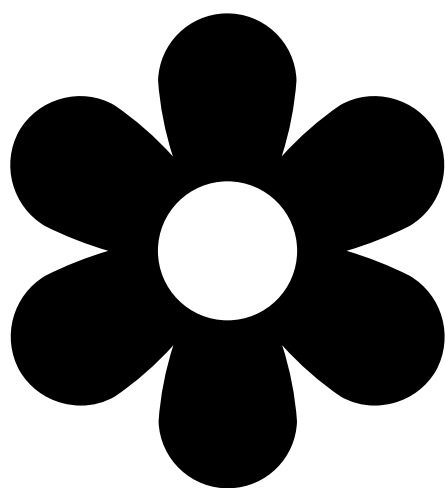


# Rossendale Ukulele Band



Remembering

Ellen Strange

10 July 2022

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# Top of the World - The Carpenters

**Intro:** [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]

Such a feelin's [G7] comin' [F] over [C] me [C][C]  
There is [Em] wonder in most [Dm] every[G7]thing I [C] see [C7]  
Not a [F] cloud in the [G7] sky, got the [Em] sun in my [A7] eyes  
And I [Dm] won't be sur[F]prised if it's a [G7] dream [G7][G7]

[C] Everything I [G7] want the [F] world to [C] be [C] [C]  
Is now [Em] comin' true e[Dm]-specia[G7]lly for [C] me [C7]  
And the [F] reason is [G7] clear, it's be[Em]cause you are [A7] here  
You're the [Dm] nearest thing to [F] Heaven that I've [G7] seen [G7]

I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin' [F] down on creation  
And the [C] only expla[Dm]nation [G7] I can [C] find  
[C7] Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found ever [C] since you've been a[F]round  
Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm] top [G7] of the [C] world

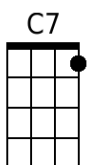
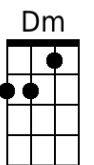
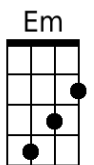
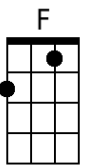
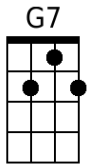
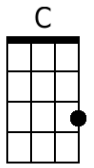
[C] [C] [C] [C]

Something in the [G7] wind has [F] learned my [C] name [C] [C]  
And it's [Em] tellin' me that [Dm] things are [G7] not the [C] same  
[C7] In the [F] leaves on the [G7] trees and the [Em] touch of the [A7] breeze  
There's a [Dm] pleasin' sense of [F] happiness for [G7] me [G7]

[C] There is only [G7] one wish [F] on my [C] mind [C] [C]  
When this [Em] day is through I [Dm] hope that I will [C] find  
[C7] That to[F]morrow will [G7] be just the [Em] same for you and [A7] me  
All I [Dm] need will be [F] mine if you are [G7] here [G7]

I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin' [F] down on creation  
And the [C] only expla[Dm]nation [G7] I can [C] find  
[C7] Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found ever [C] since you've been a[F]round  
Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm] top [G7] of the [C] world [C]

I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin' [F] down on creation  
And the [C] only expla[Dm]nation [G7] I can [C] find  
[C7] Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found ever [C] since you've been a[F]round  
Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm] top [G7] of the [C] world [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]  
[C] [C]



# 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]

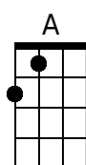
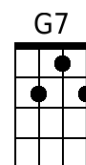
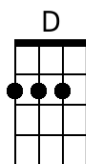
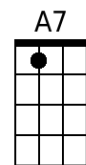
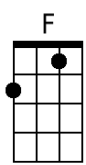
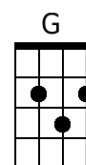
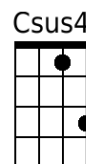
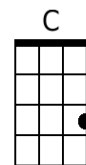
[C] They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] there  
In Regent's [G] Street... and Leicester [C] Square  
[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army marches [A7] on  
Each one a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion  
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)

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↓]



# 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

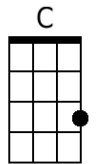
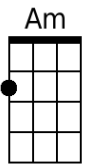
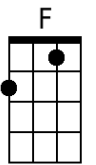
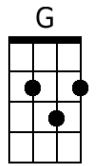
**Chorus:**

*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↓]



# 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

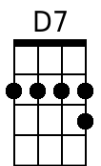
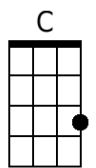
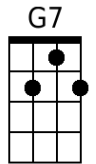
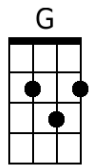
When [G] I was just a baby my ... mama told me son (son!)  
Always be a good boy ... Don't [G7] ever play with guns  
But I [C] shot a man in Reno ... just to watch him [G] die  
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowin' ... I hang my head and [G] cry

## 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↓]



# Half the World Away - Oasis

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

[C] I would like to [F] leave this city. [C] This old town don't [F] smell too pretty  
And [C] I can [Cmaj7] feel the [Am] warning signs [D] running around my [F] mind  
[C] And when I [F] leave this island I'll [C] book myself into a [F] soul asylum  
Cos' [C] I can [Cmaj7] feel the [Am] warning signs [D] running around my [F] mind

So [Am] here I [C] go still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old hole  
My [F] body feels young but my [D] mind is very [G] ol[G7]d  
[Am] So what do you [C] say.  
You can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine anyway  
[F] Half the world away [Fm] Half the world away [C] Half [Cmaj7] the world  
a[Am]way  
I've been [D] lost I've been found but I [F] don't feel down [F] [F] [F↓] - -

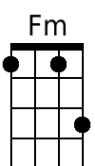
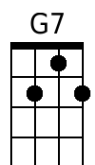
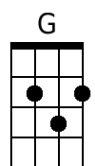
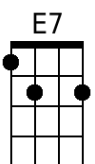
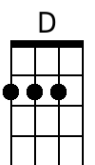
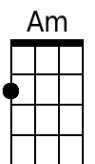
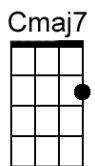
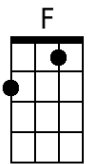
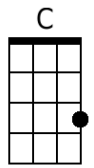
[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] And when I [F] leave this planet. [C] You know I'd stay but I [F] just can't stand it  
And [C] I can [Cmaj7] feel the [Am] warning signs [D] running around my [F] mind  
[C] And if I could [F] leave this spirit I'd [C] find me a hole and [F] I'll live in it  
Cos' [C] I can [Cmaj7] feel the [Am] warning signs [D] running around my [F] mind

So [Am] here I [C] go still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old hole  
My [F] body feels young but my [D] mind is very [G] ol[G7]d  
[Am] So what do you [C] say  
You can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine anyway  
[F] Half the world away [Fm] Half the world away [C] Half [Cmaj7] the world  
a[Am]way  
I've been [D] lost I've been found but I [F] don't feel down

[F] No I don't feel down... [F] No I don't feel down... [F] [F↓↓] - -  
[C] [F] I don't feel [C] down [F] I don't feel [C] down  
[F] I don't feel [C] down  
[F] I don't feel do[C] o [F] o [C] o [F] o [C] o [F] wn [C] [F]

[C] [F] [C] [F] [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

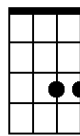
[C] ~~Flies are in your pea soup baby,~~ [F] ~~They're waving at me~~  
[Bb] ~~Anything you want is~~ [F] ~~yours now,~~ [C] ~~Only nothing is for~~ [G7] ~~free.~~  
[C] ~~Lies are gonna get you some day,~~ [F] ~~Just wait and see~~  
So [Bb] ~~open up your beach um~~[F]brella [C] ~~While you are watching~~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

## Chorus:

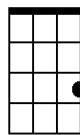
And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining [F]  
Anywhere you [G7] go now [F] ba[G7]by  
[C] I see your [C7] sun is shining  
[F] But I won't make a [G7↓] fuss [F↓]  
Though its [C] obvious [C]

**Chorus x 2 then finish on [Cmaj7↓]**

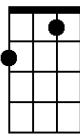
C5



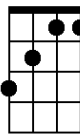
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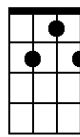
F



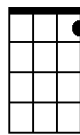
Bb



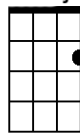
G7



C7



Cmaj7





# 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.

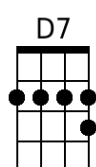
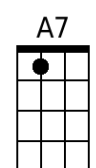
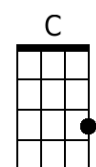
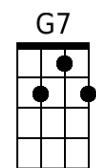
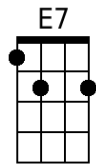
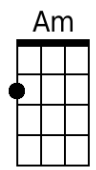
Now **[Am]** don't try to kid me, mancub  
I made a deal with **[E7]** you  
What I desire is man's red fire  
To make my dream come **[Am]** true.  
Give me the secret, mancub,  
Clue me what to **[E7]** do  
Give me the power of man's red flower  
So I can be like **[Am]** you.

## 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]** )



# I'm the Urban Spaceman

## Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band

### Kazoo Intro:

~~[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed~~

~~[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.~~

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed

[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I can fly, I'm a [C] super-[D] sonic [G] guy

I [Em] don't need pleasure, I [C] don't feel [G] pain,

[C] if you were to [G] knock me down, I'd [A] just get up [D] again

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I'm making out,

[C] I'm [D] all [G] about

### Repeat intro: - (Kazoo)

~~[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed~~

~~[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.~~

I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face

[C] My natural [G] exuberance spills [A] out all over the [D] place

### Repeat intro: - (Kazoo)

~~[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed~~

~~[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.~~

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm [A] intelligent and clean,

[C] Know [D] what I [G] mean

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, as a [A] lover second to none,

[C] it's a [D] lot of [G] fun

I [Em] never let my friends down, [C] I've never made a [G] boob

[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine, an [A] advert on the [D] tube

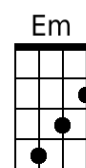
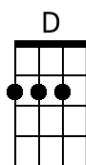
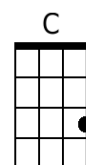
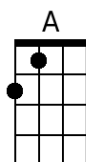
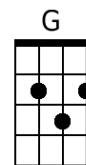
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] here comes the twist

[C] I [D] don't [G] exist.

### Repeat intro: - (Kazoo)

~~[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed~~

~~[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need. [G↓↓]~~



# Bring Me Sunshine - Morecambe & Wise

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]

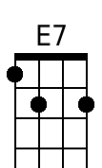
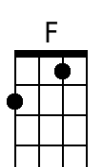
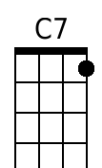
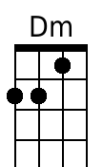
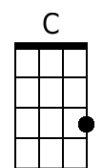
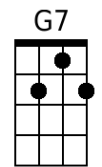
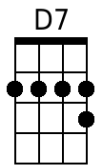
Bring me [C] sunshine... in your [Dm] smile  
Bring me [G7] laughter... all the [C] while  
In this [C7] world where we live... there should [F] be more happiness  
So much [D7] joy you can give... to each [G7] brand new bright tomorrow

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.

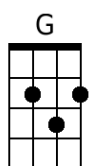
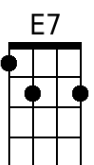
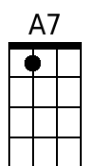
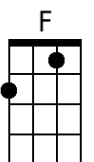
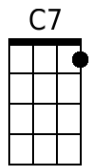
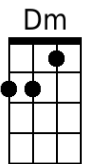
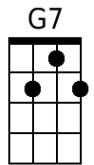
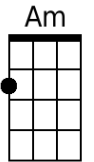
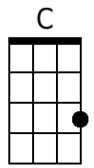
## Chorus

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**



# 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

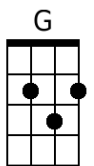
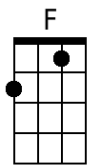
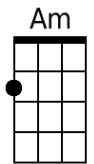
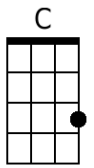
## Chorus

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)**



# 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

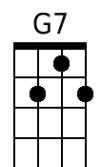
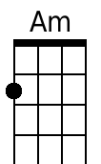
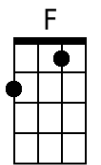
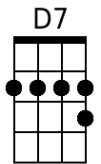
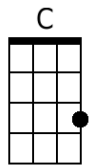
[G] Eight days a week I [Am↓] love you  
[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[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↓]



# Sunny Afternoon - The Kinks

**Intro: (strum pattern ↓↓↓↑↑↑)**

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

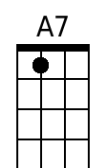
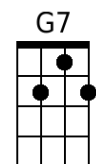
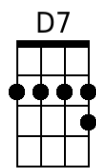
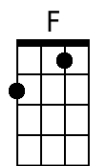
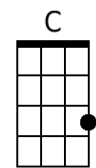
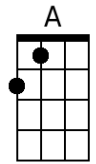
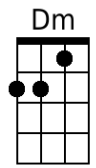
The **[Dm]** taxman's taken **[C]** all my dough  
And **[F]** left me in my **[C]** stately home  
**[A]** Lazin' on a sunny after**[Dm]**noon  
And I can't **[C]** sail my yacht  
He's **[F]** taken every**[C]**thing I've got  
**[A]** All I've got's this sunny after**[Dm]**noon

**[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↓]**



# At The Hop - Danny & The Juniors

## Intro:

[A]

[A] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [F#m] bah-bah-bah-bah,

[D] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [E7] bah-bah-bah-bah... at the [A] hop!

Well, you [A] can rock it, you can roll it,

You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop [A7]

When the [D7] record starts a spinnin',

You calypso when you chicken at the [A] hop

Do the [E7] dance sensation that is [D7] sweepin' the nation at the [A] hop

Ah, [A] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [A7] hop, (oh baby),

[D7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [A] let's go to the hop

[E7] Come [D7] on, [A] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [A] swing it, you can groove it,

You can really start to move it at the hop [A7]

Where the [D7] jumpin' is the smoothest,

And the music is the coolest at the [A] hop

All the [E7] cats and chicks can [D7] get their kicks at the [A] hop. Let's go!

Ah, [A] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [A7] hop, (oh baby),

[D7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [A] let's go to the hop

[E7] Come [D7] on, [A] let's go to the hop. Let's go!

## Interlude:

[A] [A7] [D7] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] (Chorus chords)

Well, you [A] can rock it, you can roll it,

You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop [A7]

When the [D7] record starts a spinnin',

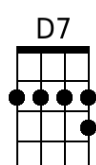
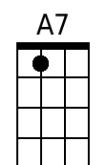
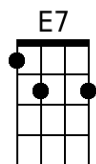
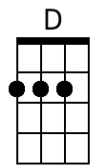
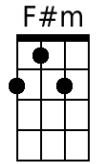
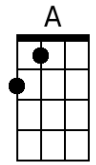
You calypso when you chicken at the [A] hop

Do the [E7] dance sensation that is [D7] sweepin' the nation at the [A] hop

Ah, [A] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [A7] hop, (oh baby),

[D7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [A] let's go to the hop

[E7] Come [D7] on, [A] let's go to the hop





# 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

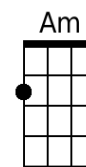
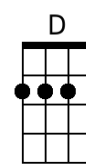
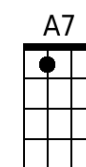
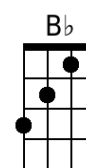
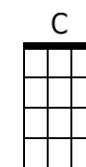
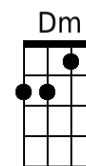
[Dm] Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be  
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to[A7]gether [A7]

[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↓]



# Penny Arcade - Roy Orbison

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

[C] A light shone in the night somewhere a[F]head  
[D7] Blue turned into green, then it was [G] red.  
And, [C] stirring the night, loud music [F] played  
The [D7] light I saw in the night was a penny ar[G]-[F]-[Em] -[G]cade.

[C] "Step up and play", each maching seemed to say  
as I walked round and round the penny ar[G]cade.

[G7] "Just ring the bell on the big bagatelle  
and you'll make all the coloured lights cas[C]cade".

And music [F] played in the penny ar[C]cade.  
Yes, it [F] played and it played, [G] played all the time  
[C] "Roll up and [F] spend your last [C] dime!"

At first I thought it a dream that I was [F] in.  
Lost , [D7] lost in a sea of glass and [G] tin.  
But no, [C] so dipping my hand in the back of my [F] jeans,  
I [D7] grabbed a handful of coins to feed the [G] mach[F]i[Em] [C]nes.

[C] "Step up and play", each maching seemed to say  
as I walked round and round the penny ar[G]cade.

[G7] "Just ring the bell on the big bagatelle  
and you'll make all the coloured lights cas[C]cade".

And music [F] played in the penny ar[C]cade.  
Yes, it [F] played and it played, [G] played all the time  
[C] "Roll up and [F] spend your last [C] dime!"

[C] Roll up and [F] spend your last, x2  
[C] roll up and [F] spend your last [C] dime!"

