robingiebes /声音教育者组织

GiebelUke 歌曲集

2016 - SOPRANO/CONCERT/TENOR
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Are You Sleeping?

(C) Are you sleeping?
Are you sleeping?
Brother John?
Brother John?
Morning bells are ringing!
Morning bells are ringing!
Ding ding dong!
Ding ding dong!

SOPRANO/CONCERT/TENOR

BARITONE

Are You Sleeping? - Traditional
Row, Row, Row Your Boat

(C) Row, row, row your boat,
Gently down the stream.
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is but a dream.
Three Blind Mice

(C) Three blind mice.
Three blind mice.
See how they run.
See how they run.
They all ran after the farmer's wife,
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife,
Did you ever see such a sight in your life,
As three blind mice.

SOPRANO/CONCERT/TENOR

BARITONE

Three Blind Mice - Traditional
Coconut
(in original key)

(C7) Bruder bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime
His sister had anudder one she paid a quarter lime

She put de lime in de coconut, she drank 'em bot' up
She put de lime in de coconut, she drank 'em bot' up
She put de lime in de coconut, she drank 'em bot' up
She put de lime in de coconut, she call de doctor, woke 'im up

Said, "Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take?"
I said, "Doctor, to relieve this belly ache"
I said, "Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take?"
I said, "Doctor, to relieve this belly ache"

Now lemme get this straight
You put de lime in de coconut, you drank 'em bot' up
You put de lime in de coconut, you drank 'em bot' up
You put de lime in de coconut, you drank 'em bot'up
You put de lime in de coconut, you call your doctor, woke 'im up

Woo, ain't there nothin' you can take?
I say, "Woo, to relieve your belly ache"
You say, "Well, woo, ain't there nothin' I can take?"
I say, "Woo woo, to relieve your belly ache"
You say, "Yow, ain't there nothin' I can take?"
I say, "Wow, to relieve this belly ache"

Put the lime in the coconut and drink 'em both together
Put the lime in the coconut and you'll feel better
Put the lime in the coconut and drink 'em bot' up
Put the lime in the coconut and call me in the morning

Yes, you call me in the morning
You call me in the morning, I'll tell you what to do
If you call me in the morning, I'll tell you what to do
If you call me in the morning, I'll tell you what to do
If you call me in the morning, I'll tell you what to do
If you call me in the morning, I'll tell you what to do

Coconut © 1972 Harry Nilsson; RCA Victor
Have You Seen the Ghost of John?

(\textit{Am}) Have you seen the ghost of John?
Long white bones with the skin all gone.
Oo-oo-oo-oo!
Wouldn't it be chilly with no skin on?
Boo!

\textit{Have You Seen the Ghost of John? - Traditional}
Hey, Ho! Nobody Home!

(\textit{Am}) Hey, ho! Nobody home!
Meat nor drink nor money have I none.
Still I will be merry!
Hey, ho! nobody home!

\textit{Hey, Ho! Nobody Home! - Traditional}
Koomalama

(Am) Koomalama, koomalama, koomalama, feesta!
Koomalama, koomalama, koomalama, feesta!
Oh, no, no, no, not the feesta!
Oh, no, no, no, not the feesta!

Eena-meenie, desa-meenie, oo-wahen, wala-meenie!
Eena-meenie, desa-meenie, oo-wahen, wala-meenie!
Exa-meenie, zala-meenie, oo-wahen, wah!
Exa-meenie, zala-meenie, oo-wahen, wah!

Beet-beedlee, otin-botin, bo-bo da-squoten, dohtin,
bo-bo da-squoten, dohtin, squadish! Yeah!
Beet-beedlee, otin-botin, bo-bo da-squoten, dohtin,
bo-bo da-squoten, dohtin, squadish! Yeah!

Koomalama - Traditional
Frère Jacques

(F) Frère Jacques,
Frère Jacques,
Dormez-vous?
Dormez-vous?
Sonnez les matines!
Sonnez les matines!
Ding ding dong!
Ding ding dong!

Frère Jacques - Traditional
Day-O (The Banana Boat Song)
(in original key)

REFRAIN
(F) Day-o, me say (C7) day-(F)o
(F) Daylight come and me (C7) wan' go (F) home
(F) Day-o, me say (C7) day-(F)o
(F) Daylight come and me (C7) wan' go (F) home

(F) Come, Mister tally man, (C7) tally me banana
(F) Daylight come and me (C7) wan' go (F) home
(F) Come, Mister tally man, (C7) tally me banana
(F) Daylight come and me (C7) wan' go (F) home

Lift (F) six foot, seven foot, eight foot BUNCH!
(F) Daylight come and me (C7) wan' go (F) home
(F) Six foot, seven foot, eight foot BUNCH!
(F) Daylight come and me (C7) wan' go (F) home

REPEAT REFRAIN

A (F) beautiful bunch o' 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

Lift (F) six foot, seven foot, eight foot BUNCH!
(F) Daylight come and me (C7) wan' go (F) home
(F) Six foot, seven foot, eight foot BUNCH!
(F) Daylight come and me (C7) wan' go (F) home

REPEAT REFRAIN

(F) Come, Mister tally man, (C7) tally me banana
(F) Daylight come and me (C7) wan' go (F) home
(F) Come, Mister tally man, (C7) tally me banana
(F) Daylight come and me (C7) wan' go (F) home

REPEAT REFRAIN

Day-O (The Banana Boat Song) © 1956 Jamaican mento folk song, Harry Belafonte; RCA
Deep in the Heart of Texas
(original key: E)

(F) The stars at night are big and bright
Deep in the heart of (C7) Texas
The prairie sky is wide and high
Deep in the heart of (F) Texas.

The sage in bloom is like perfume
Deep in the heart of Texas
Reminds me of the one that I love
Deep in the heart of Texas

The coyotes wail along the trail
Deep in the heart of Texas
The rabbits rush around the brush
Deep in the heart of Texas

The cowboys cry, "Ki yippee yi!"
Deep in the heart of Texas
The dogies bawl and bawl and bawl
Deep in the heart of Texas

The stars at night are big and bright
Deep in the heart of Texas
The prairie sky is wide and high
Deep in the heart of Texas

Deep in the Heart of Texas © 1941 June Hershey & Don Swander; Decca Records
I Love It (I Don't Care)
(original key: Ab)

(C) I got this feeling on the summer day when you were gone.
(F) I crashed my car into the bridge. I watched, I let it burn.
(C) I threw your stuff into a bag and pushed it down the stairs.
(F) I crashed my car into the bridge.
(C) I don't care, I love it.
(F) I don't care.

REPEAT SONG 2x

SOPRANO/CONCERT/TENOR

BARITONE

I Love It (I Don't Care) © 2012 Charlotte Aitchison, Patrik Berger, & Linus Eklöw; Ten
**Low Rider**
(in original key)

**(G)** All my friends know the low rider
The low rider is a little higher

(do do do do...)

Low rider drives a little slower
Low rider is a real goer

(do do do do...)

Low rider knows every street, yeah
Low rider is the one to meet, yeah

(do do do do...)

Low rider don't use no gas now
Low rider don't drive too fast

(do do do do...)

Take a little trip, take a little trip
Take a little trip and see
Take a little trip, take a little trip
Take a little trip with me

(do do do do...)

*Low Rider © 1975 War & Jerry Goldstein; United Artists*
Jambalaya (On The Bayou)

(in original key)

Goodbye (C) Joe me gotta go me oh (G) my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the ba(C)you
My Yvonne the sweetest one me oh (G) my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the ba(C)you

CHORUS
Jamba(C)lay and a crawfish pie and fillet (G) gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher am(C)jo
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be (G) gay-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the ba(C)you

Thibo(C)daux Fontainex the place is (G) buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the (C) dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild me oh (G) my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the ba(C)you

REPEAT CHORUS

Son of a (G) gun we'll have big fun on the ba(C)you.
Three Little Birds
(original key: A)

CHORUS
(C) Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause (F) every little thing gonna be a(C)right.
Singin': (C) Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause (F) every little thing gonna be a(C)right!

VERSE
Rise up this (C) mornin', Smile with the (G) risin' sun,
Three little (C) birds by my (F) doorstep
Singin' (C) sweet songs of melodies (G) pure and true,
Sayin', (F)'This is my message to (C) you-ou-ou: "

REPEAT CHORUS
REPEAT VERSE
REPEAT CHORUS x2

Three Little Birds © 1977 Bob Marley; Tuff Gong
I’ll Fly Away
(original key: G)

(C) Some glad mornin' (C7) when this life is o'er,
(F) I'll fly a(C)way.
(C) To a home on God's celestial shore,
(C) I'll (G) fly a(C)way.

CHORUS
I'll fly away, oh glory,
I'll fly away.
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away.

When the shadows of this life have gone
I'll fly away
Like a bird from prison walls has flown
I'll fly away
REPEAT CHORUS

Just a few more weary days and then,
I'll fly away.
To a home where joy shall never end,
I'll fly away.
REPEAT CHORUS

I’ll Fly Away © 1929 Albert E. Brumley; Hartford Music Company
Groove Is in the Heart
(original key: Ab)

INTRO
(G7) (C7) (G7) (C7) x2

The (G7) chills that you spill up my (C7) back keep me filled with satis(G7)faction when we're done satis(C7)faction of what's to come

PRE-CHORUS
(G7) I couldn't ask for a(C7)nother
No, (G7) I couldn't ask for a(C7)nother

Your (G7) groove, I do deeply dig, No (C7) walls, only the bridge,
(G7) My supper dish, My succotash (C7) wish
REPEAT PRE-CHORUS

CHORUS
(G7) Groove is in the heart (C7)
(G7) Groove is in the heart (C7)
(G7) Groove is in the heart (C7)
(G7) Groove is in the heart (C7)

The (G7) depth of hula groove, (C7) Move us to the nth hoop.
(G7) We're going through to, Horton hears a (C7) Who.
REPEAT PRE-CHORUS

DJ (G7) Soul was on a roll, (C7) I been told he can't be sold
(G7) Not vicious or malicious, (C7) Just de-lovely and delicious
REPEAT PRE-CHORUS
REPEAT CHORUS x2

(G7)

Groove Is in the Heart © 1990 Dmitry Brill, Chung Dong-Hwa, Kerin Kirby, Herbie Hancock, & Jonathan Davis; Elektra
Oh My Darling, Clementine

(C) Near a cavern, across from a canyon, excavating for a (G7) mine,
Lived a miner, forty-(C)miner, and his (G7) daughter Clemen(C)tine

CHORUS
Oh my darling, Oh my darling, Oh my darling Clementine.
You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine

Light she was and like a fairy, and her shoes were number nine
Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine.
REPEAT CHORUS

Drove she ducklings to the water, every morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine.
REPEAT CHORUS

Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine,
But alas, I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine.
REPEAT CHORUS

How I missed her! How I missed her! How I missed my Clementine,
Till I kissed her little sister, and forgot my Clementine.
REPEAT CHORUS

In the church yard in the canyon, where the myrtle doth entwine
There grows roses and other posies, fertilized by Clementine.
REPEAT CHORUS

Oh My Darling, Clementine - Traditional
Happy Birthday/For He's a Jolly Good Fellow

Happy (C) Birthday to (G7) you!
Happy (G7) Birthday to (C) you!
Happy (C) Birthday, dear (F) whoever.
Happy (C) Birthday (G7) to (C) you!

For (C) he’s/she’s a jolly good (F) fel(C)low!
For (G7) he’s/she’s a jolly good (C) fellow!
For (C) he’s/she’s a jolly good (F) fellow!
Which (G7) nobody can de(C)ny!

(C) Which nobody can deny!
(C) Which nobody can deny!

For (C) he’s/she’s a jolly good (F) fel(C)low!
For (G7) he’s/she’s a jolly good (C) fellow!
For (C) he’s/she’s a jolly good (F) fellow!
Which (G7) nobody can de(C)ny!

Happy Birthday © 1893 Patty Hill & Mildred J. Hill; Warner/Chappell Music
For He’s a Jolly Good Fellow - Traditional
The Lion Sleeps Tonight
(original key: F)

CHORUS
(C) Wee-ooh (F) wee-ooh.
(C) A- wee-ooh bum-bo-(G7)weh.
(C) Wee-ooh (F) wee-ooh.
(C) A- wee-ooh bum-bo-(G)weh.

(C) In the jungle, the (F) mighty jungle,
(C) the lion sleeps to(G7)night.
(C) In the jungle, the (F) quiet jungle,
(C) the lion sleeps to(G)night.
REPEAT CHORUS

(C) Near the village, the (F) peaceful village,
(C) the lion sleeps to(G7)night.
(C) Near the village, the (F) quiet village,
(C) the lion sleeps to(G)night.
REPEAT CHORUS

(C) Hush, my darling, don't (F) fear, my darling,
(C) the lion sleeps to(G7)night.
(C) Hush, my darling, don't (F) fear, my darling,
(C) the lion sleeps to(G)night.
REPEAT CHORUS

(C)
You Are My Sunshine
(in original key)

CHORUS
You are my (C) sunshine, my only (C7) sunshine
You make me (F) happy when skies are (C) grey
You never (F) know, dear, how much I (C) love you
Please don't (C) take my (G7) sunshine a(C)way

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping
I dreamt I held you in my arms
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
So I hung my head, and I cried
REPEAT CHORUS

I'll always love you and make you happy
If you will only say the same
But if you leave me to love another,
You'll regret it all one day
REPEAT CHORUS

Please don't (C) take my (G7) sunshine a(C)way

You Are My Sunshine © 1939 Oliver Hood; Jimmie Davis and Charles Mitchell
Crawdad Song

(C) You get a line and I'll get a pole, Honey,
You get a line and I'll get a pole, (G7) Babe.
(C) You get a line and (C7) I'll get a pole
(F) We'll go fishin’ in the crawdad hole
(C) Honey, (G7) Baby (C) mine.

Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold, Honey,
Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold, Babe.
Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold
Lookin' down that crawdad hole
Honey, Baby mine.

Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, Honey,
Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, Babe.
Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back
Packin' all the crawdads he can pack
Honey, Baby mine.

Hurry up, babe, you slept too late, Honey
Hurry up, babe, you slept too late, Babe.
Hurry up, baby, you slept too late
The crawdad man went past your gate
Honey, Baby, mine

I heard the duck say to the drake, Honey
I heard the duck say to the drake, Babe
I heard the duck say to the drake,
There ain't no crawdads in this lake
Honey, Baby mine.

Whatcha gonna do when the lake runs dry, Honey
Whatcha gonna do when the lake runs dry, Babe.
Whatcha gonna do when the lake runs dry
Sit on the bank, watch the crawdads die
Honey, Baby mine.

(C) This is the end of my crawdad song.

*Crawdad Song - Traditional*
Keep On the Sunny Side
(original key: Ab)

(C) There's a dark and a (F) troubled side of (C) life
There's a (C) bright, there's a sunny side, (G7) too
Tho' we (G7) meet with the darkness and (C) strife
The (G7) sunny side we also may (C) view

CHORUS
(C) Keep on the sunny side, (F) always on the (C) sunny side,
(C) Keep on the sunny side of (G7) life
It will (C) help us ev'ry day, it will (F) brighten all the (C) way
If we'll (C) keep (F) on the (C) sunny (G7) side of (C) life (F) (C)

The storm and its fury broke today,
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear;
Clouds and storms will, in time, pass away
The sun again will shine bright and clear.
REPEAT CHORUS

Let us greet with the song of hope each day
Tho' the moment be cloudy or fair
Let us trust in our Saviour away
Who keepeth everyone in His care
REPEAT CHORUS

If we'll (C) keep (F) on the (C) sunny (G7) side of (C) life (F) (C)

Keep On the Sunny Side © 1899 Ada Blenkhorn and J. Howard Entwisle; Carter Family
Shake It Off

(in original key)

I stay up too late. (Am) Got nothing in my brain (C)
That's what people say. (G) That's what people say
I go on too many dates, (Am) But I can't make them stay (C)
At least that's what people say. (G) That's what people say

PRE-CHORUS
But I keep cruising (Am) Can't stop, won't stop moving (C)
It's like I got this (G) music In my mind, saying it's gonna be alright

CHORUS
Cause the (Am) players gonna play, play, play
And the (C) haters gonna hate, hate, hate
Baby (G) I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake. Shake it off. I Shake it off
Heart(Am)breakers gonna break, break, break
And the (C) fakers gonna fake, fake, fake
Baby (G) I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake. Shake it off. I Shake it off

I never miss a beat. (Am) I'm lighting up my feet (C)
And that's what they don't see. (G) That's what they don't see
I'm dancing on my own. (Am) I make the moves as I go (C)
And that's what they don't know. (G) That's what they don't know

REPEAT PRE-CHORUS
REPEAT CHORUS

(BARITONE)

(Am) Shake it off. Shake it off. (C) Shake it off. Shake it off
(G) Shake it off. Shake it off. Shake it off. Shake it off

(Rhythmic Uke)
Hey, hey, hey! Just think while you been getting down and out about the liars
And the dirty dirty cheats of the world
You could have been getting down to this sick beat

My ex man brought his new girlfriend
She's like oh my god, but I'm just gonna shake
And to the fella over there with the hella good hair
Won't you come on over baby we could shake, shake

REPEAT CHORUS

(Am) Shake it off. Shake it off. (C) Shake it off. Shake it off
(G) Shake it off. Shake it off. Shake it off. Shake it off (Am)

Shake It Off © 2014 Taylor Swift; Big Machine
Let It Be
(in original key)

INTRO
(C) (G) (Am) (F) (C) (G) (F) (C)

When I (C) find myself in (G) times of trouble (Am) Mother Mary (F) comes to me
(C) Speaking words of (G) wisdom, let it (F) be (C)
And (C) in my hour of (G) darkness she is (Am) standing right in (F) front of me
(C) Speaking words of (G) wisdom, let it (F) be (C)

CHORUS
Let it (Am) be, let it (G) be, let it (F) be, let it (C) be
(C) Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it (F) be (C)

And when the brokenhearted people living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
For though they may be parted there is still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be
REPEAT CHORUS x2

And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me
Shine on until tomorrow, let it be
I wake up to the sound of music Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
REPEAT CHORUS x2

OUTRO
(F) (C) (G) (C)
You're Gonna Miss Me
(in original key)

(C) I've got my ticket for long way 'round
(F) Two bottles of Pepsi for the (C) way
And I (F) sure would (G) like some (Am) sweet company
and I'm (F) leaving (G) tomorrow, whatdya (C) say?

CHORUS
When I'm (Am) gone, when I'm (F) gone
(Am) You're gonna miss me when I'm (G) gone
You're gonna (F) miss me by my (G) hair
You're gonna (Am) miss me everywhere
(F) You're gonna (G) miss me when I'm (C) gone
When I'm (Am) gone, when I'm (F) gone
(Am) You're gonna miss me when I'm (G) gone
You're gonna (F) miss me by my (G) walk
You're gonna (Am) miss me by my talk, oh
(F) You're gonna (G) miss me when I'm (C) gone

(C) I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
(F) The one with the prettiest (C) view
It's got (F) mountains, it's got (G) rivers
It's got (Am) sights to give you shivers
But it (F) sure would be (G) prettier with (C) you

REPEAT CHORUS x2

You're Gonna Miss Me © 2009 A. P. Carter, Luisa Gerstein; Republic, UMe
**Ho Hey**
(in original key)

**INTRO/INTERLUDE**
(C) (Ho!) (F) (C) (Hey!) (F)
(C) (Ho!) (F) (C) (Hey!) (F)

(C) (Ho!) I've been trying to do it right (F)
(C) (Hey!) I've been living a lonely life (F)
(C) (Ho!) I've been sleeping here instead (F)
(C) (Hey!) I've been sleeping in my bed,
(Am) (Ho!) Sleeping (G) in my bed
(C) (Hey!) (F) (C) (Ho!) (F)

(C) (Ho!) So show me family (F)
(C) (Hey!) All the blood that I would bleed (F)
(C) (Ho!) I don't know where I belong (F)
(C) (Hey!) I don't know where I went wrong
(Am) (Ho!) But I can (G) write a song
(C) (Hey!)

**CHORUS**
I belong with (Am) you, you belong with (G) me, you're my sweet(C)heart
I belong with (Am) you, you belong with (G) me, you're my sweet(heart)

**REPEAT INTRO/INTERLUDE**
(C) (Ho!) I don't think you're right for him. (F)
(C) (Hey!) Look at what it might have been if you (F)
(C) (Ho!) took a bus to Chinatown. (F)
(C) (Hey!) I'd be standing on Canal
(Am) (Ho!) and (G) Bowery.
(C) (Hey!)
(Am) (Ho!) And she'd be standing (G) next to me.
(C) (Hey!)
**REPEAT CHORUS**

(Am) Love – we need (G) it now (C)
(Am) Let's hope, hope for some (G) (C)
(Am) So, we're bleed(G)ing out (C)
**REPEAT CHORUS**

(C) (Ho!) (F) (C) (Hey!) (F)(C) (Ho!) (F) (C) (Hey!)

*Ho Hey © 2012 Wesley Schultz, Jeremy Fraites; Dualtone*
Octopus's Garden
(original key: E)

(C) I'd like to be (Am) under the sea
In his (F) octopus's garden in the (G) shade
(C) He'd let us in, (Am) knows where we've been
In his (F) octopus's garden in the (G) shade

(Am) I'd ask my friends to come and see
An (F) octopus's (G) garden with me
(C) I'd like to be (Am) under the sea
In his (F) octopus's (G) garden in the (C) shade

(C) We would be warm (Am) below the storm
In our (F) little hideaway beneath the (G) waves
(C) Resting our head (Am) on the sea bed
In an (F) octopus's garden near a (G) cave

(Am) We would sing and dance around
Be(F)cause we know we (G) can't be found
(C) I'd like to be (Am) under the sea
In his (F) octopus's (G) garden in the (C) shade

(C) We would shout (Am) and swim about
The (F) coral that lies beneath the (G) waves
(C) Oh what joy (Am) for every girl and boy
(F) Knowing they're happy and they're (G) safe

(Am) We would be so happy you and me
(F) No one there to tell us (G) what to do
(C) I'd like to be (Am) under the sea
In an (F) octopus's (G) garden with (Am) you
In an (F) octopus's (G) garden with (Am) you
In an (F) octopus's (G) garden with (C) you (F) (C)

Octopus's Garden © 1969 Richard Starkey; Apple
Wonderwall
(Original key: F#m)

INTRO
(Am) (C) (G) (F) x4

VERSE 1
(Am) Today is (C) gonna be the day
That they're (G) gonna throw it back to (F) you
(Am) By now you (C) should've somehow
Realized what you gotta (F) do
(Am) I don't believe that (C) anybody
(G) Feels the way I (F) do about you (Am) now (C) (G) (F)

VERSE 2
(Am) Back beat, the (C) word is on the street
That the (G) fire in your heart is (F) out
(Am) I'm sure you've (C) heard it all before
But you (G) never really had a (F) doubt
(Am) I don't believe that (C) anybody
(G) Feels the way I (F) do about you (Am) now (C) (G) (F)

PRE-CHORUS
And (F) all the roads we (G) have to walk are (Am) winding (Am)
And (F) all the lights that (G) lead us there are (Am) blinding (Am)
(F) There are many (G) things that I would
(C) Like to (G) say to (Am) you
But I don't know (F) how (F) (F) (F)

CHORUS
Because (Am) maybe (C) (G)
You're (F) gonna be the one that (Am) saves me (C) (G)
And (F) after (Am) all (C) (G)
You're my (F) wonder (Am) wall (C) (G) (F)

REPEAT VERSE 1
REPEAT PRE-CHORUS
REPEAT CHORUS

I said (Am) maybe (C) (G)
You're (F) gonna be the one that (Am) saves me (C) (G) (F) x3
(F) (Am) (C) (G) (F)
(Am - single strum)

Wonderwall © 1995 Noel Gallagher; Creation
Counting Stars
(original key: C#m)

CHORUS
(Am) Lately I've been, (C) I've been losing sleep
(G) Dreaming about the things that (F) we could be
But, (Am) baby I've been, (C) I've been praying hard
(G) Said no more counting dollars, (F) we'll be counting stars

Yeah, we'll be counting stars
(Am) (C) (G) (F) x2
I see this (Am) life like a swinging vine,
(C) Swing my heart across the line
(G) In my face is flashing signs,
(F) Seek it out and ye shall find.
(Am) Old but I'm not that old
(C) Young but I'm not that bold
And (G) I don't think the world is sold
(F) I'm just doing what we're told

PRE-CHORUS
(Am) I (C) feel something so (G) right by doing the (F) wrong thing
(Am) I (C) feel something so (G) wrong by doing the (F) right thing
(F) I could lie, couldn't I, couldn't I?
(F) Everything that kills me makes me feel alive.

REPEAT CHORUS x2
(Am) (C) (G) (F)
I feel her (Am) love and I feel it burn
(C) Down this river every turn
(G) Hope is our four-letter word,
(F) Make that money watch it burn
(Am) Old but, I'm not that old
(C) Young, but I'm not that bold
And (G) I don't think the world is sold
(F) I'm just doing what we're told
PRE-CHORUS
REPEAT CHORUS x2

TAG (Rhythmic Uke)
Oh, take that money watch it burn,
Sing in the river the lessons I learned x4

(F) Everything that kills me makes me feel alive
REPEAT CHORUS x2
REPEAT TAG

Counting Stars © 2013 Ryan Tedder; Mosley Interscope
Sweet Home Alabama
(in original key)

(D) Big wheels (C) keep on (G) turning
(D) Carry me (C) home to see my (G) kin
(D) Singing (C) songs about the (G) Southland
(D) I miss (C) Alabama once a(G) gain, and I think it's a sin, yea

Well, I heard Mr. Young sing about her
Well, I heard ol' Neil put her down
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
A Southern man don't need him around anyhow

CHORUS
Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you

In Birmingham they love the governor, boo boo boo
Now we all did what we could do
Now Watergate does not bother me
Does your conscience bother you? Tell the truth

REPEAT CHORUS

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a song or two (Yes, they do!)
Lord, they get me off so much
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue, now how about you?

REPEAT CHORUS x2

Sweet Home Alabama © 1973 Ed King, Gary Rossington, Ronnie Van Zant; MCA
Radioactive
(original key: Bm)

INTRO
(Am) (C) (G) (D) x2

VERSE 1
(Am) I'm waking (C) up to ash and (G) dust
I wipe my (D) brow and I sweat my (Am) rust
I'm breathing (C) in the chemi(G)icals (MUTE)

VERSE 2
(Am) I'm breaking (C) in, shaping (G) up,
then checking (D) out on the prison bus (Am)
This is (C) it, the apoca(G)lypse
(D) Whoa

CHORUS
I'm waking (Am) up, I feel it (C) in bones,
E(G)nough to make my (D) systems blow.
(Am) Welcome to the new age, (C) to the new age.
(G) Welcome to the new age, (D) to the new age.
(Am) Whoa, (C) whoa, I'm (G) radioactive, radio(D)active.
(Am) Whoa, (C) whoa, I'm (G) radioactive, radio(D)active.

VERSE 3
(Am) I raise my (C) flags, don my (G) clothes,
It's a revo(D)ution, I sup(Am)pose.
We'll paint it (C) red to fit right (G) in.
(D) Whoa
REPEAT VERSE 2 & CHORUS

BRIDGE
(Am*) All systems (G*) go, the (G*) sun hasn't (D*) died
(Am*) Deep in my (G*) bones, (G*) straight from (D*) inside
REPEAT CHORUS

*Single strum

Radioactive © 2012 Alexander Grant, Ben McKee, Josh Mosser, Dan Platzman, Dan Reynolds, & Wayne Sermon; Interscope, KIDinaKORNER
Ring of Fire
(in original key)

(G) Love is a (C) burning (G) thing
And it (G) makes a (C) fiery (G) ring.
(G) Bound by (C) wild (G) desire
(G) I fell into a (C) ring of (G) fire.

CHORUS
(D) I fell into a (C) burning ring of (G) fire,
I went (D) down, down, down as the (C) flames went (G) higher
And it (G) burns, burns, burns,
The (C) ring of (G) fire, the (C) ring of (G) fire.

The (G) taste of (C) love is (G) sweet
When (G) hearts like (C) ours (G) meet.
I (G) fell for you (C) like a (G) child,
(G) Oh, but the (C) fire went (G) wild.
*REPEAT CHORUS x2*

And it (G) burns, burns, burns,
The (C) ring of (G) fire, the (C) ring of (G) fire.
The (C) ring of (G) fire, the (C) ring of (G) fire.

*Ring of Fire © 1963 June Carter, Merle Kilgore; Columbia*
Knockin' on Heaven's Door
(in original key)

(G) Mama, take this (D) badge off of (Am) me
(G) I can't (D) use it any (C) more.
(G) It's gettin' (D) dark, too dark to (Am) see
I (G) feel I'm (D) knockin' on heaven's (C) door.

CHORUS
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, put my guns in the ground
I can't shoot them anymore.
That long black cloud is comin' down
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

REPEAT CHORUS

Knockin' on Heaven's Door © 1973 Bob Dylan; Columbia
This Land Is Your Land
(in original key)

CHORUS
This land is (C) your land This land is (G) my land
From Cali(D7)ifornia to the New York (G) island;
From the red wood (C) forest to the Gulf Stream (G) waters
(D7) This land was made for you and (G) Me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway:
I saw below me that golden valley:
This land was made for you and me.
REPEAT CHORUS

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;
And all around me a voice was sounding:
This land was made for you and me.
REPEAT CHORUS

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting:
This land was made for you and me.
REPEAT CHORUS

As I went walking I saw a sign there
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."
But on the other side it didn't say nothing,
That side was made for you and me.
REPEAT CHORUS

In the shadow of the steeple I saw my people,
By the relief office I seen my people;
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking
Is this land made for you and me?
REPEAT CHORUS

Nobody living can ever stop me,
As I go walking that freedom highway;
Nobody living can ever make me turn back
This land was made for you and me.
REPEAT CHORUS

This Land Is Your Land © 1944 Woody Guthrie; Ludlow Music
I’m Yours
(original key: B)

(C) (G) (Am) (F)
Well, (C) you done done me and you bet I felt it
I (G) tried to be chill, but you're so hot that I melted
I (Am) fell right through the cracks. Now I'm (F) trying to get back
Before the (C) cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest
And (G) nothing's gonna stop me but divine intervention.
I (Am) reckon, it's again my turn to (F) win some or learn some.

But (C) I won't hesi(G)tate no more,
No (Am) more. It cannot (F) wait, I'm yours.
(C) (G) (Am) (F)

(C) Well, open up your mind and see like (G) me,
Open up your plans and then you're (Am) free.
Look into your heart and you'll find (F) love, love, love, love.
(C) Listen to the music of the moment, people dance and (G) sing,
We're just one big fami(Am)ly
And it's our God-forsaken right to be (F) loved, loved, loved, loved, (D7 - single strum) loved (pause)

So (C) I won't hesi(G)tate no more,
No (Am) more. It cannot (F) wait, I'm sure.
There's no (C) need to compli(G)cate.
Our time is (Am) short. This is our (F) fate, I'm yours.
(C - G) (Am - G) (F) (D7 - single strum)

I've been spending (C) way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
And (G) bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
But my (Am) breath fogged up the glass and so I (F) drew a new face and I laughed.
I (C) guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason
To (G) rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons.
It's (Am) what we aim to do. Our (F) name is our virtue.

But (C) I won't hesi(G)tate no more,
No (Am) more. It cannot (F) wait, I'm yours.
(C) Well, open up your mind and see like (G) me,
Open up your plans and then you're (Am) free.
Look into your heart and you'll find that (F) the sky is yours.
So (C) please don't, please don't, please don't...There's no (G) need to complicate.
'Cause our (Am) time is short. This oh, this oh, this is our (F) fate.
I'm yours. (D7 - single strum) (pause) (C - single strum)

I’m Yours © 2008 Jason Mraz; Atlantic
Hey Jude
(original key: F)

Hey, (G) Jude, don't make it (D) bad,
Take a (D7) sad song and make it (G) better.
Re(C)member to let her into your (G) heart,
Then you can (D7) start to make it (G) better.

Hey, (G) Jude, don't be a(D)fraid,
You were (D7) made to go out and (G) get her.
The (C) minute you let her under your (G) skin,
Then you be(D7)gin to make it (G) better.

(G7) And anytime you feel the (C) pain, hey, Jude, re(Am)train.
Don't carry the (D7) world upon your (G) shoulders.
(G7) For now you know that it's a (C) fool who plays it (Am) cool
By making his (D7) world a little (G) colder.
Da da da (G7) da da (D7) nananana!

Hey, (G) Jude, don't let me (D) down,
You have (D7) found her, now go (G) and get her.
Remember (C) to let her into (G) your heart,
Then you can (D7) start to make it (G) better.

(G7) So let it out and let it (C) in, hey, Jude, be(Am)gin.
You’re waiting for (D7) someone to per(G)form with.
(G7) And don’t you know that it’s just (C) you, hey, Jude, you’ll (Am) do.
The movement you (D7) need is on your (G) shoulder.
Da da da (G7) da da (D7) nananana!

Hey, (G) Jude, don't make it (D) bad,
Take a (D7) sad song and make it (G) better.
Re(C)member to let her under your (G) skin,
Then you can (D7) start to make it (G) better, better, Better, BETTER!
(G7) Better, better, WOAH!

(G)Na na na (F) na na na na, (C) na na na na! Hey (G) Jude!
(G)Na na na (F) na na na na, (C) na na na na! Hey (G) Jude!
(G)Na na na (F) na na na na, (C) na na na na! Hey (G) Jude!
REPEAT AS NECESSARY!!!

Hey Jude © 1968 Lennon–McCartney; Apple
Drunken Sailor

(Dm) What shall we do with a drunken sailor,
(C) What shall we do with a drunken sailor,
(Dm) What shall we do with a drunken sailor,
(C) Early in the (Dm) morning?

CHORUS
Weigh heigh and up she rises
Weigh heigh and up she rises
Weigh heigh and up she rises
Early in the morning

Lock him in the guard room 'til he gets sober.
Lock him in the guard room 'til he gets sober.
Lock him in the guard room 'til he gets sober.
Early in the morning
REPEAT CHORUS

Give 'im a dose of salt and water.
Give 'im a dose of salt and water.
Give 'im a dose of salt and water.
Early in the morning
REPEAT CHORUS
Don’t Worry, Be Happy

(original key: B)

INTRO
(C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2

(C) Here's a little song I wrote
(Dm) You might want to sing it note for note
Don't (F)worry, be (C) happy
(C) In every life we have some trouble
(Dm) When you worry you make it double
Don't (F)worry, be (C) happy

CHORUS (whistle if you can)
(C)Oo.. (Dm) oo….(F) oo.. (C) Don't worry, be happy
(C)Oo.. (Dm) oo….(F) oo.. (C) Don't worry, be happy

(C) Ain't got no place to lay your head
(Dm) Somebody came and took your bed
Don't (F)worry, be (C) happy
(C) The land lord say your rent is late
(Dm) He may have to litigate
Don't (F)worry, be (C) happy
REPEAT CHORUS

(C) Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
(Dm) Ain't got no girl to make you smile
But (F)worry, be (C) happy
(C) 'Cause when you worry your face will frown
(Dm) And that will bring everybody down
So (F)worry, be (C) happy
Don't worry, be happy now
REPEAT CHORUS x2

Don’t Worry, Be Happy © 1988 Bobby McFerrin; EMI-Manhattan Records
Y.M.C.A.
(original key: F#)

(C) Young man, there's no need to feel down.
I said, (Am) young man, pick yourself off the ground.
I said, (F) young man, 'cause you're in a new town
There's (G) no need to be unhappy.
(C) Young man, there's a place you can go.
I said, (Am) young man, when you're short on your dough.
(F) You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find
Many (G) ways to have a good time.

CHORUS
It's fun to stay at the (C) Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the (Am) Y.M.C.A.
They have (Dm) everything for you men to enjoy,
You can (G) hang out with all the boys ...
It's fun to stay at the (C) Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the (Am) Y.M.C.A.
You can (Dm) get yourself clean, you can have a good meal,
You can (G) do whatever you feel...

(C) Young man, are you listening to me?
I said, (Am) young man, what do you want to be?
I said, (F) young man, you can make real your dreams.
But you (G) got to know this one thing!
(C) No man does it all by himself.
I said, (Am) young man, put your pride on the shelf,
And just (F) go there, to the Y.M.C.A.
I'm sure (G) they can help you today.
REPEAT CHORUS

(C) Young man, I was once in your shoes.
I said, (Am) I was down and out with the blues.
I felt (F) no man cared if I were alive.
I felt (G) the whole world was so jive ...
(C) That's when someone came up to me,
And said, (Am) young man, take a walk up the street.
There's a (F) place there called the Y.M.C.A.
They can (G) start you back on your way.
REPEAT CHORUS x2

Y.M.C.A. © 1978 Jacques Morali, Victor Willis; Casablanca
Scooby Doo, Where Are You!
(original key: A)

(C) Scooby Dooby Doo, (Dm) Where are you!
We've (G7) got some work to (C) do now.
(C) Scooby Dooby Doo, (Dm) Where are you!
We (G7) need some help from (C) you now.

(C) Come on Scooby Doo, (Dm) I see you,
Pre(G7)tending you've got a (C) sliver.
(C) You're not foolin' me 'cause (Dm) I can see
The (G7) way you shake and (C) shiver.

(F) You know we got a mystery to solve,
So Scooby Doo get ready for your (C) act.
Don't hold back!
And Scooby Doo, (F) if you come through
You're gonna have yourself a Scooby (G7) Snack.

(C) Scooby Dooby Doo, (Dm) Where are you!
You're (G7) ready and you're (C) willin'.
If (C) we can count on you, (Dm) Scooby Doo,
I (G7) know we'll catch the (C) villain.
Joshua Fought the Battle of Jericho

CHORUS
(Am) Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,
(E7) Jericho, (Am) Jericho,
(Am) Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,
And the (E7) walls came tumbling (Am) down!

(Am) You may talk about your men of Gideon,
You may talk about your men of (E7) Saul,
But there's (Am) none like good old Joshua
And the (E7) battle of (Am) Jericho!
REPEAT CHORUS

(Am) Right up to the walls of Jericho
They marched with spear in (E7) hand;
"Go (Am) blow them ram horns," Joshua cried,
"Cause the (E7) battle is in my (Am) hand."
REPEAT CHORUS

Then the (Am) lamb, ram, sheep horns began to blow,
And the trumpets began to (E7) sound,
(Am) Joshua told the children to shout that morning
And the (E7) walls came tumbling (Am) down!
REPEAT CHORUS

And the (E7) walls came tumbling (Am) down!
And the (E7) walls came tumbling (Am) down!

Joshua Fought the Battle of Jericho - Traditional
Hallelujah
(in original key)

INTRO
(C) (Am) (C) (Am)

I (C) heard there was a (Am) secret chord
That (C) David played and it (Am) pleased the Lord
But (F) you don't really (G) care for music (C) do you? (G)
Well it (C) goes like this: The (F) fourth, the (G) fifth,
The (Am) minor fall and the (F) major lift
The (G) baffled king com(E7)posing “Halle(Am)lujah”
Halle(F)lujah, Halle(Am)lujah, Halle(F)lujah,
Halle(C)lu-u-u-(G)u-(C)jah… (Am) (C) (Am)

(C) Baby I've been (Am) here before
I've (C) seen this room and I've (Am) walked this floor
I (F) used to live a(G)lone before I (C) knew you (G)
I've (C) seen your flag on the (F) marble (G) arch
(Am) Love is not a (F) victory march
It's a (G) cold and it's a (E7) broken “Halle(Am)lujah”
Halle(F)lujah, Halle(Am)lujah, Halle(F)lujah,
Halle(C)lu-u-u-(G)u-(C)jah… (Am) (C) (Am)

(C) Maybe there's a (Am) God above
But (C) all I've ever (Am) learned from love
Was (F) how to shoot some(G)body who (C) outdrew you (G)
It's (C) not a cry that you (F) hear at (G) night
It's (Am) not somebody who's (F) seen the light
It's a (G) cold and it's a (E7) broken “Halle(Am)lujah”
Halle(F)lujah, Halle(Am)lujah, Halle(F)lujah,
Halle(C)lu-u-u-(G)jäh
Halle(F)lujah, Halle(Am)lujah, Halle(F)lujah,
Halle(C)lu-u-(G)u-(C)jah… (Am) (C) (Am) (C - single strum)

Hallelujah © 1984 Leonard Cohen; Columbia
Spiderman
(original key: Cm)

(Am) Spiderman, Spiderman,
Does whatever a spider can
(Dm) Spins a web, any size,
(Am) Catches thieves just like flies
(E7) Look Out! Here comes the Spider(Am)man.

(Am) Is he strong? Listen bud,
He's got radioactive blood.
(Dm) Can he swing from a thread?
(Am) Take a look overhead
(E7) Hey, there! There goes the Spider(Am)man.

In the (G7) chill of (C) night
At the (E7) scene of a (Am) crime
Like a (G7) streak of (C) light
He ar(F6)ives just in (E7) time.

(Am) Spiderman, Spiderman
Friendly neighborhood Spiderman
(Dm) Wealth and fame He's ignored
(Am) Action is his reward.

To (E7) him, life is a great big (Am) bang up
(E7) Wherever there's a (Am) hang up
(E7) You'll find the Spider(Am)man.

Spiderman © 1967 Paul Francis Webster and Robert "Bob" Harris; RCA Studios
I’m a Believer
(original key: Ab)

(D) I thought love was (A) only true in (D) fairy tales
(D) Meant for someone (A) else but not for (D) me.
(G) Love was out to get (D) me
(G) That's the way it (D) seemed.
(G) Disappointment (D) haunted all my (A) dreams.

CHORUS
Then I saw her (D) face, (G) (D)
now I'm a be(D)liever (G) (D)
Not a (D) trace (G) (D)
of doubt in my (D) mind. (G) (D)
I'm in (D) love, (G) I'm a be(D)liever!
I couldn't (C) leave her if I (A) tried.

(D) I thought love was (A) more or less a (D) given thing,
(D) Seems the more I (A) gave the less I (D) got.
(G) What's the use in (D) tryin'?
(G) All you get is (D) pain.
(G) When I needed (D) sunshine I got (A) rain.
REPEAT CHORUS x2
Little Boxes
(original key: F)

Little (A) boxes on the hillside,
Little (D) boxes made of ticky (A)tacky,
Little (A) 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 (A) all made out of (E7) ticky tacky
And they (A) all look (E7) just the (A) same.

And the people in the houses
All went to the university,
Where they were put in boxes
And they came out all the same,
And there's doctors and lawyers,
And business executives,
And they're all made out of ticky tacky
And they all look just the same.

And they all play on the golf course
And drink their martinis dry,
And they all have pretty children
And the children go to school,
And the children go to summer camp
And then to the university,
Where they are put in boxes
And they come out all the same.

And the boys go into business
And marry and raise a family
In boxes made of ticky tacky
And they all look just the same.
There's a pink one and a green one
And a blue one and a yellow one,
And they're all made out of ticky tacky
And they all look just the same.

Little Boxes © 1961 Malvina Reynolds; Columbia Records
Jamaica Farewell
(original key: Eb)

(D) Down the way, where the (G) nights are gay
And the (A7) sun shines daily on the (D) mountaintop
(D) I took a trip on a (G) sailing ship
And when I (A7) reached Jamaica I made a (D) stop

CHORUS
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Sounds of laughter everywhere
And the dancing girls swing to and fro
I must declare my heart is there
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

REPEAT CHORUS

Down at the market you can hear
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
Ackee, rice, salt, fish are nice
And the rum is fine any time o' year

REPEAT CHORUS x2

Jamaica Farewell © 1926 Irving Burgie
Blue Suede Shoes
(in original key)

Well, it's (A) one for the money, (A) two for the show,
(A) Three to get ready, now (A7) go, cat, go.

CHORUS
But (D) don't you step on my blue suede (A) shoes.
You can (E7) do anything but lay 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 (A) uh-uh, honey, lay (A7) off of my shoes
REPEAT CHORUS

(A) (A) (D) (A) (E7) (A)

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 (A) uh-uh, honey, lay (A7) off of my shoes
REPEAT CHORUS

(A) (A) (D) (A) (E7) (A)

Well, it's (A) one for the money, (A) two for the show,
(A) Three to get ready, now (A7) go, cat, go.
REPEAT CHORUS

Well it's (A) blue, blue, blue suede shoes
(A) Blue, blue, blue suede shoes yeah
(D) Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby
(A) Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
You can (E7) do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A) shoes.

Blue Suede Shoes © 1956 Carl Perkinss; Sun Records, Sun 234
Stand by Me
(original key: Bb)

When the (G) night has come
(Em) And the land is dark
And the (C) moon is the (D7) only light we'll (G) see
No I (G) won't be afraid
Oh, I (Em) won't be afraid
Just as (C) long as you (D7) stand, stand by (G) me

CHORUS
So (G) darling, darling
Stand by me, oh (Em) stand by me
Oh (C) stand, (D7) stand by me
(G) Stand by me

If the sky that we look upon
Should tumble and fall
All the mountains should crumble to the sea
I won't cry, I won't cry
No, I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

REPEAT CHORUS x2

Stand by Me © 1961 Ben E. King, Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller; Atco
I Knew You Were Trouble
(original key: Gb/Ebm)

(G) Once upon a time a few mistakes ago
(D) I was in your sights, you got me alone
You (Em) found me, you found me, you (C) found me
I (G) guess you didn't care, and I guess I liked that
And (D) when I fell hard, you took a step back
With(Em)out me, without me, with(C)out me

(G) And he's long (D) gone when he's next to (Em) me
And I rea(C)lize the blame is on me

CHORUS
'Cause (Em) I knew you were (C) trouble when you walked in (D)
So (G) shame on (D) me now
(Em) Flew me to (C) places I'd never (D) been
'Til you (G) put me (D) down, oh
(Em) I knew you were (C) trouble when you walked in (D)
So (G) shame on (D) me now
(Em) Flew me to (C) places I'd never (D) been
Now I'm (G) lying on the cold hard ground
(Em) Oh, (C) oh, (D) trouble, (G) trouble, (D) trouble
(Em) Oh, (C) oh, (D) trouble, (G) trouble, (D) trouble

(G) No apologies. He'll never see you cry,
Pre(D)tends he doesn't know that he's the reason why.
You're (Em) drowning, you're drowning, you're (C) drowning.
Now I (G) heard you moved on from whispers on the street
A (D) new notch in your belt is all I'll ever be
And (Em) now I see, now I see, (C) now I see

(G) He was long (D) gone when he met (Em) me
And I rea(C)lize the joke is on me, yeah!

REPEAT CHORUS

And the (C) saddest fear comes (Em) creeping in
That you (C) never loved me or her, or (D) anyone, or anything, yeah

REPEAT CHORUS

(Em) I knew you were (C) trouble when you walked in (D)
Trouble, (G) trouble, (D) trouble
(Em) I knew you were (C) trouble when you walked in (D)
Trouble, (G) trouble, trouble

I Knew You Were Trouble © 2012 Taylor Swift Max Martin Shellback; Big Machine
Eleanor Rigby
(in original key)

INTRO/INTERLUDE
(C) Ah look at all the lonely (Em) people (x 2)

VERSE 1
(Em) Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church
Where a wedding has (C6) been, lives in a (Em) dream
(Em) Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps
In a jar by the (C6) door, who is it (Em) for?

CHORUS
(Em7) All the lonely (Em6) people,
where (Cmaj7) do they all come (Em) from
(Em7) All the lonely (Em6) people,
where (Cmaj7) do they all be(Em)long

VERSE 2
Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon
That no-one will hear, no-one comes near
Look at him working, darning his socks in the night
When there's nobody there, what does he care?

REPEAT CHORUS
REPEAT INTRO/INTERLUDE

VERSE 3
Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried
Along with her name, nobody came
Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt from his hands
As he walks from the grave, no-one was saved

REPEAT CHORUS

Eleanor Rigby © 1966 Lennon–McCartney; EMI Studios
Somewhere Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World

(in original key)

(C) Somewhere (Em) over the rainbow (F) way up (C) high
(F) And the (C) dreams that you dreamed of
(G) Once in a lulla(Am)by (F)
(C) Somewhere (Em) over the rainbow (F) bluebirds (C) fly
(F) And the (C) dreams that you dreamed of
(G) Dreams really do come (Am)true ooh (F) ooh

Some(C)day I'll wish upon a star
(G) Wake up where the clouds are far (Am) behind (F) me
Where (C) trouble melts like lemon drops
(G) High above the chimney tops that's (Am) where you'll (F) find me
Oh, (C) somewhere (Em) over the rainbow (F) bluebirds (C) fly
(F) And the (C) dream that you dare to,
Oh (G) why, oh why can't (Am) I? (F)

Well I see (C) trees of (Em) green and (F) red roses (C) too,
(F) I'll watch them (C) bloom (E7) for me and (Am) you
And I (F) think to myself, (G) "What a wonderful (Am) world" (F)
Well I see (C) skies of (Em) blue and I see (F) clouds of (C) white
And the (F) brightness of (C) day, (E7) I like the (Am) dark
And I (F) think to myself, (G) "What a wonderful (Am) world" (F) (C)

The (G) colors of the rainbow so (C) pretty in the sky
Are (G) also on the faces of (C) people passing by
I see (F) friends shaking (C) hands
Saying, (F) "How do you (C) do?"
(F) They're really (C) saying, (Dm) I...I love (G) you
I hear (C) babies (Em) cry and (F) I watch them (C)grow,
(F) They'll learn much (C) more than (E7) we'll (Am) know
And I (F) think to myself, (G) "What a wonderful (Am) world" (F)

Some(C)day I'll wish upon a star
(G) Wake up where the clouds are far (Am) behind (F) me
Where (C) trouble melts like lemon drops
(G) High above the chimney tops that's (Am) where you'll (F) find me

Oh, (C) somewhere (Em) over the rainbow (F) way up (C) high
(F) And the (C) dream that you dare to,
Oh (G) why, oh why can't (Am) I? (F) (C)

Somewhere Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World © 1993 Harold Arlen, E.Y. Harburg, Bob Thiele, George David Weiss, Israel Kamakawiwo'ole; Big Boy Records
**Crocodile Rock**

*(in original key)*

**INTRO**
(G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D) x2

I re(G)member when rock was young
Me and (Em) Suzie had so much fun
Holding (C) hands and skimming stones
Had an (D) old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the (G) biggest kick I ever got
Was doing a (Em) thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the (C) other kids were Rocking Round the Clock
We were (D) hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock

**CHORUS**
Well (Em) Croc Rockin’ is something shockin’
When your (A7) feet just can't keep still
(D7) I never knew me a better time and I (G) guess I never will
(E7) Oh Lawdy mama those Friday nights
When (A7) Suzie wore her dresses tight
And the (D7) Crocodile Rocking was out of (C) sight
(G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D) x2

But the (G) years went by and the rock just died
(Em) Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy
(C) Long nights crying by the record machine
(D) Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they’ll (G) never kill the thrills we've got
Burning (Em) up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning (C) fast as the weeks went past
We really (D) thought the Crocodile Rock would last

*REPEAT CHORUS*

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_Crocodile Rock © 1972 Elton John, Bernie Taupin; MCA (US) & DJM (UK)_
Kansas City
(original key: Ab)

I (C) went to Kansas City on a (F) Friday
By (G7) Saturday I learned a thing or (C) two
For (C) up 'til then I didn't have an (F) idea
Of (G7) what the mod'ren world was comin' (C) to.
I (G) counted twenty (C) gas buggies (D) goin' by theirs(Em)elves
(D) Almost every time I took a (G) walk
(G) An' then I put my (C) ear to a (D) Bell tele(Em)phone
An' a (D) strange woman started into (G) talk.
(G) What next! What next?

(C) Everything's up to (G7) date in Kansas (C) City (G7)
They (C) gone about as (E7) fer as they can (F) go! (A7)
They (D7) went an' built a (G7) skyscraper (C) seven (E7) stories (Am) high,
A(G7) bout as high as a (D7) buildin' oughtta (G7) grow.
(C) Everything's like a (G7) dream in Kansas (C) City (G7)
It's (C) better than a (E7) magic lantern (F) show. (A7)
You can (D7) turn the radi(G7)tor on
when(C)ever you (E7) want some (Am) heat
With (D7) every kind of (G7) comfort every
(C) house is (E7) all com(Am)plete.
You could (F) walk the (E7) privees (Am) in the (G7) rain
and (C) never (G7) wet your (C) feet!
They've (Dm) gone about as (A7) fer as they can (Dm) go. (Yes, Sir!)
They've (F) gone about as (G7) fer as they can (C) go!

Kansas City © 1943 Rodgers & Hammerstein; Williamson Music Company
We Will Rock You
(original key: Em)

(Fm) Buddy you're a boy make a big noise
Playin' in the street gonna be a big man some day
You got mud on yo' face
You big disgrace
Kickin' your can all over the place
Singin'

CHORUS
We will we will rock you
We will we will rock you

Buddy you're a young man hard man
Shoutin' in the street gonna take on the world some day
You got blood on yo' face
You big disgrace
Wavin' your banner all over the place
REPEAT CHORUS

Buddy you're an old man poor man
Pleadin' with your eyes gonna make you some peace some day
You got mud on your face
Big disgrace
Somebody better put you back into your place
REPEAT CHORUS x2

We Will Rock You © 1977 Brian May; EMI, Elektra
Across the Universe  
(original key: D)

(C) Words are flowing (Am) out like endless  
(Em) rain into a paper cup  
They (Dm) slither while they pass they slip  
a(G7)way across the universe  
(C) Pools of sorrow (Am) waves of joy are  
(Em) drifting through my open mind  
Po(Dm)sessing and ca(Fm)ressing me

CHORUS  
(C) Jai Guru Deva  
(G7)Om  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
(F)Nothing's gonna change my (C) world  
(G7) Nothing's gonna change my world  
(F)Nothing's gonna change my (C) world

(C) Images of (Am) broken light which  
(Em) dance before me like a million  
(Dm) eyes they call me on and on  
a(G7)cross the universe  
(C) Thoughts meander (Am) like a restless  
(Em) wind inside a letterbox  
They (Dm) tumble blindly as they make their  
(G7) way across the universe  
REPEAT CHORUS

(C) Sounds of laughter (Am) shades of light are  
(Em) ringing through my open ears  
In(Dm)citing and in(Fm)viting me  
(C) Limitless un(Am)dying love which  
(Em) shines around me like a million  
(Dm) suns. It calls me on and on  
a(G7)cross the universe  
REPEAT CHORUS

(C) Jai Guru Deva  
(C) Jai Guru Deva  

Across the Universe © 1969 Lennon–McCartney; Regal Starline
Go Down, Moses

When (Cm) Israel was in Egypt land
(G) Let my people (Cm) go
Op(Cm)pressed so hard they could not stand
(G) Let my people (Cm) go

CHORUS
(Cm) Go down (Fm) Moses (G) way down in Egypt land
(Cm) Tell old (Fm) Pharaoh to (G) let my people (Cm) go

So (Cm) Moses went to Egypt land
(G) Let my people (Cm) go
He (Cm) made old Pharaoh understand
(G) Let my people (Cm) go
REPEAT CHORUS

Thus (Cm) spoke the Lord, bold Moses said
(G) Let my people (Cm) go
If (Cm) not I'll smite, your firstborns dead
(G) Let my people (Cm) go
REPEAT CHORUS

Go Down, Moses - Traditional
All the Rowboats
(in original key)

(Cm) All the rowboats (G) in the paintings
(Fm) They keep trying to row away
(Cm) And the captains’ (G) worried faces
(Fm) Stay contorted and staring at the waves
(Cm) They’ll keep hanging (G) in their gold frames
(Fm) For forever, forever and a day
(Cm) All the rowboats (G) in the oil paintings
(Fm) They keep trying to row away, row away
(Cm)(G)(Fm)(Fm)

Hear them whispering French and German
Dutch, Italian, and Latin
When no one’s looking I touch a sculpture
Marble, cold and soft as satin
But the most special are the most lonely
God, I pity the violins
In glass coffins they keep coughing
They’ve forgotten, forgotten how to sing, how to sing

(Cm)(G)(Fm)
La la la la la
La la la la la
(Cm) La (G)(Fm)(Fm)
(Cm)(G)(Fm)(Fm)x2

First there’s lights out, then there’s lock up
Masterpieces serving maximum sentences
It’s their own fault for being timeless
There’s a price to pay and a consequence
All the galleries, the museums
Here’s your ticket, welcome to the tombs
They’re just public mausoleums
The living dead fill every room
But the most special are the most lonely
God, I pity the violins
In glass coffins they keep coughing
They’ve forgotten, forgotten how to sing
They will stay there in their gold frames
For forever, forever and a day
All the rowboats in the oil paintings
They keep trying to row away, row away

All the Rowboats © 2012 Regina Spektor; Sire Records
Tonight You Belong to Me
(in original key)

I (G) know (I know)
You be(G7)long to (C) somebody (Cm) new,
But to(G)night you be(D)long to (G) me.

Al(G)though (although)
We're a(G7)part, you're (C)part of my (Cm)heart,
But to(G)night you be(D)long to (G)me.

Way (Cm) down, by the stream
How sweet it would seem,
Once (G) more just to (E7) dream in the (A7) moonlight,
(D7) My honey

I (G)know (I know)
With the (G7) dawn that (C) you will be (Cm) gone,
And to(G)night you be(D)long to (G) me.

Just (Cm) little old (G) me.

Tonight You Belong to Me © 1926 Billy Rose & Lee David; Banner Records
Achy Breaky Heart
(origin key: A)

(Bb) You can tell the world you never was my girl
You can burn my clothes up when I'm (F) gone
You can tell your friends just what a fool I've been
And laugh and joke about me on the (Bb) phone
You can tell my arms go back to the farm
You can tell my feet to hit the (F) floor
Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips
They won't be reaching out for you no (Bb) more

CHORUS
But don't tell my heart
My achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd under(F)stand
And if you tell my heart
My achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this (Bb) man

(Bb) You can tell your mom I moved to Arkansas
You can tell your dog to bite my (F) leg
Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip
He never really liked me any(Bb)way
Or tell your Aunt Louise, tell anything you please
Myself already knows I'm not (F) OK.
Or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind
It might be walking out on me to(Bb)day
REPEAT CHORUS x3

Achy Breaky Heart © 1992 Don Von Tress; PolyGram Mercury
With a Little Help from My Friends
(original key: E)

(G) What would you (D) think if I (Am) sang out of tune
Would you (Am) stand up and (D) walk out on (G) me?
(G) Lend me your (D) ears and I'll (Am) sing you a song
And I'll (Am) try not to (D) sing out of (G) key

CHORUS
Oh I get (F) by with a little (C) help from my (G) friends
Mm I get (F) high with a little (C) help from my (G) friends
Mm gonna (F) try with a little (C) help from my (G) friends

(G) What do I (D) do when my (Am) love is away?
Does it (Am) worry you to (D) be a(G)one?
(G)How do I (D) feel by the (Am) end of the day?
Are you (Am) sad because you're (D) on your (G) own?
REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE
Do you (Em) need any(A)body?
I (G) need some(F)body to (C) love
Could it (Em) be any(A)body?
I (G) want some(F)body to (C) love

(G) Would you be(D)lieve in a (Am) love at first sight?
Yes I'm (Am) certain that it (D) happens all the (G) time
(G) What do you (D) see when you (Am) turn out the light?
I can't (Am) tell you, but I (D) know it's (G) mine
REPEAT CHORUS
REPEAT BRIDGE

Oh I get (F) by with a little (C) help from my (G) friends
Mm gonna (F) try with a little (C) help from my (G) friends
Oh I get (F) high with a little (C) help from my (G) friends
Yes I get (F) by with a little help from my (C) friends
With a little help from my (Bb) friends (Cm) (G)

With a Little Help from My Friends © 1967 Lennon–McCartney; Parlophone
Say Something
(original key: D)

CHORUS
(Dm) Say something, (Bb) I'm giving up on you (F) (C)
(Dm) I'll be the (Bb) one if you want me to (F) (C)
(Dm) Anywhere (Bb) I would've followed you (F) (C)
(Dm) Say something, (Bb) I'm giving up on you (F) (C)

And (F) I'm feeling so (Am) small
It was (Bb) over my head
I know nothing at (F) all (C)
And (F) I will stumble and (Am) fall
I'm still (Bb) learning to love
Just starting to (F) crawl (C)
REPEAT CHORUS

And (F) I will swallow my (Am) pride
You're the (Bb) one that I love
And I'm saying good (F) bye (C)
REPEAT CHORUS

(Dm) Say something, (Bb) I'm giving up on you (F) (C)
(Dm) Say something, (Bb) (F)

Say Something © 2013 Ian Axel Chad Vaccarino Mike Campbell; Epic
Complicated
(in original key)

(Dm) (Bb) (F) (C)

VERSE 1
(F) Chill out, what you yellin' for?
(Dm) Lay back, it's all been done before
(Bb) And if you could only (C) let it be (C7) you will see
(F) I like you the way you are
(Dm) When we're drivin' in your car
(Bb) And you're talking to me (C) one on one, (C7) but you've become

PRE-CHORUS
(Bb) Somebody else 'round everyone else
You're (Dm) watching your back like you can't relax
You're (Bb) tryin' to be cool. You look like a fool to (C) me. Tell me

CHORUS
(Dm) Why do you have to go and make (Bb) things so compli(C)cated?
(C7) I see the way you're
(Dm) Acting like you're somebody (Bb) else, gets me fru(C)strated
(C7) And life's like this you,
(Dm) You fall and you (Bb) crawl and you break and you (F) take what you get and (C) you turn it into
(Dm) Honesty, you promised me I'm never gonna find you (Bb) fake it
No, no, (F) no

VERS 2
(F) You come over unannounced
(Dm) Dressed up like you're somethin' else
(Bb) Where you are ain't where it's (C) at you see, you're (C7) making me
(F) Laugh out when you strike your pose
(Dm) Take off all your preppy clothes
(Bb) You know, you're not fooling (C) anyone when (C7) you've become

BARITONE

(Dm) (Bb) (F) (C)

VERSE 2
(F) Chill out, what you yellin' for?
(Dm) Lay back, it's all been done before
(Bb) And if you could only (C) let it be (C7) you will see

REPEAT PRE-CHORUS
REPEAT CHORUS

Complicated © 2002 Avril Lavigne, Lauren Christy, Scott Spock, Graham Edwards; Arista
Somebody That I Used to Know
(in original key)

INTRO
(Dm) (C) (Dm) (C) x5

VERSE 1
(Dm) Now and (C) then I think of (Dm) when we (C)were to(Dm)gether (C) (Dm) (C)  
(Dm)Like when you (C) said you felt so (Dm) happy (C) you could (Dm) die (C) (Dm) (C)  
(Dm) Told my(C) self that you were (Dm) right for (C) me  
(Dm) But felt so (C) lonely in your (Dm) company (C)  
(Dm) But that was (C) love and it's an (Dm) ache I (C) still re(Dm)member (C) (Dm) (C)  

(Dm)(C) (Dm) (C) x4

VERSE 2
You can get addicted to a certain kind of sadness
Like resignation to the end, always the end
So when we found that we could not make sense
Well you said that we would still be friends
But I'll admit that I was glad that it was over

CHORUS
(Dm) But you (C) didn't have to (Bb) cut me (C) off'  
(Dm) Make out (C) like it never (Bb) happened and that (C) we were nothing  
(Dm) And (C) I don't even (Bb) need your (C) love  
But you (Dm) treat me like a (C) stranger and that (Bb) feels so (C) rough  
(Dm) You (C) didn't have to (Bb) stoop so (C) low  
(Dm) Have your (C) friends collect your (Bb) records and then (C) change your number  
(Dm) I (C) guess that I don't (Bb) need that (C) though  
(Dm) Now you're just some(C)body that I (Bb) used to (C) know (Dm)(C)(Bb)(C)  
(Dm) Now you're just some(C)body that I (Bb) used to (C) know (Dm)(C)(Bb)(C)  
(Dm) Now you're just some(C)body that I (Bb) used to (C) know  

(Dm)(C)(Dm)(C) x2

VERSE 3
(Dm) Now and (C) then I think of (Dm) all the times you (C) screwed me (Dm) over (C) (Dm) (C)  
(Dm) But had me (C) believing it was (Dm) always something (C) that I'd (Dm) done (C) (Dm) (C)  
(C5) And I don't wanna live that way  
Reading into every word you say  
You said that you could let it go  
And I wouldn't catch you hung up on somebody that you used to know

REPEAT CHORUS

(Dm)(C)(Bb)(C) x2
(Dm)

Somebody That I Used to Know © 2011 Wally de Backer; Eleven Music
The Hanging Tree
(original key: Am)

Are (Em) you, are (Am) you (Em) coming to the (B) tree?
They (Em) strung up a (Am) man they (B) say who murdered (Em) three.
(Em) Strange things did (C) happen here, no (Em) stranger would it (B) be
If we (Em) met at (Am) midnight (B) in the hanging (Em) tree.

Are (Em) you, are (Am) you (Em) coming to the (B) tree?
Where (Em) dead man called (Am) out (B) for his love to (Em) flee.
(Em) Strange things did (C) happen here, no (Em) stranger would it (B) be
If we (Em) met at (Am) midnight (B) in the hanging (Em) tree.

Are (Em) you, are (Am) you (Em) coming to the (B) tree?
Where I (Em) told you to (Am)run so (B) we'd both be (Em) free.
(Em) Strange things did (C) happen here, no (Em) stranger would it (B) be
If we (Em) met at (Am) midnight (B) in the hanging (Em) tree.

Are (Em) you, are (Am) you (Em) coming to the (B) tree?
Wear a (Em) necklace of (Am) hope, (B) side by side with (Em) me.
(Em) Strange things did (C) happen here, no (Em) stranger would it (B) be
If we (Em) met at (Am) midnight (B) in the hanging (Em) tree.

The Hanging Tree © 2014 Suzanne Collins, Jeremiah Fraites, Wesley Schultz, James Newton Howard; Republic
Hava nagila

(A7) Hava nagila, hava nagila
(Dm) Hava nagila (A7) venis'mecha
(A7) Hava nagila, hava nagila
(Dm) Hava nagila (A7) venis'mecha

(A7) Hava neranena, (Gm) hava neranena
Hava neranena (A7) venis'mecha
(A7) Hava neranena, (Gm) hava neranena
Hava neranena (A7) venis'mecha

(Dm) Uru, uru achim
Uru achim belev same'ach, Uru achim belev same'ach
(Gm) Uru achim belev same'ach, Uru achim belev same'ach
(A7) Uru achim, uru achim belev same'(Dm)ach

REPEAT WHOLE SONG
Chapel of Love

(Chorus)
(F) Goin' to the chapel and
we're gonna get married
(Gm) Goin' to the (C7) chapel and
we're (Gm) gonna get (C7) married
(F) Gee, I really love you and
we're gonna get married
(Gm) Goin' to the (C7) chapel of (F) love

Spring is (F) here,
the sky is (F) blue, whoa oh oh
(Gm) Birds all (C7) sing as
(Gm) if they (C7) knew
(F) Today's the day
we'll say, "I (D7) do"
And we'll (Gm) never be (C7) lonely
any(F)more (C7) because we're
REPEAT CHORUS

Bells will (F) ring,
the sun will (F)shine, whoa oh oh
(Gm) I'll be (C7) his and
(Gm) he'll be (C7) mine
(F) We'll love until
the end of (D7) time
And we'll (Gm) never be (C7) lonely
any(F)more (C7) because we're
REPEAT CHORUS

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Gm) Goin' to the (C7) chapel of (F) love
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Gm) Goin' to the (C7) chapel of (F) love

Chapel of Love © 1964 Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector; Red Bird Records
Love Song
(in original key)

(Gm) Head under (Bb) water
And they (Dm) tell me to breathe (F) easy for a while
(Gm) The breathing gets (Bb) harder,
even (Dm) I know (F) that
(Gm) Made room for (Bb) me
but it's too soon to (Dm) see if I'm (F) happy in your hands
(Gm) I'm unusual(Bb)ly
Hard to hold (Dm) on to (F)

(Gm) Blank stares at (Am) blank pages
(Bb) No easy (Am) way to say this
(Gm) You mean well, (Am) but you make this (Bb) hard on me

CHORUS
I'm not gonna write you a (Gm) love song
'cause you (C) asked for it, 'cause you (F) need one, you (Bb) see
I'm not gonna write you a (Gm) love song
'cause you (C) tell me it's make or (F) break in this if you're (Bb) on your way,
I'm not gonna (Gm) write you to (F) stay
If (Dm) all you have is leaving I'ma (G) need a better reason
To (Bb) write you a (C) love song today, today

(Gm)(Bb) (Dm) (F)

(Gm) I learned the (Bb) hard way
That they (Dm) all say (F) things you want to hear
(Gm) And my heavy (Bb) heart
sinks (Dm) deep down (F) under you
(Gm) And your twisted (Bb) words,
Your help just (Dm) hurts. You are (F) not what I thought you were.
(Gm) Hel(Bb)lo
To (Dm) high and (F) dry

(Gm) Convinced me (Am) to please you
(Bb) Made me think (Am) that I need this too
(Gm) I'm trying (Am) to let you (Bb) hear me as I am

REPEAT CHORUS

(Dm) Promise (Am) me (Bb) that you'll leave the (F) light (C) on
(Dm) To help me (Am) see (Bb) with daylight, my (F) guide, (C) gone
(Dm) 'cause I (A) believe (Bb) there's a way you can (C) love me because I say

REPEAT CHORUS

(Gm)(Bb) (Dm) (F) x2

Love Song © 2007 Sara Bareilles; Epic
Beat It
(original key: Ebm)

INTRO
(Bm)(A)(Bm)(A) x2

(Bm) They told him, "Don't you ever (A) come around here. Don't (Bm) wanna see your face. You better (A) disappear." The (G) fire's in their eyes and their (A) words are really clear So (Bm) beat it, just (A) beat it

(Bm) You better run, you better (A) do what you can Don't (Bm) wanna see no blood, don't be a (A) macho man You (G) wanna be tough, better (A) do what you can So (Bm) beat it, but you (A) wanna be bad

CHORUS
Just (Bm) beat it, beat it, (A) beat it, beat it
(Bm) No one wants to be de(A)feated
(Bm) Showin' how funky (A) strong is your fight
(Bm) It doesn't matter (A) who's wrong or right

(Bm) Just beat it, (A) beat it x2

(Bm) They're out to get you, better (A) leave while you can Don't (Bm) wanna be a boy, you wanna (A) be a man You (G) wanna stay alive, better (A) do what you can So (Bm) beat it, just (A) beat it

(Bm) You have to show them that you're (A) really not scared You're (Bm) playin' with your life, this ain't no (A) truth or dare They'll (G) kick you, then they beat you, then they'll (A) tell you it's fair So (Bm) beat it, but you (A) wanna be bad

REPEAT CHORUS x2

(Bm) Just beat it, beat it x2

REPEAT CHORUS x4

Beat It © 1983 Michael Jackson; Epic
RUDE

(original key: Db)

**SOPRANO/CONCERT/TENOR**

(G) Saturday (A) morning jumped out of (D) bed and (Bm) put on my best suit
(G) Got in my (A) car and raced like a (D) jet, (Bm) all the way to you
(G) Knocked on your (A) door with heart in my (D) hand to (Bm) ask you a question
(G) 'Cause I know that (A) you're an (D) old fashioned man yeah yeah (Bm)

**PRE-CHORUS**

(G) 'Can I have your daughter for the (A) rest of my life?
Say (D) yes, say yes 'cause I (Bm) need to know
You say I'll (G) never get your blessing till the (A) day I die
Tough (D) luck my friend but the (Bm) answer is no!

**CHORUS**

(G) Why you gotta (A) be so rude?
(D) Don't you know I'm (Bm) human too
(G) Why you gotta (A) be so rude?
(D) I'm gonna (Bm) marry her anyway
(G) Marry that girl. (A) Marry her anyway
(D) Marry that girl. (Bm) Yeah no matter what you say
(G) Marry that girl and (A) we'll be a family

(D) Why you gotta (Bm) be so (G) rude? (A) (D) (Bm)

(G) I hate to (A) do this, you leave no (D) choice. Can't (Bm) live without her
(G) Love me or (A) hate me we will be (D) boys (Bm) standing at that alter
(G) Or we will (A) run away (D) to another (Bm) galaxy, you know
(G) You know she's in (A) love with me. (D) She will go (Bm) anywhere I go

**BARITONE**

REPEAT PRE-CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

(D) Why you gotta (Bm) be so (G) rude? (A) (D) (Bm)

REPEAT PRE-CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

(D) Why you gotta (Bm) be so (G) rude? (A)
(D) Why you gotta (Bm) be so (G) rude? (A)
(D) Why you gotta (Bm) be so (D) rude?

RUDE © 2013 Nasri Atweh Adam Messinger Mark Pellizzer Ben Spivak Alex Tanas; Latium RCA Sony Music
Shut Up and Dance
(original key: C#)

**(D) (G) (D) (A)**

**CHORUS**
Oh don't you (D) dare look back (G)
Just keep your (D) eyes on me. (A)
I said you're (D) holding back, (G)
She said shut (D) up and (A) dance with me!
(D) This (G) woman is my (D) destiny (A)
She said (D) oh oh oh (G)
Shut (Bm) up and (A) dance with me

**(G)(A)(Bm)(A) x2**
We were (G) victims (A) of the (Bm) night,
The chemical, (G) physical, (A) kryptonite (D)
Helpless to the (G) bass and (A) faded light (Bm)
Oh we were (G) bound to get to(A) gether,
(D) Bound to get together.

**PRE-CHORUS**
(G) She took my arm,
(D) I don't know how it happened.
(G) We took the floor and she (A) said

**REPEAT CHORUS**
**(G) (A) (Bm)**
A backless (G) dress and some (A)beat up (Bm) sneaks,
My discothèque, (G) Juliet (A) teenage dream. (D)
I felt it in my (G) chest as she (A) looked at me. (Bm)
I knew we were (G) bound to be to(A)gether,
(D) Bound to be together.
**REPEAT PRE-CHORUS**

**REPEAT CHORUS**

**(Bm) (D) (G) (A) x4**
(G) Deep in her eyes,
(D) I think I see the future.
(G) I realize this is my (A) last chance.
**REPEAT PRE-CHORUS**
**(D) (G) (D) (A) x2**
**REPEAT CHORUS x2**

**(G) (A) (Bm) (A) (D) Oh oh oh (G) Shut (Bm) up and (A) dance with me x2**
**(D)**

*Shut Up and Dance © 2014 Ben Berger, Ryan McMahon, Eli Maiman, Kevin Ray, Nicholas Petricca, & Sean Waugaman; RCA*
**It Had to Be You**

(in original key)

(F) (D7) (G7) (C7)

It had to be (Am) you
It had to be (D7) you
I wandered a(G7)round and finally found
The somebody who
Could make me be (C7) true
Could make me be b(Dm)lue
Or even be (G7) glad just to be sad
thinking of (C7) you

Some others I've (Am) seen
Might never be (D7) mean
Might never be (G7) cross or try to be boss
But they wouldn't do
For nobody (Bb) else gave me a (Bbm) thrill
With all your (F) faults, (A7) I love you (Dm) still
It had to be (C7) you, wonderful you
It had to be (F) you

*It Had to Be You © 1924 Gus Kahn & Isham Jones; Warner Bros.*
Sway/¿Quién será?
(original key: G)

(Em) When marimba rhythms (B7) start to play
Dance with me, (Em) make me sway
Like a lazy ocean (B7) hugs the shore
Hold me close, (Em) sway me more

Like a flower bending (B7) in the breeze
Bend with me, (Em) sway with ease
When we dance you have a (B7) way with me
Stay with me, (Em) sway with me

Other dancers may (D) be on the floor
Dear, but my eyes will (G) see only you
Only you have that (B7) magic technique
When we sway I go (C) weak (B7) (Mute)

I can hear the sounds of (B7) violins
Long before (Em) it begins
Make me thrill as only (B7) you know how
Sway me smooth, (Em) sway me now

Quien será la que me (B7) quiera a mi
Quien será. (Em) Quien será
Quien será la que me (B7) dé su amor
Quien será. (Em) Quien será

Yo no sé si la po(B7)dré encontrar
Yo no sé. (Em) Yo no sé
Yo no sé si volve(B7)ré a querer
Yo no sé. (Em) Yo no sé

He querido vol(D)ver a vivir
la pasión y el ca(G)lor de otro amor
de otro amor que me (B7) hiciera sentir
que me hiciera fe(C)liz
como a(B7)y er lo fiú

Quien será la que me (B7) quiera a mí
Quien será. (Em) Quien será
Quien será la que me (B7) dé su amor
Quien será. (Em) Quien será

(B7) Quien será, (Em) Quien será.
(B7) Quien será, (Em) Quien será.

Sway © 1953 & 1954 Luis Demetrio and Pablo Beltran Ruiz/Norman Gimbel; 143, Reprise
Hotel California

(original key: Bm)

(Em) On a dark desert highway, (B7) cool wind in my hair
(D) Warm smell of colitas, (A7) rising up through the air
(C) Up ahead in the distance, (G) I saw a shimmering light
(Am) My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim (B7) I had to stop for the night

(Em) There she stood in the doorway; (B7) I heard the mission bell
(D) And I was thinking to myself,"This could be (A7) Heaven or this could be Hell"
(C) Then she lit up a candle (G) and she showed me the way
(Am) There were voices down the corridor, (B7) I thought I heard them say...

CHORUS
(C) Welcome to the Hotel Cali(G)ifornia
Such a (B7) lovely place (Such a lovely place)
(Em) Such a lovely face (B7) (Em)

(C) Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali(G)ifornia
Any (Am) time of year (Any time of year)
(B7) You can find it here

(Em) Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, (B7) she got the Mercedes bends
(D) She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys (A7) she calls friends
(C) How they dance in the courtyard, (G) sweet summer sweat.
(An) Some dance to remember, (B7) some dance to forget

(Em) So I called up the Captain, (B7) "Please bring me my wine"
He said, (D) "We haven't had that spirit here since (A7) nineteen sixty nine"
(C) And still those voices are calling from (G) far away,
(An) Wake you up in the middle of the night (B7) just to hear them say...

REPEAT CHORUS
They (C) livin' it up at the Hotel Cali(G)ifornia
What a (Am) nice surprise (what a nice surprise)
(B7) Bring your alibis

(Em) Mirrors on the ceiling, (B7) the pink champagne on ice
And she said (D) "We are all just prisoners here, (A7) of our own device"
(C) And in the master's chambers, (G) they gathered for the feast
(An) They stab it with their steely knives, but they (B7) just can't kill the beast

(Em) Last thing I remember, I was (B7) running for the door
(D) I had to find the passage back to the (A7) place I was before
(C) "Relax," said the night man, "We are (G) programmed to receive.
(An) You can check-out any time you like, (B7) but you can never leave!"

Hotel California © 1976 Don Felder, Glenn Frey, Don Henley; Asylum
Halo
(in original key)

(A) Remember those walls I built? (Bm)
Well, baby, they’re tumbling (F#m) down
And they didn’t even put up a (D) fight
They didn’t even make a (A) sound
I found a way to let you (Bm) in
But I never really had a (F#m) doubt
Standing in the light of your (D) halo
I got my angel now (A)

PRE-CHORUS
It’s like I’ve been awakened (Bm)
Every rule I had you breakin’ (F#m)
It’s the risk that I’m takin’ (D)
I ain’t never gonna shut you out (A)

CHORUS
Everywhere I’m looking (Bm) now
I’m surrounded by your em(F#m) brace
Baby, I can see your (D) halo
You know you’re my saving (A) grace
You’re everything I need and (Bm) more
It’s written all over your (F#m) face
Baby, I can feel your (D) halo
Pray it won’t fade (A)way
I can feel your (A) halo, halo, halo
I can feel your (Bm) halo, halo, halo
I can feel your (F#m) halo, halo, halo
I can feel your (D) halo, halo, halo
(A) Woah

Hit me like a ray of the sun (Bm)
Burning through the darkest (F#m) night
You’re the only one I (D) want
Think I’m addicted to your light (A)
I swore I’d never fall a(Bm)gain
But this don’t even feel like (F#m) falling
Gravity can’t for(D)get
To pull me to ground a(A)gain

REPEAT PRE-CHORUS
REPEAT CHORUS 2x

Halo © 2009 Beyoncé Knowles, Ryan Tedder, & E. Kidd Bogart; Columbia
Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah
(original key: G)

CHORUS
(A) Zip-A-Dee-Doo-(A7)Dah,
(D) Zip-A-Dee-(A)A
(D) My oh (A) my, what a (B7) wonderful (E7) day
(A) Plenty of sun(A7)shine
(D) Heading my (A) way
(D) Zip-A-Dee-(A)Doo-Dah,
(B7) Zip-A-(E7)Dee-(A)A

Mister (E7) bluebird on my (A) shoulder
It's the (B7) truth, It's actual
(E7) Everything is satisfactual
(A) Zip-A-Dee-Doo-(A7)Dah,
(D) Zip-A-Dee-(A)A
(D) Wonderful (A) feel(F#m)ing!
(B7) Wonder(E7)ful (A) day!

REPEAT WHOLE SONG

SOPRANO/CONCERT/TENOR

BARITONE

Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah © 1946 Allie Wrubel, Ray Gilbert; Philles
**Paperback Writer**

(original key: G)

**(F7-single strum)** Paperback writer

**(F7)** Dear Sir or Madam, will you read my book?  
It took me years to write, will you take a look?  
It's based on a novel by a man named Lear  
And I need a job, so I want to be a paperback (Bb) writer.  
Paperback (F7) writer.

**(F7)** It's the dirty story of a dirty man  
And his clinging wife doesn't understand  
His son is working for the Daily Mail  
It's a steady job but he wants to be a paperback (Bb) writer.  
Paperback (F7) writer.

**(F7-single strum)** Paperback writer

**(F7)** It's a thousand pages, give or take a few  
I'll be writing more in a week or two  
I can make it longer if you like the style  
I can change it round and I want to be a paperback (Bb) writer.  
Paperback (F7) writer.

**(F7)** If you really like it you can have the rights  
It could make a million for you overnight  
If you must return it, you can send it here  
But I need a break and I want to be a paperback (Bb) writer.  
Paperback (F7) writer.

**(F7-single strum)** Paperback writer

**(F7)** Paperback writer, paperback writer  
Paperback writer, paperback writer  
Paperback writer, paperback writer  
Paperback writer, paperback writer

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*Paperback Writer © 1966 Lennon–McCartney; Parlophone & Capitol*
**Wild Thing**
(in original key)

**INTRO**
(A) (D) (E) (D)

**CHORUS**
(A) Wild thing, (D) (E) (D) you make my
(A) Heart sing (D) (E) (D), you make
E(A)verything (D) (E) (D)
(A) Groovy (D) (E) (D)
(A) Wild thing (D) (E)

(G) (A) (G) (A) Wild thing, I think I love you
(G) (A) (G) (A) But I want to know for sure
(G) (A) (G) (A) Come on and hold me tight
(G) (A) (G) (A) I love you
REPEAT INTRO 2x
REPEAT CHORUS

(G) (A) (G) (A) Wild thing, I think you move me
(G) (A) (G) (A) But I wanna know for sure
(G) (A) (G) (A) So c'mon and hold me tight
(G) (A) (G) (A) You move me
REPEAT INTRO 2x
REPEAT CHORUS

*Wild Thing © 1966 Chip Taylor; Fontana*
Happy Together
(original key: F#)

VERSE 1
Imagine (Dm) me and you, I do
I think about you (C) day and night, it's only right
To think about the (Bb) girl you love and hold her tight,
So happy to (A7) gether

VERSE 2
If I should (Dm) call you up, invest a dime
And you say you be (C) long to me and ease my mind
Imagine how the (Bb) world could be, so very fine
So happy to (A7) gether

CHORUS
(D) I can't see me (C) loving nobody
But (D) you for all my (F#) life
(D) When you're with me, (C) baby
The skies will be (D) blue for all my (F#) life

VERSE 3
(Dm) Me and you and you and me
No matter how they (C) tossed the dice, it had to be
The only one for (Bb) me is you and you for me
So happy to (A7) gether

REPEAT CHORUS
REPEAT VERSE 3
REPEAT CHORUS - no words
REPEAT VERSE 3

(Dm) So happy to (A7) gether
(Dm) How is the (A7) weather
(Dm) So happy to (A7) gether
(Dm) We're happy to (A7) gether
(Dm) So happy to (A7) gether
(Dm) So happy to (A7) gether
(Dm)

Happy Together © 1967 Garry Bonner, Alan Gordon; White Whale
Armed Forces Medley
(Play top to bottom or bottom to top)

MARINES: Marines’ Hymn
From the (D) Halls of Montezuma to the Shores of (A7) Tripo(D)li;
We (D) fight our country’s battles in the air, on (A7) land and (D) sea;
First to (G) fight for right and (D) freedom and to (G) keep our honor (D) clean;
We are (D) proud to claim the title of United (A7) States Ma(D)rine.

ARMY: The Caisson Song
First to (G) fight for the right, and to build the Nation’s might,
And The (D) Army Goes Rolling A(G)long
Proud of (G) all we have done, fighting till the battle’s won,
And the (D) Army Goes Rolling A(G)long.
Then it’s Hi! Hi! Hey! The (C) Army’s on its (G) way.
(Em) Count off the (A) cadence loud and (D) strong (TWO! THREE!)
For where (G) e’er we (B) go, (C) you will always (G) know
That The (D) Army Goes Rolling A(G)long.

AIR FORCE: The U.S. Air Force
(C) Off we go (G) into the (C) wild blue yonder, (F) climbing high into the (C) sun; (G)
(C) Here they come (G) zooming to (C) meet our thunder, (D) at ‘em boys, give ‘er the (G) gun!
(C) Down we dive, (G) spouting our (C) flame from under, (F) off with one heckuva (E7) roar!
We (Am) live in (A) fame or go (Dm) down in (D7) flame.
(C) Nothing can stop the U.S. (G) Air (C) Force!

NAVY: Anchors Aweigh
(F) Anchors A(Dm)weigh, my boys, (F) An(C)chor A(F) weigh.
(Bb) Farewell to (F) foreign shores, we (G) sail at break of (C) day-ay-ay-ay.
(F) Through our last (Dm) night on shore, (F) drink (C) to the (F) foam,
(Bb) Until we (F) meet once more. (Dm) Here’s (F) wishing you a (C) happy voyage (F) home.

COAST GUARD: Semper Paratus
(Bb) So here’s the Coast Guard marching song, we (Eb) sing on land or (Bb) sea.
Through (F7) surf and storm and (Bb) howling (Gm) gale, high (C7) shall our purpose (F7) be.
(Bb) “Semper Paratus” is our guide, Our (Eb) fame, our glory (Bb) too.
To (F7) fight to save or (Bb) fight and (Gm) die, Aye! (Bb) Coast Guard, we (F7) are for (Bb) you!

Marine’s Hymn © 1919 W.E. Christian & Jacques Offenbach
The Caisson Song © 1918 Edmund L. Gruber, John Philip Sousa; Carl Fischer
The U.S. Air Force © 1939 Robert Crawford; Carl Fischer
Anchors Aweigh © 1906 Charles A. Zimmermann & Alfred Hart Miles
Semper Paratus © 1943 Homer Smith
Marine’s Hymn © 1919 W.E. Christian & Jacques Offenbach
The Caisson Song © 1918 Edmund L. Gruber, John Philip Sousa; Carl Fischer
The U.S. Air Force © 1939 Robert Crawford; Carl Fischer
Anchors Aweigh © 1906 Charles A. Zimmermann & Alfred Hart Miles
Semper Paratus © 1943 Homer Smith
Moon River
(original key: F )

(G) Moon (Em7) river, (C) wider than a (G) mile
I'm (C) crossing you in (G) style some (Am) day (B7)
Oh (Em7) dream (G7) maker, you (C) heart (Cm) breaker
Where (Em7)ver you're (Em6) going, I'm (C6) going your (D7) way

(G) Two (Em7) drifters (C) off to see the (G) world
There's (C) such a lot of (G) world to (Am) see (B7)
We're (G) after (Em7) the (Em6) same (C6) rainbow's (G) end
(C) Waiting 'round the (G) bend, my (C) huckleberry (G) friend
(Em7) Moon (D7) river and (C) me (Cm) (G)

Moon River © 1961 Johnny Mercer, Henry Mancini; RCA Victor Records
The Parting Glass

Of (Am) all the (F) money that (C) e'er I (G) had
I've (Am) spent it (F) in good (C) company (G)
And (Am) all the (F) harm that (C) e'er I've (G) done
(Alas it (F) was to (Dm) none but (Am) me
And (C) all I've (F) done for (C) want of (F) wit
To (Dm) memory (G) now I (Am) can't re(G)call
So (Am) fill to (F) me the (C) parting (G) glass
Good (Am) night and (F) joy be (Dm) with you (Am) all

Of (Am) all the (F) comrades that (C) e'er I (G) had
(Am) They are (F) sorry for my (C) going at(G)way
And (Am) all the (F) sweethearts that (C) e'er I (G) had
They would (Am) wish me (F) one more (Dm) day to (Am) stay
But (C) since it (F) falls un(C)to my (F) lot
That (Dm) I should (G) rise and (Am) you should (G) not
I'll (Am) gently (F) rise and I'll (C) softly (G) call
Good (Am) night and (F) joy be (Dm) with you (Am) all

The Parting Glass - Scottish and Irish traditional song