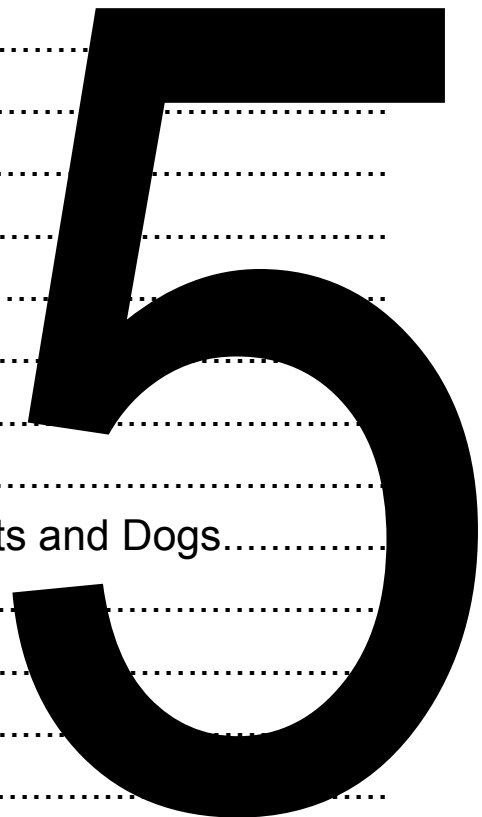




SONGBOOK FIVE

15-03-2014

- Banana Boat Song.....
- Big Yellow Taxi.....
- Buffalo Gals.....
- Dedicated follower of Fashion.....
- Donald where's yer Trooser's.....
- Ghost Chickens in the Sky.....
- Gilly Gilly.....
- Hit The Road Jack.....
- Hush Little Baby.....
- I'm into something good.....
- Iko Iko.....
- Joshua Fit the Battle Of Jericho.....
- Little Boxes.....
- Lucille.....
- Lumberjack Song.....
- Matchstalk Men & Matchstalk Cats and Dogs.....
- My Boy Lollipop.....
- Sunny Afternoon.....
- Under the Moon of Love.....
- Whistling Gypsy Rover.....
- Wooden Heart.....
- You Never Can Tell.....



Banana Boat Song (Day-O)



Chorus

[F] Day-o, Day [C7] -ay-ay- [F] -o Daylight come and me [C7] wan'go [F] home
[F] Day, me say [C7] day, me say day, me say [F] day me say [C7] day, me say [F] day-ay-ay-o
[F] daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home.

Verse

[F] work all night on a drink o' rum! [F] (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)
[F] stack banana til the mornin' come! (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)

Bridge

[F] Come, Mister tally man & [C7] tally me banana,
[F] (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)
He say [F] Come, Mister tally man & [C7] tally me banana,
[F] (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)

Verse

Lift [F] 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch! (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)
He says [F] 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch! (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)

Chorus

[F] Day, me say [C7] Day-ay-ay- [F]-o (Daylight come and me [C7] wan'go [F] home)
[F] Day, me say [C7] day, me say day, me say [F] day Me say [C7] day, me say [F] day-ay-ay-o
[F] daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home.

Verse

A [F] beautiful bunch a' ripe banana! [F] (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home.)
[F] Hide the deadly black tarantula! [F] (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)

Verse

[F] Lift 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch! (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)
He says [F] 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch! (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)

Chorus

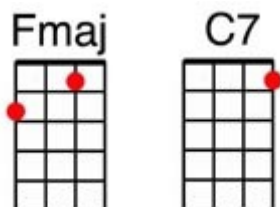
[F] Day, me say [C7] Day-ay-ay- [F]-o (Daylight come and me [C7] wan'go [F] home)
[F] Day, me say [C7] day, me say day, me say [F] day Me say [C7] day, me say [F] day-ay-ay-o
[F] daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home.

Bridge

[F] Come, Mister tally man & [C7] tally me banana,
[F] (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)
He say [F] Come, Mister tally man & [C7] tally me banana,
[F] (daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home)

Chorus

[F] Day-o, Day [C7]-ay-ay- [F]-o Daylight come and me [C7] wan'go [F] home
[F] Day, me say [C7] day, me say day, me say [F] day me say [C7] day, me say [F] day-ay-ay-o
[F] daylight come and me [C7] wan' go [F] home. (slowing down)

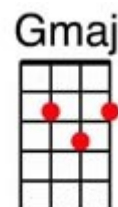


Intro: [G] [A] [D] [D]

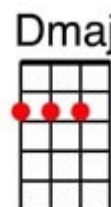
They [G] paved paradise, put up a parking [D] lot
With a [G] pink hotel, a [A] boutique and a swingin' hot [D] spot

CHORUS:

[D] Don't it always seem to go
That you [G] don't know what you've got till it's [D] gone
They [G] paved paradise and [A] put up a parking [D] lot
[D] (Shoo- bop bop bop bop; Shoo- bop bop bop bop)

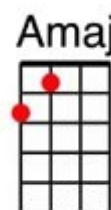


They [G] took all the trees, put 'em in a tree mu-[D]-seum
And they [G] charged the people
a [A] dollar and a half just to [D] see 'em



CHORUS

[G] Hey farmer farmer, put away that D.D. [D] T. now
Give me [G] spots on my apples,
but [A] leave me the birds and the [D] bees,
[D] Please,



CHORUS

[G] Late last night I heard the screen door [D] slam
And a [G] big yellow taxi [A] took away my old [D] man

[D] Don't it always seem to go
That you [G] don't know what you've got till it's [D] gone
They [G] paved paradise and [A] put up a parking [D] lot
[D] (Shoo- bop bop bop bop; Shoo- bop bop bop bop)

[D] Don't it always seem to go
That you [G] don't know what you've got till it's [D] gone
They [G] paved paradise and [A] put up a parking [D] lot
[D] (Shoo- bop bop bop bop; Shoo- bop bop bop bop)



They [G] paved paradise and [A] put up a parking [D] lot
(Shoo- bop bop bop bop)
They [G] paved paradise and [A] put up a parking [D] lot

Buffalo Girls - Traditional USA song 1844



Intro: [C]

As [C] I was walking down the street,
[G7] down the street, [C] down the street
A pretty little girl I chanced to meet,
[G7] under the silvery [C] moon.

Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight,
[G7] come out tonight, [C] come out tonight,
Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight and
We'll [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon.

I asked her if she'd stop and talk,
[G7] stop and talk, [C] stop and talk,
Her feet covered up the whole sidewalk,
and [G7] she was fair to [C] view.

Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight,
[G7] come out tonight, [C] come out tonight,
Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight and
we'll [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon.

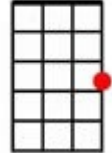
Danced with the girl with the hole in her stocking
And her [G7] knees kept a knocking
And her [C] toes kept a rocking
Danced with the girl with the hole in her stocking
And we [G7] danced by the light of the [C] moon

Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight,
[G7] come out tonight, [C] come out tonight,
Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight and
we'll [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon.

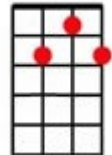
I asked her if she'd be my wife,
[G7] be my wife, [C] be my wife
Then I'd be happy for the rest my life,
[G7] if she'd marry [C] me.

Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight,
[G7] come out tonight, [C] come out tonight,
Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight and
we'll [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon.

Cmaj



G7

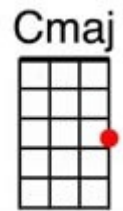


Dedicated Follower of Fashion

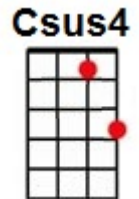


Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]

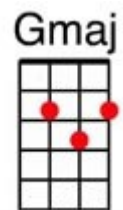
[Tacet] They seek him **[G]** here they seek him **[C]** there
His clothes are **[G]** loud but never **[C]** square
[F] It will make or break him so he's **[C]** got to buy the **[A7]** best
Cos he's a **[Dm]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[Csus4] [C]**



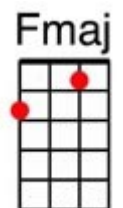
[C] And when he **[G]** does his little **[C]** rounds
Round the bou **[G]** tiques of London **[C]** town
[F] Eagerly pursuing all the **[C]** latest fancy **[A7]** trends
Cos he's a **[Dm]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[Csus4] [C]**



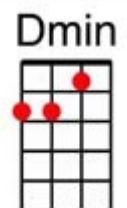
Oh yes he **[G]** is (oh yes he is) oh yes he **[C]** is (oh yes he is)
He **[F]** thinks he is a flower to be **[C]** looked at **[Csus4] [C]**
And **[F]** when he pulls his frilly nylon **[C]** panties right up **[A7]** tight
He feels a **[Dm]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion



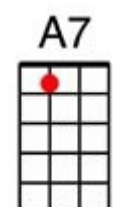
Oh yes he **[G]** is (oh yes he is) oh yes he **[C]** is (oh yes he is)
There's **[F]** one thing that he loves and that is **[C]** flattery **[Csus4] [C]**
[F] One week he's in polka dots the **[C]** next week he's in **[A7]** stripes
Cos he's a **[Dm]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[Csus4] [C]**



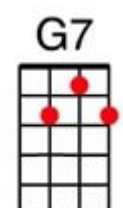
[C] They seek him **[G]** here they seek him **[C]** there
In Regent's **[G]** Street and Leicester **[C]** Square
[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian **[C]** army marches **[A7]** on
Each one a **[Dm]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion



Oh yes he **[G]** is (oh yes he is) oh yes he **[C]** is (oh yes he is)
His **[F]** world is built round discotheques and **[C]** parties **[Csus4] [C]**
This **[F]** pleasure seeking individual **[C]** always looks his **[A7]** best
Cos he's a **[Dm]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[Csus4] [C]**



Oh yes he **[G]** is (oh yes he is) oh yes he **[C]** is (oh yes he is)
He **[F]** flits from shop to shop just like a **[C]** butterfly **[Csus4] [C]**
In **[F]** matters of the cloth he is as **[C]** fickle as can **[A7]** be
Cos he's a **[Dm]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[A]**
He's a **[Dm]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[A]**
He's a **[Dm]** dedicated **[G]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[G] [C]**



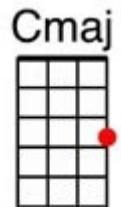
Donald where's your Troosers?



[Dm] I've just come down from the Isle of Skye,
I'm **[C]** no very big and I'm awful shy,
And the **[Dm]** lassies shout when I go by,
[C] Donald where's your **[Dm]** troosers."

Chorus:

*Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low,
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go,
[Dm] all the lassies shout hello
[C] Donald where's your **[Dm]** troosers.*



[Dm] A Lassie took me to a ball
And **[C]** it was slippery in the hall
And **[Dm]** I was feart that I would fall
Fur I **[C]** hadnae on ma' **[Dm]** troosers

Chorus

I went **[Dm]** down to London Town
And I **[C]** had some fun in the underground
The **[Dm]** ladies turned their heads around
Saying **[C]** Donald where's your **[Dm]** troosers".

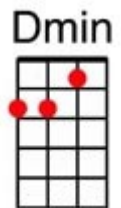
Chorus

To **[Dm]** wear the kilt is my delight
It **[C]** isna wrong, I know its right
The **[Dm]** islanders would get a fright
If they **[C]** saw me in the **[Dm]** troosers

Chorus

They'd **[Dm]** like to wed me everywan
Just **[C]** let them catch me if they can
You **[Dm]** cannae tak' the breeks aff a Hielan' man
And **[C]** I don't wear the **[Dm]** troosers

*Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low,
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go,
[Dm] all the lassies shout hello
[C] Donald where's your **[Dm]** troosers.*

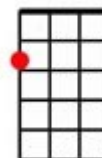


Ghost Chickens in the Sky



[Am] A chicken farmer went out, one **[C]** dark and windy day
And **[Am]** by the coop he rested as he **[C]** went along his way
When **[Am]** all at once a rotten egg, did hit him in the **[F]** eye
It was the sight he dreaded, ghost **[Am]** chickens in the sky

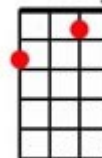
Amin



Squawk **[C]** cluck, squawk **[Am]** cluck
[F] Ghost chickens in the **[Am]** sky.

The **[Am]** farmer had these chickens, since **[C]** he was twenty four,
[Am] Working for the Colonel, for **[C]** thirty years or more
[Am] Killing all these chickens, and sending them to **[F]** fry
And now they want revenge, ghost **[Am]** chickens in the sky.

Fmaj



Squawk **[C]** cluck, squawk **[Am]** cluck
[F] Ghost chickens in the **[Am]** sky.

Their **[Am]** beaks were black and shining, their **[C]** eyes were burning red
They **[Am]** had no meat or feathers, these **[C]** chickens they were dead
They **[Am]** picked the farmer up, and he died by the **[F]** claw
They cooked him extra crispy (*pause*) and **[Am]** ate him with coleslaw.

Squawk **[C]** cluck, squawk **[Am]** cluck
[F] Ghost chickens in the sky **[Am]**

The **[Am]** moral of this story, be **[C]** careful who you eat
Coz **[Am]** there's no more painful death than **[C]** to be rotiseried
Please **[Am]** go have a burger, and **[F]** pass the Colonel by,
And maybe you'll survive, Ghost **[Am]** Chickens in the sky

Cmaj



Squawk **[C]** cluck, squawk **[Am]** cluck
[F] Ghost chickens in the sky **[Am]**

[F] Ghost chickens in the **[Am]** sky.
CLUCK

Gilly Gilly By The Sea



(Intro :**[G]** Gilly-gilly-ossenpfeffer-katzenellabogen-by-the-**[C]** sea

[Tacet] There's a tiny **[C]** house

By a tiny **[G]** Stream

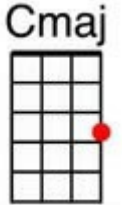
Where a lovely lass

Had a lovely **[C]** dream

And the dream came **[F]** true

[Bm7] Quite **[Am]** unexpected **[C]** ly

In **[G]** Gilly-gilly-ossenpfeffer-Katzenellabogen-by-the-**[C]** sea



[C] She was out one day

Where the tulips **[G]** grow

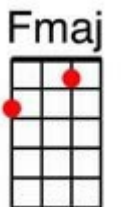
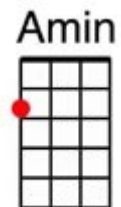
When a handsome lad

Stopped to say he- **[C]** llo

And before she **[F]** knew

[Bm7] he **[Am]** kissed her tender **[C]** ly

In **[G]** Gilly-gilly-ossenpfeffer-katzenellabogen-by-the-**[C]** sea



The **[F]** happy pair were **[C]** married, one **[G]** Sunday after-**[C]** noon

They **[F]** left the church and **[C]** ran away, to **[G]** spend their honeymoon.

In a tiny **[C]** house

By a tiny **[G]** Stream

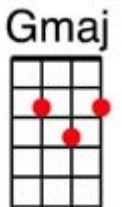
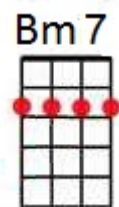
Where a lovely lass

Had a lovely **[C]** dream

And the last I **[F]** heard

[Bm7] They **[Am]** still lived happi **[C]** ly

In **[G]** Gilly-gilly-ossenpfeffer-katzenellabogen-by-the-**[C]** sea



Hit The Road Jack - Ray Charles 1961



All:

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back
[Am] No more, [G] no more, [F] no more, [E7] no more.

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more. [G] [F] [E7]

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back
[Am] No more, [G] no more, [F] no more, [E7] no more.

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more. [G] [F] [E7]

Boys:

Oh [Am] woman, oh [G] woman, don't [F] treat me so [E7] mean,
You're the [Am] meanest old [G] woman that I've [F] ever [E7] seen.
I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] say [E7] so
I'll [Am] have to [G] pack my [F] things and [E7] go.

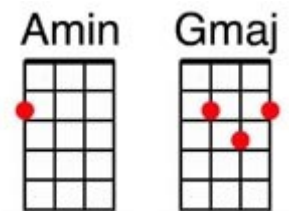
Girls:

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back
[Am] No more, [G] no more, [F] no more, [E7] no more.

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more. [G] [F] [E7] .

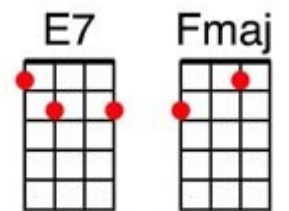
Boys:

Now [Am] baby, listen [G] baby, don't-a [F] treat me this-a [E7] way
For [Am] I'll be [G] back on my [F] feet some [E7] day.



Girls:

Don't [Am] care if you [G] do 'cause it's [F] under[E7] stood
You [Am] ain't got no [G] money you just [F] ain't no [E7] good.



Boys:

I [Am] guess if [G] you [F] say [E7] so
I'll [Am] have to [G] pack my [F] things and [E7] go.

Girls: (That's right)

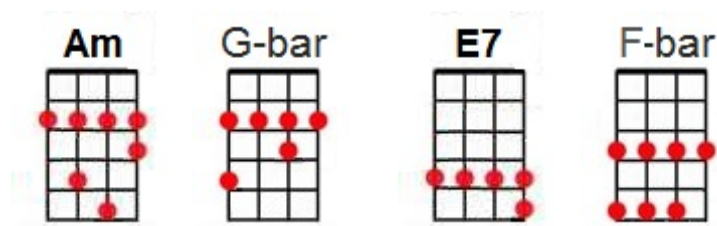
Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back
[Am] No more, [G] no more, [F] no more, [E7] no more.

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more. [G] [F] [E7]

All:

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back
[Am] No more, [G] no more, [F] no more, [E7] no more.

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more.
[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more.



Hush Little Baby



Melody

Melody

Harmony

Harmony

[C] Hush, little baby, **[G7]** don't say a word,
Mama's gonna buy you a **[C]** mockingbird.

If that mocking **[G7]** bird don't sing,
Mama's gonna buy you a **[C]** diamond ring.

And if that diamond **[G7]** ring turns brass,
Mama's gonna buy you a **[C]** looking glass.

And if that looking **[G7]** glass gets broke,
Mama's gonna buy you a **[C]** billy goat.

Instrumental:

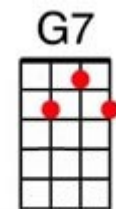
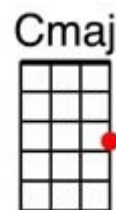
And if that billy **[G7]** goat wont pull,
Mama's gonna buy you a **[C]** cart and bull.

And if that cart and **[G7]** bull turn over,
Mama's gonna buy you a **[C]** dog named Rover.

And if that dog named **[G7]** Rover won't bark.
Mama's gonna buy you and **[C]** horse and cart.

And if that horse and **[G7]** cart fall down,
Well you'll still be the sweetest little **[C]** baby in town.

Instrumental:



Shaker 1, 2, / 1, 2 / (then 2 bars of C)

[C] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the [G] fire
My grandma told your grandma: "I'm gonna set your flag on [C] fire"
[C] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un [G] day
Jockamo fee no ainané Jockamo fee na [C] né

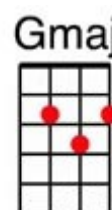
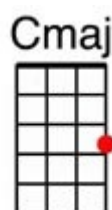
[C] Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko iko un [G] day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na [C] né
[C] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un [G] day
Jockamo fee no ainané Jockamo fee na [C] né

[C] My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the [G] fire
My flag boy told your flag boy: "I'm gonna set your tail on [C] fire!"
[C] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un [G] day
Jockamo fee no ainané Jockamo fee na [C] né

[C] See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un [G] day
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee na [C] né
[C] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un [G] day
Jockamo fee no ainané Jockamo fee na [C] né

[C] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un [G] day
Jockamo fee no ainané Jockamo fee na [C] né

[G] Jockamo fee na [C] né
[G] Jockamo fee na [C] né



I'm Into Something Good - Herman's Hermits



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

[C] Woke up this [F] mornin' [C] feelin' [F] fine
[C] There's something [F] special [C] on my [C7] mind
[F] Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour [C] hood [F] [C] (Whoah Yeh)
[G7] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good [F] [C] [F]
(Echo

[C] She's the kind of [F] girl who's [C] not too [F] shy
[C] And I can [F] tell I'm [C] her kind of [C7] guy
[F] She danced close to me like I hoped she [C] would (Echo....)
[G7] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good [F] [C] [F]
(Echo

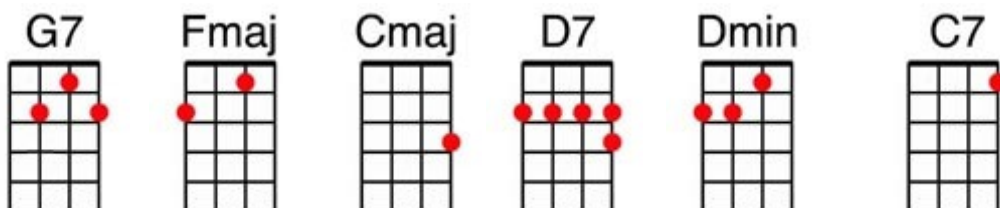
[G7] We only danced for a minute or two
But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me the [C] whole night through
[G7] Can I be fallin' in love
[D7] She's everything I've been [Dm] dreaming [G7] of
(Everything I've been [Dm] dreaming [G7] of....)
[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand
I [C] knew it couldn't [F] be just a [C] one night [C7] stand
So [F] I asked to see her next week and she told me I [C] could (Echo...)
[G7] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good [F] [C] [F]
(Echo

(picking lead)

[G7] Ahhhhhhhhhh [G7] [C] [G7] [G] [Cdim] [G]

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand
I [C] knew it couldn't [F] be just a [C] one night [C7] stand
So [F] I asked to see her next week and she told me I [C] could (Echo....)
[G7] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good [F] [C] [F]
[G7] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good [F] [C] [F]

Something [G7] good oh [F] yeah into something [C] good [F] [C] [F]
Something [G7] good oh [F] yeah into something [C] good [F] [C]

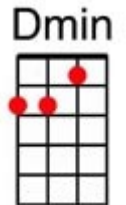


Joshua fought the battle of Jericho

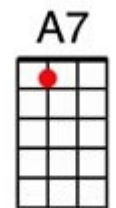


Intro: [Dm] Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
and the [A7] walls came tumbling [Dm] down

[Dm] Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,
[A7] Jericho, [Dm] Jericho
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
And the [A7] walls came tumbling [Dm] down



[Dm] You may talk about the men of Gideon
You may brag about the men of [A7] Saul
But there's [Dm] none like good old Joshua
At the [A7] battle of Jeri [Dm] cho ... [A7] Oh ...



[Dm] Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,
[A7] Jericho, [Dm] Jericho
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
And the [A7] walls came tumbling [Dm] down

[Dm] Up to the walls of Jericho
They marched with spears in [A7] hand
"Come [Dm] blow them ram horns", Joshua said
"Cause the [A7] battle is in our [Dm] hands!" ... [A7] Oh

[Dm] Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,
[A7] Jericho, [Dm] Jericho
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
And the [A7] walls came tumbling [Dm] down

[Dm] Then the ram sheep horns began to blow
The trumpets began to [A7] sound
Joshu [Dm] a commanded the children to shout
And the [A7] walls came tumbling [Dm] down ... [A7] Oh ...

[Dm] Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,
[A7] Jericho, [Dm] Jericho
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
And the [A7] walls came tumbling [Dm] down

Intro: Instrumental

*[A] Little boxes on the [E7] hillside,
Little [A] boxes all the [E7] same*

Little [A] boxes on the hillside,
Little [D] boxes made of [A] ticky-tacky,
Little boxes on the [E7] hillside,
Little [A] boxes all the [E7] same

There's a [A] pink one and a green one
And a [D] blue one and a [A] yellow one,
And they're all made out of [E7] ticky-tacky
And they [A] all look [E7] just the [A] same

And the [A] people in the houses
All [D] went to the uni[A] versity,
Where they were put in [E7] boxes
And they [A] came out all the [E7] same

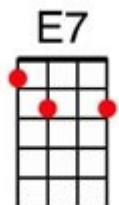
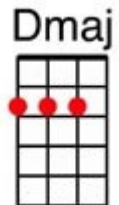
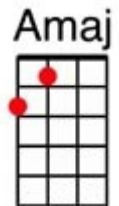
And there's [A] doctors and lawyers,
And [D] business ex [A] ecutives,
And they're all made out of [E7] ticky tacky
And they [A] all look [E7] just the [A] same

And they [A] all play on the golf course
And [D] drink their mar [A] tinis dry,
And they all have pretty [E7] children
And the [A] children go to [E7] school

And the [A] children go to summer camp
And [D] then to the univ [A] ersity,
Where they are put in [E7] boxes
And they [A] come out [E7] all the [A] same

And the [A] boys go into business
And many [D] raise a [A] family
In boxes made of [E7] ticky-tacky
And they [A] all look just the [E7] same

There's a [A] pink one and a green one
And a [D] blue one and a [A] yellow one,
And they're all made out of [E7] ticky tacky
And they [A] all look [E7] just the [A] same.



Lucille - Kenny Rogers



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

[G] In a bar in Toledo across from the depot
On a barstool she took off her [D7] ring
I [Am] thought I'd get [D7] closer so I walked on over
I [Am] sat down and [D7] asked her her [G] name

When the drink finally hit her she said I'm no quitter
But I finally quit [G7] living on [C] dreams
I'm [D7] hungry for laughter and here ever after
I'm after whatever the other life [G] brings

In the mirror I saw him I closely watched him
I thought how he looked out of [D7] place
He [Am] came to the [D7] woman who sat there beside me
He [Am] had a strange [D7] look on his [G] face

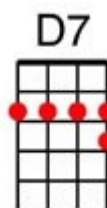
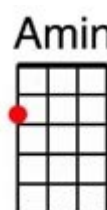
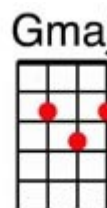
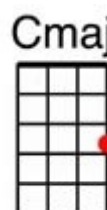
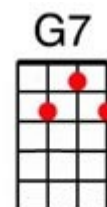
The big hands were callous he looked like a mountain
For a minute I [G7] thought I was [C] dead
But [D7] he started shaking his big heart was breaking
He turned to the woman and [G] said

You picked the fine time to leave me Lu [C] cille
Four hungry children and a crop in the [G] field
[C] I've had some bad times lived through some sad times
But this time your hurting won't [G] heal
You picked a [D7] fine time to leave me Lu [G] cille

After he left us I ordered more whiskey
I thought how she'd made him look [D7] small
From the [Am] lights of the [D7] bar room to a rented hotel room
We [Am] walked without [D7] talking at [G] all

She was a beauty but when she came to me
She must have thought [G7] I'd lost my [C] mind
[D7] I couldn't hold her the words that he told her
Kept coming back time after [G] time

You picked the fine time to leave me Lu [C] cille
Four hungry children and a crop in the [G] field
[C] I've had some bad times lived through some sad times
But this time your hurting won't [G] heal
You picked a [D7] fine time to leave me Lu [G] cille



The Lumberjack Song - Jones & Palin 1969



Oh, [C] I'm a lumberjack, and [F] I'm okay
I [G7] sleep all night and I [C] work all day

Chorus:

He's a lumberjack, and [F] he's okay
He [G7] sleeps all night and he [C] works all day

I cut down trees, I [F] eat my lunch
I [G7] go to the lava [C] t'ry
On Wednesdays I go [F] shopping
And have [G7] buttered scones for [C] tea

He cuts down trees. He [F] eats his lunch
He [G7] goes to the lava [C] t'ry
On Wednesdays he goes [F] shopping
And has [G7] buttered scones for [C] tea

Chorus

I cut down trees, I [F] skip and jump
I [G7] like to press wild [C] flowers
I put on women's [F] clothing
And [G7] hang around in [C] bars

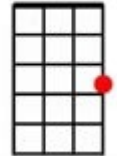
He cuts down trees. He [F] skips and jumps
He [G7] likes to press wild [C] flowers
He puts on women's [F] clothing
And [G7] hangs around in [C] bars?!

Chorus

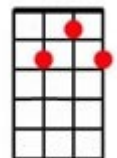
I cut down trees, I [F] wear high heels
[G7] Suspendies, and a [C] bra
I wish I'd been a [F] girlie
Just [G7] like my dear [C] Papa

He cuts down trees, he [F] wears high heels
[G7] Suspendies, and a [C] bra?!
He's a lumberjack, and [F] he's o [G7] kaaaaaaaaaaaaay!
He [G7] sleeps all night and he [C] works all day

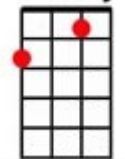
Cmaj



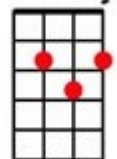
G7



Fmaj



Gmaj



Matchstalk Men and Cats and Dogs



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

[C] He painted Salford's smokey tops, on [Am] cardboard boxes from the shops
And [A] parts of Ancoats [A7] where I used to [Dm] play
I'm [F] sure he once walked down our street, 'cause he [C] painted kids who had nowt on their feet
The [G] clothes we wore had all seen better [C] days

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

And he painted [C] match-stalk men and match-stalk cats and [F] dogs
He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street that were sparking [C] clogs
Now he takes his brush and he waits, out [Dm] side them factory gates
To paint his [G] match-stalk men and match-stalk cats and [C] dogs

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

And he painted [C] match-stalk men and match-stalk cats and [F] dogs
He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street that were sparking [C] clogs
Now he takes his brush and he waits, out [Dm] side them factory gates
To paint his [G] match-stalk men and match-stalk cats and [C] dogs

[C] Now Lowry's hang upon the wall, be [Am] side the greatest of them all
And [A] even the Mona Lisa takes a [Dm] bow
This [F] tired old man with hair like snow, told [C] northern folk its time to go
The [G] fever came and the good lord mopped his [C] brow

And he left us [C] match-stalk men and match-stalk cats and [F] dogs
He left us [G] kids on the corner of the street that were sparking [C] clogs
Now he takes his brush and he waits out [Dm] side them pearly gates
To paint his [G] match-stalk men and match-stalk cats and [C] dogs

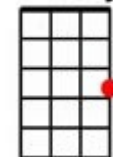
[Key Change]

[D] And he left us match-stalk men and match-stalk cats and [G] dogs
He left us [A] kids on the corner of the street that were sparking [D] clogs
Now he takes his brush and he waits out [Em] side them pearly gates
To paint his [A] match-stalk men and match-stalk cats and [D] dogs

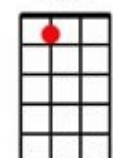
And he left us [D] match-stalk men and match-stalk cats and [G] dogs
The big ship sails down the ali ali – oh, the ali ali – oh, the ali ali - oh
He left us [A] kids on the corner of the street that were sparking [D] clogs
The big ship sails down the ali ali – oh, the ali ali – oh, the ali ali - oh
Now he takes his brush and he waits out [Em] side them pearly gates
The big ship sails down the ali ali – oh, the ali ali – oh, the ali ali - oh
To paint his [A] match-stalk men and match-stalk cats and [D] dogs

Repeat and Fade

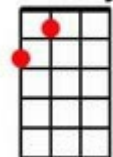
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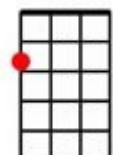
A7



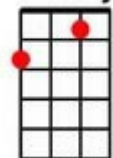
Amaj



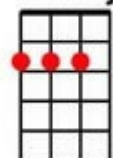
Amin



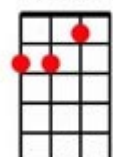
Fmaj



Dmaj



Dmin

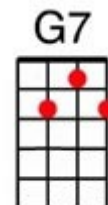


My Boy Lollipop - Millie Small 1964



Intro: [G7]

[G7] My boy [C] Lollipop
[F] You make my [G7] heart go [C] giddy up
[F] You are as [G7] sweet as [C] candy
[F] You're [G7] my sugar [C] dandy [F]

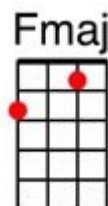


Woah Oh
[G7] My boy [C] Lollipop
[F] Never [G7] ever [C] leave me
[F] Because [G7] it would [C] grieve me
[F] My heart [G7] told me [C] so [C7]



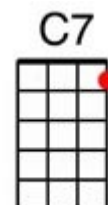
I [F] love you I love you I love you so
[C] That I want you to know [C7]
I [F] need you I need you I need you so
And [G7] I'll never let you go

[G7] My boy [C] Lollipop
[F] You made my [G7] heart go [C] giddy up
[F] You set my [G7] world on [C] fire
[F] You are my [G7] one de [C] sire



[F] Woah my boy [G7] Lolli [C] pop [C7]

I [F] love you I love you I love you so
[C] That I want you to know [C7]
I [F] need you I need you I need you so
And [G7] I'll never let you go



[G7] My boy [C] Lollipop
[F] You made my [G7] heart go [C] giddy up
[F] You set my [G7] world on [C] fire
[F] You are my [G7] one de [C] sire

[F] Oh my [G7] Lolli [C] pop
[F] Oh my [G7] Lolli [C] pop
[F] my boy [G7] Lolli [C] pop
[F] my boy [G7] Lolli [C] pop

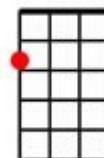
Sunny Afternoon - The Kinks



Intro: [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

The [Am] tax man's taken [G] all my dough
And [C] left me in my [G] stately home.
[E7] Lazing on a sunny after [Am] noon.
And I can't [G] sail my yacht,
He's [C] taken every [G] thing I've got,
[E7] All I've got's this sunny after [Am] noon.

Amin



Chorus

[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this [D7] squeeze.
I've got a [G] big fat mama trying to break [C] me [E7]
And I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly,
[Am] live this life of [D7] lux [G] ury,
[C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny after [Am] noon, [E7]
In the [Am] summertime [E7], In the [Am] summertime. [E7]

Cmaj



My [Am] girlfriends run off [G] with my car
And [C] gone back to her [G] ma and pa
[E7] telling tales of drunkenness and [Am] cruelty.
Now I'm [G] sitting here,
[C] sipping on my [G] ice cold beer,
[E7] Lazing on a sunny after [Am] noon.

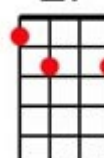
Gmaj



Chorus

[A7] Help me, help me, help me sail a [D7] way,
Well give me [G] two good reasons why I ought to [C] stay [E7]
Cause I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly,
[Am] live this life of [D7] lux [G] ury,
[C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny after [Am] noon, [E7]
In the [Am] summertime [E7], In the [Am] summertime. [E7]

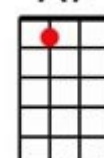
E7



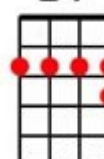
Chorus

[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this [D7] squeeze.
I've got a [G] big fat mama trying to break [C] me [E7]
And I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly,
[Am] live this life of [D7] lux [G] ury,
[C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny after [Am] noon, [E7]
In the [Am] summertime [E7], In the [Am] summertime [E7]

A7



D7



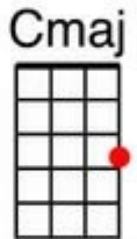
Outro:

In the [Am] summertime, [E7] In the [Am] summertime. [E7] - fading -

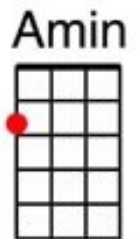
Under The Moon Of Love - Showaddywaddy



Intro: [C] Let's go for a little walk, [Am] Under the moon of love
[C] Let's sit down and talk, [Am] Under the moon of love

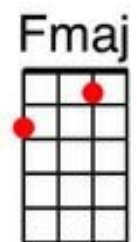


[C] Let's go for a little walk, [Am] Under the moon of love
[C] Let's sit down and talk, [Am] Under the moon of love
I wanna [F] tell ya, that I love ya, And I [C] want you to be my [A] girl
Little darling let's [D7] walk let's talk, [G] Under the moon of [C] love
The [F] Moon of [C] Love [G]

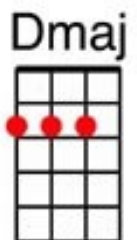


[C] You look so lovely, [Am] Under the moon of love
[C] Your eyes shine so brightly, [Am] Under the moon of love
I wanna [F] go, all the time, You'll [C] be my love to [A] night
Little darling let's [D7] walk let's talk [G] Under the moon of [C] love
The [F] Moon of [C] Love

I wanna [F] talk sweet talk, Whisper things in your [C] ear
I wanna [D] tell ya lots of things
I know you've been longing to [G] hear (Music Pause)
(Come on little darling take my hand)



Let's go for a little walk, [Am] Under the moon of love
[C] Let's sit down and talk, [Am] Under the moon of love
I wanna [F] tell ya, that I love ya, And I [C] want you to be my [A] girl
Little darling let's [D7] walk let's talk, [G] Under the moon of [C] love
The [F] Moon of [C] Love [G]



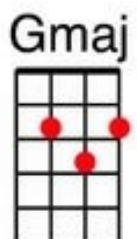
Instrumental: (First two lines)

[C] Let's go for a little walk, [Am] Under the moon of love
[C] Let's sit down and talk, [Am] Under the moon of love

Sing:

I wanna [F] tell ya, that I love ya, And I [C] want you to be my [A] girl
Little darling let's [D7] walk let's talk, [G] Under the moon of [C] love
The [F] Moon of [C] Love

I wanna [F] talk sweet talk, Whisper things in your [C] ear
I wanna [D] tell ya lots of things
I know you've been longing to [G] hear (Music Pause)
(Come on little darling take my hand)



[C] Let's go for a little walk, [Am] Under the moon of love
[C] Let's sit down and talk, [Am] Under the moon of love

Repeat and fade

The Whistling Gypsy Rover

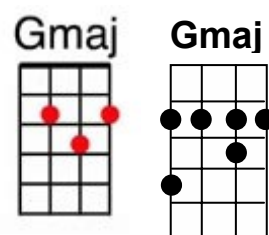


The [G] gypsy [D7] rover came [G] over the [D7] hill
 [G] Down through the [D7] valley so [G] sha [D7] dy
 He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'till the [Bm] greenwoods [Em] rang
 And [G] he won the [D7] heart of a [G] la [D7] [G] dy. [D7]

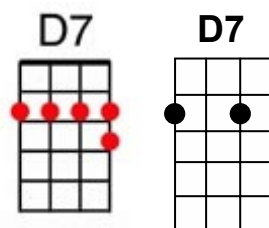
Chorus:

[G] Ah-de-[D7]do, ah-de-[G] Do-da- [D7] day.
 [G] Ah-de-[D7] do. Ah-de-[G] da- [D7] ay
 He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'til the [Bm] greenwoods [Em] rang
 And [G] he won the [D7] heart of a [G] la [D7] [G] dy.
 [D7] [G] [D7]

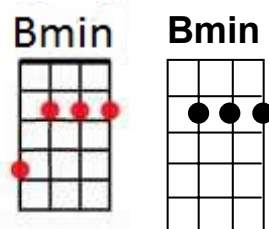
She [G] left her [D7] father's [G] castle [D7] gates
 She [G] left her [D7] own fine [G] lo [D7] ver
 She [G] left her [D7] servants [Bm] and her [Em] state
 To [G] follow the [D7] gypsy [G] ro [D7][G] ver
 Chorus



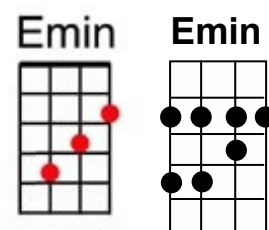
Her [G] father [D7]saddled up his [G] fastest [D7] steed
 And [G] roamed the [D7] valleys all [G] o [D7] ver
 [G] Sought his [D7] daughter [Bm] at great [Em] speed
 And the [G] whistling [D7] gypsy [G] ro [D7][G] ver.
 Chorus



He [G] came at [D7] last to a [G] mansion [D7] fine
 [G] Down by the [D7] river [G] Clay [D7] dee
 [G] And there was [D7] music and [Bm] there was [Em] wine,
 For the [G] gypsy [D7] and his [G] la [D7] [G] dy.
 Chorus



[G]"He is not [D7] gypsy, my [G] father", [D7] she said
 [G]"But lord of [D7] these lands all [G] o [D7] ver,
 And [G] I shall [D7] stay 'til my [Bm] dying [Em] day
 With my [G] whistling [D7] gypsy [G] ro [D7] [G] ver".



[G] Ah-de- [D7] do, ah-de- [G] Do-da- [D7] day.
 [G] Ah-de- [D7] do. Ah-de- [G] da- [D7] ay
 He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'til the [Bm] greenwoods [Em] rang
 And [G] he won the [D7] heart of a [G] la [D7] [G] dy.
 [D7] [G] [D7] [G]

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

(Tacet) Can't you [C] see I love [G7] you,
please don't [C] break my heart in two,
that's not hard to do,
'cause I [G7] don't have a wooden [C] heart.

And if you say good [G7] bye, then I [C] know that I would cry,
maybe I would die, 'cause I [G7] don't have a wooden [C] heart.

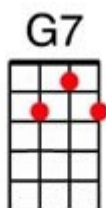
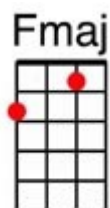
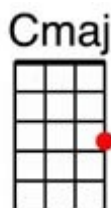
There's no [G7] strings upon this [C] love of mine,
it was [F] always you from the [C] start. [G7]
Treat me [C] nice, treat me [G7] good,
treat me [C] like you really should,
'cause I'm not made of wood,
and I [G7] don't have a wooden [C] heart. [F] [C]

Muss i [C] denn, muss i [G7] denn zum [C] Staedtele hinaus,
Staedtele hinaus, und [G7] du, mein Schatz, bleibst [C] hier?

Muss i denn, muss i [G7] denn zum [C] Staedtele hinaus,
Staedtele hinaus, und [G7] du, mein Schatz, bleibst [C] hier?

There's no [G7] strings upon this [C] love of mine,
it was [F] always you from the [C] start. [G7]
Sei mir [C] gut, sei mir [G7] gut, sei mir [C] wie du wirklich sollst,
wie du wirklich sollst, 'cause I [G7] don't have a wooden [C] heart.//

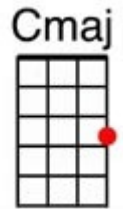
[F] // [C] // [F] // [C] // [F] // [C] / [G7] / [C] /



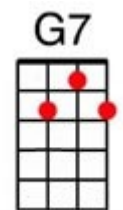
You Never Can Tell - Chuck Berry, 1964



[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoui [G7] selle
And now the young monsieur and madame
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell



[C] They furnished off an apartment With a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale
But when Pierre found work
The little money comin' worked out well
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell



[C] They had a hi-fi phono boy did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and [G7] jazz
But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

Instrumental verse

*[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoui [G7] selle
And now the young monsieur and madame
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell*

[C] They bought a souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53
They drove it down to New Orleans To celebrate their anniversa [G7] ry
It was there that Pierre was wedded
to the lovely mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoui [G7] selle
And now the young monsieur and madame
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell