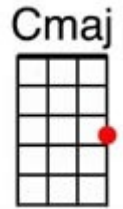


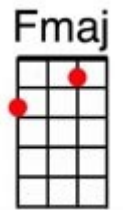
Side By Side By Harry Woods, 1927

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

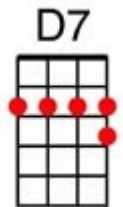


[E7] Through all kinds of weather
[A7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [D7] long as we're together,
[G7] It doesn't matter at all.

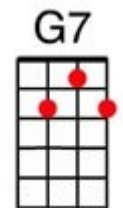
When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] par-[C]ted
We'll be the same as we [F] star-[C]ted
Just [F] travelling along
[C] Singing a [A7] song
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side



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] stray
[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]