

Come Sail Away -Styx

[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [C] [G]

(with zylophone for piano)

[C] I'm **[Em]** sailing **[Am]** away, **[Am]** - **[G]** - **[F]**
set an open **[C]** course for the **[G]** virgin sea
'Cause **[C]** I've **[Em]** got to be **[Am]** free, **[Am]** - **[G]** - **[F]**
free to face the **[Am]** life that's **[G]** ahead of me

[Am] On board I'm the captain, **[G]** so climb aboard
[Am] We'll search for tomorrow, **[G]** on every shore
And I'll **[C]** try, **[G]** oh Lord, I'll **[Am]** try, **[Am]** - **[G]** - **[F]**
to **[F]** car-----**[G]** --ry **[C]** on

[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [C] [G] (same as intro)

[C] I **[Em]** look to the **[Am]** sea, **[Am]** - **[G]** - **[F]**
reflections in the **[C]** waves spark my **[G]** memory
[C] Some **[Em]** happy, some **[Am]** sad, **[Am]** - **[G]** - **[F]**
I think of childhood friends, and the **[G]** dreams we had
[Am] We lived happily forever, **[G]** so the story goes
[Am] But somehow we missed out, **[G]** on the pot of gold
But we'll **[C]** try, **[G]** best that we **[Am]** can, **[Am]** - **[G]** - **[F]**
to **[F]** car-----**[G]** --ry **[C]** on

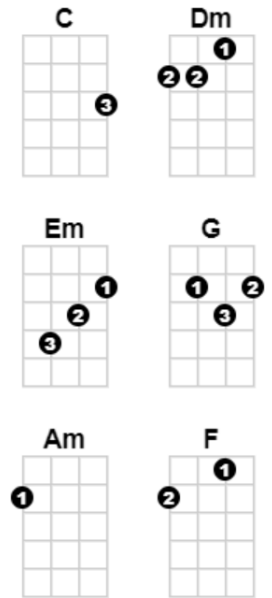
[C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G] [F]

A **[C]** gathering of **[F]** angels, **[G]** appeared above **[F]** my head
They **[C]** sang to me this **[F]** song of hope,
and **[G]** this is what **[F]** they said, they said,

[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me, lads
[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me

[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me, lads

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)



[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me

[C] [F] [G] [F] **[C] [F] [G] [F]**

I **[C]** thought that they were **[F]** angels,
but **[G]** much to my sur- **[F]** prise
We **[C]** climbed aboard their **[F]** starship,
and **[G]** headed for the **[F]** skies

[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me, lads
[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me

[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me, lads
[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me.....**[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

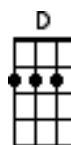
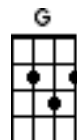
[G] Pain in my [D] head, [C] bugs in my [G] bed,
[G] pants are so [D] old they [G] shine
[G] Out on the [D] street I tell [C] people I [G] meet:
[G] Buy me a [D] bottle of [G] wine

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)



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

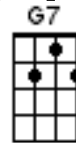
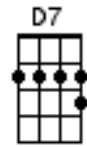
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]

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



I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]

She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind

[F] If she ever gets back to stay,

It's gonna [C] be another brand new [A7] day

[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!]

Dixie Chicken

Little Feat

[A] (suggested strum: d, d, u, u ,d) x 8 along with kazoo riff

I've seen the [A] bright lights of Memphis,
and the Commodore [E7] Hotel
And [E7] underneath a street lamp, I met a southern [A] belle
Oh, she [D] took me to the [A] river, where she cast her [E7] spell
And in that southern [E7] moonlight, she sang this song so [A] well:

(tacit) If you'll [A] be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee [E7] lamb
And [E7] we can walk together down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land,
[E7] Down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land

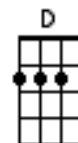
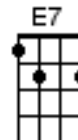
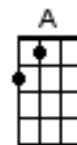
[A] - [A]

We [A] made all the hotspots, my money flowed like [E7] wine
Then the [E7] low-down southern whiskey, yea, began to fog my [A] mind
And I don't [D] remember [A] church bells, or the money I put [E7] down
On the [E7] white picket fence and boardwalk
On the [E7] house at the end of [A] town
Oh, but [D] boy do I [A] remember the strain of her [E7] refrain
And the [E7] nights we spent together
And the [E7] way she called my [A] name

(tacit) If you'll [A] be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee [E7] lamb
And [E7] we can walk together down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land,
[E7] Down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land

[A] - [A]

Well, [A] it's many years since she ran away
Yes, that guitar player [E7] sure could play
She [E7] always liked to sing along
She was [E7] always handy [A] with a song
But then [D] one night at the [A] lobby of the Commodore [E7] Hotel
I chanced to meet a [E7] bartender who said he knew her [A] well



And as he [D] handed me a [A] drink he began to hum a [E7] song
And all the [E7] boys there, [E7] at the bar, began to sing [A] along:

(tacit) If you'll [A] be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee [E7] lamb
And [E7] we can walk together down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land,
[E7] Down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land

[A] . . .x 8 along with kazoo riff....

Don't Fence Me In -Cole Porter

Intro: **[C] [G7] [C] [G7]**

Oh give me **[C]** land, lots of land, and the starry skies above
Don't fence me **[G7]** in
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love
Don't fence me **[C]** in

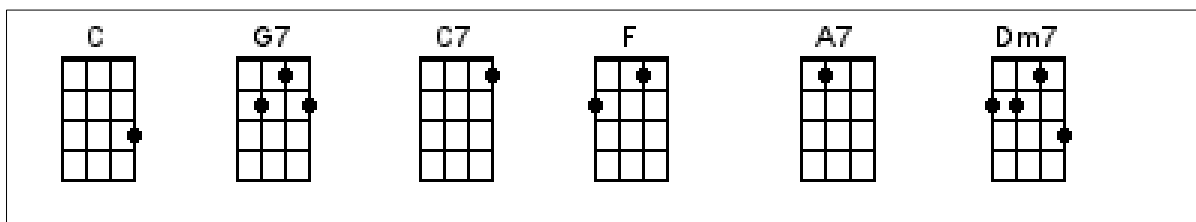
Let me be by myself in the evening **[C7]** breeze
And **[F]** listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
[C] Send me off for-**[C7]**ever but I **[A7]** ask you please **[Dm7]**
[G] Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in.

* Just turn me **[F]** loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western **[C]** skies
On my cay-**[F]**use, let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains **[C]** rise. **[G7]**

[G7] I want to **[C]** ride to the ridge where the West com-**[C7]**mences
[F] gaze at the moon till I lose my senses
[C] I can't look at **[C7]** hobbles and I **[A7]** can't stand fences **[Dm7]**
[G] Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in.

*Repeat from **

[F] [C]



Devil In Her Heart - Richard Drapkin (1963) as performed by the Beatles

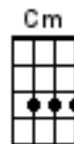
[Am] [D7] [G] [G!]

(tacit) She's got the devil in her [Am] heart, [D7] *but her eyes they tanta-*[G] *lize*
She's gonna tear your heart a-[Am]part [D7] *Oh her lips are really* [G]*thrilling* [G7]

[C] *I'll take my chances* [Cm] *for romance is* [G] *so important to* [G7] *me*
[C] *She'll never hurt me* [Cm] *she won't desert me* [A7]
She's an angel sent to [D7] *me*

(tacit) She's got the devil in her [Am] heart, [D7] *no, no, this I can't be-* [G] *lieve*
She's gonna tear your heart a-[Am] part, [D7] *no, no, nay will she de-* [G] *ceive*

[C] *I can't believe that she'll* [Cm] *ever ever go* (Ahhhhhhhhh.....)
[G] *Not when she hugs me and* [G7] *says she loves me so*
(Ahhhhhhhhh.....)



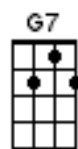
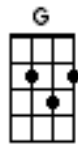
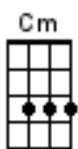
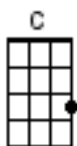
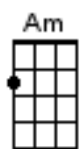
[C] *She'll never hurt me,* [Cm] *she won't desert me*
(all together) [A7] Listen can't you [D7] see?

(tacit) She's got the devil in her [Am] heart, [D7] *no, no, this I can't be-* [G] *lieve*
She's gonna tear your heart a-[Am] part, [D7] *no, no, nay will she de-* [G] *ceive*

[C] Don't take chances [Cm] if your romance is
[G] So important to [G7] you
[C] *She'll never hurt me* [Cm] *she won't desert me* [A7]
She's an angel sent to [D7] *me*

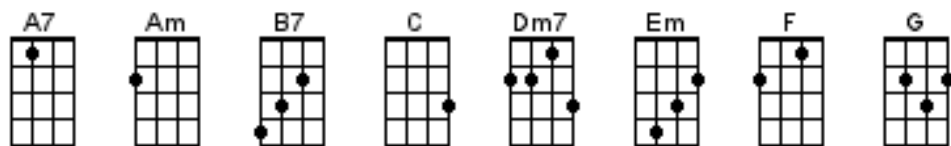
(tacit) She's got the devil in her [Am] heart, [D7] *no, no, this I can't be-* [G] *lieve*
She's gonna tear your heart a-[Am] part, [D7] *no, no, nay will she de-* [G] *ceive*

She's got the devil in her [Am] heart, [D7] *no she's an angel sent to* [G] *me*
She's got the devil in her [Am] heart, [D7] *no she's an angel sent to* [G] *me* [G]



Can't Help Falling In Love

Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore, and George David Weiss 1961
(as recorded by Twenty One Pilots 2012)



INTRO: / 1 & 2 & 3 / D u d u D / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /

[C] Wise **[Em]** men **[Am]** say, only **[F]** fools **[C]** rush **[G]** in **[G]**
But **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G]** with **[C]** you **[C]**
[C] Shall **[Em]** I **[Am]** stay, would it **[F]** be **[C]** a **[G]** sin **[G]**
If **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G]** with **[C]** you **[C]**

[Em] Like a river **[B7]**↓ flows **[Em]** surely to **[B7]**↓ the sea
[Em] Darling so it **[B7]** goes
Some **[A7]** things are meant to **[Dm7]** be **[G]**

[C] Take **[Em]** my **[Am]** hand, take my **[F]** whole **[C]** life **[G]** too **[G]**
'Cause **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G]** with **[C]** you **[C]**↓

[Em] Like a river **[B7]**↓ flows **[Em]** surely to **[B7]**↓ the sea
[Em] Darling so it **[B7]** goes
Some **[A7]** things were meant to **[Dm7]** be-**[G]**ee ↓ Oh

[C] Take **[Em]** my **[Am]** hand, take my **[F]** whole **[C]** life **[G]** too **[G]**
'Cause **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G]** with **[Am]** you **[Am]**
'Cause **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in
[C] Love..... **[C]**
[G] With..... **[G]**
[C] You**[C]** **[C]**↓

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

End Of The Line Traveling Wilburys

Intro: [C] [C]

[C] Well it's all right riding a[G7] round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right doing the [G7] best you [F] can
Well it's [C] all right as long as you [G7] lend a [C] hand

Solo: [F] You can sit around and wait for the [C] phone to ring

All: (at the end of the line)

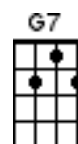
[F] Waiting for someone to tell you [C] everything (at the end of the line)
[F] Sit around and wonder what to[C]morrow will bring (at the end of the line)
Maybe a [G7] diamond ring

Well it's [C] all right even if they [G7] say you're [F] wrong
Well it's [C] all right sometimes you [G7] gotta be [C] strong
[C] Well it's all right as long as you got [G7] somewhere to [F] lay
Well it's [C] all right everyday is [G7] judgment [C] day

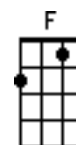


Solo: [F] Maybe somewhere down the [C] road aways (at the end of the line)
[F] You'll think of me wonder where I [C] am these days (at the end of the line)
[F] Maybe somewhere down the road when [C] somebody plays (at the end of the line).....[G7] Purple haze

Well it's [C] all right even when [G7] push comes to [F] shove
Well it's [C] all right if you got [G7] someone to [C] love
[C] Well it's all right everything'll [G7] work out [F] fine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line



Solo: [F] Don't have to be ashamed of the [C] car I drive (at the end of the line)
[F] I'm glad to be here happy to [C] be alive (at the end of the line)
[F] It don't matter if you're [C] by my side (at the end of the line)
I'm [G7] satisfied



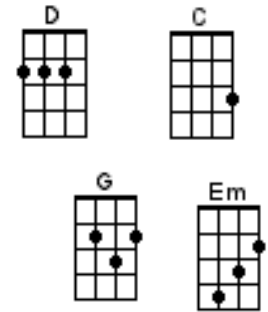
Well it's [C] all right even if you're [G7] old and [F] gray
Well it's [C] all right you still got [G7] something to [C] say
[C] Well it's all right remember to [G7] live and let [F] live
Well it's [C] all right the best you can [G7] do is for [C]give

[C] Well it's all right riding a[G7]round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right even if the [G7] sun don't [F] shine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line [G7!] [C!]

HANDLE WITH CARE - Travelling Wilburys

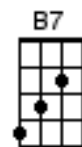
INTRO: 1 2 3 4 / [D][C] / [G] / [D][C] / [G] /

[D] Been beat [C] up and [G] battered around
[D] Been set [C] up and I've [G] been shut down
[C] You're the best thing that [G] I've ever [Em] found
[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care



[D] Repu-[C]tations [G] changeable
[D] Situ-[C]ations [G] tolerable
[C] But baby you're a-[G]dora-[Em]ble
[C] Handle me with [D] care [D7]

Solo 1: [G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely
[G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give
[G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care [G]



Solo 2: Every-[C]body's got somebody to [G] lean [G] on
Put your [C] body next to mine and [D] dream [D] on

[D] I've been fobbed [C] off and I've [G] been fooled
[D] I've been [C] robbed and [G] ridiculed
In [C] daycare centers and [G] night [Em] schools
[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care

[D][C] / [G] / [D][C] / [G] /

[D] Been stuck in [C] airports [G] terrorized
[D] Sent to [C] meetings [G] hypnotized
[C] Overexposed com-[G]mercial-[Em]ized
[C] Handle me with [D] care [D7]

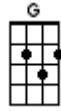
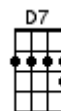
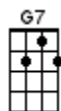
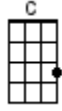
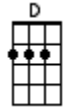
Solo 1: [G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely
[G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give
[G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care [G]

Solo 2: Every-[C]body's got somebody to [G] lean [G] on
Put your [C] body next to mine and [D] dream [D] on

I've [D] been up [C] tight and [G] made a mess
But [D] I'll clean it [C] up my [G] self I guess
[C] Oh the sweet [G] smell of suc-[Em]cess
[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care [C]
[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care [G]

Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett 1977



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [C] / [D7] / [G] / [G] / (kazoo/ pick starting on A string fret 5)

[G] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

[G] All of those tourists covered with **[D7]** oil **[D7]**

[D7] Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing

[D7] Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to **[G]** boil **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-**[D7]**way again in Marga-**[G]**ritaville **[G7]**

[C] Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame

But I **[D7]** know..., it's nobody's **[G]** fault **[G]**

[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all season

[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-**[D7]**too **[D7]**

[D7] But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

[D7] How it got here, I haven't a **[G]** clue **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-**[D7]**way again in Marga-**[G]**ritaville **[G7]**

[C] Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame

Now I **[D7]** think..., hell, it could be my **[G]** fault **[G]**

INSTRUMENTAL- optional:

[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all **[G]** season

[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-**[D7]**too **[D7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D7]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame

Now I **[D7]** think..., hell, it could be my **[G]** fault **[G]**

[G] I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top

[G] Cut my heel, had to cruise on back **[D7]** home **[D7]**

[D7] But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

[D7] That frozen concoction that helps me hang **[G]** on **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-**[D7]**way again in Marga-**[G]**ritaville **[G7]**

[C] Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame

But I **[D7]** know, it's my own damned **[G]** fault **[G7]** yes and

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame

And I **[D7]** know..., it's my own damned **[G]** fault **[C] / [D7] / [G]↓ [D7]↓ [G]↓**

Learning to Fly

Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne 1991

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

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

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

Well I **[F]** started **[C]** out **/[Am][G]**

Down a **[F]** dirty **[C]** road **/[Am][G]/**

[F] Started **[C]** out **/[Am][G]/**

[F] All a-**[C]**lone **/[Am][G]**

And the **[F]** sun went **[C]** down **/[Am][G]**

As I **[F]** crossed the **[C]** hill **/[Am][G]**

And the **[F]** town lit **[C]** up **/[Am][G]**

The **[F]** world got **[C]** still **/[Am][G]**

I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly **/[Am][G]**

But I **[F]** ain't got **[C]** wings **/[Am][G]/**

[F] Coming **[C]** down **/[Am][G]**

Is the **[F]** hardest **[C]** thing **/[Am][G]**

Well the **[F]** good ol' **[C]** days **/[Am][G]**

May **[F]** not re-**[C]**turn **/[Am][G]**

And the **[F]** rocks might **[C]** melt **/[Am][G]**

And the **[F]** sea may **[C]** burn **/[Am][G]**

I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly **[Am] (*learning to [G] fly*)**

But I **[F]** ain't got **[C]** wings **[Am] (*learning to [G] fly*)**

[F] Coming **[C]** down **[Am] (*learning to [G] fly*)**

Is the **[F]** hardest **[C]** thing **[Am] (*learning to [G] fly*) [G]**

Well **[F]**↓ some say **[C]**↓ life **[Am]**↓ **[G]**↓

Will **[F]**↓ beat you **[C]**↓ down **[Am]**↓ **[G]**↓

And **[F]**↓ break your **[C]**↓ heart **[Am]**↓ **[G]**↓

[F]↓ Steal your **[C]**↓ crown **[Am]**↓ **[G]**↓

So I **[F]** started **[C]** out **/[Am][G]**

For **[F]** god knows **[C]** where **/[Am][G]**

I **[F]** guess I'll **[C]** know **/[Am][G]**

When **[F]** I get **[C]** there **/[Am][G]**

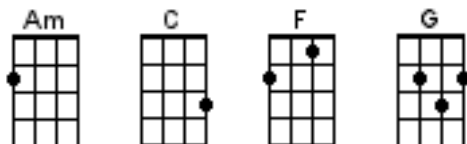
I'm [F] learning to [C] fly / [Am][G]
 A-[F]round the [C] clouds / [Am][G]/
 [F] What goes [C] up [Am] (*learning to [G] fly*)
 [F] Must come [C] down / [Am][G]/[G]/[G]/

[F]↓ [C] / [Am]↓ [G] /
 [F]↓ [C] / [Am]↓ [G]

I'm [F] learning to [C] fly [Am] (*learning to [G] fly*)
 But I [F] ain't got [C] wings / [Am][G]/
 [F] Coming [C] down / [Am][G]
 Is the [F] hardest [C] thing / [Am][G]

I'm [F] learning to [C] fly [Am] (*learning to [G] fly*)
 A-[F]round the [C] clouds / [Am][G]/
 [F] What goes [C] up [Am] (*learning to [G] fly*)
 [F] Must come [C] down / [Am][G]

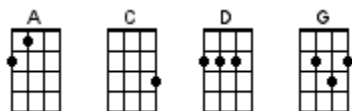
I'm [F] learning to [C] fly [Am] (*learning to [G] fly*)
 I'm [F] learning to [C] fly [Am] (*learning to [G] fly*)
 I'm [F] learning to [C] fly [Am] (*learning to [G] fly*)
 I'm [F] learning to [C] fly [C]↓



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We're Going To Be Friends

White Stripes 2002



Picking pattern for all the chords: t = thumb, m = 2nd finger (or 1st if preferred)

[G]
A | ---m---m---m---m- |
E | ----- |
C | -----t-----t--- |
G | -t-----t----- |
| 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |

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

[G] Fall is here, hear the yell, back to school, ring the bell
[C] Brand new shoes, walking blues [G] climb the fence, books and pens
[D] I can tell that [C] we are gonna be [G] friends
[D] I can tell that [C] we are gonna be [G] friends / [G] /

[G] Walk with me, Suzy-Lee, through the park, and by the tree
[C] We will rest upon the ground and [G] look at all the bugs we've found
[D] Safely walk to [C] school without a [G] sound
[D] Safely walk to [C] school without a [G] sound / [G] /

[G] Here we are, no one else, we walked to school all by ourselves
[C] There's dirt on our uniforms, from [G] chasing all the ants and worms
[D] We clean up and [C] now it's time to [G] learn
[D] We clean up and [C] now it's time to [G] learn / [G] /

[G] Numbers, letters, learn to spell, nouns, and books, and show and tell
At [C] playtime we will throw the ball [G] back to class, through the hall
The [D] teacher marks our [C] height against the [G] wall
The [D] teacher marks our [C] height against the [G] wall / [G] /

Bridge:

[C] And we don't notice any [G] time pass
[C] We don't notice any-[G]thing
[A] We sit side by side in every class
[C] Teacher thinks that I sound funny [D] but she likes the way you sing

To-[G]night I'll dream while I'm in bed, when silly thoughts go through my head
A-[C]bout the bugs and alphabet, and [G] when I wake tomorrow I'll bet
That [D] you and I will [C] walk together a-[G]gain
[D] I can tell that [C] we are going to be [G] friends
Yes [D] I can tell that [C] we are going to be [G]↓ friends

Octopus's Garden – The Beatles

[C] [C] [C]

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus's garden in the [G] shade
[C] He'd let us in [Am] knows where we've been
In his [F] octopus's garden in the [G] shade

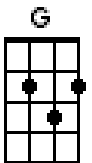
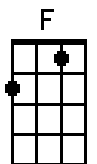
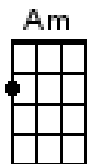
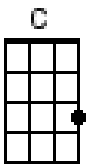
[Am] I'd ask my friends, to come and see
[F] An octopus's [G] gar-[G] den [G] with [G] me (*Bom-Bom-Bom*)
[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden in the [C] shade

[C] We would be warm [Am] below the storm
In our [F] little hideaway beneath the [G] waves
[C] Resting our head [Am] on the sea bed
In an [F] octopus's garden near a [G] cave

[Am] We would sing, and dance around
[F] Because we know we [G] can't [G] be [G] found (*Bom-Bom-Bom*)
[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden in the [C] shade

[C] We would shout [Am] and swim about
The [F] coral that lies beneath the [G] waves
[C] Oh, what joy, for [Am] every girl and boy
[F] Knowing they're happy and they're [G] safe

[Am] We would be, so happy you and me
[F] No one there to tell us what to [G] do [G] [G] [G] (*Bom-Bom-Bom*)
[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [Am] you [Am]
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [Am] you [Am]
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [C] you [G] [C]



(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

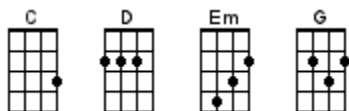
Take me [F] home country [C] roads

Take me [G] home country [C] roads

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

Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional (The Dubliners' lyrics 1967)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Whack fol da [C] daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

As [G] I was goin' over, the [Em] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [C] met with Captain Farrell and his [G] money he was countin'
I [G] first produced me pistol and I [Em] then produced me rapier
Sayin' [C] "Stand and deliver" for he [G] were a bold deceiver

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

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

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

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

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

'Twas [G] early in the mornin', just be-[Em]fore I rose to travel
Up [C] comes a band of footmen, and [G] likewise Captain Farrell
I [G] first produced me pistol for she'd [Em] stolen away me rapier
But I [C] couldn't shoot the water, so a [G] prisoner I was taken

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

Now, there's [G] some take delight in the [Em] carriages a-rollin'
And [C] others take delight in the [G] hurley and the bowlin'
But [G] I take delight in the [Em] juice of the barley
And [C] courtin' pretty fair maids in the [G] mornin' bright and early

CHORUS:

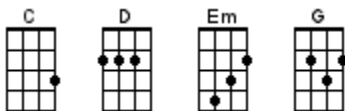
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

If [G] anyone can aid me 'tis me [Em] brother in the army
If [C] I can find his station, in [G] Cork or in Killarney
And [G] if he'll go with me, we'll go [Em] rovin' in Kilkenney
And I'm [C] sure he'll treat me better than me [G] own, me sportin' Jenny

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] ↓ jar [G] ↓



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