

Adderbury Ukulele Group

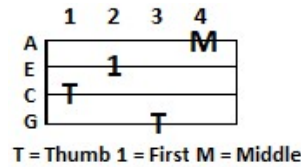
Picking Song Book



1. Blowing in the Wind
2. Can't Help Falling in Love
3. Fields of Gold
4. Hallelujah
5. House of the Rising Sun
6. I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas
7. Maggie, When You and I Were Young
8. Make You Feel my Love
9. Nowhere Man
10. Somewhere Over the Rainbow
11. Sound of Silence
12. Streets of London
13. Yellow is the Colour of my True Love's Hair
14. You Raise Me Up

Blowin' In the Wind

Bob Dylan 1962



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

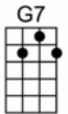
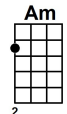
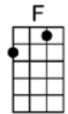
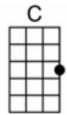
Intro: [C] [F] [Am] [G7]

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down,
before you [F] call him a [G7] man?

[C] How many [F] seas must a [C] white dove [Am] sail,
be-[C] fore she [F] sleeps in the [G7] sand?

[C] How many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly,
before they're for-[F] ever [G7] banned?

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
the [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.



[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up,
before he can [F] see the [G7] sky?

[C] How many [F] ears must [C] one man [Am] have,
be-[C] fore he can [F] hear people [G7] cry?

[C] How many [F] deaths will it [C] take 'til he knows,
that too many [F] people have [G7] died?

[F] The answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
the [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist,
before it is [F] washed to the [G7] sea?

[C] How many [F] years can some [C] people ex-[Am] ist,
be-[C] fore they're al-[F] lowed to be [G7] free?

[C] How many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head
and pretend that he [F] just doesn't [G7] see?

[F] The answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
the [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[F] The answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
the [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind. - *Slow down*



Can't Help Falling in Love

Recorded by Elvis Presley for the album *Blue Hawaii* in 1961.

6/8 = 123456

Intro:

[C] [Em] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

Start:

[C] Wise **[Em]** men **[Am]** say, only **[F]** fools **[C]** rush **[G]** in,
But **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G7]** with **[C]** you.

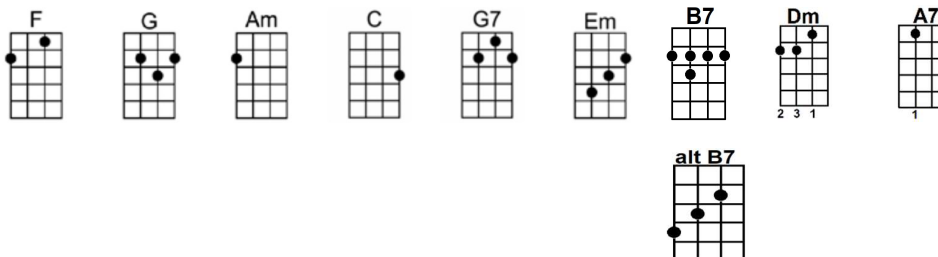
[C] Shall **[Em]** I **[Am]** stay? Would it **[F]** be **[C]** a **[G]** sin,
If **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G7]** with **[C]** you.

[Em] Like a river **[B7]** flows, **[Em]** surely to the **[B7]** sea.
[Em] Darling, so it **[B7]** goes,
[Em] some things. . . **[A7]** are meant to **[Dm]** be. **[G7]**

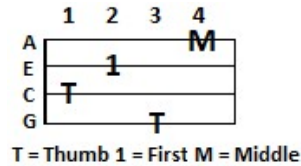
[C] Take **[Em]** my **[Am]** hand, take my **[F]** whole **[C]** life, **[G]** too.
For **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G7]** with **[C]** you.

↑ Repeat from start

For **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in. . .
[C] love **[G7]** with **[C]** you. *(slow down and stop.)*



Fields of Gold - Sting 1993



Intro: **[F]**/// **[G]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**/

You'll re-**[Am]** member me when the **[F]** west wind moves,
upon the fields of bar-**[C]** ley

You'll for-**[Am]** get the sun in his **[F]** jealous **[C]** sky,
as we **[F]** walk in **[G]** fields of **[C]** gold

So she **[Am]** took her love for to **[F]** gaze awhile,
upon the fields of bar-**[C]** ley

In his **[Am]** arms she fell as her **[F]** hair came **[C]** down,
a-**[F]** mong the **[G]** fields of **[C]** gold

Will you **[Am]** stay with me, will you **[F]** be my love,
among the fields of bar-**[C]** ley

We'll for-**[Am]** get the sun in his **[F]** jealous **[C]** sky,
as we **[F]** lie in **[G]** fields of **[C]** gold

See the **[Am]** west wind move like a **[F]** lover so,
upon the fields of bar-**[C]** ley

Feel her **[Am]** body rise when you **[F]** kiss her **[C]** mouth,
a-**[F]** mong the **[G]** fields of **[C]** gold **[C]**

[F] I never made **[C]** promises lightly,
[F] and there have been **[C]** some I've broken
[F] But I swear in the **[C]** days still left,
we'll **[F]** walk in **[G]** fields of **[C]** gold
we'll **[F]** walk in **[G]** fields of **[C]** gold

Many **[Am]** years have passed since those **[F]** summer days,
among the fields of bar-**[C]** ley

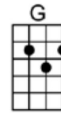
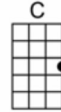
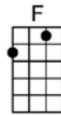
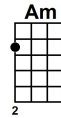
See the **[Am]** children run as the **[F]** sun goes **[C]** down,
a-**[F]** mong the **[G]** fields of **[C]** gold

You'll re-**[Am]** member me when the **[F]** west wind moves,
upon the fields of bar-**[C]** ley

You can **[Am]** tell the sun in his **[F]** jealous **[C]** sky,
when we **[F]** walked in **[G]** fields of **[C]** gold.

When we **[F]** walked in **[G]** fields of **[C]** gold.

When we **[F]** walked in **[G]** fields of **[C]** gold. (*slow down*)





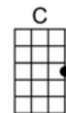
6/8 – 1 2 3 4 5 6

Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

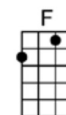
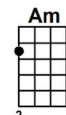
Well I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord
 That [C] David played and it [Am] pleased the Lord
 But [F] you don't really [G7] care for music [C] do you [G7]
 It [C] goes like this the [F] fourth the [G7] fifth
 The [Am] minor fall and the [F] major lift
 The [G7] baffled king com-[E7] posing halle[Am] lujah



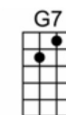
Halle-[F] lujah, Halle-[Am] lujah, Halle-[F] lujah,
 Halle-[C] lu-[G7] [C] jah [G7]



Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof
 You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof
 Her [F] beauty and the [G7] moonlight over-[C] threw you [G7]
 She [C] tied you to a [F] kitchen [G7] chair
 She [Am] broke your throne, and she [F] cut your hair
 And [G7] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle-[Am] lujah



Halle-[F] lujah, Halle-[Am] lujah, Halle-[F] lujah,
 Halle-[C] lu-[G7] [C] jah [G7]



Well [C] baby I've been [Am] here before
 I [C] know this room and I've [Am] walked this floor,
 I [F] used to live [G7] alone before I [C] knew you [G7]
 I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G7] arch
 But [Am] love's not some kind of [F] victory march
 No it's a [G7] cold and it's a [E7] broken halle-[Am] lujah



Halle-[F] lujah, Halle-[Am] lujah, Halle-[F] lujah,
 Halle-[C] lu-[G7] [C] jah [G7]

Well [C] maybe there's a [Am] God above
 [C] But all I've ever [Am] learned from love
 Is [F] how to shoot some-[G7] body who out [C] drew you [G7]
 It's [C] not a cry that you [F] hear at [G7] night
 It's [Am] not somebody who's [F] seen the light
 It's a [G7] cold and it's a [E7] broken halle-[Am] lujah

Halle-[F] lujah, Halle-[Am] lujah, Halle-[F] lujah,
 Halle-[C] lu-[G7] [C] jah [G7] [C]

House of the Rising Sun

1964 by The Animals.

	1	2	3	4	5	6
A				R		
E	M		M		M	
C		1				1
G	T					

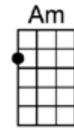
M = Middle T = Thumb 1 = First R = Ring



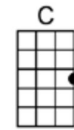
6/8 Count: 1 2 3 4 5 6

Intro: [Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

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]

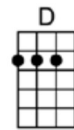


Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk [E7]
And the [Am] only [C] time that [D] he's satis-[F] fied
Is [Am] when he's [E7] on a [Am] drunk [E7]

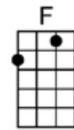


Solo: [Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

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] (slow down)



I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas

Written by Irving Berlin and made famous by Bing Crosby in the 1942 film Holiday Inn.

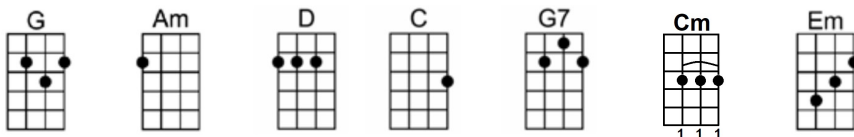
Intro: **[G] [Em] [Am] [D]** - 4 beats on each.

[G] I'm dreaming of a **[Am]** white **[D]** Christmas,
[C] Just like the **[D]** ones I used to **[G]** know,
 Where the tree tops **[G7]** glisten and **[C]** children **[Cm]** listen,
 To **[G]** hear **[Em]** sleigh bells in the **[Am]** snow. **[D]**

[G] I'm dreaming of a **[Am]** white **[D]** Christmas,
[C] With every **[D]** Christmas card I **[G]** write,
 May your days be **[G7]** merry and **[C]** bright, **[Cm]**
 And may **[G]** all your **[Am]** Christmases be **[G]** white. **[D]**

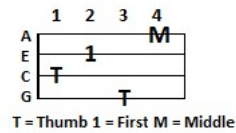
[G] I'm dreaming of a **[Am]** white **[D]** Christmas,
[C] Just like the **[D]** ones I used to **[G]** know,
 Where the tree tops **[G7]** glisten and **[C]** children **[Cm]** listen,
 To **[G]** hear **[Em]** sleigh bells in the **[Am]** snow. **[D]**

[G] I'm dreaming of a **[Am]** white **[D]** Christmas,
[C] With every **[D]** Christmas card I **[G]** write,
 May your days be **[G7]** merry and **[C]** bright, **[Cm]**
 And may **[G]** all your **[Am]** Christmases be **[G]** white. - *Slow down*



Maggie, When You and I Were Young

G. Johnson, J. Butterfield 1864



Intro: [F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] I wandered to-[C7] day to the [F] hills, Maggie
To [C] watch the scene be-[G] low [G7]
The [C] creek and the [C7] creaking old [F] mill, Maggie
As [C] we used to, [G7] long long a-[C] go [C7]

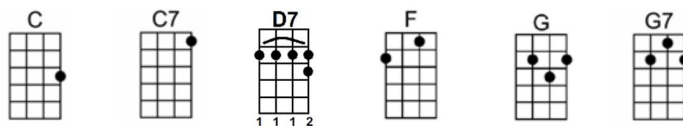
The [F] green grove is gone from the [C] hills, Maggie
Where [G7] first the [D7] daisies are [G] sprung [G7]
The [C] creaking old [C7] mill, is [F] still, Maggie
Since [C] you and [G7] I, were [C] young.

Oh they [C] say that I'm [C7] feeble with [F] age, Maggie
My [C] steps are much slower than [G] then [G7]
My [C] face is a [C7] well written [F] page, Maggie
And [C] time all a-[G7] lone was the [C] pen [C7]

They [F] say we have out-lived our [C] time, Maggie
As [G7] dated as [D7] songs that we've [G] sung [G7]
But to [C] me you're as [C7] fair as you [F] were, Maggie
When [C] you and [G7] I, were [C] young. [C7]

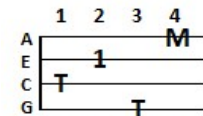
[F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [G7] [C] [C7]

They [F] say we have out-lived our [C] time, Maggie
As [G7] dated as [D7] songs that we've [G] sung [G7]
But to [C] me you're as [C7] fair as you [F] were, Maggie
When [C] you and [G7] I, were [C] young. [G7]
When [C] you and [G7] I, were [C] young. [C↓] – *slow down*



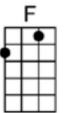
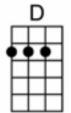
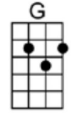
Make You Feel My Love

By Bob Dylan 1997 – Adel 2008

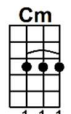
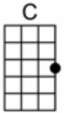


Intro: **[G] [A7] [D7] [G]**

[G] When the rain is blowing **[D]** in your face
[F] And the whole world is **[C]** on your case
[Cm] I could offer you a **[G]** warm embrace
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love

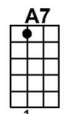


[G] When evening shadows and the **[D]** stars appear
[F] And there is no one there to **[C]** dry your tears
[Cm] I could hold you for a **[G]** million years
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love

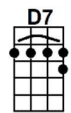


[C] I know you haven't made your **[G]** mind up yet
[B7] But I would never do you **[G]** wrong
[C] I've known it from the moment **[G]** that we met
[A7] No doubt in my mind where you be-**[D7]** long

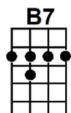
[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go **[D]** black and blue
[F] I'd go crawling down the **[C]** avenue
[Cm] No, there's nothing that I **[G]** wouldn't do
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love



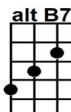
Solo: **[G]/ [D]/ [F]/ [C]/ [Cm]/ [G]/ [A7] [D7] [G]/**



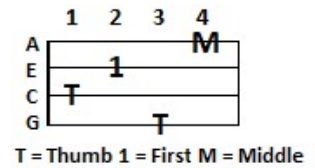
[C] The storms are raging on the **[G]** rollin' sea
[B7] And on the highway of re-**[G]** gret
[C] The winds of change are blowing **[G]** wild and free
[A7] You ain't seen nothing like me **[D7]** yet



[G] I could make you happy, make your **[D]** dreams come true
[F] There is nothing that I **[C]** wouldn't do
[Cm] Go to the ends of the **[G]** earth for you
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love. – *slow down and strum last chord*



Nowhere Man - The Beatles 1965



Intro: [F] [Fm] [C] [G7]

[C] He's a real [G7] nowhere man

[F] Sitting in his [C] nowhere land

[F] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody [G7]



[C] Doesn't have a [G7] point of view

[F] Knows not where he's [C] going to

[Dm] Isn't he a [Fm] bit like you and [C] me. 2 3 4 1 2

Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen

You don't [Em] know, what you're [F] missin'

Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm] world is at your command [G7]

[C] He's as blind as [G7] he can be

[F] Just sees what he [C] wants to see

[Dm] Nowhere man can [Fm] you see me at [C] all. 2 3 4 1 2

Nowhere [Em] man, don't [F] worry

Take your [Em] time, don't [F] hurry

Leave it [Em] all, 'till [Dm] somebody else, lends you a hand [G7]

[C] Doesn't have a [G7] point of view

[F] Knows not where he's [C] going to

[Dm] Isn't he a [Fm] bit like you and [C] me. 2 3 4 1 2

Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen

You don't [Em] know, what you're [F] missin'

Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm] world is at your command [G7]

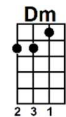
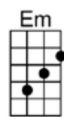
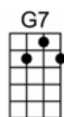
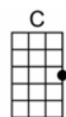
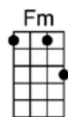
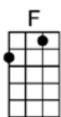
[C] He's a real [G7] nowhere man

[F] Sitting in his [C] nowhere land

[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody [C]

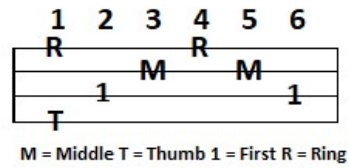
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody [C]

[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody – *slow down*



Somewhere Over the Rainbow

From the 1939 film The Wizard of Oz,



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

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]
 [F] There's a [C] land that I heard of, [G] once in a lulla-[C] by [C]

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] skies are [C] blue, [C7]
 [F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to [G] dream really do come [C] true

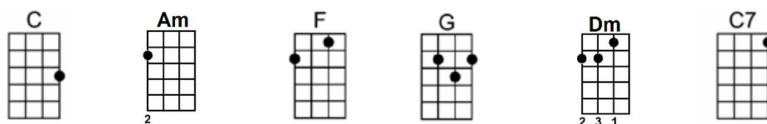
Some-[C] day I'll wish upon a star,
 And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me
 Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,
 A-[Dm] way above the chimney tops, that's [Am] where you'll [G] find me

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]
 [F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then, oh why can't [C] I?

Some-[C] day I'll wish upon a star,
 And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me
 Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,
 A-[Dm] way above the chimney tops, that's [Am] where you'll [G] find me

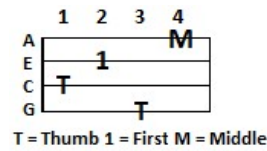
[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]
 [F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then, oh why can't [C] I?

If [C] happy little [C7] bluebirds fly be-[F] yond the rainbow,
 Why, oh [G] why can't [C↓] I? – *slow down*



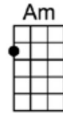
Sound of Silence

Simon & Garfunkel - 1964

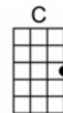
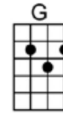


Intro: **[Am]** **[Am]**

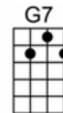
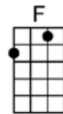
[Am] Hello darkness, my old **[G]** friend,
I've come to talk with you a-**[Am]** gain,
[C] Because a vision soft-**[F]** ly **[C]** creeping,
Left its seeds while I **[F]** was slee-**[C]** ping,
And the **[F]** vision... that was planted in my **[C]** brain
[F] Still re-**[C]** mains
[Am] Within the **[G7]** sound... of **[Am]** silence.



[Am] In restless dreams I walked a-**[G]** lone
Narrow streets of cobbled **[Am]** stone,
[C] 'Neath the halo of **[F]** a street **[C]** lamp,
I turned my collar to the **[F]** cold and **[C]** damp
When my **[F]** eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon **[C]** light,
[F] That split **[C]** the night
[Am] And touched the **[G7]** sound... of **[Am]** silence.



[Am] And in the naked light I **[G]** saw
Ten thousand people maybe **[Am]** more.
[C] People talking with-**[F]** out spea-**[C]** king,
[C] People hearing with-**[F]** out listen-**[C]** ing,
People writing **[F]** songs... that voices never **[C]** share
And **[F]** no one **[C]** dare
[Am] Disturb the **[G7]** sound... of **[Am]** silence.

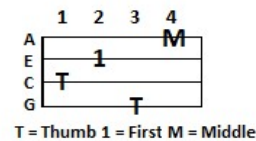


[Am] "Fools" said I, "you do not **[G]** know
Silence like a cancer **[Am]** grows
[C] Hear my words that I **[F]** might teach **[C]** you,
Take my arms that I **[F]** might reach **[C]** you."
But my **[F]** words... like silent raindrops **[C]** fell **[F]** **[C]**
[Am] And echoed... in the **[G7]** wells... of **[Am]** silence.

[Am] And the people bowed and **[G]** prayed
To the neon God they **[Am]** made.
[C] And the sign flashed out **[F]** it's war-**[C]** ning,
In the words that it **[F]** was for-**[C]** ming.
And the sign said, "The **[F]** words of the prophets
Are written on the subway **[C]** walls,
And ten-**[F]** ement **[C]** halls.
And **[Am]** whispered... in the **[G7]** sounds... of **[Am]** silence."

Streets of London

by Ralf McTell 1969



Intro: [F] [C] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [F] [G7] [C]

[F] Have you seen the [C] old man in the [Dm] closed-down [Am] market
 [Bb] Kicking up the [F] paper with his [G7] worn out [C7] shoes?
 [F] In his eyes you [C] see no pride, [Dm] and held loosely [Am] by his side
 [Bb] Yesterday's [F] paper telling [C7] yesterday's [F] news [F7]

Chorus:

So [Bb] how can you [Am] tell me you're [F] lone-[Dm] ly,
 [G7] And say for you that the sun don't [C] shine? [C7]
 [F] Let me take you [C] by the hand, and
 [Dm] lead you through [Am] the streets of London
 [Bb] I'll show you [F] something to [C] make you change your [F] mind

[F] Have you seen the [C] old girl who [Dm] walks the streets of [Am] London
 [Bb] Dirt in her [F] hair and her [G7] clothes in [C] rags? [C7]
 [F] She's no time for [C] talking, she [Dm] just keeps right on [Am] walking
 [Bb] Carrying her [F] home in [C7] two carrier [F] bags. [F7]

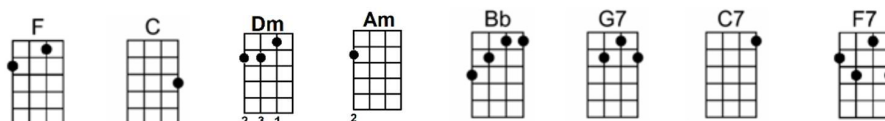
Chorus

[F] In the all night [C] café, at a [Dm] quarter past [Am] eleven,
 [Bb] Same old [F] man sitting [G7] there, all on his [C] own [C7]
 [F] Looking at the [C] world over the [Dm] rim of his [Am] tea-cup,
 [Bb] each tea lasts an [F] hour, then he [C7] wanders home a-[F] lone [F7]

Chorus

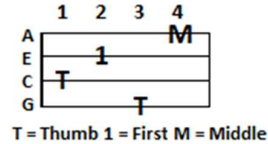
[F] And have you seen the [C] old man,
 out-[Dm] side the seaman's [Am] mission
 [Bb] Memory fading [F] with the medal [G7] ribbons that he [C] wears. [C7]
 And [F] in our winter [C] city, the [Dm] rain cries a little [Am] pity
 For [Bb] one more forgotten [F] hero,
 and a [C7] world that doesn't [F] care [F7]

Chorus – slow down on last line and end with chord on “mind”



Yellow is the Colour of My True Love's Hair

key:D, artist:Donovan 1965



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

[D] Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair

In the **[G]** morning, when we **[D]** rise

In the **[G]** morning, when we **[D]** rise

That's the **[A]** time, that's the **[G]** time, I love the **[D]** best **[D] [D] [D]**

[D] Blue is the colour of the sky - y - y

In the **[G]** morning, when we **[D]** rise

In the **[G]** morning, when we **[D]** rise

That's the **[A]** time, that's the **[G]** time, I love the **[D]** best **[D] [D] [D]**

[D] Green is the colour of the sparkling corn

In the **[G]** morning, when we **[D]** rise

In the **[G]** morning, when we **[D]** rise

That's the **[A]** time, that's the **[G]** time, I love the **[D]** best **[D] [D] [D]**

[D] Mellow is the feeling that I get

When I **[G]** see her, mm-**[D]** hmmm,

When I **[G]** see her, mm-**[D]** hmmm

That's the **[A]** time, that's the **[G]** time, I love the **[D]** best **[D] [D] [D]**

[D] Freedom is a word I rarely use

Without **[G]** thinking, mm-**[D]** hmmm,

Without **[G]** thinking, mm-**[D]** hmmm,

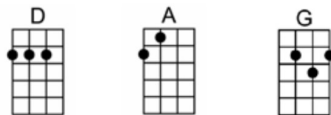
Of the **[A]** time, of the **[G]** time, when I've been **[D]** loved **[D] [D] [D]**

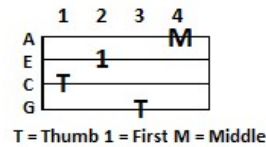
[D] Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair

In the **[G]** morning, when we **[D]** rise

In the **[G]** morning, when we **[D]** rise

That's the **[A]** time, that's the **[G]** time, I love the **[D↓]** best – *slow down*





You Raise Me Up - Westlife 2005

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

When I'm [C] down and, [F] oh my soul, so [C] weary
When troubles come and [F] my heart burdened [G] be
Then I am [F] still and wait here in the [C] silence [F]
Until you [C] come and [G] sit awhile with [C] me.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]
You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]
I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

There is no [C] life - no [F] life without its [C] hunger
Each restless heart, [F] beats imperfect-[G] ly
But when you [F] come and I am filled with [C] wonder [F]
Sometimes, I [C] think I [G] glimpse eterni-[C] ty.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]
You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]
I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]
You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]
I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F]
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F]
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F] [G] [C↓]

- *Slowing down*

