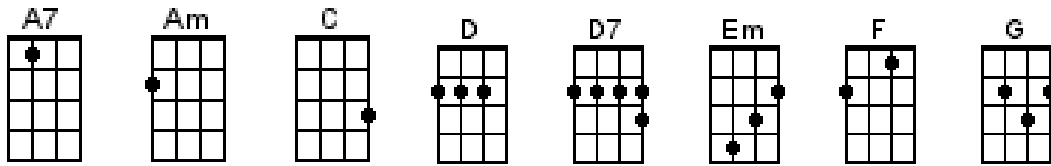


WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

The Beatles



INTRO: [G]↓↓ [D]↓↓/ [Am] / [G]↓↓ [D]↓↓/ [Am] /

[G] What would you [D] do if I [Am] sang out of tune
Would you [Am] stand up and [D7] walk out on [G] me...?
[G] Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song
And I'll [D7] try not to sing out of [G] key

CHORUS:

Oh, I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mm, I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mm, gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends...

(GUYS) [G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away?
(GIRLS) Does it [Am] worry you to [D7] be a-[G]lone...?
(GUYS) [G] How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day
(GIRLS) Are you [D7] sad because you're on your [G] own?

CHORUS:

No, I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mm, get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mm, gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

BRIDGE:

(GIRLS) Do you [Em] need any-[A7]body?
(GUYS) I [G] need some-[F]body to [C] love
(GIRLS) Could it [Em] be any-[A7]body?
(GUYS) I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love...

(GIRLS) [G] Would you be-[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight?
(GUYS) Yes, I'm [Am] certain that it [D7] happens all the [G] time...
(GIRLS) [G] What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light?
(GUYS) I can't [D7] tell you but I know it's [G] mine

CHORUS:

Oh, I get **[F]** by with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, get **[F]** high with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, I'm gonna **[F]** try with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends

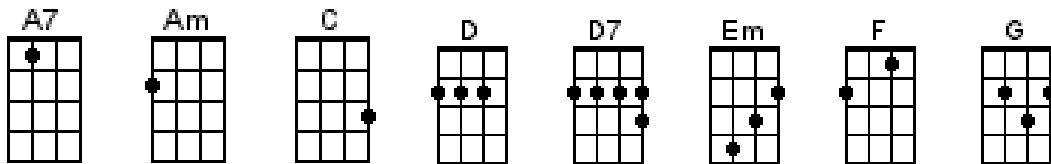
BRIDGE:

(GIRLS) Do you **[Em]** need any-**[A7]**body?
(GUYS) I **[G]** need some-**[F]**body to **[C]** love
(GIRLS) Could it **[Em]** be any-**[A7]**body?
(GUYS) I **[G]** want some-**[F]**body to **[C]** love

CHORUS:

Oh, I get **[F]** by with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, gonna **[F]** try with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Oh, I get **[F]** high with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends

Yes, I get **[F]** by with a little help from my
[C] friends with a little help from my
[G] frie-e-e-e-**[F]**↓e-**[F]**↓e-**[F]**↓e-**[F]**↓e-**[G]**↓ends



Groovin' on a Sunday Afternoon

artist:The Young Rascals , writer:Felix Cavaliere and Eddie Brigati

Intro: [C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]
[C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]
[Em] I can't imagine any[Dm]thing that's better (ooh---ahhh)
[Em] The world is ours whenever [Dm] we're together (ooh---ahh)
[Em] There ain't a place I'd like to [Dm] be in[G7]stead of

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] down a crowded aven[C]ue [Dm7]
[C] Doin' . . . [Dm7] anything we like to [C] do [Dm7]
[Em] There's always lots of things that [Dm] we can see (ooh---ahhh)
[Em] We can be anyone we [Dm] like to be (ooh---ahhh)
[Em] And all those happy people [Dm] We could [G7] meet just

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]
[C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7] no, no, no, no
[C] Ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah

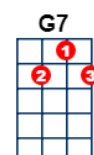
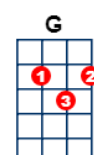
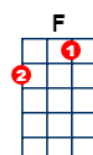
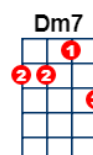
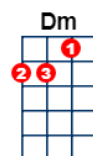
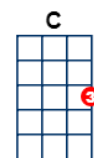
[Em] We'll keep on spending sunny [Dm] days this way
(Ahh ahh aah.....)

[Em] We're gonna talk and laugh our [Dm] time away
(Ahh ahh aah.....)

[Em] I feel it comin' closer [Dm] day by day
[F] Life would be [Em] ecstasy
[Dm] You and me [G] endlessly

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]
[C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7] no, no, no, no

[C] Groovin' ... Ah [Dm7] ah
[C] Groovin' ... Ah [Dm7] ah
[C] Groovin' ... Ah [Dm7] ah
[C] Groovin' [C]

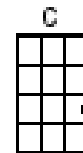
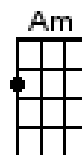


The Garden Song (Inch By Inch)

David Mallett 1975; Arlo Guthrie

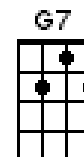
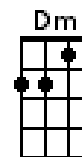
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[F] Someone **[G7]** warm them **[C]** from be-**[Am]** low
'Til the **[Dm]** rains come **[G7]** tumblin' **[C]** down **[G7]**

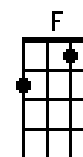


CHORUS:

[C] Inch by inch **[F]** row by **[C]** row
[F] Gonna **[G7]** make this **[C]** garden grow
[F] All it **[G7]** takes is a **[C]** rake and a **[Am]** hoe
And a **[Dm]** piece of fertile **[G7]** ground



[C] Inch by inch **[F]** row by **[C]** row
[F] Someone **[G7]** bless these **[C]** seeds I sow
[F] Someone **[G7]** warm them **[C]** from be-**[Am]** low
'Til the **[Dm]** rains come **[G7]** tumblin' **[C]** down **[G7]**



[C] Pullin' weeds and **[F]** pickin' **[C]** stones
[F] Man is **[G7]** made of **[C]** dreams and bones
[F] Feel the **[G7]** need to **[C]** grow my **[Am]** own
'Cause the **[Dm]** time is close at **[G7]** hand

[C] Plant your rows **[F]** straight and **[C]** long
[F] Season **[G7]** them with **[C]** prayer and song
[F] Mother **[G7]** Earth will **[C]** keep you **[Am]** strong
If you **[Dm]** give her loving **[G7]** care

REPEAT CHORUS

[C] Slug by slug, **[F]** weed by **[C]** weed
[F] Boy this **[G7]** garden's **[C]** got me tee'd
[F] All the **[G7]** insects **[C]** come to **[Am]** feed
On **[Dm]** my tomato **[G7]** plants

[C] Sunburnt face, **[F]** skinned up **[C]** knees
[F] The kitchen's **[G7]** chocked with **[C]** zucchinis
[F] I'm shopping **[G7]** at the **[Am]** A&P's
Next **[Dm]** time I **[G7]** get the **[C]** chance **[G7]**

REPEAT CHORUS - End on [C]

Teach Your Children

Graham Nash (as recorded by Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young 1970)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] You [G] who are on the [C] road [C]

Must have a [G] code [G] that you can [D] live by [D7]↓

[G] You, who are on the [C] road [C]

Must have a [G] code, that you can [D] live by [D7]

And [G] so, become your-[C]self [C]

Because the [G] past, is just a [D] goodbye [D]

[G] Teach, your children [C] well [C]

Their father's [G] hell, did slowly [D] go by [D7]

And [G] feed, them on your [C] dreams [C]

The one they [G] picks, the one you'll [D] know by [D]

[G] Don't you ever ask them [C] why

If they [C] told you, you would [G] cry

So just [G] look at them and [Em] sigh [Em] / [C] / [D7]↓

And know they [G] love you [G]

[C] / [C] / [G] / [G] / [D] / [D7]↓

Part 1:

And [G] you [G] of tender [C] years

[C] Can't know the [G] fears [G] that your elders [D] grew by

[D7] And so please [G] help [G] them with your [C] youth [C]

They seek the [G] truth [G] before they [D] can die [D]

Part 2:

[G] Can you [G] hear? [C] Do you [C] care?

[G] Can you [G] see that you [D] must be [D7] free to

[G] Teach your [G] children what [C] you be-[C]lieve in and

[G] Make a [G] world that [D] we can [D] live in

[G] Teach, your parents [C] well [C]

Their children's [G] hell, will slowly [D] go by [D7]

And [G] feed, them on your [C] dreams [C]

The one they [G] picks the one you'll [D] know by [D]

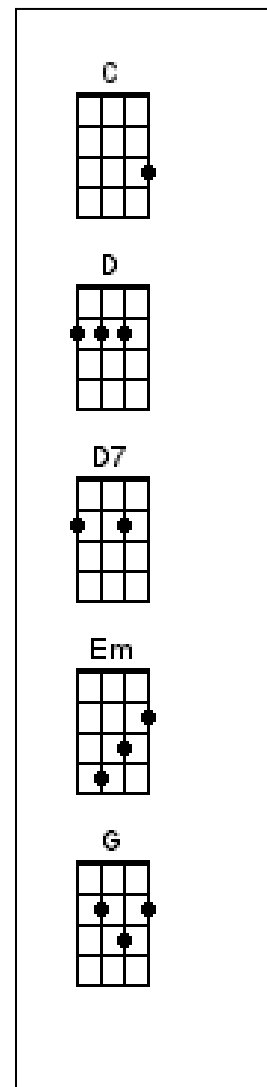
[G] Don't you ever ask them [C] why

If they [C] told you, you would [G] cry

So just [G] look at them and [Em] sigh [Em] / [C] / [D7]↓

And know they [G] love you [G]

[C] / [C] / [G] / [D] / [G] / [G]↓[D7]↓ [G]↓



Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotton, circa 1906-1912

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

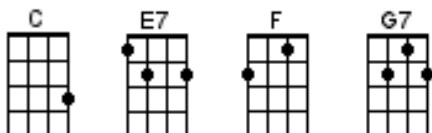
[C] Freight train, freight train **[G7]** run so fast
[G7] Freight train, freight train **[C]** run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on
So they won't **[C]** know what **[G7]** route I'm **[C]** gone **[C]**
[E7] Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on
So they won't **[C]** know what **[G7]** route I've **[C]** gone **[C]**

[C] When I am dead and **[G7]** in my grave
[G7] No more good times **[C]** here I crave
[E7] Place the stones at my **[F]** head and feet
An' tell 'em **[C]** all that I'm **[G7]** gone to **[C]** sleep **[C]**
[E7] Place the stones at my **[F]** head and feet
An' tell 'em **[C]** all that I'm **[G7]** gone to **[C]** sleep **[C]**

[C] When I die Lord **[G7]** bury me deep
[G7] Way down on old **[C]** Chestnut Street
So **[E7]** I can hear old **[F]** Number Nine
As she **[C]** comes rollin' **[G7]** down the **[C]** line **[C]**
So **[E7]** I can hear old **[F]** Number Nine
As **[C]** she comes **[G7]** rollin' **[C]** by **[C]**

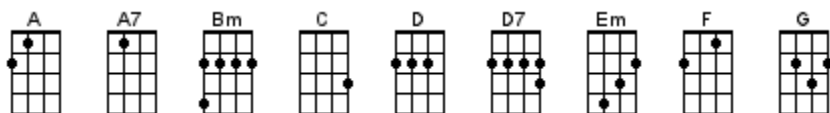
[C] When I die Lord **[G7]** bury me deep
[G7] Way down on old **[C]** Chestnut Street
[E7] Place the stones at my **[F]** head and feet
An' tell 'em **[C]** all that I'm **[G7]** gone to **[C]** sleep **[C]**
[E7] Place the stones at my **[F]** head and feet
An' tell 'em **[C]** all that I'm **[G7]** gone to **[C]** sleep **[C]**

[C] Freight train, freight train **[G7]** run so fast
[G7] Freight train, freight train **[C]** run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on
So they won't **[C]** know what **[G7]** route I'm **[C]** gone **[C]**
[E7] Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on
So they won't **[C]** know what **[G7]** route I've **[C]** gone **[C]**↓



City Of New Orleans

Steve Goodman 1971



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

[G] Riding on the [D] City of New [G] Orleans [G]
[Em] Illinois Central [C] Monday morning [G] rail [G]
[G] Fifteen cars and [D] fifteen restless [G] riders [G]
Three con-[Em]ductors, and [D] twenty-five sacks of [G] mail [G]
All a-[Em]long the south-bound odyssey, the [Bm] train pulls out of Kenkakee
[D] Rolls along past houses, farms, and [A] fields [A]
[Em] Passing trains that have no name [Bm] freight yards full of old black men
And the [D] graveyards of the [D7] rusted automo-[G]biles [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Good morning A-[D]merica, how [G] are you? [G]
Say [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son [D7]
I'm the [G] train they call the [D] City of New [Em] Orleans [A7]
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done [G]

Dealing [G] card games with the [D] old men in the [G] club car [G]
[Em] Penny a point ain't [C] no-one keeping [G] score [G]
[G] Pass the paper [D] bag that holds the [G] bottle [G]
[Em] Feel the wheels [D] rumbling 'neath the [G] floor [G]
And the [Em] sons of Pullman porters, and the [Bm] sons of engineers [Bm]
Ride their [D] father's magic carpets made of [A] steel [A]
[Em] Mothers with their babes asleep [Bm] rocking to the gentle beat
And the [D] rhythm of the [D7] rails is all they [G] feel [G]

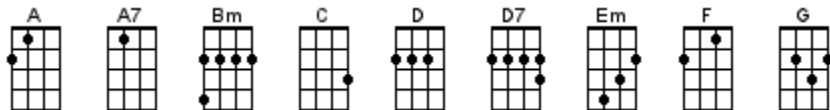
CHORUS:

[C] Good morning A-[D]merica, how [G] are you? [G]
Say [Em] don't you know me [C] I'm your native [G] son [D7]
I'm the [G] train they call the [D] City of New [Em] Orleans [A7]
I'll be [F] gone five [C] hundred [D] miles when the day is [G] done [G]

[G] Night time on the [D] City of New [G] Orleans [G]
[Em] Changing cars in [C] Memphis Tennes-[G]see [G]
[G] Half way home [D] we'll be there by [G] morning [G]
Through the [Em] Mississippi darkness [D] rolling down to the [G] sea [G]
But [Em] all the towns and people seem, to [Bm] fade into a bad dream
And the [D] steel rail, still ain't heard the [A] news [A]
The con-[Em]ductor sings his songs again, the [Bm] passengers will please refrain
This [D] train got the disap-[D7]pearing railroad [G] blues [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Good night A-**[D]**merica, how **[G]** are you? **[G]**
Say **[Em]** don't you know me **[C]** I'm your native **[G]** son **[D7]**
I'm the **[G]** train they call the **[D]** City of New **[Em]** Orleans **[A7]**
I'll be **[F]** gone five **[C]** hundred **[D]** miles when the day is **[G]** done **[G]**
I'll be **[F]** gone five **[C]** hundred **[D]** miles when the day is **[G]** done **[G]**↓



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LA BAMBA / TWIST AND SHOUT

[G] [G!] (sing F):
1-2-3-4

(tacit) Para bailar la [C] bamba, [F] [G]
Para bailar la [C] bamba [F] se nece- [G] sita
Una poca de [C] gracia, [F] [G]
Una poca de [C] gracia por [F] mí, por [G] ti

Ay arriba y ar-[C] riba, [F] [G]
Y arriba y ar [C] riba por [F] ti se- [G] ré,
Por ti se-[C] ré, por [F] ti se-[G] ré

Yo no soy mari -[C]nero, [F] [G]
Yo no soy mari-[C]nero, soy [F] cap[G]tan
Soy cap[C]tan, soy [F] capi-[G] tan

[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba

REPEAT FROM TOP

[G] Ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G]....

Well shake it up [C] baby now (*[F] shake it up [G] baby*)
Twist and [C] shout (*[F] twist and [G] shout*)
C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon [C] baby now (*[F] c'mon [G] baby*)
C'mon and work it on [C] out (*[F] work it on [G] out*)

Well work it on [C] out (*[F] work it on [G] out*)
You know you look so [C] good (*[F] look so [G] good*)
You know you got me [C] goin' now (*[F] got me [G] goin'*)
Just like you knew you [C] would (*like I [F] knew you [G] would*)

Well shake it up [C] baby now (*[F] shake it up [G] baby*)
Twist and [C] shout (*[F] twist and [G] shout*)
C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon [C] baby now (*[F] c'mon [G] baby*)
C'mon and work it on [C] out (*[F] work it on [G] out*)

You know you twist it little [C] girl (*[F] twist little [G] girl*)
You know you twist so [C] fine (*[F] twist so [G] fine*)
C'mon and twist a little [C] closer now (*[F] twist a little [G] closer*)
And let me know that you're [C] mine (*let me [F] know you're [G] mine-
oooo*) [G]

[G] Ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G]....

(tácit) Para bailar la [C] bamba, [F] [G]
Para bailar la [C] bamba [F] se nece- [G] sita
Una poca de [C] gracia, [F] [G]
Una poca de [C] gracia por [F] mí, por [G] ti

Ay arriba y ar-[C] riba, [F] [G]
Y arriba y ar [C] riba por [F] ti se- [G] ré,
Por ti se-[C] ré, por [F] ti se-[G] ré

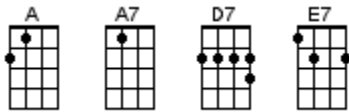
Yo no soy mari -[C]nero, [F] [G]
Yo no soy mari-[C]nero, soy [F] cap[G]tan
Soy cap[C]tan, soy [F] capi-[G] tan

[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba

[G] Ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh < SLOW > / [G]↓ ahh [G]↓
BASS: [G#]↓ [A]↓ [Bb]↓ [B]↓ **ALL:** [C]↓

Chains

Carole King and Gerry Goffin (as recorded by The Beatles 1963)



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

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
[A] And they ain't the [D7] kind, that you can [A] see-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7]

[A] Chains, well I can't break away from these chains
[A] Can't run a-[D7] round, 'cause I'm not [A] free-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove
Won't let me [A] be, yeah [A7]

[D7] I wanna tell you pretty, baby
[A] I think you're [A7] fine
[D7] I'd like to love you
But [E7] darling I'm imprisoned by these

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
[A] And they ain't the [D7] kind that you can [A] see-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7]

[D7] Please believe me when I tell you
[A] Your lips are [A7] sweet
[D7] I'd like to kiss them
But [E7] I can't break away from all of these

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains
[A] And they ain't the [D7] kind that you can [A] see-ee-ee-ee
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7]

[A] Chains [A]
Chains of [A] lo-o-o-ove [A]
Chains of [D7] love [D7]
Chains of [A] lo-o-o-ove
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7] / [A]↓

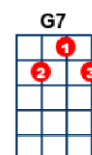
Little Deuce Coupe - Beach Boys

[G] Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down
 But I've got the fastest set of **[G7]** wheels in town
 When **[C]** something comes up to me he don't even try
 Cause if I **[G]** had a set of wings man I know she could fly
[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
 You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got



*(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G]** know what I got)*

[G] Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill
*(**[G]** Coupe.....)*



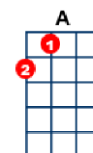
But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's **[G7]** standin' still
*(...**[G]** deuce coupe.....**[G7]**)*

She's **[C]** ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored
*(...deuce **[C]** coupe.....)*

[G7] She'll do a **[G]** hundred and forty with the top end floored
*(...deuce **[G]** coupe.....)*

[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
 You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got **[G7]**
*(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G7]** know what I got)*

She's got a **[C]** competition clutch with the four on the floor
 And she **[G]** purrs like a kitten till the **[G7]** lake pipes roar
 And **[C]** if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid
 There's **[A]** one more thing I got **[D]** the **pink slip daddy**



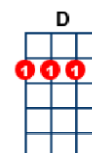
A **[G]** comin' off the line when the light turns green
*(**[G]** Coupe.....)*

Well she blows 'em outta the water like you **[G7]** never seen
*(...**[G]** deuce coupe...**[G7]** ...)*



I get **[C]** pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer
*(...deuce **[C]** coupe.....)*

When **[G]** I get rubber in all four gears
*(...deuce **[G]** coupe.....)*



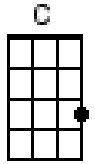
[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
 You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got
*(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G]** know what I got)*

[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
 You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got
*(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G]** know what I got!)*

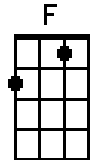
I'm Into Something Good -Written by Gerry Goffin and Carole King, recorded by Herman's Hermits

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

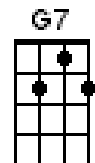
[C] Woke up this [F] mornin' [C] feelin' [F] fine
[C] There's somethin' [F] special [C] on my [C7] mind
[F] Last night I met a new girl, in the neighbour-[C]hood [F] whoa [C] yeah
[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good
(Somethin' [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] somethin')



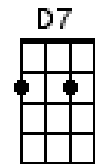
[C] She's the kind of [F] girl who's [C] not too [F] shy
[C] And I can [F] tell, I'm [C] her kind of [C7] guy
[F] She danced close to me, like I hoped she [C] would
(She danced with me like I hoped she would)
[G7] Somethin' tells me [F] I'm into somethin' [C] good
(Somethin' [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] somethin')



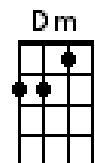
[G7] We only danced for a minute or two
But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me, the [C] whole night through
[G7] Can I be fallin' in love
[D7] She's everything I've been [Dm] dreamin' [G7] of
(She's everything I've been [D7] dreamin' [G7] of)



[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] 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
(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]***

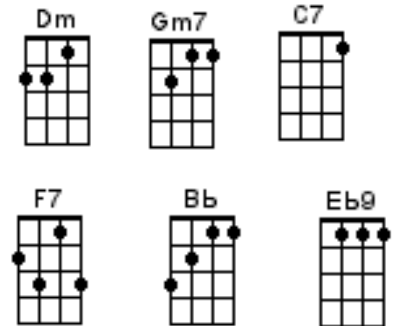
*Somethin' **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[F]** somethin' **[C]** good)*

The Devil and the Deep Blue Sea

Writers: Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler Artist: George Harrison

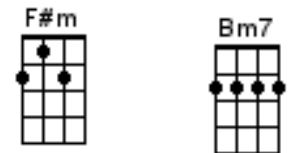
INTRO: (2 beats each chord) [F] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7] [twice]

[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm7] want you [C7]
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm7] lose [C7] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be- [Eb9] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [C]



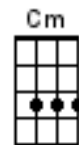
[F] I [Dm] for- [Gm7] give you [C7]
[F] 'Cause I [Dm] can't for- [Gm7] get [C7] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be- [Eb9] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [F]

[A] I [F#m] ought to cross you [Bm7] off my [E7] list
[A] But when you [F#m] come knocking [Bm7] at my [E7] door
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist
And [Cm] I come running back [G7] for [C7] more



Instrumental:

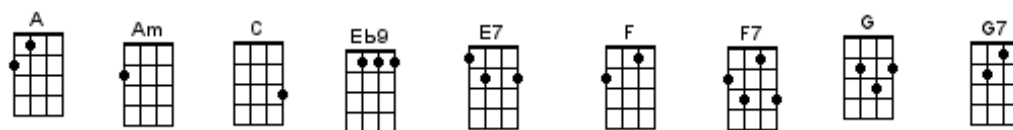
[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm7] want you [C7]
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm7] lose [C7] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be- [Eb9] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [F]



[A] I [F#m] ought to cross you [Bm7] off my [E7] list
[A] But when you [F#m] come knocking [Bm7] at my [E7] door
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist
And [Cm] I come running back [G7] for [C7] more

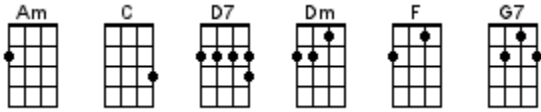
[F] I [Dm] should [Gm7] hate you [C7]
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm7] love [C7] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be- [Eb9] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [F]

[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be- [Eb9]..... tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [C!] [F!]



Help Me Rhonda

Brian Wilson, Mike Love 1965 (The Beach Boys SINGLE version)



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

Well [C] since she put me down
I've been [G7] out doin' in my [C] head [C]
I come [C] in late at night
And in the [G7] mornin' I just lay in [C] bed [C]
Well [Am] Rhonda you look so fine
And I [F] know it wouldn't take much [D7] time
For you to [C] help me Rhonda
[F] Help me get her out of my [C] heart [C]

CHORUS:

[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]

She was [C] gonna be my wife
And [G7] I was gonna be her [C] man [C]
But she [C] let another guy come be-[G7]tween us
And it shattered our [C] plan [C]
Well [Am] Rhonda you caught my eye
And I can [F] give you lots of reasons [D7] why
You gotta [C] help me Rhonda
[F] Help me get her out of my [C] heart [C]

CHORUS:

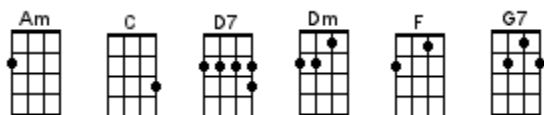
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /
[F] / [F] / [C] / [C] /
[Dm] / [F] / [C] B-[C]bow bow bow bow

CHORUS:

[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]↓

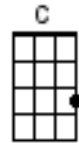
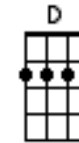
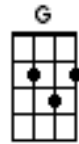


www.bytownukulele.ca

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!

The Letter

Wayne Carson Thompson (recorded by The Boxtops in 1967)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 / [E7] /

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

[G] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend

[G] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter [Am]

CHORUS:

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter

Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with-[G]out me no more [G]

[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see

I [F] got to get [C] back to my [G] baby once more [E7]↓ anyway, yeah

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

[G] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter [Am]

CHORUS:

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter

Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with-[G]out me no more [G]

[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see

I [F] got to get [C] back to my [G] baby once more [E7]↓ anyway, yeah

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane

[G] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train

[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter [Am]

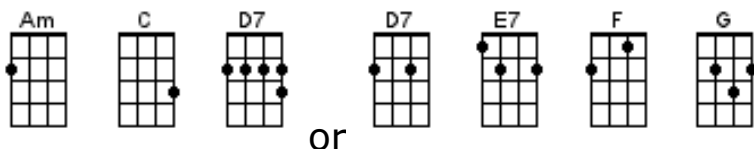
CHORUS:

[C] Oo [G] oo

[F] Oo [C] oo [G] oo oo [G]

[C] Oo [G] oo

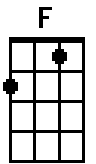
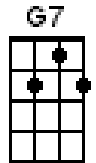
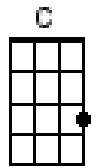
[F] Oo [C] oo [G] oo oo [E7]↓ anyway, yeah [Am]↓



Sloop John B – Folk Song/Beach Boys

[C] [C] (d d u, udu)

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

The [C] first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Captain's
trunk The [C] constable had to come, and take him a-[G7]way
Sheriff John [C] Stone, why don't you leave me a-[F]lone, 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]!

Sea of Love – Phil Phillips and the Twighlights

Intro: **[G] [B7] [C] [A] / [G] [C] [G]**

(Background singers throughout song – Bum, Bum, Bum, Bum...)

[G] Come with me **[B7]** my love

[C] To the sea the **[A]** sea of love

[G] I want to tell you **[A]** how much I love **[G]** you **[C] [G]**

[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]**

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

***[D]** To the **[C]** sea*

***[B7]** Of..... **[D]** love*

[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]**

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

***[D]** To the **[C]** sea*

***[B7]** Of..... **[D]** love*

[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]**

