I'm Into Something Good -Written by Gerry Goffin and Carole King, recorded by Herman's Hermits

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

[C] Woke up this [F] mornin' [C] feelin' [F] fine C [C] There's somethin' [F] special [C] on my [C7] mind [F] Last night I met a new girl, in the neighbour-[C]hood [F] whoa [C] yeah [G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good (Somethin' [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] somethin') [C] She's the kind of [F] girl who's [C] not too [F] shy [C] And I can [F] tell, I'm [C] her kind of [C7] guy [F] She danced close to me, like I hoped she [C] would (She danced with me like I hoped she would) [G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good (Somethin' **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[F]** somethin') **[G7]** We only danced for a minute or two But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me, the [C] whole night through **[G7]** Can I be fallin' in love [D7] She's everything I've been [Dm] dreamin' [G7] of **D**7 (She's everything I've been [D7] dreamin' [G7] of) [C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand I [C] knew it couldn't [F] be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand So [F] I asked to see her next week, and she told me I [C] could (I asked to see her and she told me I could) [G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good

[G7] We only danced for a minute or two

But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me, the [C] whole night through

(Somethin' **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[F]** somethin')

[G7] Can I be fallin' in love

[D7] She's everything I've been [Dm] dreamin'[G7] of (She's everything I've been [D7] dreamin' [G7] of)

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand

I [C] knew it couldn't [F] be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand

So **[F]** I asked to see her next week, and she told me I **[C]** could (I asked to see her and she told me I could)

- [G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good (Somethin' [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] somethin')
- [G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good
 (Somethin' [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] somethin' [C]
 Somethin' [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] somethin' [C]
 Somethin' [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] somethin' [C] good)

San Francisco Bay Blues - Eric Clapton; Jesse Fuller

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (verse 2, last line)

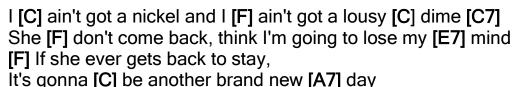
I got the [C] blues from my baby, left me
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]

The [F] ocean liner's gone so far [C] away [C7]

[F] I didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had

[D7] She said goodbye, like to make me cry,

[G7] I wanna lay down and die



[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

KAZOOS AND UKULELES INSTRUMENTAL - REPEAT FROM TOP

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,

Wondering which [F] way to [C7] go

[F] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more

[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue

[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line,

[G7] thinking only of you

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city, just about to [F] go [C] insane

[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name

[F] If I ever get her back to stay, it's gonna

[C] be another [Cmaj7] brand [C7] new [A7] day

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay,[A7]

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C] hey [Cmaj7] hey [C7] hey [A7] hey....

Yeah [D7] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay..... [F!] [C!]

California Dreaming - Mamas & The Papas / John Phillips, Michelle Phillips

All the leaves are [Am] brown ([G] leaves are [F]brown) And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray Am (and the sky is [E7] grey) I've been for a [C] walk (I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk) On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day (on a winter's [E7] day) I'd be safe and [Am] warm (I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm) If I [G] was in L. [E7sus4] A. (if I was in L.[E7]A.) California [Am] dreamin' (Cali [G]fornia [F] dreamin') On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7] Stopped into a [Am] church [G] [F] I passed a[G]long the [E7sus4] way [E7] E7sus4 Well I [F] got down on my [C] knees (got down [E7] on my [Am]knees) And I pre[F]tend to [E7sus4] pray (I pretend to [E7] pray) You know the preacher likes the [Am] cold (preacher [G] likes the [F] cold) He knows I'm [G] gonna [E7sus4] stay (knows I'm gonna [E7] stay) California [Am] dreamin' (Cali**[G]**fornia **[F]** dreamin') Fmaj7 On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7] All the leaves are [Am] brown ([G] leaves are [F]brown) And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray (and the sky is [E7] grey) I've been for a [C] walk (I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk) On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day (on a winter's [E7] day) I'd be safe and [Am] warm (I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm) If I [G] was in L. [E7sus4] A. (if I was in L.[E7]A.) California [Am] dreamin' (Cali[G]fornia[F]dreamin') On [G] such a winter's [Am] day (Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin') On [G] such a winter's [Am] day (Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin') On [G] such a winter's [Fmaj7] day [Am]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

(Take Me Home) Country Roads - John Denver

[C][C]

[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia

[G] Blue Ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River

[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees

[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growing like a [C] breeze

Chorus:

Country [C] roads take me [G] home To the [Am] place I be[F]long West Vir[C]ginia mountain [G] momma Take me [F] home country [C] roads

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her

[G] Miner's lady [F] Stranger to blue [C] water

[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky

[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye

Repeat Chorus:

Country [C] roads take me [G] home To the [Am] place I be[F]long West Vir[C]ginia mountain [G] momma Take me [F] home country [C] roads

[Am] I hear her [G] voice
In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me
The [F] radio re[C]minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get the [F] feelin'
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday yester[G7]day

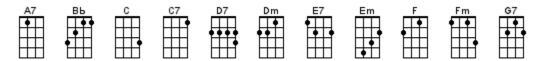
Repeat Chorus

Country [C] roads take me [G] home To the [Am] place I be[F]long West Vir[C]ginia mountain [G] momma Take me [F] home country [C] roads

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

Build Me Up Buttercup

Mike d'Abo & Tony Macaulay (recorded by The Foundations 1968)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

dudududu

[C] / [E7] / [F] / [G7] / [G7!]

CHORUS:

Why do you [C] build me up (build me up) [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down (let me down) and [Dm] mess me a-[G7]round
And then [C] worst of all (worst of all) you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will (say you will) but [Dm] I love you [G7] still
I need [C] you (I need you) more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F!] know [F!] that [F!] I [F!] have [F!] from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up (build me up)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C!] [Dm!] C!] [G7]

I'll be [C] over at [G7] ten, you told me [Bb] time and a-[F]gain But you're [C] late...I wait a-[F]round and then (bah-dah-[C]dah)

I [C] run to the [G7] door

I can't [**Bb**] take any [**F**] more It's not [**C**] you...you let me [**F**] down again,

BRIDGE:

([F] hey, [F] hey [Dm] hey) Baby, baby, I [G7] try to find ([G7]Hey, [G7]hey [Em] hey) A little time, and [A7] I'll make you mine [Dm] I'll be home, I'll be be-[D7]side the phone waiting for [G7] you [G7!] (Ooo-oo-oo...) [G7!]

CHORUS:

Why do you [C] build me up (build me up) [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down (let me down) and [Dm] mess me a-[G7]round
And then [C] worst of all (worst of all) you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will (say you will) but [Dm] I love you [G7] still
I need [C] you (I need you) more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F!] know [F!] that [F!] I [F!] have [F!] from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up (build me up)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C!] [Dm!] C!] [G7]

To [C] you I'm a [G7] toy, but I [Bb] could be the [F] boy You a-[C]dore...if you'd just [F] let me know (bah-dah-[C]dah)

Al-[C]though you're un-[G7]true

I'm at-**[Bb]**tracted to **[F]** you
All the **[C]** more...why do I **[F]** need you so?

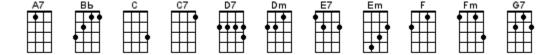
BRIDGE:

([F] hey, [F] hey [Dm] hey) Baby, baby, I [G7] try to find ([G7]Hey, [G7]hey [Em] hey) A little time, and [A7] I'll make you mine [Dm] I'll be home, I'll be be-[D7]side the phone waiting for [G7] you [G7!] (Ooo-oo-oo...) [G7!]

CHORUS:

Why do you [C] build me up (build me up) [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down (let me down) and [Dm] mess me a-[G7]round
And then [C] worst of all (worst of all) you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will (say you will) but [Dm] I love you [G7] still
I need [C] you (I need you) more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F!] know [F!] that [F!] I [F!] have [F!] from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up (build me up)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C]

So [C] build me up (build me up)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C!]



Down On the Corner

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival, writer:John Fogerty

Bass Intro

[C] Early in the evenin'
[G] just about [C] supper time
Over by the courthouse,
they're [G] startin' to [C] unwind.
[F] Four kids on the corner [C] tryin' to bring you up.
Willy picks a tune out and he [G] blows it on [C] the harp.

Chorus:

[F] Down on the [C] corner, [G] out in the [C] street, Willy and the [F] Poorboys are [C] playin'; Bring a [G] nickel. Tap your [C] feet.

- [C] Rooster hits the washboard,
- [G] People just gotta [C] smile.
- [C] Blinkey thumbs a gut-bass [G] and solos for [C] awhile.
- [F] Poorboy twangs the rhythm out [C] on his kalamazoo And Willy goes into a dance [G] and doubles [C] on kazoo.

Chorus:

[F] Down on the [C] corner, [G] out in the [C] street, Willy and the [F] Poorboys are [C] playin'; Bring a [G] nickel. Tap your [C] feet.

[C] You don't need a penny [G] just to hang [C] around, But if you got a nickel, won't you

[G lay your money [C] down?

[F] Over on the corner [C] there's a happy noise.

[C] People come from all around [G] to watch the [C] magic boy.

Chorus:

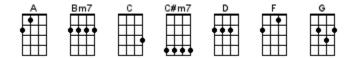
[F] Down on the [C] corner, [G] out in the [C] street, Willy and the [F] Poorboys are [C] playin'; Bring a [G] nickel. Tap your [C] feet.

Repeat this verse end on [C] [C]

Bass Outro

I Can See Clearly Now

Johnny Nash 1972



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] /

- [D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain is gone [D]
- [D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way [A]
- [D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind [D]
- It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]

It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]

- [D] I think I can [G] make it now the [D] pain is gone [D]
- [D] All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared [A]
- [D] Here is that [G] rainbow I've been [D] prayin for [D]

It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]

- [F] Look all around there's nothing but [C] blue skies [C]
- [F] Look straight ahead nothing but [A] blue skies [A]

Instrumental Interlude: Solos on first line if necessary; everyone come in on the A's

//// ///////////
[C#m7] /[G] / [C] / [Bm7] /
//// ////
[A] / [A] /

- [D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain is gone [D]
- [D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way [A]
- [D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind [D]
- It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]
- It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]

It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]↓

Here comes The Sun

QO











(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (cmaj7)Here comes the (A7) sun
And I say, (G) it's alright. (c) (G) (D) (c) (G) (D)

(G)Little darling, it's been a (cmaj7)long cold lonely (D)winter.
(G)Little darling, it feels like(cmaj7) years since it's been (D)here.

(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (cmaj7)Here comes the (A7) sun
And I say, (G) it's alright. (c) (G) (D) (c) (G) (D)

(G)Little darling, the smile's (cmaj7)returning to their (D)faces.
(G)Little darling, it seems like(cmaj7) years since it's been (D)here.

(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (cmaj7) Here comes the (A7)sun
And I say, (G) it's alright. (c) (G) (D) (c) (G) (D)



(c) Sun, (G) sun, (D)sun, here it (G) comes. (x3)

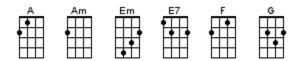
(G)Little darling, I feel the (cmaj7)ice is slowly (D)melting.
(G)Little darling, it seems like(cmaj7) years since it's been (D)clear.

(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun
And I say, (G) it's alright. (c) (G) (D) (c) (G) (D)
(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, (cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun
And I say, (G) it's alright. (c) (G) (D) (c) (G) (D) (G)



LEAD

Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon 1967 (recorded by The Turtles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Imagine [Am] me and you, I do
[Am] I think about you [G] day and night, it's only right
To think about the [F] girl you love, and hold her tight
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]-double strums, 4 beats. /

If I should **[Am]** call you up, invest a dime And you say you be-**[G]**long to me, and ease my mind Imagine how the **[F]** world could be, so very fine So happy to-**[E7]**gether / **[E7]**- double strums, 4 beats /

CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life [A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]- double strums 4 beats /

CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life [A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]- double strums 4 beats /

CHORUS:

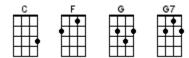
[A] Bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baaah [A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baa-[G]aaah

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether

[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] how is the [E7] weather [Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] we're happy to-[E7]gether [Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] so happy to-[E7]gether [A]

Sea Cruise

Huey "Piano" Smith and His Clowns (as recorded by Frankie Ford 1959)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

- I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
- I [F] don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]
- [C] Old man rhythm gets in my shoes
- It's [C] no use a-sittin' and a-singin' the blues
- So [G] be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose
- [C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

- [C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

- I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
- I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]
- I [C] got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack
- I [C] got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back
- So **[G]** be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
- [C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

- [C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

- I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
- I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]
- I [C] got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin'
- My [C] heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time
- So **[G]** be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
- [C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

- [C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

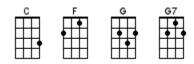
BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]

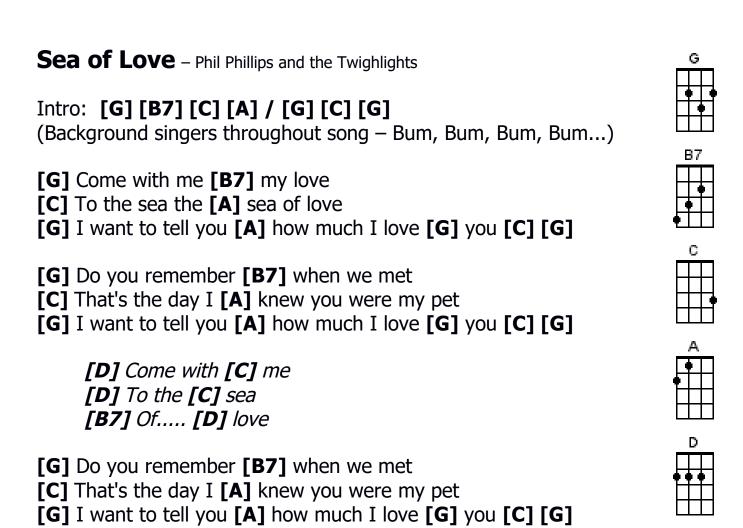
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

CHORUS:

- [C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
- [C] Won't you let me take you on a [C]↓ sea [C]↓ cruise?



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[D] To the **[C]** sea **[B7]** Of..... **[D]** love

[D] Come with **[C]** me

- **[G]** Do you remember **[B7]** when we met
- [C] That's the day I [A] knew you were my pet
- [G] I want to tell you [A] how much I love [G] you [C] [G]

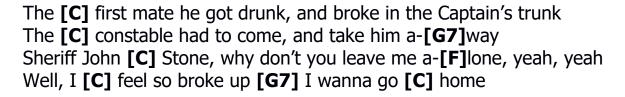
Sloop John B – Folk Song/Beach Boys

[C] [C]

We [C] come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me A-[C]round Nassau town, we did [G7] roam Drinkin' all [C] night, got into a [F] fight Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

Chorus:

So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets [C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home



Chorus:

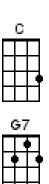
So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets [C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

The **[C]** poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits And **[C]** then he took, and he ate up all of my **[G7]** corn Let me go **[C]** home, why don't they let me go **[F]** home? This **[C]** is the worst trip **[G7]** I've ever been **[C]** on!

Chorus:

So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets [C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

[C]! [G7]! [C]!





Bottle of Wine – Tom Paxton/The Fireballs

INTRO: [G] Times getting [D] rough I [C] aint got [G] enough to [G] get me a [D] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus:

- [G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get [D]so-[G]ber
- [G] Leave me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start [D]o-[G]ver ([G] Let me go back and start [D] o- [G]- ver)
- [G] Rambling [D] around this [C] dirty old [G]town,
- [G] singing for nickels and dimes
- [G] Times getting [D] rough I [C] aint got [G] enough to [G] get me a [D] bottle of [G] wine





Repeat Chorus

- [G] Well little [D] hotel [C] older than [G] hell,
- [G] cold as the [D] dark in the [G] mine
- [G] Light is so [D] dim I [C] had to [G] grin,
- I [G] got me a [D] bottle of [G] wine

Repeat Chorus

- [G] Pain in my [D] head,[C] bugs in my [G] bed,
- [G] pants are so [D] old they [G] shine
- [G] Out on the [D] street I tell [C] people I [G] meet:
- [G] Buy me a [D] bottle of [G] wine

Repeat Chorus

- [G] Preacher will [D] preach a [C] teacher will [G] teach, a
- [G] miner will [D] dig in the [G] mines
- [G] I ride the [D] rods, [C] trusting in [G] god,
- [G] hugging my [D] bottle of [G] wine

Ending:

- [G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get [D]so-[G]ber
- [G] Leave me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start [D]o-[G]ver.
- [G] let me go back and start [D]o.....[G]ver...
- [G!] [D!] [G!] (or bass walkdown)



Drunken Sailor - Traditional sea shanty

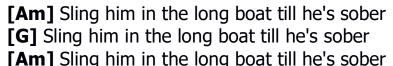
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] [G] [Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor [G] What'll we do with a drunken sailor [Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor **[G]** Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning?

CHORUS: [Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Way hay and up she rises [Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning



[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

REPEAT CHORUS:

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor **[G]** Shave his belly with a rusty razor [Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor [G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

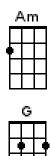
REPEAT CHORUS:

[Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down **[G]** Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down [Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down [G] Earl-ave in the [Am] morning

REPEAT CHORUS:

[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor **[G]** That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor [Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor [G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

REPEAT CHORUS (2X):



Folsom Prison/Pinball Wizard Johnny Cash/ The Who

- [C] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend, And I ain't seen the sunshine since I [C7] don't know when I'm [F] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [C] on But that [G7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[C]tone
- [C] When I was just a baby my mama told me son
 Always be a good boy don't [C7] ever play with guns
 But I [F] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [C] die
 Now when I [G7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [C] cry
- [C] Ever since I was a young boy, I've played the silver ball From Soho down to Brighton I [C7] must have played them all But [F] I ain't seen nothing like him, in any amusement [C] hall That deaf [G7] dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pin [C] ball
- [C] He stands like a statue, becomes part of the machine Feeling all the bumpers, [C7] always playing clean He [F] plays by intuition, the digit counters [C] fall That deaf [G7] dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pin [C] ball
- [C] He ain't got no distractions, can't hear those buzzers and bells Don't see lights a flashin', [C7] plays by sense of smell Always [F] gets a replay, never tilts at [C] all That deaf [G7] dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pin [C] ball
- [C] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
 They're probably drinkin' coffee and [C7] smoking big cigars
 Well I [F] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [C] free
 But those [G7] people keep a movin' and that's what tortures [C] me
- [C] Well if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine I bet I'd move it all a little [C7] further down the line [F] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [C] stay And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[C]way

And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[C]way

Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian - John Prine

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

I [G] packed my bags and bought myself a ticket for the land of the tall palm [D] tree Aloha New Hampshire, hello Waiki-[G]ki I just stepped down from the airplane when I heard her [C] say Waka waka nuka nuka, [G] waka waka nuka nuka [D] Would you like a [G] lei? [D] Hey!





CHORUS:

[G] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my [D] ear Kicka pooka maka wa wahini, are the words I long to [G] hear Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka [C] dear Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian say the [D] words I long to [G] hear [G]

It's a [G] ukulele Honolulu sunset listen to the grass skirts [D] sway Drinking rum from a pineapple out on Honolulu [G] Bay The steel guitars all playing while she's talking with her [C] hands Gimme gimme oka doka [G] make a wish and want a polka [D] Words I under-[G]stand [D] Hey!

REPEAT CHORUS

Well, I [G] bought a lot a junka with my moola and sent it to the folks back [D] home I never had the chance to dance the hula, I guess I should have [G] known When you start talking to the sweet wahini [G] walking in the pale moon-[C]light Oka doka whatta setta [G] knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas [D] Hope I said it [G] right [D] Hey!

REPEAT CHORUS & REPEAT LAST LINE:

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian are the [D] words... I.... longto..... [G] hear!

ALOHA!

All You Need is Love - The Beatles (Lennon/McCartney)

(intro - kazoo & strum the opening to the Marseillaise): [G1[G1[D1[D1[Em1[Em1[C1[C1[D1[G1 [G] Love [D] love [Em] love, [G] love [D] love [Em] love [D7] Love [G] love [D] love [Am] [D] [D7] [D6] [D7] (kazoo along) [G] There's nothing you can [D] do that can't be [Em] done [G] Nothing you can [D] sing that can't be [Em] sung [D7] Nothing you can [G] say but you can [D] learn how to play the [Am] game It's [D] easy [D7] [D6] [D7] [G] There's nothing you can [D] make that can't be [Em] made [G] Nothing you can [D] save that can't be [Em] saved [D7] Nothing you can [G] do but you can [D] learn how to be you in [Am] time It's [D] easy [D7] [D6] [D7] [G] All you [A] need is love [D] (kazoo riff) [D] - [G] All you [A] need is love [D] (kazoo riff) [D] - [G] All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em] [C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D] [G] There's nothing you can [D] know that isn't [Em] known [G] Nothing you can [D] see that isn't [Em] shown [D7] There's nowhere you can [G] be that isn't [D] where vou're meant to [Am] be It's [D] easy [D7] [D6] [D7] [G] All you [A] need is love [D] (kazoo riff) [D] - [G] All you [A] need is love [D] (kazoo riff) [D] - [G] All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em] [C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D] [G] All you [A] need is love [D] (All together now!) [D] - [G] All you [A] need is love [D] (Everybody!) [D] - [G] All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em] [C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [G] Love is all you need (love is all you need) [G] love is all you need (love is all you need) (rpt. w/echo 4 times, add "She Loves you ya, ya, ya" twice, end on [G])

JAMBALAYA_-Hank Williams and Moon Mullican

Goodbye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh Me gotta [C] go pole the pirogue down the [F] bayou My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou

Chorus:

Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou



Thibo-[F]deaux, Fountaineaux, the place is [C] buzzin' Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [F] dozen Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh [C] my oh Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou

Repeat Chorus:

Settle **[F]** down, far from town, get me a **[C]** pirogue And I'll catch all the fish in the **[F]** bayou Trade my mon to buy Yvonne what she **[C]** need-o Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

Repeat Chorus:

Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou [C] [F]