

## Da Do Ron Ron – The Crystals

[C] I met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

*Yeah, my [F] heart stood still*

*[C] Yes, his [G7] name was Bill*

*[C] And when he [F] walked me home*

*Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron*

I knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

He looked so quiet but [F] my oh my

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

*Yeah, he [F] caught my eye*

*[C] Yes, but [G7] my, oh my*

*[C] And when he [F] walked me home*

*Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron*

He picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Someday soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

*Yeah, he [F] looked so fine,*

*[C] Yes, I'll [G7] make him mine*

*[C] And when he [F] walked me home*

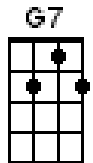
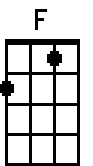
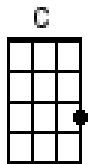
*Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron*

Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron



# Camptown Races

key:G, artist:The Al Jolson writer:Stephen Foster

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_tuu5YtkPIo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tuu5YtkPIo) Capo on 1st

The **[G]** Camptown ladies sing this song,  
**[D]** Doo-da, Doo-da  
The **[G]** Camptown racetrack's five miles long  
**[D]** Oh, de doo-da **[G]** day

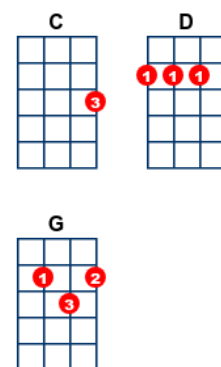
I **[G]** went down there with my hat caved in,  
**[D]** Doo-da, doo-da  
I **[G]** came back home with a pocket full of tin  
**[D]** Oh, de doo-da **[G]** day

**[G]** Goin' to run all night  
**[C]** Goin' to run all **[G]** day  
I **[G]** bet my money on a bob-tailed nag  
**[D]** Somebody bet on the **[G]** gray

Oh, the **[G]** long tailed filly and the big black horse,  
**[D]** Doo-da, doo-da  
**[G]** Come to a mud hole and they all cut across,  
**[D]** Oh, de doo-da **[G]** day

**[G]** Goin' to run all night  
**[C]** Goin' to run all **[G]** day  
I **[G]** bet my money on a bob-tailed nag  
**[D]** Somebody bet on the **[G]** gray

**[G]** Goin' to run all night  
**[C]** Goin' to run all **[G]** day  
I **[G]** bet my money on a bob-tailed nag  
**[D]** Somebody bet on the **[G]** gray



# **If I Had a Boat - Lyle Lovett**

**Intro:** *[Bb] Me upon my [C] pony on my [F] boat*

[Bb] If I [Am] had a [F] boat  
I'd [Bb] go out [Am] on the [F] ocean,  
[Bb] And if [Am] I had a [F] pony  
I'd [Dm] ride him on my [C] boat  
And [Bb] we could [Am] all to- [F] gether,  
[Bb] go out [Am] on the [F] ocean  
[Bb] Me upon my [C] pony on my [F] boat

[Bb] If I [Am] were Roy [F] Rogers,  
I'd [Bb] sure e- [Am] nough be [F] single  
[Bb] I couldn't [F] bring myself to [Dm] marrying old [C] Dale  
It'd [Bb] just be [Am] me and [F] Trigger  
We'd go [Bb] riding [Am] through them [F] movies  
[Bb] Then we'd [F] buy a boat and [C] on the sea we'd [F] sail

[Bb] If I [Am] had a [F] boat  
I'd [Bb] go out [Am] on the [F] ocean,  
[Bb] And if [Am] I had a [F] pony  
I'd [Dm] ride him on my [C] boat  
And [Bb] we could [Am] all to- [F] gether,  
[Bb] go out [Am] on the [F] ocean  
[Bb] Me upon my [C] pony on my [F] boat

The [Bb] mystery masked [Am] man was [F] smart  
He [Bb] got him [Am] self a [F] Tonto  
Cause [Bb] Tonto did the [F] dirty work for [C] free  
But [Bb] Tonto [Am] he was [F] smarter  
And one [Bb] day said [Am] Kemo- [F] sabe  
[Bb] Kiss my ass, I [F] bought a boat  
I'm [C] going out to [F] sea

[Bb] If I [Am] had a [F] boat

I'd **[Bb]** go out **[Am]** on the **[F]** ocean,  
**[Bb]** And if **[Am]** I had a **[F]** pony  
I'd **[Dm]** ride him on my **[C]** boat  
And **[Bb]** we could **[Am]** all to- **[F]** gether,  
**[Bb]** go out **[Am]** on the **[F]** ocean  
**[Bb]** Me upon my **[C]** pony on my **[F]** boat

And **[Bb]** if I **[Am]** were like **[F]** lightning,  
I **[Bb]** wouldn't **[Am]** need no **[F]** sneakers  
I'd **[Bb]** come and go **[F]** wherever I would **[C]** please  
And I'd **[Bb]** scare 'em **[Am]** by the **[F]** shade tree  
And I'd **[Bb]** scare 'em **[Am]** by the **[F]** light pole  
But I **[Bb]** would not scare my **[F]** pony on my **[C]** boat out on the **[F]**  
sea

**[Bb]** If I **[Am]** had a **[F]** boat, I'd **[Bb]** go out **[Am]** on the **[F]** ocean,  
**[Bb]** And if **[Am]** I had a **[F]** pony, I'd **[Dm]** ride him on my **[C]** boat  
And **[Bb]** we could **[Am]** all to- **[F]** gether, **[Bb]** go out **[Am]** on the **[F]**  
ocean  
**[Bb]** Me upon my **[C]** pony on my **[F]** boat  
**[Bb]** Me upon my **[C]** pony on my **[F]** boat

# Mammas Dont Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys

key:G, artist:Waylon Jennings and Willie Nelson writer:Ed Bruce, Patsy Bruce

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RePtDvh4Yq4>

[G] Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to [C] hold  
[D] They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or [G] gold  
[G] Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levi's and [C] each  
night begins a new day  
If you [D] don't understand him and he don't die young  
He'll [D7] probably just ride a-[G]way

[G] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [C] cowboys  
Don't [D] let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks  
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and [G] such  
[G] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [C] cowboys  
They'll [D] never stay home and they're always alone  
[D7] Even with someone they [G] love

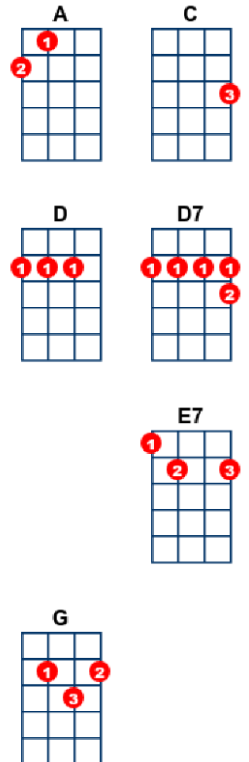
## *Key Change*

[A] Cowboys like smokey ol' pool rooms and clear mountain  
[D] mornings  
[E7] Little warm puppies, and children, and girls of the [A] night  
[A] Them that don't know him won't like him and them that do  
[D] sometimes won't know how to take him  
He ain't [E7] wrong, he's just different but his pride won't let him  
Do things to make [E7] you think he's [A] right

[A] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [D] cowboys  
Don't [E7] let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks  
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and [A] such  
[A] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [D] cowboys  
They'll [E7] never stay home and they're always alone  
Even with [E7] someone they [A] love

## *Fading*

[A] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [D] cowboys  
They'll [E7] never stay home and they're always alone  
Even with [E7] someone they [A] love



## (Take Me Home) Country Roads - John Denver

[C] [C]

[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia

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

[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]

[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 x 2

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

(end:)

Take me [G] home country [C] roads

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

## **Back in the Saddle Again -Gene Autry**

**Intro: (1-2-3-4) [G] [D7] [G] [G]**

I'm [G] back in the [D7]saddle a- [G] gain [G7]

[C] Out where a friend is a [G] friend [G7]

Where the [C] longhorn cattle feed on the [G] lowly Jimson [Em] weed

[A7] Back in the saddle a- [D7] gain

[G] Riding the [D7] range once [G] more [G7]

[C]Totin' my old forty-[G] four [G7]

Where you [C] sleep out every night and the [G] only law is [Em] right

[G] Back in the [D7]saddle [G]again [G7]

Whoopi [C] ti yi yo, [G] rockin' to and fro.

Back in the saddle [D7] again

Whoopi [C] ti yi yay, I [G] go my [Em] way.

[G] Back in the [D7] saddle [G] again [D7]

### **Instrumental:**

*I'm [G] back in the [D7]saddle a- [G] gain [G7]*

*[C] Out where a friend is a [G] friend [G7]*

*Where the [C] longhorn cattle feed on the [G] lowly Jimson [Em] weed*

*[A7] Back in the saddle a- [D7] gain*

I'm [G] back in the [D7]saddle a- [G] gain [G7]

[C] Out where a friend is a [G] friend [G7]

Where the [C] longhorn cattle feed on the [G] lowly Jimson [Em] weed

[A7] Back in the saddle a- [D7] gain

[G] Riding the [D7] range once [G] more [G7]

[C]Totin' my old forty-[G] four [G7]

Where you [C] sleep out every night and the [G] only law is [Em] right

[G] Back in the [D7]saddle [G]again [G7]

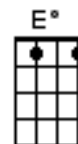
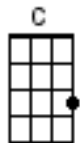
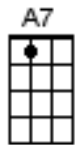
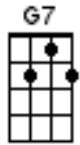
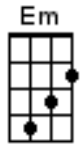
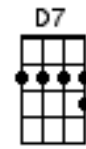
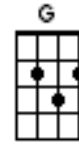
Whoopi [C] ti yi yo, [G] rockin' to and fro.

Back in the saddle [D7] again

Whoopi [C] ti yi yay, I [G] go my [Em] way.

[G] Back in the [D7] saddle [G] again [G]

[G] Back in the [D7] saddle [G] again [G!] [Edim!] [G!]



## **Stewball** Peter, Paul & Mary

**Strum: DD upu, DD udu (1, 2 & 3 &)**

**Intro: [G]x 1 / [C] x 4 / Dm x4 / [G] x4 / [C] [F] [G] (1<sup>st</sup> 2 lines)**

Oh [G] Stewball was a [C] racehorse, and I wish he were [Dm] mine  
He never drank [G] water, he always drank [C] wine [F] [G]  
His bridle was [C] silver, his mane it was [Dm] gold  
And the worth of his [G] saddle has never been [C] told [F] [G]

Oh the [G] fairgrounds were [C] crowded, and Stewball was [Dm] there  
But the betting was [G] heavy on the bay and the [C] mare [F] [G]  
And a-way up [C] yonder, ahead of them [Dm] all  
Came a -prancin' and a-[G] dancin' my noble Stew- [C] ball [F] [G]

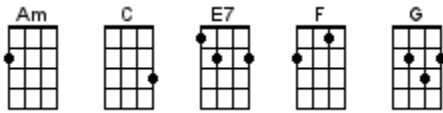
I bet on the [C] gray mare, I bet on the [Dm] bay  
If I'd a bet on ol' [G] Stewball, I'd be a free man to- [C] day [F] [G]  
Oh the hoot owl, she [C] hollers, and the turtle dove [Dm] moans  
I'm a poor boy in [G] trouble, I'm a long way from [C] home [F] [G]

Oh [G] Stewball was a [C] racehorse, and I wish he were [Dm] mine  
He never drank [G] water, he always drank [C] wine [F] [C!]



# Rawhide

Lyrics – Ned Washington, composed by Dimitri Tiomkin 1958  
Originally recorded by Frankie Laine



**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

**[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /**

**[Am]** Rollin' rollin' rollin'

**[Am]** Rollin' rollin' rollin'

**[Am]** Rollin' rollin' rollin'

**[Am]** Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Raw-**[Am]**hide **[Am] / [Am] / [Am] /**

**[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]**

Keep **[Am]** rollin' rollin' rollin' **[C]** though the streams are swollen

**[C]** Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide **[C]**

Through **[Am]** rain and wind and weather **[G]** hell bent for **[Am]** leather

**[G]** Wishin' my **[F]** gal was by my **[E7]** side **[E7]**

**[Am]** All the things I'm missin'

Good **[G]** vittles **[F]** love, and **[Am]** kissin'

Are **[G]** waitin' at the **[Am]** end **[G]** of my **[Am]** ride **[Am]**

## CHORUS:

Move 'em **[Am]** on **(head 'em up)**

Head 'em **[E7]** up **(move 'em on)**

Move 'em **[Am]** on **(head 'em up)**

Raw-**[E7]**hide

Cut 'em **[Am]** out **(ride 'em in)**

Ride 'em **[E7]** in **(cut 'em out)**

Cut 'em **[Am]** out ride 'em **[F]** in Raw-**[Am]**hide **/ [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /**

**[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]**

Keep **[Am]** movin' movin' movin' **[C]** though they're disapprovin'

**[C]** Keep them dogies movin', Rawhide **[C]**

Don't **[Am]** try to understand 'em

Just **[G]** rope 'em **[F]** throw, and **[Am]** brand 'em

**[G]** Soon we'll be **[F]** livin' high and **[E7]** wide **[E7]**

**[Am]** My heart's calculatin', my **[G]** true love **[F]** will be **[Am]** waitin'

Be **[G]** waitin' at the **[Am]** end **[G]** of my **[Am]** ride **[Am]**

## CHORUS:

Move 'em [Am] on (head 'em up)

Head 'em [E7] up (move 'em on)

Move 'em [Am] on (head 'em up)

Raw-[E7]hide

Cut 'em [Am] out (ride 'em in)

Ride 'em [E7] in (cut 'em out)

Cut 'em [Am] out - ride 'em [F] in [E7] Raw-[Am]hide

(Rollin' rollin' [Am] rollin')

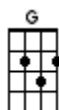
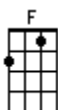
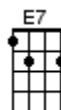
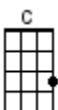
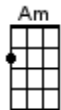
[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Raw-[Am]hide [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]↓ RAWHIDE!



[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

# Wild Horses

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZNaqBBjrIZw>

*Updated by Frank de Lathouder*

[G]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [Bm]/

Childhood [G] living [Bm] is easy to [G] do  
[Am] The things you [C] wanted [D] [G] I bought them for [D] you  
[Bm] Graceless [G] lady [Bm] you know who I [G] am  
[Am] You know I can't [C] let you [D] [G] slide through my [D] hands

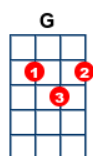
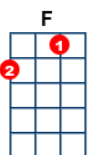
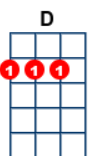
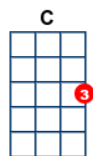
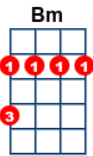
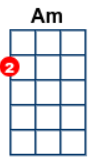
[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away  
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away

[Bm] I watched you [G] suffer a [Bm] dull aching [G] pain  
[Am] Now you de-[C]cided [D] [G] to show me the [D] same  
[Bm] But no sweeping [G] exits [Bm] or offstage [G] lines  
[Am] Could make me feel [C] bitter [D] [G] or treat you u-n[D]kind

[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away  
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away

[Bm] I know I [G] dreamed you [Bm] a sin and a [G] lie  
[Am] I have my [C] freedom [D] [G] but I don't have much [D] time  
[Bm] Faith has been [G] broken, [Bm] tears must be [G] cried  
[Am] Let's do some [C] living [D] [G] after we've [D] died

[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away  
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we'll [F] ride them some [C] day  
[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away  
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we'll [F] ride them some [C] day [G]\* (hold)



## **Tennessee Stud** – Doc Watson

**[G] / [G] [F] / [G] [G]**

**[G]** Along about eighteen twenty-five  
**[F]** I left Tennessee very much alive **[F]**  
**[G]** I never would've made it through the Arkansas mud  
If I **[D]** hadn't been riding on the Tennessee **[G]** Stud **[G]**

**[G]** Had some trouble with my sweetheart's Pa  
**[F]** One of her brothers was a bad outlaw **[F]**  
I **[G]** wrote a letter to my Uncle Fudd  
And **[D]** I rode away on the Tennessee **[G]** Stud

**(Chorus)** (there is a little harmony here)  
**[G]** The Tennessee Stud was **[F]** long and lean  
The **[C]** color of the sun and his **[Bb]** eyes were **[D]** green  
**[G]** He had the nerve and he had the blood  
But There **[D]** never was a horse like Tennessee **[G]** Stud **[G]**

We **[G]** drifted on down into no man's land  
We **[F]** crossed that river called the Rio Grande **[F]**  
**[G]** I Raced my horse with the Spaniard's foal  
Till I **[D]** got me a skin full of silver and **[G]** gold **[G]**

**[G]** Me and a gambler, we couldn't agree  
We **[F]** got in a fight over Tennessee **[F]**  
We **[G]** pulled our guns and he fell with a thud  
And **[D]** I got away on the Tennessee **[G]** Stud

**(Chorus)**  
**[G]** The Tennessee Stud was **[F]** long and lean  
The **[C]** color of the sun and his **[Bb]** eyes were **[D]** green  
**[G]** He had the nerve and he had the blood  
But There **[D]** never was a horse like Tennessee **[G]** Stud **[G]**

I **[G]** rode right back across Arkansas  
I **[F]** whipped her brother and I whipped her Pa **[F]**  
I **[G]** found that girl with the golden hair  
And **[D]** she was riding on a Tennessee **[G]** mare

**[G]** Pretty little baby on the cabin floor  
**[F]** Little horse colt playing round the door **[F]**  
I **[G]** loved that girl with the golden hair  
And the **[D]** Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee **[G]** Mare

**(Chorus)**

**[G]** The Tennessee Stud was **[F]** long and lean  
The **[C]** color of the sun and his **[Bb]** eyes were **[D]** green  
**[G]** He had the nerve and he had the blood  
But There **[D]** never was a horse like Tennessee **[G]** Stud **[G]**  
**[G]** / **[D]****[G!]** /

# Horse With No Name

key:Am, artist:America writer:Dewey Bunnell

America: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zSAJ0l4OBHM>

*Thanks to Glenn Kersten*

On the [Dm] first part of the [C6] journey  
I was [Dm] looking at all the [C6] life  
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6] rocks and things  
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6] rings  
The first [Dm] thing I met was a [C6] fly with a buzz  
And the [Dm] sky with no [C6] clouds  
The heat [Dm] was hot, and the [C6] ground was dry  
But the [Dm] air was full of [C6] sound

I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name  
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain  
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name  
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

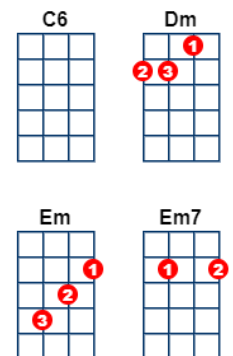
[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la  
[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la

After [Dm] two days in the [C6] desert sun  
My skin [Dm] began to turn [C6] red  
After [Dm] three days in the [C6] desert fun  
I was [Dm] looking at a river [C6] bed  
And the [Dm] story it told of a [C6] river that flowed  
Made me [Dm] sad to think it was [C6] dead

You see I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name  
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain  
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name  
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la  
[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la

After [Dm] nine days, I let the [C6] horse run free  
'Cause the [Dm] desert had turned to [C6] sea  
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6] rocks and things



There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6] rings  
The [Dm] ocean is a desert with it's [C6] life underground  
And a [Dm] perfect disguise a-[C6]bove  
Under [Dm] the cities lies a [C6] heart made of ground  
But the [Dm] humans will give no [C6] love

You see I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name  
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain  
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name  
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la  
[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em] la

# 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

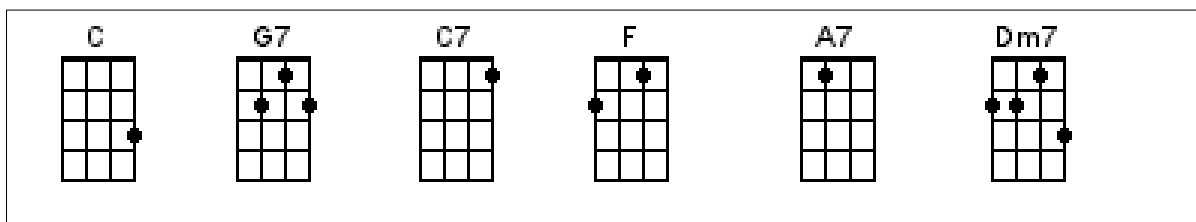
Let me be by myself in the evening **[C7]** breeze  
And **[F]** listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees  
**[C]** Send me off for-**[C7]**ever but I **[A7]** ask you please **[Dm7]**  
**[G]** Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in.

\* 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]**

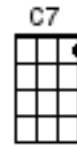




## Mr. Ed Theme Song

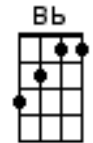
***(spoken) Hello, I'm Mr. Ed....***

**[C!]** A **[F]** horse is a horse, of course, of course  
And **[C7]** no one can talk to a horse, of course  
That **[C7]** is, of **[C]** course, un **[C7]** less the **[C]** horse is the  
**[C7]** famous Mr. **[F]** Ed



Go **[F]** right to the source and ask the horse  
He'll **[C7]** give you the answer that you'll endorse  
He's **[C7]** always **[C]** on a **[C7]** steady **[C]** course  
**[C7]** Talk to Mr. **[F]** Ed

**[Bb]** People yakkity yak a streak  
And waste your time of day  
But **[F]** Mister Ed will never speak  
**[C7]** Unless he has something to say



A **[F]** horse is a horse, of course, of course  
And **[C7]** this one'll talk 'til his voice is hoarse  
You **[C7]** never **[C]** heard of a **[C7]** talking **[C]** horse?...  
.

**(Spoken)** Well listen to this:

***[C7] I ...am... Mister.... [F] Ed***

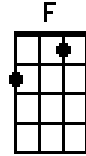
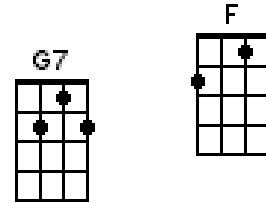
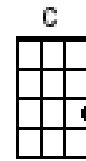
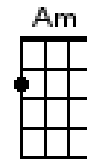
## Dream Lover — BOBBY DARIN

INTRO: 4 strums per chord

[C][C][Am][Am] X2

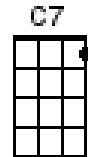
Yellow highlight: 2 strums per chord

[C] / Every night I hope and pray  
[Am] / a dream lover will come my way  
[C] / A girl to hold in my arms  
[Am] / and know the magic of her charms



Because I [C] want // a [G7] girl // to [C] ca – all / my [F] o – o – own  
I want a [C] / dream [Am] lover so |  
[F] I don't have to [G7] dream a [C] lone /// [G7]

[C] / Dream lover where are you  
[Am] / with a love oh so true  
[C] / And a hand that I can hold  
[Am] / to feel you near when I grow old



Because I [C] want // a [G7] girl // to [C] ca – all / my [F] o – o – own  
I want a [C] / dream [Am] lover so  
[F] I don't have to [G7] dream a [C] lone /// [C7]

[F] / Someday I don't know how  
[C] / I hope you'll hear my plea  
[D7] / Some way I don't know how  
[G7] she'll bring her [G7] love to me

[C] / Dream lover until then  
[Am] / I'll go to sleep and dream again  
[C] / That's the only thing to do  
[Am] / until my lover's dreams come true

Because I [C] want // a [G7] girl // to [C] ca – all / my [F] o – o – own  
I want a [C] / dream [Am] lover so [F] I don't have to [G7] dream a-

[C] / dream [Am] lover so [F] I don't have to [G7] dream a-  
[C] / dream [Am] lover so [F] I don't have to [G7] dream a [C] lone ///  
[C]