

Adderbury Ukulele Group

Song Book 2 – Revised April 2025



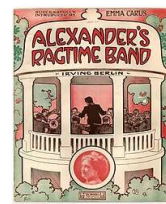
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All the songs in this book are for
research and personal use only.

Alexander's Ragtime Band

Irving Berlin 1911

It is believed that Berlin was writing about a bandleader Alexander Joseph Watzke (also known as "King" Watzke). From 1904 to 1911 was one of the most popular white ragtime and jazz bands in New Orleans.



4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: [C] [C7] [F] [F#dim] [C] [G7] [C] ↓ 4 beats on each

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear,

Alex- [G7] ander's Ragtime [C] Band. [C7]

Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear,

it's the best band in the land.

They can [C] play a bugle call like you never heard before,

so natural that you want to go to war.

[D7] That is the bestest band what [G7] am, my honey lamb.

Come on a- [C] long, come on along,

let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand. [C7]

Up to the [F] man, up to the man who's the leader of the band.

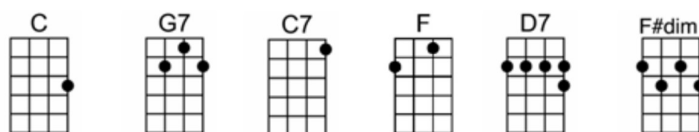
And if you [C] care to hear the [C7] Swanee River

[F] played in [F#dim] ragtime

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear,

Alex-[G7] ander's Ragtime [C] Band.

Repeat from start and end - [G7] [C]



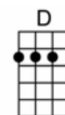
Any Dream Will Do

By Andrew Lloyd Webber and Tim Rice for the 1968 musical
Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat.

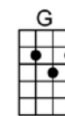


Intro: [D] [G] [D] [A] ↓ Strum: D DU UDU - Girls sing parts in brackets

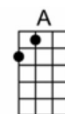
I close my [D] eyes, threw back the [G] curtain
To see for [D] certain, what I thought I [A] knew
Far, far a-[D] way, someone was [G] weeping
But the world was [D] sleeping, [A] Any dream will [D] do. – 2 3 4 1



I wore my coat, (*I wore my coat*) with golden [G] lining
Bright colours [D] shining, wonderful and [A] new
And in the [D] east, (*And in the east*) the dawn was [G] breaking
And the world was [D] waking, [A] Any dream will [D] do [D]///



A [G] crash of drums, a flash of light
My golden coat flew out of sight
[D] Colours faded into darkness, [A] I was left alone. - *pause*



May I re-[D] turn, (*May I return*) to the be-[G] ginning
The light is [D] dimming and the dream is [A] too
The world and [D] I, (*The world and I*) we are still [G] waiting
Still hesi-[D] tating, [A] Any dream will [D] do [D]///

A [G] crash of drums, a flash of light
My golden coat flew out of sight
[D] Colours faded into darkness, [A] I was left alone. - *pause*

May I re-[D] turn, (*May I return*) to the be-[G] ginning
The light is [D] dimming and the dream is [A] too
The world and [D] I, (*The world and I*) we are still [G] waiting
Still hesi-[D] tating,
[A] Any dream will [D] do
[A] Any dream will [D] do – *start to slow down*
[A] Any dream will [D↓] do

Beatles Medley No.: 2



Can't Buy Me Love - Paul McCartney 1964

Intro: **[Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7] [F↓]** - 2 beats on each

Can't buy me **[Am]** lo-**[Dm]**ove, **[Am]** lo-**[Dm]**ove,
Can't buy me **[Gm7]** lo-**[C7]**ove, **[F]** No!

I'll **[F]** buy you a diamond ring my friend if it makes you feel alright
I'll **[Bb]** get you anything my friend if it **[F]** makes you feel alright
For **[C7] stop** I don't care too **[Bb] stop** much for money
For **[Bb]** money can't buy me **[F]** love

I'll **[F]** give you all I've got to give if you'll say you love me too.
I **[Bb]** may not have a lot to give but what I've **[F]** got I'll give to you
For **[C7] stop** I don't care too **[Bb] stop** much for money
For **[Bb]** money can't buy me **[F]** love

Can't buy me **[Am]** lo-**[Dm]**ove, **[F]** everybody tells me so.
Can't buy me **[Am]** lo-**[Dm]**ove, **[Gm7]** No, no, no **[C7]** no.

[F] Say you don't need no diamond ring and I'll be satisfied
[Bb] Tell that you want those kind of things that **[F]** money just can't buy
For **[C7] stop** I don't care too **[Bb] stop** much for money
For **[Bb]** money can't buy me **[F]** love

Can't buy me **[Am]** lo-**[Dm]**ove, **[Am]** lo-**[Dm]**ove,
Can't buy me **[Gm7]** lo-**[C7]**ove, **[F]**//// - *pause*

All My Loving - Paul 1963

Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll **[G7]** kiss you,
to-**[C]** morrow I'll **[Am]** miss you.
Re-**[F]** member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true **[G7]**
And then **[Dm]** while I'm a-**[G7]** way,
I'll write **[C]** home every **[Am]** day
And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you. - *pause*
I'll pre-**[Dm]** tend that I'm **[G7]** kissing the **[C]** lips I am **[Am]** missing
And **[F]** hope that my **[Dm]** dreams will come **[Bb]** true **[G7]**
And then **[Dm]** while I'm a-**[G7]** way,
I'll write **[C]** home every **[Am]** day
And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you - *pause*
All my **[Am]** loving **[AmM7]** I will send to **[C]** you - *pause*
All my **[Am]** loving, **[AmM7]** darling, I'll be **[C]** true. //// *pause*



Continued Over ➡

Beatles Medley - Continued



Eight Days A Week - Paul and John 1964/5

Count: 1 2 3 4

INTRO [C ///] [D7 ///] [F ///] [C ///]

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
 [Am] Hold me.. [F] love me.. [Am] hold me.. [D7] love me..
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you
 [D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

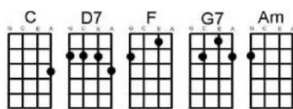
[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you
 [D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

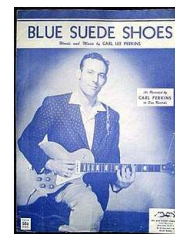
[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
 [Am] Hold me.. [F] love me.. [Am] hold me.. [D7] love me..
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week

[C ///] [D7 ///] [F ///] [C]



Blue Suede Shoes (Elvis Presley 1956)
is a rock-and-roll standard written and first recorded
by Carl Perkins in 1955.



4/4 1 2 1 2 3

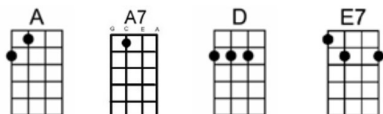
Well, it's **[A↓]** one for the money, **[A↓]** Two for the show,
[A↓] Three to get ready, Now **[A7]** go, cat, go.
But **[D]** don't you step on my blue suede **[A]** shoes.
You can **[E7]** do anything but lay **[D]** off of my Blue suede **[A]** shoes.

Well, you can **[A↓]** knock me down, **[A↓]** Step in my face,
[A↓] Slander my name all **[A↓]** over the place.
[A↓] Do anything that you **[A↓]** want to do,
but uh-uh, Honey, **[A7]** lay off of my shoes
[D] Don't you step on my Blue suede **[A]** shoes.
Well you can **[E7]** do anything but lay **[D]** off of my blue suede **[A]** shoes.

You can **[A↓]** burn my house, **[A↓]** Steal my car,
[A↓] Drink my liquor from an **[A↓]** old fruit jar.
[A↓] Do anything that you **[A↓]** want to do,
but uh-uh, Honey, **[A7]** lay off of my shoes
[D] Don't you step on my Blue suede **[A]** shoes.
Well you can **[E7]** do anything but lay **[D]** off of my blue suede **[A]** shoes.

Well, it's **[A↓]** one for the money, **[A↓]** Two for the show,
[A↓] Three to get ready, Now **[A7]** go, cat, go.
But **[D]** don't you step on my blue suede **[A]** shoes.
You can **[E7]** do anything but lay **[D]** off of my Blue suede **[A]** shoes.

Well it's a **[A]** blue blue blue suede shoes
[A] Blue blue blue suede shoes
[D] Blue blue blue suede shoes
[A] Blue blue blue suede shoes
You can **[E7]** do anything but lay **[D]** off of my blue suede **[A]** shoes. **[D]** **[A]**



Ending Walk Down

A | 0-----0---|
E | ---3--2--1--0--2--4-----|

Country Medley

Oh, Lonesome Me - Don Gibson 1957



Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C] - 4 beats on each

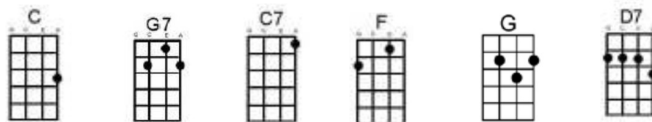
[C] Everybody's goin' out and [G7] havin' fun.
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and [C] havin' none.
I can't get over [C7] how she set me [F] free.
[G7] Oh, lonesome [C] me.

A [C] bad mistake I'm makin' by just [G7] hangin' 'round.
I know that I should have some fun and [C] paint the town
A lovesick fool that's [C7] blind and just can't [F] see,
[G7] oh, lonesome [C] me.

I'll [G] bet she's not like me, she's [D7] out and fancy free,
flirting with the boys with all her [G] charms
But I still love her so and, [D7] brother, don't you know
I'd welcome her right back here in my [G] arms [G7]

Well, there [C] must be some way I can lose these [G7] lonesome blues,
Forget about the past and find some-[C] body new.
I've thought of every-[C7] thing from A to [F] Z.
[G7] Oh, lonesome [C] me,
[G7] oh, lonesome [C] me. [G7] ///

Continued Over ➔



Country Medley - Continued



Hey Good Lookin' - Hank Williams 1951

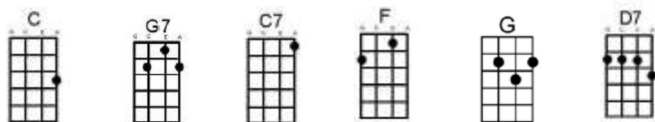
[C] Hey Good Lookin' whatcha got cooking?
 [D7] How's about cooking [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]
 [C] Hey sweet baby don't you think maybe
 [D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci-[C] pe [C7]

I got a [F] hot rod Ford and a [C] two dollar bill
 And I [F] know a spot right over [C] the hill
 [F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free
 So if you [D7] wanna have fun come al-[G7] ong with me

Say [C] Hey Good Lookin' whatcha got cooking?
 [D7] How's about cooking [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]
 I'm [C] free and ready so we can go steady
 [D7] How's about saving [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]

[C] No more lookin' - I know I've been cookin'
 [D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa-[C] ny [C7]
 I'm gonna [F] throw my date book [C] over the fence
 And [F] buy me one for [C] five or ten cents

I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age
 'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] every page
 Say [C] Hey Good Lookin' - whatcha got cooking?
 [D7] How's about cooking [G7] somethin' up
 [D7] How's about cooking [G7] somethin' up
 [D7] How's about cooking [G7] somethin' up with [C] me .. [G7] [C]



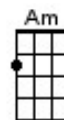
Ghost Riders In The Sky by Stan Jones, 1948



4/4: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 Note: each / = a beat - Rhythm: D DUD DU

Intro: **[Am]** /// x 4

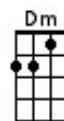
An **[Am]** old cowpoke went riding out one **[C]** dark and windy day /// //
Up-**[Am]** on a ridge he rested as he **[C]** went along his **[E7]** way /// //
When **[Am]** all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A-**[F]** plowin' through the ragged skies **[Dm]** /// //
and **[Am]** up a cloudy draw /// //



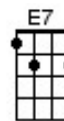
[Am] Yippee-eye-**[C]** ay /// // (Yippee-eye-**[Am]** oh) /// //
[F] Ghost riders **[Dm]** in the **[Am]** sky /// ////



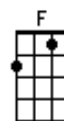
Their **[Am]** brands were still on fire
and their **[C]** hooves were made of steel /// //
Their **[Am]** horns were black and shiny
and their **[C]** hot breath he could **[E7]** feel /// //
A **[Am]** bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he **[F]** saw the riders comin' hard **[Dm]** / //
and he **[Am]** Heard their mournful cry /// //



[Am] Yippee-eye-**[C]** ay /// // (Yippee-eye-**[Am]** oh) /// //
[F] Ghost riders **[Dm]** in the **[Am]** sky /// ////



Their **[Am]** faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
and **[C]** shirts all soaked with sweat
They're **[Am]** ridin' hard to catch that herd,
but **[C]** they ain't caught them **[E7]** yet
They've **[Am]** got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On **[F]** horses snortin' fire **[Dm]** as they **[Am]** ride on, hear their cry /// //



[Am] Yippee-eye-**[C]** ay /// // (Yippee-eye-**[Am]** oh) /// //
[F] Ghost riders **[Dm]** in the **[Am]** sky /// ////

As the **[Am]** riders loped on by him, he **[C]** heard one call his name /// //
"If you **[Am]** want to save your soul from hell a-**[C]** ridin' on our **[E7]** range /// //
Then **[Am]** cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
A-**[F]** tryin' to catch the Devil's herd **[Dm]** / //
a-**[Am]** cross these endless skies." /// //

[Am] Yippee-eye-**[C]** ay /// // (Yippee-eye-**[Am]** oh) /// //
[F] Ghost riders **[Dm]** in the **[Am]** sky /// ////
[F] Ghost riders **[Dm]** in the **[Am]** sky /// - *slow down*

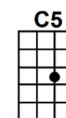
Hi Ho Silver Lining

key:C, artist:Jeff Beck 1967



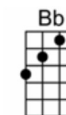
Intro: 8 beats [C5] – straight up & down strum

You're [C5] everywhere and nowhere,
 [C] baby, [F] that's where you're at.
 [Bb] Going down a bumpy [F] hillside, [C] in your hippy [G7] hat.
 [C] Flying out across the country [F] and getting fat
 [Bb] Saying everything is [F] groovy
 [C] When your tyres are [G7] flat.



Chorus

And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining
 [F] anywhere you [G7] go now [F] ba-[G7] by
 [C] I see your [C7] sun is shining
 [F] But I won't make a [G7] fuss, [F] though it's [C] obvious. [C]



Kazoos second time

[C] Flies are in your pea soup baby, [F] they're waving at me
 [Bb] Anything you want is [F] yours now,
 [C] Only nothing's for [G7] free.
 [C] Lies are gonna get you some day, [F] just wait and see
 So [Bb] open up your beach um-[F] brella
 [C] While you are watching [G7] TV



Return to Chorus and play second verse on kazoos



And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining
 [F] anywhere you [G7] go now [F] ba-[G7] by
 [C] I see your [C7] sun is shining
 [F] But I won't make a [G7] fuss, [F] though it's [C] obvious. [C]/

And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining
 [F] anywhere you [G7] go now [F] ba-[G7] by
 [C] I see your [C7] sun is shining
 [F] But I won't make a [G7] fuss, [F] though it's [C] obvious. [C5↓]
 4 beats

House of the Rising Sun

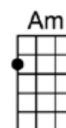
"The House of the Rising Sun" is a traditional folk song, sometimes called "Rising Sun Blues". The most successful commercial version, recorded in 1964 by The Animals.



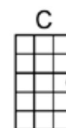
1 2 3 1 2

Intro: Play 1st verse humming, then sing 1st verse.

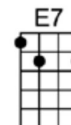
There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or- [F] leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7]
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7]



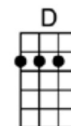
My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans [E7]
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gamblin' [F] man
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or- [Am] leans [E7]



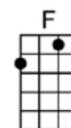
Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk [E7]
And the [Am] only [C] time that [D] he's satis- [F] fied
Is [Am] when he's [E7] on a [Am] drunk [E7]



Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your [D] children [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done [E7]
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise- [F] ry
In the [Am] House of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun [E7]



Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]
The [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train [E7]
I'm [Am] goin' [C] back to [D] New Or- [F] leans
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain [E7]



Well there [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or- [F] leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7]
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7]
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7] [Am]

I'll Never Find Another You The Seekers 1964



Intro: [C]/ [F]/ [G]/// (x 2)

There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere,
they [D7] call the Promised [G] Land,
And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday, if [F] you will hold my [G] hand,
I still [Am] need you there be-[F] side me, no [G] matter [F] what I [Em] do
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, An-[G7] other [C] you [F] [G]

There is [C] always [F] someone, for [D7] each of us they [G] say
And you'll [C] be my [Em] someone, for [F] ever and a [G] day
I could [Am] search the whole world [F] over
Un-[G7] til my [F] life is [Em] through
[Dm] But I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an-[G7] other [C] you [F] [G]

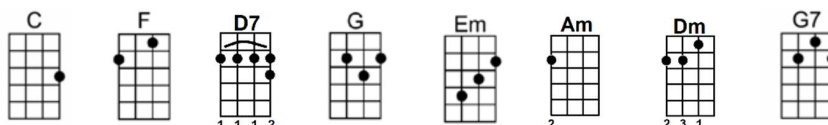
It's a [Am] long, long [F] journey, so [C] stay [G7] by my [C] side,
When I [Am] walk through the [G] storm,
you'll [F] be my [G] guide, [F] be my [G] guide

If they [C] gave me a [F] fortune, my [D7] pleasure would be [G] small,
I could [C] lose it all to-[Em] morrow, and [F] never mind at [G] all,
But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear,
I [G] don't know [F] what I'll [Em] do,
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an-[G7] other [C] you [F] [G]

Hum or la la next verse

*There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere,
they [D7] call the Promised [G] Land,
And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday, if [F] you will hold my [G] hand,*

But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear,
I [G] don't know [F] what I'll [Em] do,
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an-[G7] other [C] you [F] [G]
Another [C] you, [F] [G]
Another [C] you. [F] [C↓↓]



Is This the Way to Amarillo

by Neil Sedaka and a UK hit by Tony Christie in 1971



Intro: [A]/// [D]/// [A]/// [E7]/// [A]/// [D]/// [A]/ [E7]/ [A]///

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D↓] [A↓] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7↓] [D↓]
Shalala la [A] la la la la [E7] sha la la la la la la la

[A] When the day is [D] dawning [A] on a Texas [E7] Sunday morning

[A] How I long to [D] be there

With [A] Marie who's [E7] waiting for me there

[F] Every lonely [C] city [F] where I hang my [C] hat

[F] Ain't as half as [C] pretty as [E7] where my baby's at

[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo

[A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow

[A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo

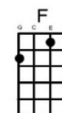
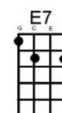
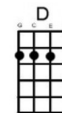
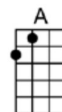
[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

[A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo

[A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow

[A] Crying over [D] Amarillo

[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me



[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D↓] [A↓] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7↓] [D↓]
Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me

[A] There's a church-bell [D] ringing

[A] Hear the song of [E7] joy that it's singing

[A] For the sweet Ma[D]ria [A] and the guy who's [E7] coming to see her

[F] Just beyond the [C] highway [F] there's an open [C] plain

[F] And it keeps me [C] going [E7] through the wind and rain

[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo

[A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow

[A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo

[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

[A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo

[A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow

[A] Crying over [D] Amarillo

[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D↓] [A↓] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7↓] [D↓]
Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me

Jolene - Dolly Parton 1973

Intro: 4 bars of [Am] strum D DUD DU



Chorus

[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo-[G] lene Jo-[Am] lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo-[G] lene Jo-[Am] lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
Last time only - [Am] Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

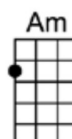
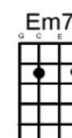
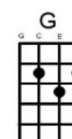
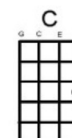
[Am] Your beauty is be-[C] yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breathe of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com-[Em7] pete with Jo-[Am] lene

[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo-[Am] lene
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo-[Am] lene

Chorus

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo-[Am] lene
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de-[Am] pends on you
And what [G] ever you de-[Em7] cide to do Jo-[Am] lene

Chorus last time



Leaving on a Jet Plane – by John Denver 1966

Peter Paul & Mary had a No. 1 hit in 1969



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

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go
I'm [C] standing here out-[F]side your door
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good-[G7]bye
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn
Al[C]ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry

Chorus:

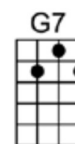
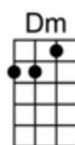
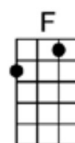
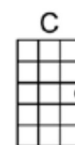
So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again
[C] Oh babe, [Dm] I hate to [G7] go
(Last time only) I hate to [C] go [G7] [C]

There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down
[C] So many times I've [F] played around
[C] I tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing
Ev'ry [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you
Ev'ry [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring

Chorus

[C] Now the time, has [F] come to leave you
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you
Then [C] close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [G7] way
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone
[C] About the times [Dm] I won't have to [G7] say

Chorus X 2 to end



Mamma Mia (Abba 1975)



Intro: [C] [C+] [C] [C+] – 4 beats on each

[C] I've been [G] cheated by [C] you since I [G] don't know [F] when
 [C] So I [G] made up my [C] mind, it must [G] come to an [F] end
 [C] Look at me now, [C+] will I ever learn?
 [C] I don't know how [C+] but I suddenly
 [F] lose control. There's a fire with [G7] in my soul
 [F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring
 [F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

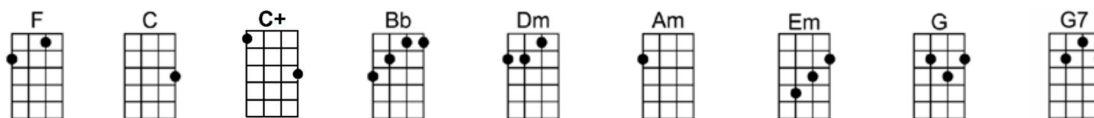
Chorus:

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again [Bb] my [F] my, how can I re-[C] sist you?
 [C] Mamma mia, does it show again?
 [Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you
 Yes, I've been [G] broken hearted [Am] blue since the [Em] day we parted
 [Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?
 [C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,
 [Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go.

[C] [C+] [C] [C+] - End on [C] last time.

[C] I've been [G] angry and [C] sad about the [G] things that you [F] do
 [C] I can't [G] count all the [C] times that I've [G] told you we're [F] through
 [C] And when you go, [C+] when you slam the door.
 [C] I think you know [C+] that you won't be a [F] way too long
 You know that I'm [G7] not that strong.
 [F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring
 [F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

Repeat Chorus and end



Old Time Medley 1



Intro: [F] [G7] [C] [G7] - 4 beats on each

[C] Kiss Me Goodnight Sergeant [F] Major,
 [G7] tuck me in my little wooden [C] bed. [G7]
 [C] We all love you Sergeant [F] Major
 [G7] when we hear you bawling "Show a [C] leg".
 [F] Don't for-get to wake me in the [C] mor [Am/C] ning
 and [D7] bring me round a nice cup of [G7] tea (cor [Dm] bli [G7] mey).
 [C] Kiss me goodnight Sergeant [F] Major,
 Sergeant [G7] Major be a mother to [C] me. [G7]

[C] Run Rabbit Run Rabbit [G7] run run run.
 Run rabbit run rabbit [C] run run run
 Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! [F] Goes the farmer's [D7] gun,
 so run rabbit run rabbit [G7] run 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 [F] out his rabbit [D7] pie,
 so [G7] run rabbit, run rabbit, [C] run run run.

[C7] It's a [F] Long Way To [C7] Tippe- [F] rary,
 it's a [Bb] long way to [F] go. [C7]
 It's a [F] long way to [C7] Tippe- [F] rary,
 to the [G7] sweetest girl I [C7] know.
 [F] Goodbye [C7] Picca [F] dilly,
 [Bb] farewell Leicester [A7] Square,
 it's a [F] long way to Tippe- [Bb] ra - [F] ry
 and [G7] my heart's [C7] right [F] there. [C7]

[F] Pack Up Your Troubles in your old kit bag
 and [Bb] smile smile [F] smile, [C7]
 [F] while you've a lucifer to light your [Dm] fag,
 [G7] smile boys that's the [C7] style.
 [F] What's the use of [C7] worrying,
 it [Bb] never [G7] was worth [C7] while, [C] so
 [F] pack up your troubles in your old kit [Bb] bag
 and [F] smile [C7] smile [F] smile. [C7] -

Continued Over ⇨

Old Time Medley 1 - Continued



[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,
 so [F] who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler
 [C7] if you think old England's [F] done.
 Mr. Brown goes up to town on the 8.21,
 but [G7] he comes home each evening and he's ready with his [C7] gun,
 [C] so [F] who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler
 [C7] if you think old England's [F] done. [C7]

We're Gonna [F] Hang Out The Washing On The Siegfried Line,
 have you any dirty washing mother [C7] dear?

We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,
 cos' the washing day is [F] here.

[F7] Whether the weather may be [Bb] wet or fine,
 we'll just [G7] rub along without a [C7] care. [F]

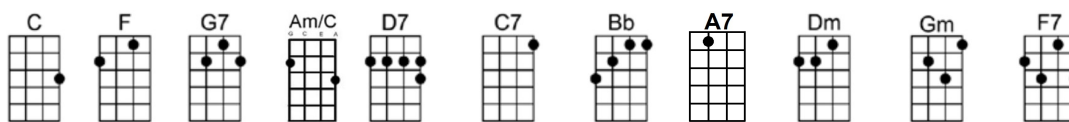
[C7] We're gonna [F] hang out the washing on the [D7] Siegfried Line,
 if the [Gm] Siegfried [G7] Line's [C7] still [F] There. [C7]

Wish Me [F] Luck as You Wave Me Good [F7] bye,
 cheerio here I [C7] go on my [F] way.

[C7] wish me [F] luck as you wave me good-[F7] bye,
 with a cheer, not a [C7] tear, make it [F] gay.

[C7] Give me a smile I can [Dm] keep all the while
 in my [G7] heart while I'm [C7] away.

[C] Till we [F] meet once again you and [F7] I,
 wish me luck as you [C7] wave me good [F] bye. [C7] [F]



Que Sera, Sera - Doris Day 1956

Published in 1956 and was introduced in the Alfred Hitchcock film "The Man Who Knew Too Much", starring Doris Day and James Stewart.



3/4 - 1 2 3 1 2 3

When I was [C] just a little girl,
I asked my mother "What will I [G7] be?
[Dm] Will I be [G] pretty? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?
[Dm] Here's what she [G] said to [C] me... [C7]

*Que [F] sera, sera. What [Dm] ever will [C] be will be
The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera, [C] sera [C] [C]*

[G] When I was [C] just a child in school,
I asked my teacher "What should I [G7] try?
[Dm] Should I paint [G] pictures? [Dm] Should I sing [G] songs?
[Dm] This was her [G] wise [C] reply... [C7]

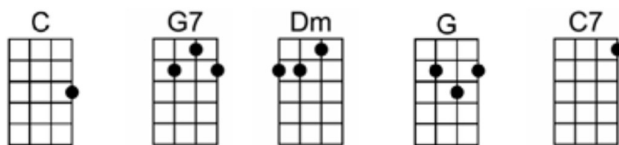
*Que [F] sera, sera. What [Dm] ever will [C] be will be
The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera, [C] sera [C] [C]*

[G] When I grew [C] up and fell in love,
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies [G7] ahead?
[Dm] Will we have [G] rainbows, [Dm] day after [G] day?
[Dm] Here's what my [G] sweetheart [C] said... [C7]

*Que [F] sera, sera. What [Dm] ever will [C] be will be
The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera, [C] sera [C] [C]*

[G] Now I have [C] children of my own,
They ask their mother "What will I [G7] be?
[Dm] Will I be [G] handsome? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?
[Dm] I tell them [G] tenderly [C] ... [C7]

*Que [F] sera, sera. What [Dm] ever will [C] be will be
The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera, [C] sera [C]
[G7] What will be will [C] be [C]
[G7] Que sera, ser- [C] a. III III [G7] [C]*



Sloop John B - The Beach Boys 1966

Originally published as "The John B. Sails" in 1916.

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: **[C]** **[Csus]** x2 – 2 beats on each

We **[C]** came on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me,
around Nassau town we did **[G7]** roam.

Drinking all **[C]** night, **[C7]** got into a **[F]** fight, **[Dm]** yeah,

Well I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home

So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets.

Call for the Captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home.

Let me go **[C]** home, **[C7]** I wanna go **[F]** home, **[Dm]** yeah.

Well I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home.

The **[C]** first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Captain's trunk,
the constable had to come and take him a- **[G7]** way.

Sheriff John **[C]** Stone, **[C7]** why don't you leave me a-**[F]** lone? **[Dm]** Yeah.

Well I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home

So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets.

Call for the Captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home.

Let me go **[C]** home, **[C7]** I wanna go **[F]** home, **[Dm]** yeah.

Well I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home

The **[C]** poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits,
and then he went and he ate up all of my **[G7]** corn.

Let me go **[C]** home, **[C7]** why don't they let me go **[F]** home? **[Dm]** Yeah

This **[C]** is the worst trip **[G7]** I've ever been **[C]** on.

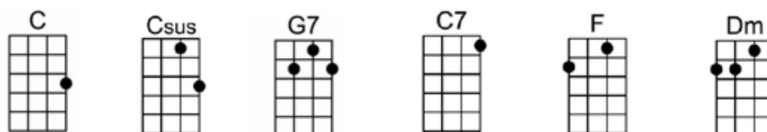
So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets.

Call for the Captain ashore, let me go **[G7]** home.

Let me go **[C]** home, **[C7]** I wanna go **[F]** home, **[Dm]** yeah.

Well I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home, **[Dm]** yeah.

Well I **[C]** feel so broke up, **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home **[G7]** **[C]**



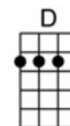
The Wild Rover - c. 1500's

The Wild Rover is the most widely performed Irish song, although its exact origins are unknown.

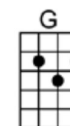
3/4 123 123

Intro: **[D]** (4 times)

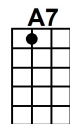
I've **[D]** been a Wild Rover for many's the **[G]** year,
and I **[D]** spent all me **[A7]** money on whiskey and **[D]** beer **[D]**
But now I'm returning with gold in great **[G]** store,
and I **[D]** never will **[A7]** play the Wild Rover no **[D]** more



And it's **[A7]** no, nay, never, ↓ ↓ ↓ **[D]** ↓no nay, never, no **[G]** more
Will I **[D]** play the Wild **[G]** Rover, no **[A7]** never, no **[D]** more **[D]** **[D]**



I went **[D]** into an alehouse I used to fre-**[G]** quent,
and I **[D]** told the land-**[A7]** lady me money was **[D]** spent **[D]**
I asked her for credit, she answered me **[G]** "Nay,
such a **[D]** custom as **[A7]** yours I can have any **[D]** day"



And it's **[A7]** no, nay, never, ↓ ↓ ↓ **[D]** ↓no nay, never, no **[G]** more
Will I **[D]** play the Wild **[G]** Rover, no **[A7]** never, no **[D]** more **[D]** **[D]**

I **[D]** took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bri-**[G]** ght,
and the **[D]** landlady's **[A7]** eyes opened wide with de-**[D]** light **[D]**
She said "I have whiskey and wine of the **[G]** best,
and the **[D]** words that ye **[A7]** told me were only in **[D]** jest"

And it's **[A7]** no, nay, never, ↓ ↓ ↓ **[D]** ↓no nay, never, no **[G]** more
Will I **[D]** play the Wild **[G]** Rover, no **[A7]** never, no **[D]** more **[D]** **[D]**

I'll go **[D]** home to me parents, confess what I've **[G]** done,
and I'll **[D]** ask them to **[A7]** pardon their prodigal **[D]** son **[D]**
And when they caress me as oft times be-**[G]** fore,
then I **[D]** never will **[A7]** play the Wild Rover no **[D]** more

And it's **[A7]** no, nay, never, ↓ ↓ ↓ **[D]** ↓no nay, never, no **[G]** more
Will I **[D]** play the Wild **[G]** Rover, no **[A7]** never, no **[D]** more

And it's **[A7]** no, nay, never, ↓ ↓ ↓ **[D]** ↓no nay, never, no **[G]** more
Will I **[D]** play the Wild **[G]** Rover, no **[A7]** never, no **[D]** more **[D]** **[D]**



Tie a Yellow Ribbon Round the Ole Oak Tree

by Tony Orlando and Dawn 1973



4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: [C] [Em] [Dm] [G7] - 4 beats on each

[C] I'm comin' home, I've done my [Em] time.
 Now I've [Gm7] got to know what [A7] is and isn't [Dm] mine
 If you received my [Fm] letter tellin' [C] you I'd soon be [Am] free
 [D7] Then you'll know just what to do [Fm] if you still want [G7] me,
 [Fm] if you still want [G7] me

Chorus:

[C] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the [Em] old oak tree
 It's been [Gm7] three long [A7] years, do you [Dm] still want me
 If I don't see a [Fm] ribbon 'round the [C] old [E7] oak [Am] tree
 I'll [C] stay on the bus, for-[E7] get about us,
 [Am] put the blame on [A7] me
 If [Dm] I don't see a [Fm] yellow ribbon [Dm] 'round
 the [G7] old oak [C] tree [Am] [Dm] [G7] *(One beat on G7 last time)*

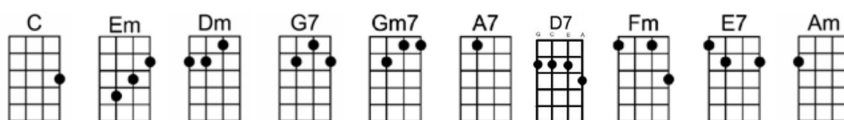
[C] Bus driver please look for [Em] me,
 'cause I [Gm7] couldn't bear to [A7] see what I might [Dm] see
 I'm really still in [Fm] prison and my [C] love she holds the [Am] key
 A [D7] simple yellow ribbon's what I [Fm] need to set me [G7] free.
 I [Fm] wrote and told her [G7] please

Chorus and pause

Now the [Dm]↓ whole damn bus is [Fm]↓ cheering
 and I [C]↓ can't believe I [A7]↓ see. . .

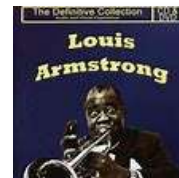
A [Dm] hundred yellow [Fm] ribbons 'round the
 [Dm] old [G7] oak [C] tree [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]

4 4 4 1



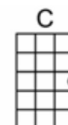
When The Saints Go Marching In

"When the Saints Go Marching In", is a Black spiritual. Though it originated as a Christian hymn, it is often played by jazz bands. This song was famously recorded in 1938, by Louis Armstrong and his orchestra.

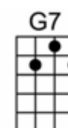


Intro: **[C] [G7] [C]** ↓ - 4 beats on each and stop

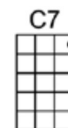
Oh, when the **[C]** Saints go marching in,
oh, when the Saints go marching **[G7]** in
Oh, Lord, I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number,
when the **[C]** Saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in.



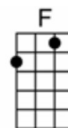
Oh, when the **[C]** sun refuse to shine,
oh, when the sun refuse to **[G7]** shine,
Oh, Lord, I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number,
when the **[C]** sun re-**[G7]** fuse to **[C]** shine.



Oh, when the **[C]** Saints go marching in,
oh, when the Saints go marching **[G7]** in
Oh, Lord, I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number,
when the **[C]** Saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in.



Oh when the **[C]** trumpet sounds the call,
oh, when the trumpet sounds the **[G7]** call
Oh, Lord, I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number,
when the **[C]** trumpet **[G7]** sounds the **[C]** call



Oh, when the **[C]** Saints go marching in,
oh, when the Saints go marching **[G7]** in
Oh, Lord, I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number,
when the **[C]** Saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in. **[G7] [C]**

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow

by Gerry Goffin and Carole King 1960
and a hit by the Shirelles,



4/4 1..2..1234

Intro: [F] [G7] [C] [G7] - 4 beats on each

[C] Tonight you're mine com-[F] pletely; [G7]
[C] you give your love so [G7] sweetly
To-[E7] night the light of [Am] love is in your eyes,
[F] but will you [G7] love me to-[C] morrow [G7]
[C] Is this a lasting [F] treasure, [G7]
[C] or just a moment's [G7] pleasure?
Can [E7] I believe the [Am] magic of your sighs,
[F] will you still [G7] love me to-[C] morrow? [C7]

[F] Tonight with words un-[Em] spoken,
[F] you said that [G7] I'm the only [C] one [C7]
[F] But will my heart be [Em] broken
when the [Am] night meets the [D7] morning [Dm7] sun? [G7]
[C] I'd like to know that [F] your love [G7]
[C] is a love I can be [G7] sure of

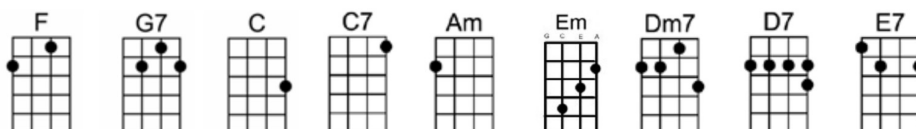
1.

So [E7] tell me now and [Am] I won't ask again,
[F] will you still [G7] love me to-[C] morrow?

(Repeat from start, then leave out 1 and go to 2.)

2.

So [E7] tell me now and [Am] I won't ask again,
[F] will you still [G7] love me to-[C] morrow? [C7]
[F] will you still [G7] love me to-[C] morrow? [C7]
[F] will you still [G7] love me to-[C] morrow?



You're Sixteen Johnny Burnette 1960



Intro: **[G7↓]** **[G7↓]** **[G7↓]** *Play 1st verse on Kazoos, then sing.*

You come **[C]** on like a dream, **[E7]** peaches and cream,
[F] lips like strawberry **[C]** wine.

You're six-**[D7]** teen, you're **[G7]** beautiful and you're **[C]** mine. **[G7]**

You're all **[C]** ribbons and curls, **[E7]** ooh, what a girl,
[F] eyes that sparkle and **[C]** shine.

You're six-**[D7]** teen, you're **[G7]** beautiful and you're **[C]** mine. **[C7]**

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,

[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.

You **[D7]** touched my hand, my heart went pop.

[G7↓] And, ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

[G7] You walked **[C]** out of my dreams, and **[E7]** into my arms,

[F] now you're my angel di-**[C]** vine.

You're six-**[D7]** teen, you're **[G7]** beautiful and you're **[C]** mine. **[G7]**

Kazoos- Don't Sing, words are for guidance only

*You're all **[C]** ribbons and curls, **[E7]** ooh, what a girl,*

***[F]** eyes that sparkle and **[C]** shine.*

*You're six-**[D7]** teen, you're **[G7]** beautiful and you're **[C]** mine. **[C7]***

***[E7]** You're my baby, you're my pet,*

***[A7]** We fell in love on the night we met.*

*You **[D7]** touched my hand, my heart went pop.*

***[G7↓]** And, ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.*

***[G7]** You walked **[C]** out of my dreams, and **[E7]** into my arms,*

***[F]** now you're my angel di-**[C]** vine.*

*You're six-**[D7]** teen, you're **[G7]** beautiful and you're **[C]** mine. **[C7]***

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,

[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.

You **[D7]** touched my hand, my heart went pop.

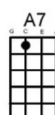
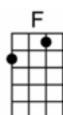
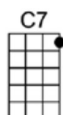
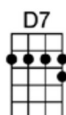
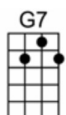
[G7↓] And, ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

[G7] You walked **[C]** out of my dreams, and **[E7]** into my arms,

[F] now you're my angel di-**[C]** vine.

You're six-**[D7]** teen, you're **[G7]** beautiful, and you're **[C]** mine.

You're six-**[D7]** teen, you're **[G7]** beautiful, and you're **[C]** mine. **[G7]** **[C]**

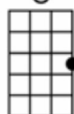

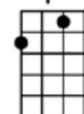




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|---|---|-------|---|-----|-----|---|-----|---|-----|-----|---|-----|----|---|-----|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|-----|--|
| | C | G | | C | | G | F | | C | G | C | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| A | | --- | 0 | --- | 3 | 2 | --- | 0 | --- | 5 | 3 | --- | 10 | 7 | 3 | 2 | 0 | 8 | 8 | 7 | 3 | 5 | 3 | --- | |
| E | | --- | 3 | 3 | --- | 3 | --- | 3 | 3 | --- | 3 | --- | 3 | 3 | --- | | | | | | | | | | |
| C | | ----- | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| G | | ----- | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

[C] Happy birthday to **[G]** you,
 Happy birthday to **[C]** you
 Happy birthday dear **[F]** ** name **
 Happy **[C]** birthday **[G]** to **[C]** you.

Repeat and end

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| C | G | F |
|  |  |  |

The Anniversary Waltz

3/4 - 123 123



[C] Tell **[G7]** me **[C]** I may al- **[G7]** ways **[C]** dance
 The **[C6]** Anniversary Waltz with **[Dm]** you **[G7]**
[Dm] Tell me **[G7]** this is **[Dm6]** real ro- **[G7]** mance
 An **[Dm]** anniversary **[G7]** dream come **[C6]** true

Let **[C7]** this be the anthem to **[F]** our future **[G7]** years
 To **[D7]** millions of smiles and a **[CM7]** few little **[G+]** tears
[C] May I **[G7]** al- **[C]** ways listen **[A7]** to
 The **[D7]** Anniversary **[G7]** Waltz **[G7+5]** with **[C]** you **[G7]**

[C] Tell **[G7]** me **[C]** I may al- **[G7]** ways **[C]** dance
 The **[C6]** Anniversary Waltz with **[Dm]** you **[G7]**
[Dm] Tell me **[G7]** this is **[Dm6]** real ro- **[G7]** mance
 An **[Dm]** anniversary **[G7]** dream come **[C6]** true

Let **[C7]** this be the anthem to **[F]** our future **[G7]** years
 To **[D7]** millions of smiles and a **[CM7]** few little **[G+]** tears
[C] May I **[G7]** al- **[C]** ways listen **[A7]** to
 The **[D7]** Anniversary **[G7]** Waltz **[G7+5]** with **[C]** you **[G7]** **[C↓]**
Slowing down on last line

