cast an [Cm6] eye in her di [C] rection.
Oh, me! Oh, [Cm6] my! Ain't that per [C] fection? [G7]



[C] I [Gdim] re [G7]peat
Don't you [C] think that's [Gdim] kind of [G7] neat?
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi [A7#5] dentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]

MHUG

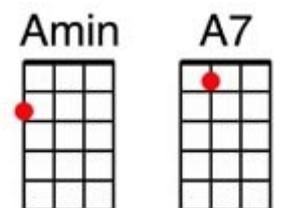
[C] Yes, Sir, That's my Baby,
[G7] No, Sir, Don't mean "Maybe"
Yes, Sir, That's my Baby [C] now. [G7]



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

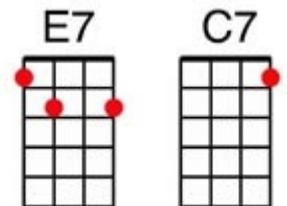
By the [C7] way, By the [F] way,
When we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say with [G7#5] feeling)

[C] Yes Sir, That's my Baby,
[G7] No, Sir, don't mean "maybe",
Yes Sir, That's my Baby [C] now [G7] .

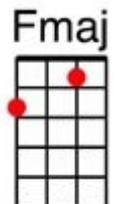


[C] //// [G]//// [G7] //// [C] // [G7] //

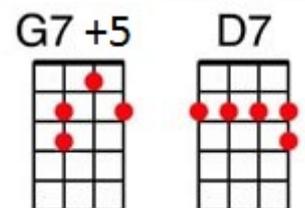
[C] Well well, "lookit" that baby,
[G7] Do tell, don't say "maybe",
Hell's bells, won't she cause some [C] row?



Pretty [C7] soon, Pretty [F]soon,
We will [D7] hear that Lohengrin [G7] tune, I'm [G7#5] sayin')



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



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

[C] **Baby face**, you've got the cutest little (G7) baby face
There's no other that could take your place, [C] baby [A7] face
[D7] My poor heart is jumpin', [G7] you sure have started somethin'
[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven
when I'm [E7] in your [Am] fond em [C7] brace
I didn't [F] need a [G7] shove cause I just [C] fell in [A7] love
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [A7]
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face. [G7] [C]

Goodnight Irene

MHUG

[C] [C] [C] [Am] [C] [F] (one stroke of each)

[F] Irene good [C7] night, Irene good [F] night
Goodnight Irene, Good [Bb] night Irene
I'll [C7] see you in my [F] dreams

[F] Last Saturday night I got [C7] married
Me and my wife settled [F] down
Now me and my wife are [Bb] parted
Gonna [C7] take another stroll down [F] town

[F] Irene good [C7] night, Irene good [F] night
Goodnight Irene, Good [Bb] night Irene
I'll [C7] see you in my [F] dreams

[F] Sometimes I live in the [C7] country
Sometimes I live in [F] town Sometimes I
take a great [Bb] notion To [C7] jump in
the river and [F] drown

[F] Irene good [C7] night, Irene good [F] night
Goodnight Irene, Good [Bb] night Irene
I'll [C7] see you in my [F] dreams

[F] Stop ramblin', stop [C7] gamblin' Stop
stayin' out late at [F] night
Go home to your wife and your [Bb] family
Stay [C7] there by the fireside [F] bright

[F] Irene good [C7] night, Irene good [F] night
Goodnight Irene, Good [Bb] night Irene
I'll [C7] see you in my [F] dreams

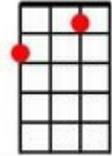
[F] Irene good [C7] night, Irene good [F] night
Goodnight Irene, Good [Bb] night Irene
I'll [C7] see you in my [F] dreams

Outro C: 00

Picking E: 3 5 3 1

[F]

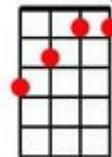
Fmaj



C7



Bbmaj



We're Gonna Hang Out The Washing

MHUG

On The Siegfried Line

By Jimmy Kennedy & Michael Carr (The Two Leslies), 1939

[G] [E] [Am] [D]

Verse 1

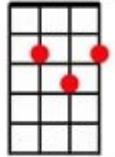
[G] Mother, dear, I'm writing you from somewhere in France

[D] hoping this finds you [G] well. [D]

[G] Sergeant says I'm doing fine - a soldier and a half,

[A] Here's a song that [A7] we all sing, [D] this'll make you [D7] laugh:

Gmaj



Chorus

We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,

Have you any dirty washing, mother, [D] dear?

We're gonna [D] hang out the washing on the [D7] Siegfried Line,

'Cause the [D] washing day is [G] here.

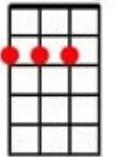
[G7] Whether the weather may be [C] wet or fine,

We'll just [A] rub along without a [D] care.

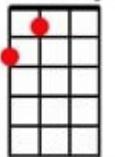
We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the [E] Siegfried Line,

If the [Am] Siegfried [D] Line's still [G] there.

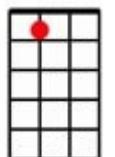
Dmaj



Amaj



A7



Repeat chorus

Verse 2

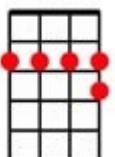
[G] Everybody's mucking in and doing their job,

[D] Wearing a great big [G] smile. [D]

[G] Everybody's got to keep their spirits up today,

[A] If you want to [A7] keep it this way, [D] here's a song to [D7] sing

D7



Chorus

Instrumental chorus

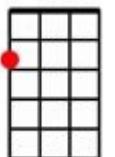
[G7] Whether the weather may be [C] wet or fine,

We'll just [A] rub along without a [D] care.

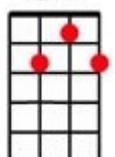
We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the [E] Siegfried Line,

If the [Am] Siegfried [D] Line's still [G] there.

Amin



G7



HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

Intro Pick

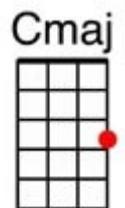
T	4	3	3	3	3	3	1	
A								
B	4						2	0

[G7] [C]

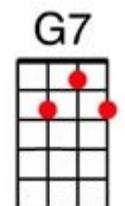
Intro...HE'S GOT THE [G7] WHOLE WORLD IN HIS [C] HANDS

[C] HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS
HE'S GOT THE [G7] WHOLE, WIDE WORLD IN HIS HANDS
HE'S GOT THE [C] WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS
HE'S GOT THE [G7] WHOLE WORLD IN HIS [C] HANDS

[C] HE'S GOT THE TINY LITTLE BABY IN HIS HANDS
HE'S GOT THE [G7] TINY LITTLE BABY IN HIS HANDS
HE'S GOT THE [C] TINY LITTLE BABY IN HIS HANDS
HE'S GOT THE [G7] WHOLE WORLD IN HIS [C] HANDS



[C] HE'S GOT YOU AND ME, BROTHER IN HIS HANDS
HE'S GOT [G7] YOU AND ME, SISTER IN HIS HANDS
HE'S GOT [C] YOU AND ME, BROTHER IN HIS HANDS
HE'S GOT THE [G7] WHOLE WORLD IN HIS [C] HANDS



[C] HE'S GOT EVERYBODY HERE IN HIS HANDS
HE'S GOT [G7] EVERYBODY HERE IN HIS HANDS
HE'S GOT [C] EVERYBODY HERE IN HIS HANDS
HE'S GOT THE [G7] WHOLE WORLD IN HIS [C] HANDS

[C] HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS
HE'S GOT THE [G7] WHOLE, WIDE WORLD IN HIS HANDS
HE'S GOT THE [C] WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS
HE'S GOT THE [G7] WHOLE WORLD IN HIS [C] HANDS [G7] [C]

[C] HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS
HE'S GOT THE [G7] WHOLE, WIDE WORLD IN HIS HANDS
HE'S GOT THE [C] WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS
HE'S GOT THE [G7] WHOLE WORLD IN HIS [C] HANDS [G7] [C]

Oh! Susanna (1848)

(Intro C /// /// G7 /// C ///)

[C] I come from Alabama with my banjo on my [G7] knee
I'm [C] going to Louisiana, my true love [G7] for to [C] see
It [C] rained all night, the day I left, the weather it was [G7] dry
The [C] sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna, [G7] don't you [C] cry

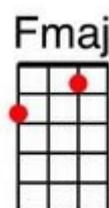
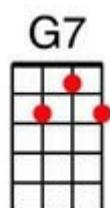
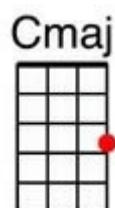
Chorus

[F] Oh! Susanna, Oh [C] don't you cry for [G7] me,
For I [C] come from Alabama with my banjo [G7] on my [C] knee.

I [C] had a dream the other night, when everything was [G7] still;
I [C] thought I saw Susanna dear, a-coming [G7] down the [C] hill.
A [C] red red rose was in her cheek, a tear was in her [G7] eye,
I [C] said to her "Susanna, girl, Susanna, [G7] don't you [C] cry".

Chorus

[F] Oh! Susanna, Oh [C] don't you cry for [G7] me,
For I [C] come from Alabama with my banjo [G7] on my [C] knee
For I [C] come from Alabama with my banjo [G7] on my [C] knee [G7] [C]



Run, Rabbit, Run (1939)

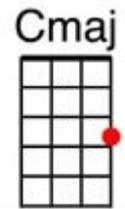
MHUG

[C] On the farm [G7] every Friday

[C] On the farm it's [G7] rabbit pie day

So [Am] every [Em] Friday that [F] ever comes [C7] along

I [F] get up [C] early and [Am7] sing this little [G7] song.



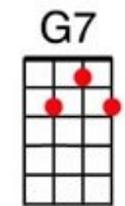
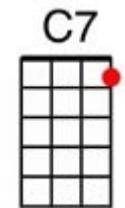
Chorus

[C] Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, [G7] Run, run, run.

Run, rabbit, run, rabbit [C] run, run, run.

Bang, bang, bang, bang [Dm] Goes the farmer's gun.

[D7] Run, rabbit, run, rabbit [G7] run, run, run.



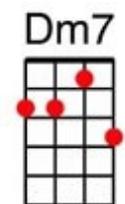
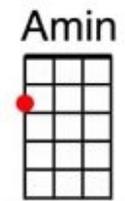
[C] Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, [G7] Run, run, run.

Don't give the farmer his [C] fun, fun, fun.

He'll get by with [Dm] out his rabbit pie.

So [G7] Run, rabbit, run, rabbit [C] run, [Fm] run, [C] run.

([Gaug] - add when repeating chorus)



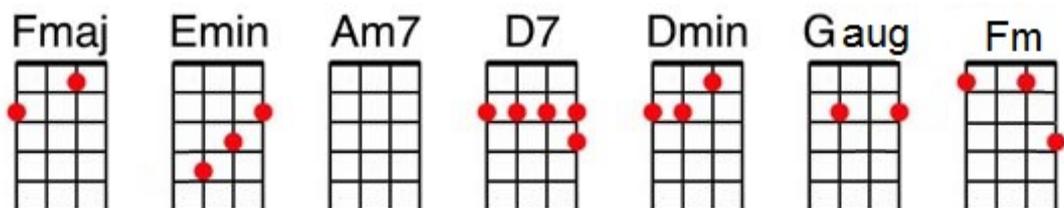
[C] On the farm [G7] no poor rabbit

[C] comes to harm be- [G7] -cause I grab it.

They [Am] jump and [Em] Frolic when [F] -ever I go [C7] by

They [F] know I [C] help 'em [Am7] to dodge the rabbit [G7] pie

Chorus.

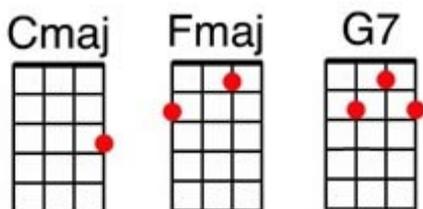


She'll be coming round the mountain (1927)

[G7] She'll be [C] coming round the mountain when she comes (toot toot)
She'll be coming round the mountain when she [G7]comes (toot toot)
She'll be [C] coming round the mountain
She'll be [F] coming round the mountain
She'll be [C] coming round the [G7] mountain when she [C]

Chorus: singing [C] aye-aye-yippee-yippee-aye
singing aye-aye-yippee-yippee- [G7]aye
singing [C] aye-aye-yippee- [F] aye-aye-yippee-[C]aye-aye-
[G7]yippee-Yippee-[C]aye

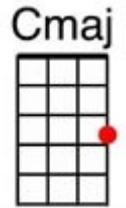
V2 She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (whoa back)
V3 She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes (wolf whistle)
V4 Oh we'll all go down to meet her when she comes (hi! Babe)
V5 Oh we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes (hack hack)
V6 O we'll all drink apple cider when she comes (glug glug)
V7 Oh we'll all have chicken dumplings when she comes (yum yum)
V8 She will have to sleep with grandma when she comes (snore snore)
V9 She will wear a flannel nightie when she comes (scratch scratch)
V10 We will all bne making whoopie when she comes (whoopie)



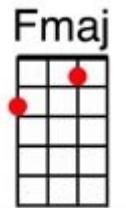
Side By Side By Harry Woods, 1927

MHUG

Oh, we [C] ain't got a barrel of [F] mon-[C] ey,
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun-[C]-ny
But we'll [F] travel along
[C] Singing a [A7] song
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

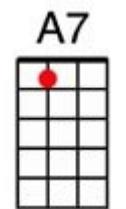


[C] Don't know what's comin' [F] to-[C]-morrow
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor-[C]-row
But we'll [F] travel the road
[C] Sharing our [A7] load
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side



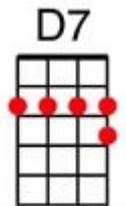
[E7] Through all kinds of weather
[A7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [D7] long as we're together,
[G7] It doesn't matter at all

When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] par-[C]-ted
We'll be the same as we [F] star-[C]-ted
Just [F] travelling along
[C] Singing a [A7] song
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

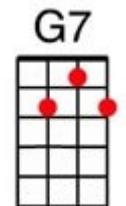


Instrumental (First Verse - Kazoo)

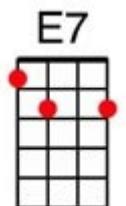
Every [C] time that I started to [F] tra-[C]-vel
And when I'm hitting the [F] gra-[C]-vel
There's [F] one pal who'll be
[C] Always with [A7] me
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side



Now it [C] isn't a gal or a [F] fel-[C]-ler
But I'm all ready to [F] tell [C] yer
That [F] things are okay
[C] Just as long as we [A7] stay
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side



[E7] Other pals may shake me
[A7] When my money's all gone
But this [D7] pal will make me
[G7] Keep carrying on



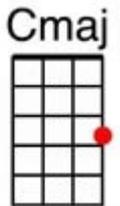
And when [C] I see trouble a [F] com-[C]-in'
On my uke I'll start [F] strum-[C]-ming
And [F] that's how we lose, [C] All of the [A7] blues,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side! [G7] [C]
And [F] that's how we lose, [C] All of the [A7] blues,
[D7] Side..... [G7] by..... [C] side! [G7] [C]

WALTZING MATILDA (1903/1926)

MHUG

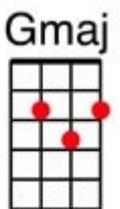
Intro: [C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma [G7] tilda, with [C] me

[C] Once a jolly [G] swagman [C] camped a by a [F] billabong
[C] Under the shade of a [G] coolabah tree,
And he [C] sang as he [G] watched and [C] waited till his [F] billy boiled
[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma [G] tilda, with [C] me"

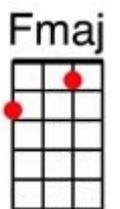


[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
[C] "You'll come a-[F] Waltzing Ma [C] tilda, with [G] me"
And he [C] sang as he [G] watched and [C] waited till his [F] billy boiled,
[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma [G] tilda, with [C] me"

[C] Down came a [G] jumbuck to [C] drink at that [F] billabong,
[C] Up jumped the swagman and [G] grabbed him with glee,
[C] And he sang as he [G] shoved that [C] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag,
[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma [G] tilda, with [C] me"



[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
[C] "You'll come a-[F] Waltzing Ma [C] tilda, with [G] me"
And he [C] sang as he [G] shoved that [C] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag,
[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma [G] tilda, with [C] me"



[C] Up rode the [G] squatter, [C] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred,
[C] Down came the troopers, [G] one, two, three,
[C] "Where's that jolly [G] jumbuck [C] you've got in your [F] tucker bag?"
[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma [G] tilda, with [C] me"

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
[C] "You'll come a-[F] Waltzing Ma [C] tilda, with [G] me"
[C] "Where's that jolly [G] jumbuck [C] you've got in your [F] tucker bag?"
[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma [G] tilda, with [C] me"

[C] Up jumped the [G] swagman and [C] sprang into the [F] billabong,
[C] "You'll never take me a [G] live", said he,
And his [C] ghost may be [G] heard as you [C] pass by that [F] billabong,
[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma [G] tilda, with [C] me"

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
[C] "You'll come a-[F] Waltzing Ma [C] tilda, with [G] me"
And his [C] ghost may be [G] heard as you [C] pass by that [F] billabong,
[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Mat [G] ilda, with [C] me."
"Oh, You'll come a-Waltzing Mat [G] ilda, with [C] me."

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

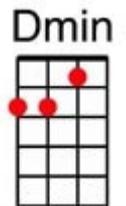
Intro: [C] *Earl-aye in the* [Dm] *morning*

[Dm] What shall we do with the drunken sailor

[C] What shall we do with the drunken sailor

[Dm] What shall we do with the drunken sailor

[C] *Earl-aye in the* [Dm] *morning?*



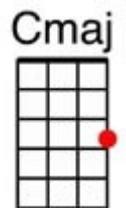
Chorus:

[Dm] Way hay and up she rises

[C] Way hay and up she rises

[Dm] Way hay and up she rises

[C] *Earl-aye in the* [Dm] *morning*



Put him in the long boat till he's sober

Keep him there and make 'im bale 'er.

Shave his belly with a rusty razor.

Put him in the scuppers with the hosepipe on him.

Put him in bed with the captain's daughter.

Have you seen the captain's daughter?

[Dm] Way hay and up she rises

[C] Way hay and up she rises

[Dm] Way hay and up she rises

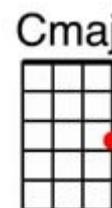
[C] *Earl-aye in the* [Dm] *morning*

When The Saints Go Marching In

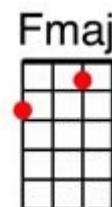
Louis Armstrong (1930)

Intro: [C] ||||| |||| [F] ||||| |||| [C] |||| [G] |||| [C] |||| |

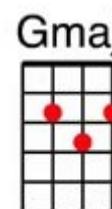
Oh, when the [C] saints, go marching in, Oh when
the saints go marching [G] in, Oh Lord, I [C] want
to be in that [F] number,
When the [C] saints go [G] marching [C] in.



Oh when the [C] sun, refuse to shine,
Oh when the sun refuse to [G] shine,
Oh Lord, I [C] want to be in that [F] number, When
the [C] sun re [G] fuse to [C] shine.



Oh, when the [C] saints, go marching in,
Oh when the saints go marching [G] in,
Oh Lord, I [C] want to be in that [F] number, When
the [C] saints go [G] marching [C] in.



Instrumental (Kazoo) First verse

Oh when they [C] crown, Him Lord of all,
Oh when they crown Him Lord of [G] all,
Oh Lord, I [C] want to be in that [F] number, When
they [C] crown Him [G] Lord of [C] all.

Oh when they [C] gather around the throne, Oh
when they gather around the [G] throne, Oh Lord I
[C] want to be in that [F] number,
When they [C] gather a [G] round the [C] throne.

Oh, when the [C] saints, go marching in,
Oh when the saints go marching [G] in,
Oh Lord, I [C] want to be in that [F] number,
When the [C] saints go [G] marching [C] in [G] [C]

White Cliffs Of Dover - Vera Lynn

MHUG

|Dm ///|G7 ///|C ///|G7 //

[G7] There'll be [C] bluebirds [Em] over
the [F] White Cliffs of [C] Dover
[Dm] Tomorrow [G7] just you wait and
|C /Am /|Dm /G7 /|
See.

There'll be [C] love and [Em] laughter
and [F] peace ever [C] after
[Dm] Tomorrow [G7] when the world is [C] free [C7]

The [F] shepherd will tend his sheep.
The [C] valley will bloom [C7] again
And my [F] Jimmy will go to [Am] sleep
In his [D7] own little room a [G7] gain

There'll be [C] peace and [Em] laughter
and [F] joy ever [C] after
To [Dm] morrow [G7] when the world is
|C /Am /|Dm /G7 /|
Free.

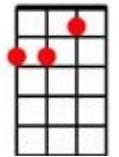
|C ///|Em ///|F ///|C ///|
|Dm ///|G7 ///|C ///|C7 ///

The [F] shepherd will tend his sheep.
The [C] valley will bloom [C7] again
And my [F] Jimmy will go to [Am] sleep
In his [D7] own little room a [G7] gain

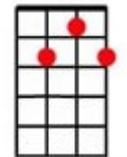
(Slower)

[G7] There'll be [C] Blue Birds [Em] Over
the [F] White Cliffs of [C] Dover
To [Dm] morrow [G7] just you wait and [Am] see [A7]
To [Dm] morrow [G7] when the world is [Fm] free [C]

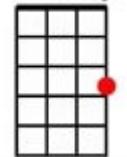
Dmin



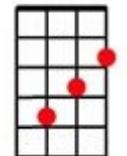
G7



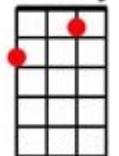
Cmaj



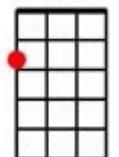
Emin



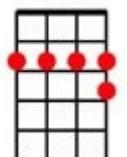
Fmaj



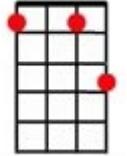
Amin



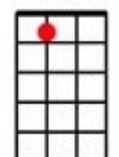
D7



Fm



A7



WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE KIDDING MR HITLER?

[F] Who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler?

[C7] If you think we're on the [F] run [C7]

[F] We are the boys who will [C7] stop your little game

[G7] We are the boys who will [C7] make you think again

'Cos [F] who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler?

[C7] If you think old England's [F] done.

[F] Mr. Brown goes off to town on the 8:21

But [G7] he comes home each evening

and he's ready with his [C] gun

[F] So watch out Mr Hitler

you have [D7] met your match in [D] us

If [G7] you think you can crush us

we're afraid you've missed the [C7] Bus

'Cos [F] Who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler?

[C7] If you think we're on the [F] run [C7]

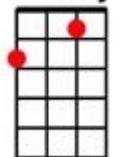
[F] We are the boys who will [C7] stop your little game

[G7] We are the boys who will [C7] make you think again

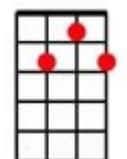
'Cos [F] who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler?

[C7] If you think old England's [F] done [C7] \\\\ [F] \\\\ \ [C7] [F]

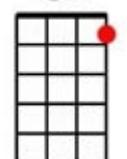
Fmaj



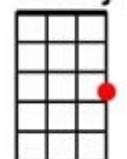
G7



C7



Cmaj



Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye

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

[C] Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye,
cheerio, here I [G] go, on my [C] way.

[C] Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye,
not a tear, but a [G] cheer, make it [C] gay.

[E7] Give me a smile I can [Am] keep all the while,
in my [G] heart while [D] I'm a [G] way [G7]

Till we [C] meet once again, you and I

wish me [C] luck as you [G] wave me good [C] bye.

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

[C] Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye,
cheerio, here I [G]go, on my [C]way.

Wish me [C] luck as you wave me goodbye,
not a tear, but a [G] cheer, make it [C] gay.

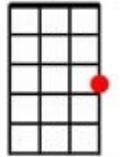
[E7] Give me a smile I can [Am] keep all the while,
in my [G] heart while [D] I'm a [G] way. [G7]

Till we [C] meet once again, you and I,

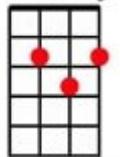
wish me [C] luck as you [G] wave me good[C]bye.

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

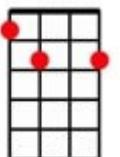
Cmaj



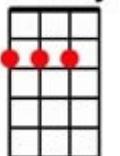
Gmaj



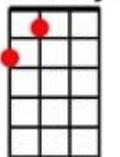
E7



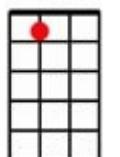
Dmaj



Amaj



A7



You Are My Sunshine (1939)

MHUG

(Intro C G7 C)

The other [C] night dear, as I lay sleeping [C7]
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms
But when I a [F] woke, dear, I was mis [C] taken
So I hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried.

[Chorus]

You are my [C] sunshine, my only sunshine [C7]
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] gray
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way

I'll always [C] love you and make you happy [C7]
If you will [F] only say the [C] same.
But if you [F] leave me and love a [C] nother,
You'll regret it, [G7] all some [C] day:

Chorus

You told me [C] once, dear, you really loved me [C7]
And no one [F] else could come bet [C] ween.
But now you've [F] left me and love ano [C] ther;
You have shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams

Chorus

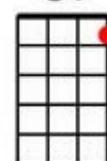
In all my [C] dreams dear you seem to leave me [C7]
When I a [F] wake my poor heart [C] pains
So won't you [F] come back and make me [C] happy
I'll forgive you, I'll [G7] take all the [C] blame

You are my [C] sunshine, my only sunshine [C7]
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] gray
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way [G7] [C]

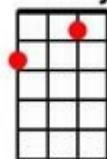
Cmaj



C7



Fmaj



G7

