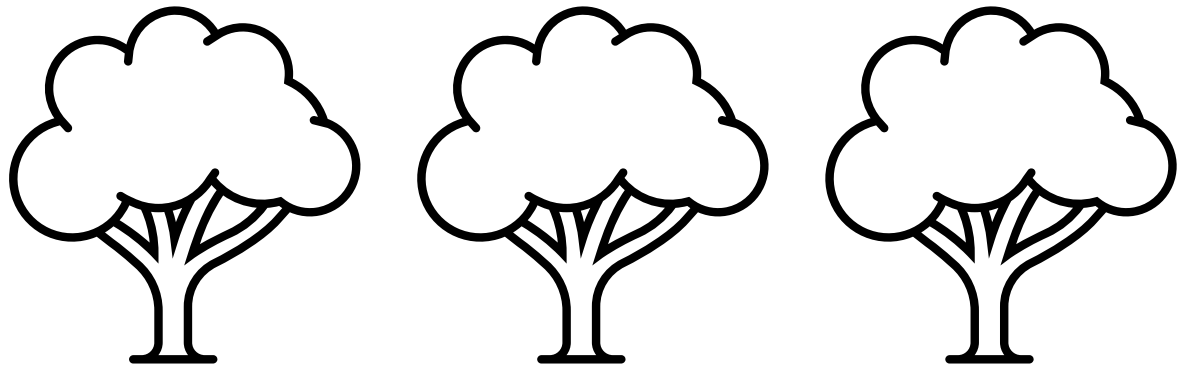


**Rosendale
Ukulele Band**



Party in the Park

23 July 2022

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Eight Days a Week - The Beatles

Longer first strum of each chord in intro

Intro: [C↓↓↓↓] [D7↓↓↓↓] [F↓↓↓↓] [C↓↓↓↓] (second and fourth strokes can be up)

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

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

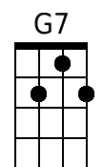
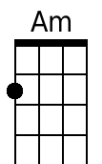
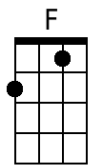
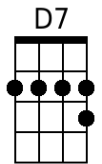
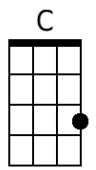
[G] Eight days a week I [Am↓] love you
[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

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

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

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

[C↓↓↓↓] [D7↓↓↓↓] [F↓↓↓↓] [C↓]



Five Foot Two – Art Laundry

- **Sing Verse and Chorus (1) (2)**
- **Instrumental Verse (3)**
- **Sing Chorus (4)**
- **Sing Verse (5)**
- **Sing Outro Chorus (6)**

Intro: First 2 lines of verse (**Bold**)

Verse: (1) (3 inst) (5)

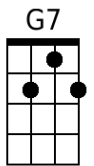
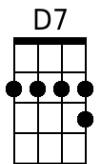
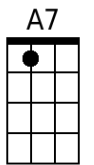
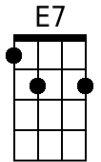
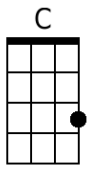
[C] Five foot two, **[E7]** eyes of blue
[A7] but oh, what those **[A7]** five foot could do
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** girl? **[G7]**
[C] Turned up nose, **[E7]** turned down hose
[A7] Never has no **[A7]** other clothes
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** girl?

Chorus: (2) (4)

[C] Now if you **[E7]** run into a **[E7]** five foot two
[A7] covered in **[A7]** fur
[D7] Diamond rings and **[D7]** all those things
[G7↓] Bet your life it isn't her
[C] Could she love, **[E7]** could she coo.
[A7] Could she, could she, **[A7]** could she, woo!
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** girl? **[G7]**

Outro: (6)

[C] Now if you **[E7]** run into a **[E7]** five foot two
[A7] covered in **[A7]** fur
[D7] Diamond rings and **[D7]** all those things
[G7↓] Bet your life it isn't her
[C] Could she love, **[E7]** could she coo.
[A7] Could she, could she, **[A7]** could she, woo!
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** girl? **[G7↓]** **[C↓]**



Bring Me Sunshine - Morecambe & Wise

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]

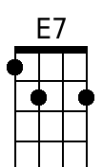
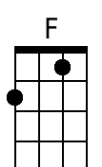
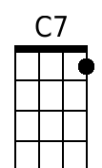
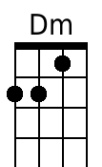
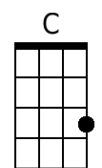
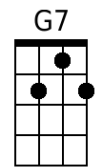
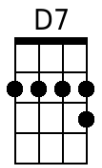
Bring me [C] sunshine... in your [Dm] smile
Bring me [G7] laughter... all the [C] while
In this [C7] world where we live... there should [F] be more happiness
So much [D7] joy you can give... to each [G7] brand new bright tomorrow

Make me [C] happy... through the [Dm] years
Never [G7] bring me... any [C] tears
Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above
Bring me [D7] fun... bring me [G7] sunshine... bring me [C] love

Bring me [C] sunshine... in your [Dm] eyes
Bring me [G7] rainbows... from the [C] skies
Life's too [C7] short to be spent having [F] anything but fun
We can [D7] be so content... if we [G7] gather little sunbeams

Bring me [C] sunshine in your [Dm] song
Lots of [G7] friends who strum a [C] long
Life's too [C7] short to be spent having [F] anything but fun,
We can [D7] be so content when we [G7] play our ukuleles!

Be light-[C] hearted... all day [Dm] long
Keep me [G7] singing... happy [C] songs
Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above
Bring me [D7] fun... bring me [G7] sunshine
Bring me [C] love... [E7] sweet [A7] love
Bring me [D7] fun... bring me [G7] sunshine
Bring me [C] loooooove [G7↓]- [C↓]



The Blackpool Belle - Houghton Weavers

[C] Oh! The Blackpool [Am] Belle was a [C] getaway [Am] train
 That [C] went from [Am] Northern [G7] Stations,
 What a [Dm] beautiful [G7] sight on a [Dm] Saturday [G7] night,
 [Dm] bound for the [G7] 'lumi[C]nations.
 No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, [C7] young and fancy [F] free
 Out for the [G7] laughs on the [C] Golden [A7] Mile
 At [Dm] Blackpool [G7] by the [C] Sea.

Chorus:

I [F] remember [G7] very [C] well
 All the [F] happy gang a[A7]board the Blackpool [D7] Belle. [G7]
 I [C] remember them pals of mine when I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] Line,
 And the [D7] songs we sang to[G7]gether on the Blackpool [C] Belle. [G7]

[C] Little Piggy [Am] Greenfield he [C] was [Am] there.
 He [C] thought he was [Am] mighty [G7] slick.
 He [Dm] bought a [G7] hat on the [Dm] Golden [G7] Mile
 And the [Dm] hat said [G7] "Kiss me [C] quick".
 Piggy was a lad for all the girls, but [C7] he drank too much [F] beer.
 He made a [G7] pass at a [C] Liverpool [A7] lass
 And she [Dm] pushed him [G7] off the [C] pier.

Chorus

[C] Ice cream [C↓] [Am] Sally could [C] never settle [Am] down.
 She [C] lived for her [Am] Knickerbocker [G] Glories,
 'Til she [Dm] clicked with a [G7] bloke who [Dm] said he was [G7] broke,
 But she [Dm] loved his [G7] ice cream [C] stories.
 Sally took it all in with a smile and a grin. She [C7] fell for Sailor [F] Jack.
 They went for a [G7] trip to the [C] Isle of [A7] Man
 And they [Dm] never [G7] did come [C] back.

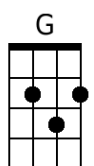
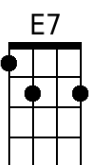
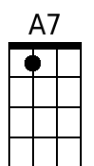
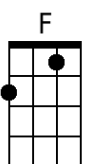
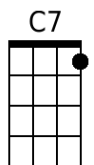
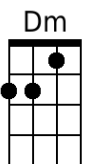
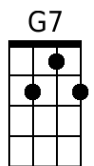
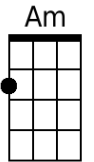
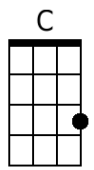
Chorus

Now [C] some of us [Am] went up the [C] Blackpool [Am] Tower,
 [C] others in the [Am] Tunnel of [G] Love.
 A [Dm] few made [G7] off for the [Dm] Blackpool [G7] Sands
 [Dm] under the [G7] pier [C] above.
 There was always a rush at the midnight hour, but we [C7] made it just the [F] same,
 And I made [G7] off with a [C] Liverpool [A7] lass,
 But I could [Dm] never re[G7]member her [C] name.

Chorus

Now the [C] Blackpool [Am] Belle has a [C] thousand [Am] tales
 If [C] they could [Am] all be [G] told
 [Dm] Many of [G7] these I [Dm] will re[G7]call as [Dm] I am [G7] growing [C] old
 They were happy days and I miss the times we'd [C7] pull the curtains [F] down
 And the passion [G7] wagon would [C] steam back home
 And [Dm] we would [G7] go to [C] town [C↓]

Chorus x 2 without the G7 at the end of each and on the second chorus holding the final word ('Belle') for 2 bars to finish



Country Roads - John Denver

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

[G] Almost heaven [Em] West Virginia
[D] Blue Ridge mountains [C] Shenandoah [G] River
[G] Life is old there [Em] older than the trees
[D] Younger than the mountains [C] growing like a [G] breeze

Country [G] roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] mamma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

[G] All my memories [Em] gather round her [D] miner's lady
[C] Stranger to blue [G] water
[G] Dark and dusty [Em] painted on the sky
[D] Misty taste of moonshine [C] tear drop in my [G] eye

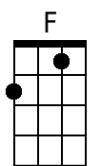
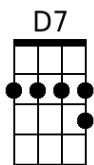
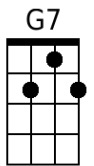
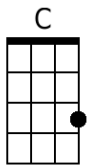
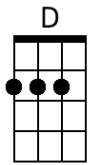
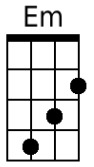
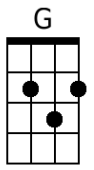
Country [G] roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] mamma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

[Em] I hear her [D] voice
In the [G] mornin' hours she [G7] calls me
The [C] radio re[G]minds me of my [D] home far away
And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road I get the [C] feelin'
That I [G] should have been home [D] yesterday yester[D7]day[D7↓]

Country [G] roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] mamma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

Country [G] roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] mamma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

Take me [C] home down country [G] roads
Take me [D] home down country [G] roads [G↓↓]



Happy Together – The Turtles

Intro: [Dm]↓↓↓↓↓

[Dm] Imagine 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

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

[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [C] life
[D] When you're with me
[Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [C] life

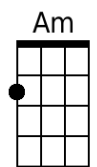
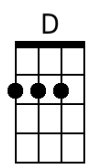
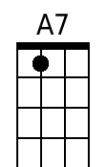
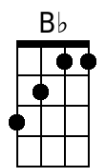
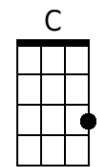
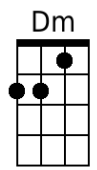
[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to[A7]gether [A7]

[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [C] life
[D] When you're with me
[Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [C] life

[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to[A7]gether [A7]

[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C]ba
[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C]ba [C] aa

[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C]ba
[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C]ba [D]↓



Fisherman's Blues – Waterboys

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

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting out my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling bearing down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

Chorus:

With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo

[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]
[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

[G] I wish I was the brake man, on a [F] hurtling fevered train
[Am] Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a [C] cannon in the rain
[G] With the beating of the sleepers, and the [F] burning of the coal
[Am] Counting towns flashing by me, in a [C] night that's full of soul

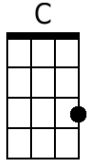
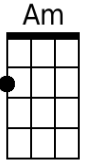
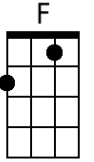
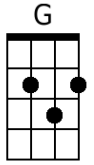
Chorus:

With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo

[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]
[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

[G] Oh I know I will be loosened, [F] from bonds that hold me tight
[Am] And the chains all hung around me will [C] fall away at last
[G] And on that fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my arms
[Am] I will ride on a train, and I will [C] be the fisherman

With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C]
With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C]
With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C]
With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C] [C↓]



Hey Good Lookin' – Hank Williams

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [C]

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

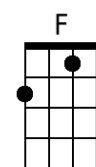
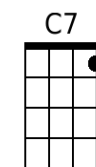
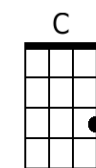
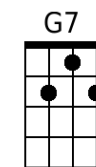
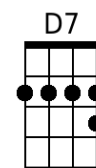
I got a [F] hotrod Ford and a [C] two dollar bill
And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill
[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free
So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me

I'm [C] free and ready so we can go steady
[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]
[C] No more lookin', I know I've been taken
[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny [C7]

I'm [F] gonna throw my date book [C] over the fence
And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents
I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7↓] [C↓]



Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash

[G] [G] [G] [G]

I [G] hear the train a comin' ... It's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since ... [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison ... and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' ... on down to San An[G]tone

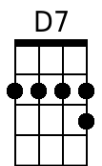
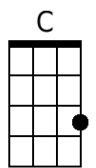
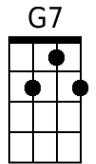
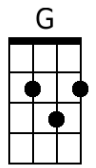
When [G] I was just a baby my ... mama told me son (son!)
Always be a good boy ... Don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno ... just to watch him [G] die
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowin' ... I hang my head and [G] cry

Instrumental Verse (Kazoo)

I [G] bet there's rich folks eating ... in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee ... and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C] know I had it coming ... I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a-movin' ... and that's what tortures [G] me

Well if they'd [G] free me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little ... [G7] farther down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison ... That's where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle ... Blow my blues a[G]way

[G] [G] [D↓] [G↓]



San Francisco Bay Blues - Eric Clapton

Intro: Kazoo/Harmonica:

~~I got the [C] blues from my baby left me [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
The [F] ocean liner she [F] goin' so far a [C] way [C7]
[F] Didn't mean to treat her so [F] bad. She was the [C] best girl I ever had [A7] [D7]
Said goodbye, I can [D7] take a cry [G7] I wanna lay down and [G7] die~~

I got the [C] blues from my baby left me [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
The [F] ocean liner she [F] goin' so far a [C] way [C7]
[F] Didn't mean to treat her so [F] bad. She was the [C] best girl I ever had [A7] [D7]
Said goodbye, I can [D7] take a cry [G7] I wanna lay down and [G7] die

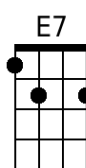
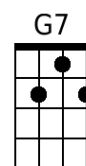
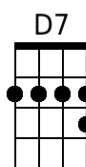
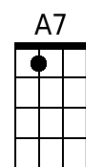
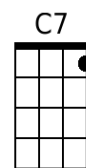
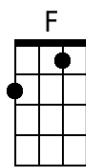
Well I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy dime [C] [C7]
She [F] don't come back [F] Think I'm gonna lose my [E7] mind [E7]
If I [F] ever get back to [F] stay It's gonna [C] be another brand new [A7] day
[D7] Walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C]

Repeat Intro: Kazoo/Harmonica

[C] Sittin' down [F] looking from my [C] back door
[C] Wonderin' which [F] way to [C] go
[F] The woman I'm so [F] crazy 'bout [C] She don't want me no [C] more
[F] Think I'll catch me a [F] freight train [C] cos I'm feeling [A7] blue
[D7] And ride all the way to the [D7] end of the line [G7] thinkin' only of [G7] you

[C] Meanwhile [F] in another [C] city [C] Just about to [F] go in [C] sane
[F] Thought I heard my [F] baby, Lord [E7] The way she used to call my [E7] name
And if I [F] ever get back to [F] stay It's gonna [C] be another brand new [A7] day [D7]
Walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay hey [A7] hey [D7]
Walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [A7]
Yeahhh [D7] walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay

[C↓] [G7↓] [C↓]



I Wanna Be Like You – Jungle Book

[Am] I'm the king of the swingers
Oh, the jungle VI**[E7]**P,
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' **[Am]** me.
I wanna be a man, mancub,
And stroll right into **[E7]** town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' **[Am]** around!

Chorus

[G7] Oh, **[C]** oo-bee-doo I wanna be like **[A7]** you
I wanna **[D7]** walk like you, **[G7]** Talk like you **[C]** too. **[G7]**
You'll see it's **[C]** true
An ape like **[A7]** me
Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** human **[C]** too.

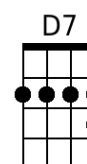
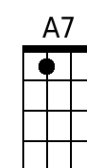
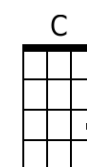
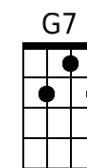
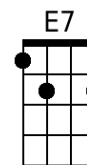
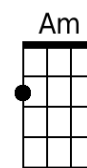
Now **[Am]** don't try to kid me, mancub
I made a deal with **[E7]** you
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come **[Am]** true.
Give me the secret, mancub,
Clue me what to **[E7]** do
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like **[Am]** you.

Chorus

I **[Am]** like your mannerisms,
We'll be a set of **[E7]** twins
No one will know where man-cub ends
And orangutan **[Am]** begins
And when I eat bananas,
I won't peel them with my **[E7]** feet
'Cause I'll become a man-cub
and learn some etti**[Am]**keet.

Kazoo plays Chorus

Chorus (Finish on the **[C]**)



Sunny Afternoon - The Kinks

Intro: (strum pattern ↓↓↓↑↑↑)

[Dm] [Dm] [A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A]

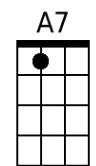
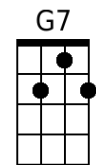
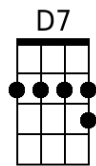
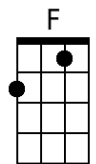
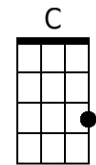
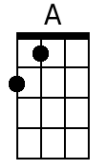
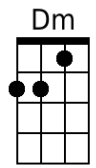
The **[Dm]** taxman's taken **[C]** all my dough
 And **[F]** left me in my **[C]** stately home
[A] Lazin' on a sunny after**[Dm]**noon
 And I can't **[C]** sail my yacht
 He's **[F]** taken every**[C]**thing I've got
[A] All I've got's this sunny after**[Dm]**noon

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[G7]** squeeze
 I got a **[C7]** big fat mama tryin' to break **[F]** me **[A7]**
 And I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of **[G7]** luxury
[F] Lazin' on a **[A7]** sunny after**[Dm]**noon
 In the **[A]** Summertime In the **[Dm]** Summertime In the **[A]** Summertime

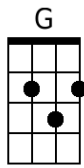
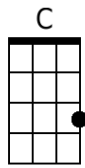
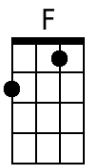
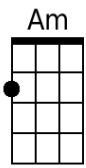
My **[Dm]** girlfriend's run off **[C]** with my car
 And **[F]** gone back to her **[C]** ma and pa
[A] Tellin' tales of drunkenness and **[Dm]** cruelty
 Now I'm **[C]** sittin' here
[F] Sippin' at my **[C]** ice-cold beer
[A] Lazin' on a sunny after**[Dm]**noon

[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a**[G7]**way
 Or give me **[C7]** two good reasons why I oughta **[F]** stay **[A7]**
 'Cos I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of **[G7]** luxury
[F] Lazin' on a **[A7]** sunny after**[Dm]**noon
 In the **[A]** Summertime In the **[Dm]** Summertime In the **[A]** Summertime

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[G7]** squeeze
 I got a **[C7]** big fat mama tryin' to break **[F]** me **[A7]**
 And I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of **[G7]** luxury
[F] Lazin' on a **[A7]** sunny after**[Dm]**noon
 In the **[A]** Summertime In the **[Dm]** Summertime
 In the **[A]** Summertime In the **[Dm]** Summertime **[Dm↓]**



Red Light Spells Danger - Billy Ocean



Backing

Repeat Verse 1 over Verses 2 & 3 and sing 'ahh' over each line in Verse 4. Do the same over the Verses in the second part of the song

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

Verse 1

[Am] Red Light, Spells [F] danger Can't [C] hold out, much [G] longer

[Am] 'Cause red light means [F] warning Can't [C] hold out, I'm [G] burning (*No,no,no*)

Verse 2

[Am] You took my heart and turned me on. [F] And now the danger sign is on

[C] I never thought the day would come. [G] When I would feel alone without you

Verse 3

[Am] And now I'm like a child again. [F] Calling out his mama's name

[C] You got me on a ball and chain. [G] Doin' things that I don't want to

Verse 4

[F] Can't stop running to ya. [G] Feel the love coming through ya,

[F] Girl with you beside me. [G] Hold on, heaven guide me...

[C] Red light (*til the red light*) Spells [F] danger (*oh a danger warning*) Can't

[C] hold out (*can't hold out*) Much [G] longer (*no no baby*)

[C] 'Cause red light (*feel the red light*) Means [F] warning (*oh it's a danger warning*)

Can't [C] hold out (*no no now*) I'm [G] burning (*woah-oh oh oh*)

[Am] [F] [C] [G]

Verse 1

[Am] Red Light, Spells [F] danger Can't [C] hold out, much [G] longer

[Am] 'Cause red light means [F] warning Can't [C] hold out, I'm [G] burning

Verse 2

[Am] I had my fun and played around. [F] Without a love to tie me down,

[C] I always used to kiss and run. [G] I never wanted love to catch me.

continued

Verse 3

[Am] I thought I had a heart of stone. **[F]** But now I'm in the danger zone,

[C] I can feel the heat is on. **[G]** Soon the flames are gonna catch me.

Verse 4

[F] Can't stop running to ya, **[G]** Feel the love coming through ya,

[F] Girl with you beside me. **[G]** Hold on, heaven guide me...

[C] Red light (*til the red light*) Spells **[F]** danger (*oh a danger warning*)

Can't **[C]** hold out (*can't hold out*) Much **[G]** longer (*no no baby*)

[C] 'Cause red light (*feel the red light*) Means **[F]** warning (*oh it's a danger warning*)

Can't **[C]** hold out (*no no now*) I'm **[G]** burning (*woah-oh oh oh*)

[C] Red light (*til the red light*) Spells **[F]** danger (*oh a danger warning*)

Can't **[C]** hold out (*can't hold out*) Much **[G]** longer (*no no baby*)

[C] 'Cause red light (*feel the red light*) Means **[F]** warning (*oh it's a danger warning*)

Can't **[C]** hold out (*no no now*) I'm **[G]** burning (*no no no o o*) **[C↓]**

Hi Ho Silver Lining - Jeff Beck

Strumming: D only on verses D & U on choruses

Intro 8 beats [C5↓] [C5↓] [C5↓] [C5↓] [C5↓] [C5↓] [C5↓] [C5↓]

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

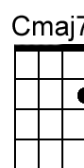
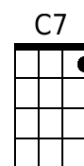
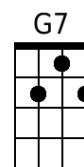
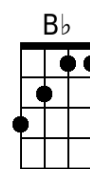
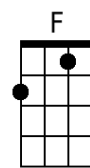
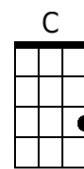
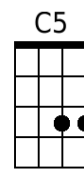
Kazoo verse

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus x 2 then finish on [Cmaj7↓]



Sweet Caroline

[G] [F] [Em] [Dm]

[C] Where it began, [F] I can't begin to knowin'

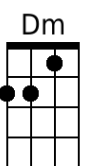
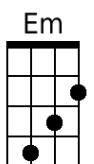
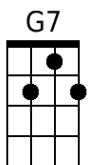
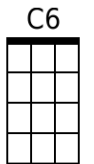
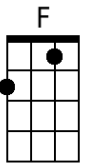
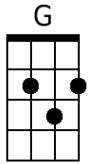
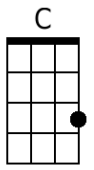
[C] But then I know it's growing [G] strong

[C] Was in the Spring [F] and Spring became the Summer

[C] Who'd have believed you'd come a[G]long?

[C] Hands [C] [C6] touchin' hands [C6]

[G7] Reachin' out [G7] [F] touchin' me [F] touchin' [G] you



[G] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Sweet Caro[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G] good

[G] [G] [F] [G]

[C] I've been in[F]clined to believe they never [G] would

[F] but [Em] now [Dm] I

[C] Look at the night [F] and it don't seem so lonely

[C] We fill it up with only [G] two

[C] And when I hurt [F] hurtin' runs off my shoulders

[C] How can I hurt when holding [G] you?

[C] Warm [C] [C6] touchin' warm [C6]

[G7] Reachin' out [G7] [F] touchin' me [F] touchin' [G] you

[G] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Sweet Caro[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G] good

[G] [G] [F] [G]

[C] I've been in[F]clined to believe they never [G] would

[F] oh [Em] no [Dm] no

[C] Sweet Caro[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G] good

[G] [G] [F] [G]

[C] I've been in[F]clined to believe they never [G] would

[F] oh [Em] no [Dm] no [C]* no.

Whisky in the Jar

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [C] (First two lines of verse)

As [C] I was going over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was countin'
I [C] first produced me pistol, and [Am] then produced me rapier
Saying [F] stand and deliver for you [C] are the bold deceiver

Chorus:

Musha [G] rig um a du rum da. [C] Whack fol the daddy o
[F] Whack fol the daddy o. There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar [C]

I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny
She [C] sighed and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy

Chorus

I [C] went up to me chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and [C] sure it was no wonder
But [C] Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water
And [F] sent for Captain Farrell, to be [C] ready for the slaughter

Chorus

'Twas [C] early in the morning be[Am]fore I rose to travel
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise Captain Farrell
I [C] first produce my pistol, for she [Am] stole away my rapier
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken

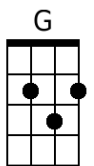
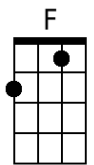
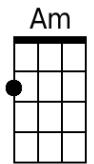
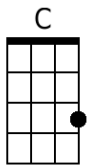
Chorus

And [C] if anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the army
If [F] I could learn his station in [C] Cork or in Killarney
And [C] if he'd come and join me we'd go [Am] roving through Kilkenny
I'm [F] sure he'd treat me fairer than my [C] own sporting Jenny

Chorus

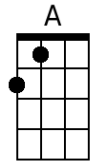
[C] There's some takes delight in the [Am] carriages a rolling
[F] Some takes delight in the [C] hurley or the bowlin'
But [C] I takes delight in the [Am] juice of the barley
And [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and early

Chorus x 2 (slowing on the lastline)

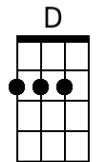


Spirit in the Sky - Norman Greenbaum

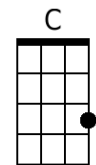
Intro: 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓]
 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓]



[A] When I die and they lay me to rest, Gonna go to the [D] place that's best.
 When they lay me [A] down to die, [E7] Goin' on up to the spirit in the [A] sky.

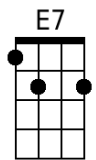


[A] Goin' up to the spirit in the sky,
 That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.
 When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,
 I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best



4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓]

[A] Prepare yourself, you know it's a must, Gotta have a friend in [D] Jesus
 So you know that [A] when you die, It's [E7] gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the [A] sky.



[A] Gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the sky,
 That's where you're gonna go, [D] when you die.
 When you die and they [A] lay you to rest,
 You're gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best.

4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓]

[A] I've never been a sinner; I've never sinned. I got a friend in [D] Jesus
 So you know that [A] when I die, It's [E7] gonna' set me up with the spirit in the [A] sky.

[A] Gonna' set me up with the spirit in the sky,
 That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.
 When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,
 I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best...
 [E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best

4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓]
 4[A] 2[A] [D↓][C↓] [A↓]

Dedicated Follower of Fashion

The Kinks

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

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

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

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

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

[C] They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] there
 In Regent's [G] Street... and Leicester [C] Square
 [F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army marches [A7] on
 Each one a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion
 Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)

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

He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4][C]
 In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle as can [A7] be
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]

He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]
 He's a [D] dedicated [G] follower of [C] fashion

Outro [C↓] [C↓] [Csus4↓] [Csus4↓] [C↓]

