

BLACKPOOL BELLE

BRING ME SUNSHINE

COUNTRY ROADS,

DELILAH

DRINK UP THEE CIDER

FIVE FEET TWO

GREEN DOOR

I HAVE A DREAM (ABBA)

OCTOPUS'S GARDEN

PUTTING ON THE STYLE

RETURN TO SENDER

SAILING

SLOOP JOHN B

SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW

THIS LAND (GLOUCESTER VERSION)

WAGON WHEEL

WATERLOO,

WHEN YOU'RE SMILING/I WANT TO BE  
HAPPY

WONDERFUL WORLD

YOU ARE ME SUNSHINE

# THE BLACKPOOL BELLE

Key of C  $\frac{4}{4}$  ♩ = 96

TP

Ver 4, 20.02.15

C♯ = single strum

Intro Rolling C

**C**  
The Blackpool Belle was a get away train that ran from northern stations **G7**  
**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
What a beautiful sight on a Saturday Night bound for the illuminations  
**C7** **F**  
No mothers and dads just girls and lads young and fancy free  
**C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
Out for the laughs on the golden mile at Blackpool by the sea

Chorus

**F** **G7** **C** **F** **A7** **D7** **G7**  
I remember very well all the happy gang aboard the Blackpool Belle  
**C** **E7** **Am**  
I remember them pals of mine when I ride the Blackpool line  
**D7** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7**  
And the songs we sang together on the Blackpool Belle

**C** **G7**  
Little Piggy Greenfield he was there, he thought he was mighty slick  
**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
He bought a hat on the Golden mile, the hat said 'kiss me quick  
**C7** **F**  
Piggy was a lad for all the girls but he drank too much beer  
**C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
He made a pass at a Liverpool lass, and she pushed him off the pier

Chorus(As above, ending in G7)

**C** **G7**  
Ice cream Sally could never settle down, she lived for knickerbocker glories  
**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7**  
Till she clicked with a bloke who said he was broke  
**Dm** **G7** **C**  
But she loved his icecream stories  
**C7** **F**  
Sally took it all in with a smile and grin, she fell for sailor Jack  
**C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
They went for a trip to the Isle of Man but they never did come back

Chorus(As above, ending in G7)

**C** **G7**  
Now the Blackpool Belle has a thousand tales if they could all be told  
**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
Many of these I will recall, as I am growing old  
**C7** **F**  
They are happy days and I miss the times we'd pull the curtains down  
**C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
And the passion wagon would steam back home and we would go to town

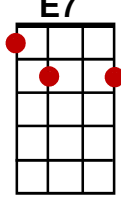
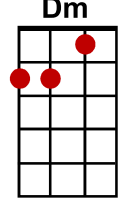
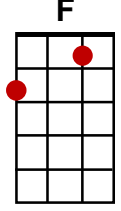
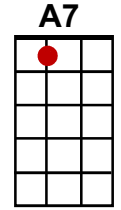
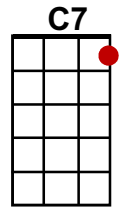
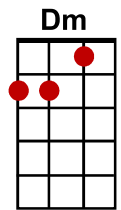
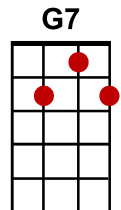
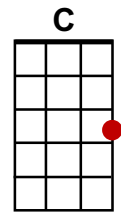
Chorus but end with a C / /

**Instrumental** As Chorus but end with C / / (hum or, la words softly)

Chorus

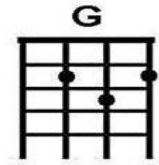
**F** **G7** **C** **F** **A7** **D7** **G7**  
I remember very well all the happy gang aboard the Blackpool Belle  
**C** **E7** **Am**  
I remember them pals of mine when I ride the Blackpool line  
**D7** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **C** **C**  
And the songs we sang together on the Blackpool Belle / /

**D7** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **C** **C♯** **G7** **C♯**  
And the songs we sang together on the Blackpool Belle  
(Slow Down)



# Bring Me Sunshine

Intro: Am /// D7 /// G ///



Bring me <sup>G</sup> sunshine in your <sup>Am</sup> smile <sup>D7</sup>

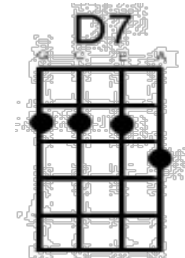
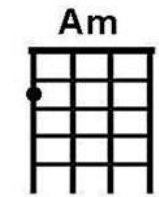
Bring me <sup>Am</sup> laughter all the <sup>D7</sup> while <sup>G</sup>

In this world where we live <sup>G7</sup>

There should <sup>C</sup> be more happiness

So much <sup>A7</sup> joy you can give

To each <sup>D7 - stop</sup> brand new bright tomorrow

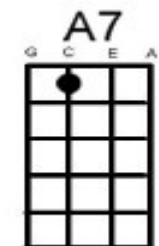
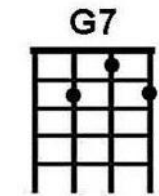


Make me <sup>G</sup> happy, through the <sup>Am</sup> years <sup>D7</sup>

Never <sup>Am</sup> bring me any <sup>D7</sup> tears <sup>G</sup>

Let your arms be as warm as the <sup>G7</sup> sun from up above <sup>C</sup>

Bring me <sup>Am</sup> fun, bring me <sup>D7</sup> sunshine bring me <sup>G</sup> love

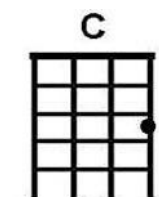


Bring me <sup>G</sup> sunshine, in your <sup>Am</sup> Eyes <sup>D7</sup>

Bring me <sup>Am</sup> rainbows, from the <sup>D7</sup> skies <sup>G</sup>

Life's too short to be <sup>G7</sup> spent having <sup>C</sup> anything but fun

We can be so content, if <sup>D7 - stop</sup> we gather little sunbeams



Be light <sup>G</sup> hearted, all day long <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D7</sup>

Keep me <sup>Am</sup> singing, happy <sup>D7</sup> songs <sup>G</sup>

Let your arms be as warm as the <sup>G7</sup> sun from up above <sup>C</sup>

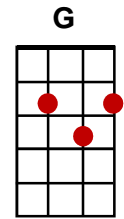
Bring me <sup>Am</sup> fun, bring me <sup>D7</sup> sunshine bring me <sup>G</sup> love

Bring me <sup>Am</sup> FUN, bring me <sup>D7</sup> SUNSHINE bring me <sup>G</sup> LOVE

# Country Roads

(John Denver)

Intro: **G** ( x4 )

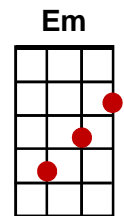


**G** **Em**  
Almost heaven, West Virginia

**D** **C** **G**  
Blue Ridge mountains, Shenandoah river

**G** **Em**  
Life is old there, older than the trees

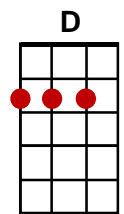
**D** **C** **G**  
Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze



**Chorus:** **G** **D** **Em** **C**  
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong

**G** **D**  
West Virginia, mountain momma

**C** **G** **G**  
Take me home, country roads

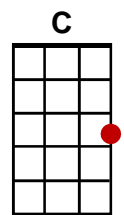


**G** **Em**  
All my memories, gather round her

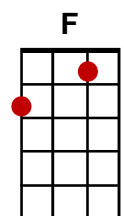
**D** **C** **G**  
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water

**G** **Em**  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky

**D** **C** **G**  
Misty taste of moonshine, tear drops in my eye



**Repeat Chorus:**

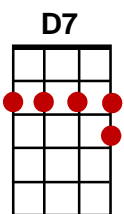


**Em** **D** **G**  
I hear her voice in the mornin' hour she calls me

**C** **G** **D**  
The radio reminds me of my home far away

**Em** **F** **C**  
And drivin' down the road I get the feelin' that

**Em** **D** **D7 [Stop]**  
I should have been home yesterday, yesterday



**Repeat Chorus: ( x2 ) then sing to finish**

**D** **G**  
Take me home, country roads

**D** **G** **G↓** **D↓** **G↓**  
Take me home, country roads

# Delilah *Count: 123, 123*

Intro: Dm Dm Dm Dm



Dm A7  
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window

Dm A7  
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind

D D7 Gm  
She was my woman

Dm A7 Dm C7  
As she betrayed me I watched, and went out of my mind

F C  
My, my, my, Delilah

C7 F  
Why, why, why, Delilah

F F7 Bb Gm  
I could see that girl was no good for me

F C F A7  
But I was lost like a slave that no man could free

Dm A7  
At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting

Dm A7  
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door

D D7 Gm  
She stood there laughing

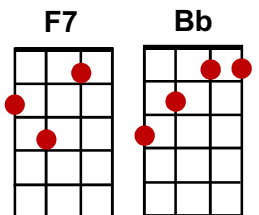
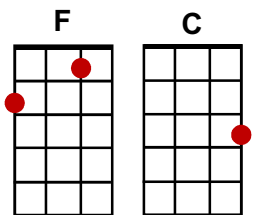
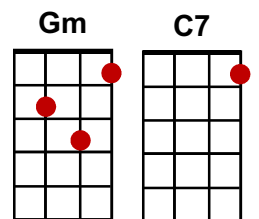
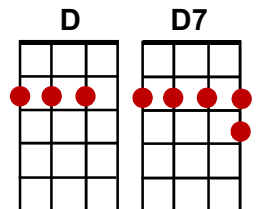
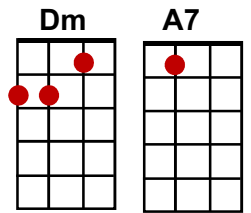
Dm A7 Dm C7  
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more

F C  
My, my, my, Delilah

C7 F  
Why, why, why, Delilah

F F7 Bb Gm  
So before they come to break down the door

F C F A7  
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more



## Kazoo instrumental:

Dm, Dm, Dm, Dm.A7, A7, A7, A7.Dm, Dm, Dm, Dm.A7, A7, A7, A7.

D D7 Gm  
She stood there laughing

Dm A7 Dm C7  
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more

F C  
My, my, my, Delilah

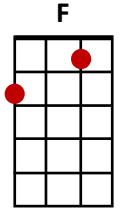
C7 F  
Why, why, why, Delilah

F F7 Bb Gm  
So before they come to break down the door

F C F A7  
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more

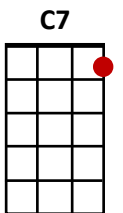
Dm A7 Dm...G...Dm...G...Dm...G...Dm| A7| Dm|  
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any mo.....re

**F** **Bb** **F**  
**DRINK UP THEE CIDER** George, pass us round the mug!  
**F** **G7** **C7**  
 Drink up thee cider George, the garden's ver' nigh dug  
**F** **F7** **Bb** **G7**  
 Thee cheeks been gettin' redder from Charterhouse to Cheddar  
**C7** **F**  
 And there's still more cider in the jug!

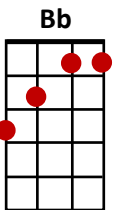


Chorus:

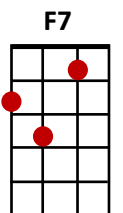
**F** **F7** **Bb** **F** **C7**  
 Drink up thee zider, drink up thee zider, For tonight we'll merry be,  
**F** **F7** **Bb** **G7**  
 We'll knock the milkchurns over, and roll 'em in the clover,  
**C7** **F**  
 For the corn's half cut, and so be we!



**F** **Bb** **F**  
 2. Drink up thee cider George, thee bisn't going far  
**F** **G7** **C7**  
 Drink up thee cider George, thee's getting quite a star  
**F** **F7** **Bb** **G7**  
 There's dung on all the taters, and halfway up thee gaiters  
**C7** **F**  
 And there's still more cider in the jar Chorus



**F** **Bb** **F**  
 3, Drink up thee cider George, get up off the mat  
**F** **G7** **C7**  
 Drink up thee cider George, put on thy girt big hat  
**F** **F7** **Bb** **G7**  
 We're off to Barrow Gurney to see thee brother Ernie,  
**C7** **F**  
 And there's still more cider in the vat! Chorus



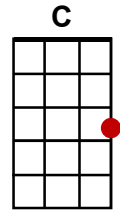
**F** **Bb** **F**  
 4, Drink up thee cider George, Get it off thee chest  
**F** **G7** **C7**  
 Drink up thee cider George, it's time thee had a rest  
**F** **F7** **Bb** **G7**  
 There's nothin' like good cider to make thee smile grow wider,  
**C7** **F**  
 And there's still more cider in the West! Chorus



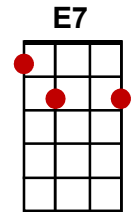
# Five Foot Two Medley

*First time: Solo Intro.*  
*Second time: Everyone play Intro.*

Intro: C E7 A7 A7 D7 G7 C G7

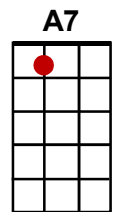


C E7 A7  
 Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh what those five feet could do  
 D7 G7 C G7  
 Has anybody seen my gal?

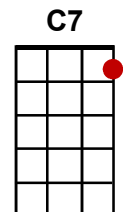
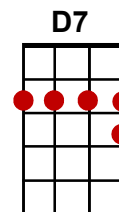


C E7 A7  
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those  
 D7 G7 C  
 Has anybody seen my gal?

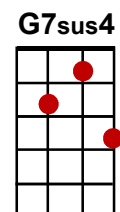
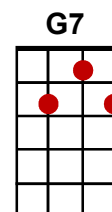
E7 A7  
 Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,  
 D7 G7 [Stop]  
 Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her  
 C E7 A7  
 But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo  
 D7 G7 C  
 Has anybody seen my gal?



C  
 Yes, sir, that's my baby  
 G7  
 No, sir, don't mean maybe



C G7  
 Yes sir, that's my baby now  
 C  
 Yes, ma'm, we've decided  
 G7  
 No, ma'm, we won't hide it  
 C  
 Yes, ma'm, you're invited now



C7 F D7 G7 G7sus4 / G7 /  
 By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say  
 C  
 Yes, sir, that's my baby  
 G7  
 No, sir, don't mean maybe  
 C C  
 Yes, sir, that's my baby now



# Five Foot Two Medley (Cont'd)

**Am Bbdim G7** **Am Bbdim G7**  
Ain't she sweet, see her coming down the street

**C E7 A7 A7+5**  
Now I ask you very confidentially

**D7 G7 C**  
Ain't she sweet?

**Am Bbdim G7** **Am Bbdim G7**  
Ain't she nice, look her over once or twice

**C E7 A7 A7+5**  
Now I ask you very confidentially

**D7 G7 C**  
Ain't she nice?

**C7 F9 C**  
Just cast an eye in her direction

**C7 F9 C Dm G7**  
Oh, me, oh, my, ain't that perfection?

**Am Bbdim G7** **Am Bbdim G7**  
I re..... peat, don't you think that's kind of neat?

**C E7 A7 A7+5**  
And I ask you very confidentially

**D7 G7 C**  
Ain't she sweet?

**C [Stop] E7 [Stop] A7 [Stop]**  
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh what those five feet could do

**D7 G7 C G7**  
Has anybody seen my gal?

**C [Stop] E7 [Stop] A7 [Stop]**  
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those

**D7 G7 C**  
Has anybody seen my gal?

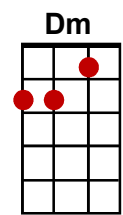
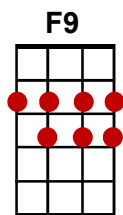
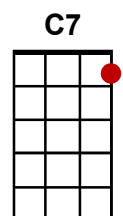
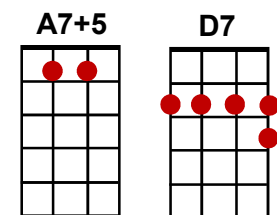
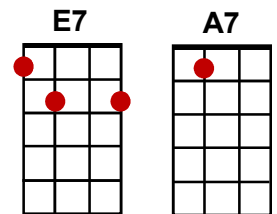
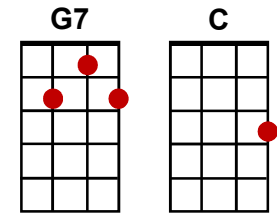
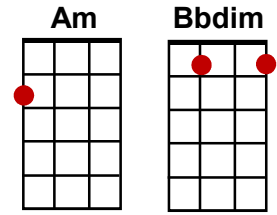
**E7 A7**  
Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

**D7 G7 [Stop]**  
Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her

**C E7 A7**  
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo

**D7 G7 D7 G7**  
Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my,

**D7 G7 C C↓ G7↓ C↓** *then finish with solo rundown outro*  
Anybody seen my gal?





# Green Door

(Shakin' Stevens)



Intro: A ( x4 )

A D A A7  
(Shh )Midnight, one more night without sleeping

D A A  
Watching, till the morning comes creeping

E7 D A A  
Green door, what's that secret you're keeping

A D A A7  
(Loud)There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door

D A A  
Don't know what they're doing, but they laugh a lot behind the green door

E7 D7 A A  
Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door

A D A A7  
(Shh)Knocked once, tried to tell them I'd been there

D D A A  
Door slammed,hospitality's thin there

E7 D A A  
Wonder, just what's going on in there

*(Sing this verse first time only)*

A D A A7  
(Loud) Saw an eyeball peeping through a smoky cloud behind the green door

D A A  
When I said Joe sent me, someone laughed out loud behind the green door

E7 D7 A A  
All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door

E7 D7 A A (Then repeat song from the first verse)

*(Sing this verse second time)*

A D A A7  
Saw an eyeball peeping through a smoky cloud behind the green door

D A A  
When I said Joe sent me,someone laughed out loud behind the green door

E7 D A A  
All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door

E7 D A E7↓ A↓  
All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door GREEN DOOR

# I Have A Dream

(Abba)

Intro: G / F / C /// G / F / C↓ [Stop]

n/c G7 C  
I have a dream, a song to sing  
G7 C  
To help me cope with anything  
G G7 C  
If you see the wonder of a fairy tale  
G G7 C  
You can take the future even if you fail  
G7 F C  
I believe in angels, something good in everything I see  
G7 F C  
I believe in angels when I know the time is right for me  
G7 [Stop] C  
I'll cross the stream, I have a dream

C G7 C  
I have a dream, a fantasy  
G7 C  
To help me through reality  
G G7 C  
And my destination makes it worth the while  
G G7 C  
Pushing through the darkness still another mile  
C [Stop] G7 F C  
I believe in angels, something good in everything I see  
G7 F C  
I believe in angels when I know the time is right for me  
G7 [Stop] C  
I'll cross the stream, I have a dream

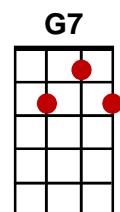
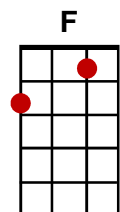
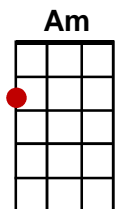
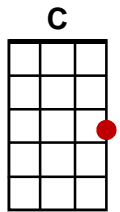
C G7 C  
I have a dream, a song to sing  
G7 C  
To help me cope with anything  
G G7 C  
If you see the wonder of a fairy tale  
G G7 C  
You can take the future even if you fail  
C [Stop] G7 F C  
I believe in angels, something good in everything I see  
G7 F C  
I believe in angels when I know the time is right for me  
G7 C  
I'll cross the stream, I have a dream  
G7 [Stop] C C↓  
I'll cross the stream, I have a dream

# Octopus's Garden



Intro: C Am F G7 (x2)

C Am  
I'd like to be under the sea,  
F C G7  
In an octopus's garden in the shade,  
C Am  
He'd let us in, knows where we've been,  
F C G7  
In his octopus's garden near a cave,  
Am F G7  
I'd ask my friends to come and see, an octopus's garden with me,  
C Am  
I'd like to be under the sea,  
F G7 C (play for 4 beats)  
In an octopus's garden in the shade.



C Am  
We would be warm below the storm,  
F C G7  
In our little hideaway beneath the waves,  
C Am  
Resting our head on the sea bed,  
F C G7  
In an octopus's garden near a cave,  
Am F G7  
We would sing and dance around, because we know we can't be found,  
C Am  
I'd like to be under the sea,  
F G7 C (play for 4 beats)  
In an octopus's garden in the shade.

C Am  
We would shout and swim about,  
F C G7  
In the coral that lies beneath the waves,  
C Am  
Oh what joy, for every girl and boy,  
F C G7  
Knowing they're happy and they're safe,  
Am F G7  
We would be so happy you and me, no-one there to tell us what to do,  
C Am  
I'd like to be under the sea,  
F G7 C (play for 4 beats)  
In an octopus's garden with you,  
F G7 C C↓ G7↓ C↓  
In an octopus's garden with you.



## PUTTING ON THE STYLE

**C** **G7**  
Sweet Sixteen, goes to church just to see the boys;  
**C**  
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little noise;  
**F**  
Turns her head a little and turns her head a while  
**G7** **C**  
But we know she's only putting on the style.

*Chorus:-*

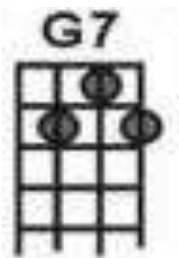
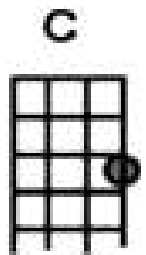
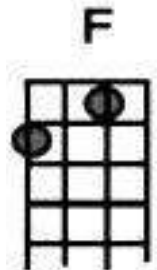
**C** **G7**  
Putting on the agony, putting on the style  
**C**  
That's what all the young folk are doing all the while;  
**F**  
And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile  
**G7** **C**  
Seeing all the young folk putting on the style.

**C** **G7**  
Young man in a hot rod car driving like he's mad;  
**C**  
With a pair of yellow gloves he borrowed from his dad.  
**F**  
He makes it roar so loudly just to see his girlfriend smile  
**G7** **C**  
But we know he's only putting on the style.

*Chorus:-*

**C** **G7**  
Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his might;  
**C**  
Shouts "Glory! Hallelujah!" puts the folks all in a fright.  
**F**  
Now you might think it's Satan that's coming down the aisle  
**G7** **C**  
But it's only our poor preacher boy that's putting on the style.

*Chorus X 2 (Slow up at end of last line)*

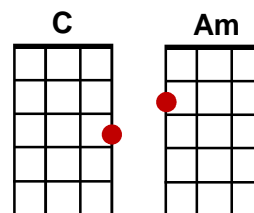


# Return To Sender

(Elvis Presley)

Intro: C Am Dm G7

C Am Dm G7  
Return to sender, return to sender

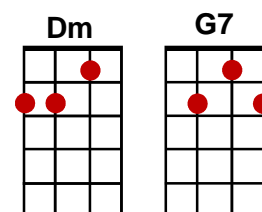


C Am Dm G7  
I gave a letter to the postman, he put it his sack

C Am Dm G7 C [Stop]  
Bright and early next morning, he brought my letter back, (she wrote upon it)

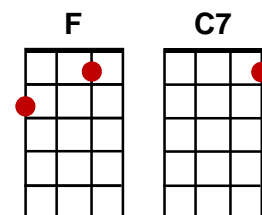
F G7 F G7  
Return to sender, address unknown

F G7 C C7  
No such number, no such zone



F G7 F G7  
We had a quarrel, a lover's spat

D7 G7  
I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming back.

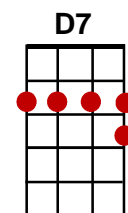


C Am Dm G7  
So when I dropped it in the mailbox, I sent it special D

C Am Dm G7 C [Stop]  
Bright and early next morning, it came right back to me, (she wrote upon it)

F G7 F G7  
Return to sender, address unknown

F G7 C C7  
No such number, no such zone



F C  
This time I'm gonna take it myself, and put it right in her hand

D7 G7↓ ↓  
And if it comes back the very next day, then I'll understand (the writing on it)

F G7 F G7  
Return to sender, address unknown

F G7 C C7  
No such number, no such zone

## Return To Sender (Cont'd)

**F                      G7                      F                      G7**  
**We had a quarrel,    a lover's spat**

**D7** **G7**  
I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming back.

**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
So when I dropped it in the mailbox, I sent it special D

**C**                      **Am**                      **Dm**                      **G7**                      **C [Stop]**  
Bright and early next morning, it came right back to me,      (*she wrote upon it*)

**F                    G7                    F                    G7**  
**Return to sender,    address unknown**

**F**                **G7**                **C**                **C7**

No such number,   no such zone

**F** This time I'm gonna take it myself, **C** and put it right in her hand

**D7** **G7↓** **↓**  
And if it comes back the very next day, then I'll understand *(the writing on it)*

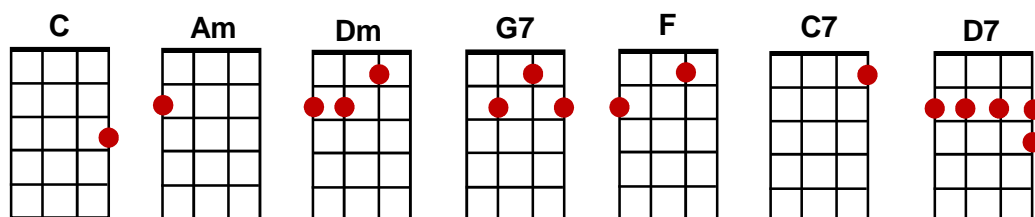
**F**                      **G7**                      **F**                      **G7**  
Return to sender,    address unknown,

**F**                      **G7**                      **C**                      **C7**  
No such number,    no such zone,

**F**                      **G7**                      **F**                      **G7**  
Return to sender,    address unknown,

**F**                  **G7**                  **C↓**

No such number, no such zone.



# Sailing - Sutherland Bros (as sung by Rod Stewart)



Intro: Bb/// C///, Bb/// C/ G7/

I am sailing, I am sailing,  
home again 'cross the sea.

I am sailing, stormy waters,  
to be near you, to be free.

I am flying, I am flying,  
like a bird 'cross the sky.

I am flying, passing high clouds,  
to be with you, to be free.

Can you hear me, can you hear me  
thro' the dark night, far away,

I am dying, forever trying,  
to be with you, who can say.

Kazoo Break: F/// Am/// G/// Am///, F/// Am/// G/// G7///

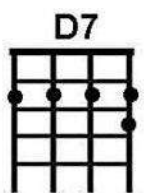
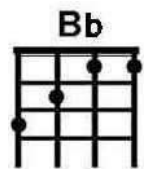
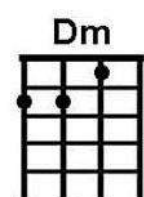
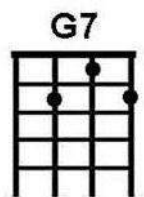
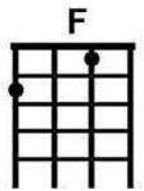
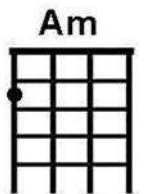
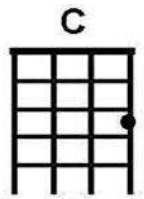
Can you hear me, can you hear me,  
thro' the dark night far away.

I am dying, forever trying,  
to be with you, who can say.

We are sailing, we are sailing,  
home again 'cross the sea.

We are sailing stormy waters,  
to be near you, to be free.

Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free. (3 Times - slowing on last)



# Sloop John B



Intro: G (x4)

G

We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me

D

Around Nassau town, we did roam

G

C

Am

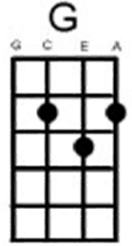
Drinking all night, got into a fight

G

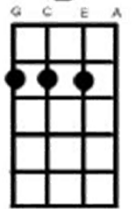
D

G

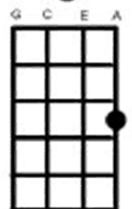
I feel so broke up, I wanna go home



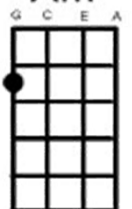
D



C



Am



**Chorus:** So hoist up the John B's sail

See how the mainsail sets

D

Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home

G

C

Am

I wanna go home, I wanna go home

G

D

G

I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

G

The first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Captain's trunk

D

The constable had to come and take him away

G

C

Am

Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone

G

D

G

Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

**Chorus:**

G

The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits

D

And then he took and he ate up all of my corn

G

C

Am

Let me go home, why don't they let me go home?

G

D

G

This is the worst trip I've ever been on

**Chorus: x3**    1<sup>st</sup> time with ukes.    2<sup>nd</sup> time acappella  
3<sup>rd</sup> time with ukes, repeat the last line slowly



## Somewhere over the rainbow



C      Am   Em  
Somewhere over the rainbow  
F      C  
Way up high,  
F      G7   C      Am  
There's a land that I heard of  
Dm      G7   C  
Once in a lullaby.

C      Am   Em  
Somewhere over the rainbow  
F      C  
Skies are blue,  
F   G7   C  
And the dreams  
            Am      Dm  
that you dare to dream  
            G7      C  
Really do come true.

C  
Someday I'll wish upon a star  
Dm  
And wake up where  
G7  
the clouds are far  
F      G7  
Behind me.  
C  
Where troubles  
  
melt like lemon drops  
Cdim  
Away above the chimney tops  
Em      G7  
That's where you'll find me.

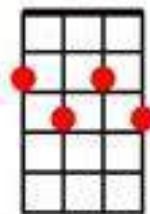
C      Am   Em  
Somewhere over the rainbow  
F      C  
Bluebirds fly.  
F      G7   C      A7  
Birds fly over the rainbow.  
D7      G7      C  
Why then, oh why can't I?

### *Repeat from start*

C  
If happy little bluebirds fly  
F  
Beyond the rainbow  
G7      C  
Why, oh why can't I?



Cdim



C F C  
*This land is your land this land is my land*  
 G7 C  
*From southern Arboretum to Tewksbury Abbey*  
 F C Am  
*From the Ancient Forests to Cotswold Plateau*  
 G7 C 2 3 4 5  
*This land was made for you and me*

F C  
 1. As I was walking the county pathways  
 G7 C  
 I saw above me the bright blue heavens  
 F C  
 I saw below me the Severn Valley  
 G7 C  
 This land was made for you and me *Chorus*

F C  
 2. I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps  
 G7 C  
 Through Stroud's steep valleys, Laurie Lee's homeland  
 F C  
 And all around me.... voices singing  
 G7 C  
 This land was made for you and me *Chorus*

F C  
 3. I heard the birdsong in Cotswold woodland  
 G7 C  
 And the crowd's great ROAR, in mighty Kingsholm  
 F C  
 And the telling silence of ancient hill forts  
 G7 C  
 This land was made for you and me *Chorus*

F C  
 4. Woodland and farmland and river shoreline  
 G7 C  
 I see nature's bounty, wild boar and elver  
 F C  
 A thousand years of history lies all around us  
 G7 C  
 This land was made for you and me  
 F C  
*This land is your land this land is my land*  
 G7 C  
*From Bourton's waters to Gloucester's quay-side*  
 C7 F C Am  
*From Dean's great forest to the Cotswold farmland*  
 G7 C  
*This land was made for you and me*  
 G7 C 2 3 4 5 G7 C  
*This land was made .....for you and me*

# Wagon Wheel

## (Old Crow Medicine Show)

**Intro:** G D Em C G D C C

**G**    **D**

**Headed down south to the land of the pines**

**Em C**  
And I'm thumbnin' my way into North Caroline

**G D C C**  
Starin' up the road, and pray to God I see headlights

**G** **D**  
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

**Em C**  
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

**G D C C**  
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

**Chorus:**                      **G**    **D**  
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

**Em C**  
Rock me mama anyway you feel

**G D C C**  
Hey ...ey, mama rock me

**G** **D**  
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

**Em** **C**  
Rock me mama like a south-bound train

**G D C C**  
Hey ...ey, mama rock me

**G D Em C G D C C**

**G** Runnin' from the cold **D** up in New England

**Em C**  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband

**G D C C**  
My baby plays the gui-tar, I pick a ukulele now

**G** **D**  
Oh, the North country winters keep a-gettin' me now


Em C  
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave

**G D C C**  
But I ain't a-turnin' back, to livin' that old life no more

**Chorus:**

**G D Em C G D C C**

A 3x3 grid with three red dots in the top row.



**Cont'd**

# Wagon Wheel (Cont'd)

*(Play single strokes for this verse)*

**G** **D**  
Walkin' to the south, out of Ro-an-oke  
**Em** **C**  
I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke  
**G** **D**  
But he's a-headed west from the Cumberland Gap  
**C** *(Start strumming again)*  
To Johnson City, Tennessee

**G** **D**  
And I gotta get a move on, before the sun  
**Em** **C**  
I hear my baby callin' my name, and I know that she's the only one,  
**G** **D** **C** **C**  
And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

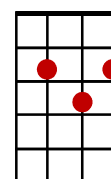
**Chorus:** **G** **D**  
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
**Em** **C**  
Rock me mama anyway you feel  
**G** **D** **C** **C**  
Hey ...ey, mama rock me  
**G** **D**  
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain  
**Em** **C**  
Rock me mama like a south-bound train  
**G** **D** **C** **C**  
Hey ...ey, mama rock me

*(Play single strokes for first three lines of chorus)*

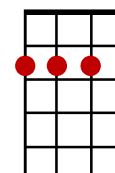
**G** **D**  
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
**Em** **C**  
Rock me mama anyway you feel  
**G** **D** **C** **C** *(Start strumming again)*  
Hey ...ey, mama rock me  
**G** **D**  
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain  
**Em** **C**  
Rock me mama like a south-bound train  
**G** **D** **C** **C** **G↓**  
Hey ...ey, mama rock me...ee

<-----Slow down----->

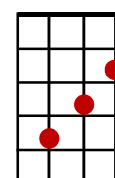
**G**



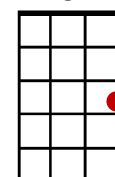
**D**



**Em**



**C**



# Waterloo

(Abba)

Intro: C (x4)

My my, at Waterloo, Napoleon did surrender,  
 Oh yeah, and I have met my destiny in quite a similar way,  
 The history book on the shelf, is always repeating itself.

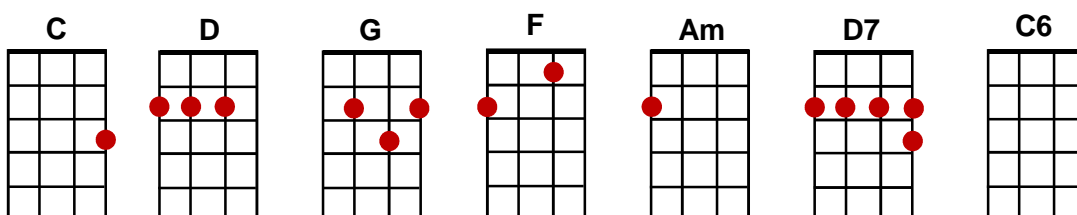
Chorus: Waterloo, I was defeated, you won the war,  
 Waterloo, promise to love you forever more,  
 Waterloo, couldn't escape if I wanted to,  
 Waterloo, knowing my fate is to be with you, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,  
 Waterloo, finally facing my Waterloo.

My my, I tried to hold you back but you were stronger,  
 Oh yeah, and now it seems my only chance is giving up the fight,  
 And how could I ever refuse, I feel like I win when I lose.

Chorus:

So how could I ever refuse, I feel like I win when I lose.

Chorus: Waterloo, couldn't escape if I wanted to,  
 Waterloo, knowing my fate is to be with you, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,  
 Waterloo, finally facing my Waterloo, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,  
 Waterloo, knowing my fate is to be with you.



# When You're Smiling/ I want to be Happy

Intro: Am7 D7 G G↓ [Stop]

G

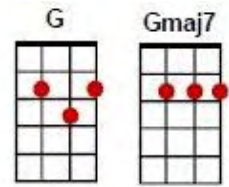
Gmaj7

When you're smiling, when you're smiling

E7

Am

The whole world smiles with you



When you're laughing, when you're laughing  
D7 G

The sun comes shining through

G7

C

But when you're crying, you bring on the rain

A7

D7

So stop your sighing, be happy again

G

E7

Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling

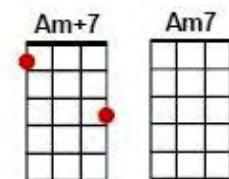
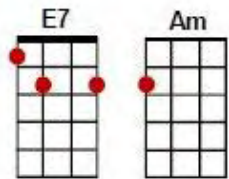
Am7

D7

G

G↓ [Stop] (repeat from start)

The whole world smiles with you



G7↓ C G7  
I want to be happy, But I won't be happy

G7 C  
Till I make you happy too

C G7  
Life's really worth living When you are mirth giving

G7 C  
Why can't I give some to you

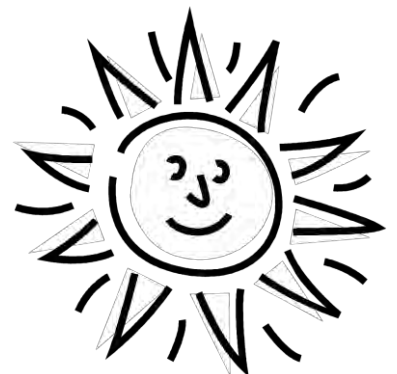
C F  
When skies are grey and you say you are blue,  
C A7 D7 G7  
I'll send the sun smiling through

C G7  
I want to be happy But I won't be happy

G7 C C↓ [Stop]  
Till I make you happy too

*Repeat from G7↓ FASTER*

*ENDING: Repeat last line & 7Cs*



What A Wonderful World-- By George David Weiss and Bob Thiele

(Simplified for UKESTROUD)

INTRO C / / / G7 / /

C G F C  
I see trees of green, red roses too  
F C E7 Am  
I see them bloom, for me and you,  
Dm G G7 C / / / G7  
And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.  
C G F C  
I see skies of blue and clouds of white,  
F C E7 Am  
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,  
Dm G G7 C / F / C  
And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.  
G7 C  
The colours of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky  
G7 C  
Are also on the faces of people goin' by  
Am G Am G  
I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"  
F A7 Dm G7  
They're really saying, "I love you." I hear

C G F C  
Babies cry, I watch them grow  
F C E7 Am  
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,  
Dm G G7 C Repeat from INTRO  
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

2nd time:

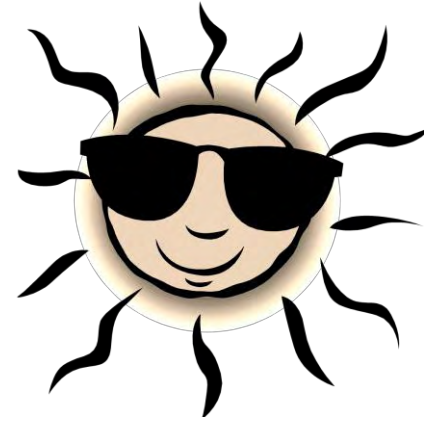
A7 Dm G7  
Yes I think to myself,  
C / F / C  
what a wonderful world.

WHAT A  
WONDERFUL WORLD





## YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE



***You are my sunshine, my only sunshine***  
***You make me happy, when skies are grey***  
***You'll never know dear how much I love you***  
***So please don't take my sunshine away***

***1. The other night dear, as I lay dreaming***  
***I dreamt that you were by my side***  
***Came disillusion, when I awoke dear***  
***You were gone and then I cried:***

***2. I'll always love you and make you happy***  
***If you would only do the same***  
***But if you leave me, how it will grieve me***  
***Never more I'll call your name:***

***3. You told me once dear, you'd never leave me***  
***And no-one else would come between***  
***But now you've left me to wed another***  
***You have broken all of my dreams***

