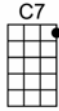
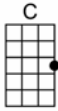
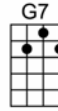
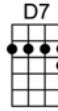


# I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

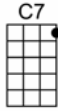
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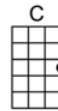
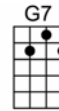
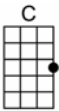
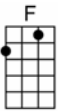
I've been working on the rail-road all the live-long day.



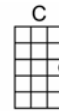
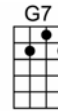
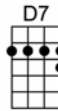
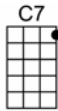
I've been working on the railroad just to pass the time a-way.



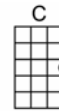
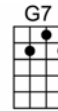
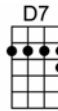
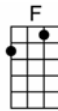
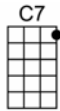
Can't you hear the whistle blow - ing, rise up so early in the morn'



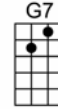
Can't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah, blow your horn."



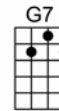
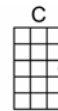
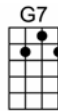
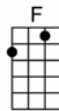
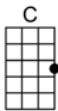
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow your horn?



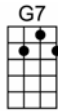
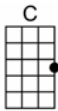
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow your horn?



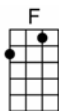
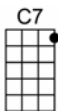
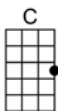
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, someone's in the kitchen I know—ow—ow—ow



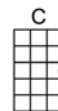
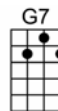
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, strummin' on the old ban-jo...and singin'



Fee fie fiddle-di-i-o, fee fie fiddle-di-i-o-o-o-o

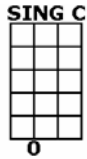


**HOLD**



Fee fie fiddle-di-i-o,

strummin' on the old ban-jo.



# I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

4/4 1...2...1234

C C7 F C  
I've been working on the rail-road all the live-long day.

D7 G7  
I've been working on the railroad just to pass the time a-way.

C C7 F E7  
Can't you hear the whistle blow - ing, rise up so early in the morn'

F C G7 C  
Can't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah, blow your horn."

C7 F D7 G7 C  
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

C7 F D7 G7 C  
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

G7  
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, someone's in the kitchen I know—ow—ow—ow

C C7 F G7 C G7  
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, strummin' on the old ban-jo...and singin'

C G7  
Fee fie fiddle-di-i-o, fee fie fiddle-di-i-o-o-o-o

C C7 F HOLD G7 C  
Fee fie fiddle-di-i-o, strummin' on the old ban-jo.

## **The Old Gray Mare**

Oh, the **[G]** old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be  
**[D]** Ain't what she used to be, **[G]** ain't what she used to be  
The **[G]** old gray mare she ain't what she used to be  
**[D]** Many long years **[G]** ago

The **[G]** old gray mare she was rescued by Hidden Pond,  
**[D]** Rescued by Hidden Pond, **[G]** rescued by Hidden Pond,  
The **[G]** old gray mare she was rescued by Hidden Pond,  
**[D]** And she's got some years **[G]** to go

**[G]** She's got some **[C]** years **[G]** to go,  
She's got some **[C]** years **[G]** to go!  
The **[G]** old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be  
**[D]** But she's got good years to **[G]** go!

## **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

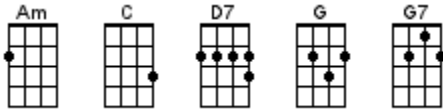
[G] Pretty little baby on the cabin floor  
[F] Little horse colt playing round the door [F]  
I [G] loved that girl with the golden hair  
And the [D] Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee [G] Mare

**(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!] /

# Back Home Again

John Denver 1974



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

There's a [G] storm across the [G7] valley [C] clouds are rollin' in  
The [D7] afternoon is heavy on your [G] shoulders [G]  
There's a [G] truck out on the [G7] four lane, a [C] mile or more away  
The [D7] whinin' of his wheels just makes it [G] colder [G]

He's an [G] hour away from [G7] ridin', on your [C] prayers up in the sky  
And [D7] ten days on the road are barely [G] gone [G]  
There's a [G] fire softly [G7] burnin' [C] supper's on the stove  
But it's the [D7] light in your eyes that makes him [G] warm [G7]

**CHORUS:**

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain [G7]  
[C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend  
Yes, 'n [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G]

There's [G] all the news to [G7] tell him [C] how'd you spend your time?  
[D7] An' what's the latest thing the neighbours [G] say [G]  
And your [G] mother called last [G7] Friday [C] "Sunshine" made her cry  
You [D7] felt the baby move just yester-[G]day [G7]

**CHORUS:**

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain, yes it [G7] is  
[C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend  
Yes, 'n [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G7]

**BRIDGE:**

And [C] oh, the time that [D7] I can lay this [G] tired old body [C] down  
And [Am] feel your fingers [D7] feather soft up-[G]on me [G7]  
The [C] kisses that I [D7] live for, the [G] love who lights my [C] way  
The [Am] happiness that [C] livin' with you [D7] brings me [D7]

It's the [G] sweetest thing I [G7] know of, just [C] spendin' time with you  
It's the [D7] little things, that make a house a [G] home [G]  
Like a [G] fire softly [G7] burnin' [C] supper on the stove  
The [D7] light in your eyes, it makes me [G] warm [G7]

**CHORUS:**

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain [G7]  
[C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend  
Yes, 'n [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G7]

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain, you know it [G7] is  
[C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend  
[D7] Hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G7]  
Said [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[C]gain [C]/[G]↓

# Get Together - The Youngbloods writer: Chet Powers

Intro: [G] [F] [G] [F]

[G] Love is but a [G] song we sing  
and [G] fear's the way we [F] die [F]

[G] You can make the [G] mountains ring  
or [G] make the angels [F] cry [F]

[G] Though the bird is [G] on the wing and [G] you may not know [F] why [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

[G] Some may come and [G] some may go  
and [G] we shall surely [F] pass [F]

[G] When the one that [G] left us here [G] returns for us at [F] last [F]

[G] We are but a [G] moment's sunlight [G] fading in the [F] grass [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

Instrumental: [G] [F] [G] [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one [D] another right [G] now [G]

[G] Some may come and [G] some may go  
and [G] we shall surely [F] pass [F]

[G] When the one that [G] left us here [G] returns for us at [F] last [F]

[G] We are but a [G] moment's sunlight [G] fading in the [F] grass [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

[G] If you hear the [G] song I sing [G] you will under [F] stand [F] (listen)  
[G] You hold the key to [G] love and fear [G] in your trembling [F] hand [F]  
[G] Just one key un [G] locks them both it's [G] there at your com [F] mand [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

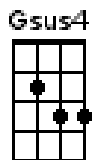
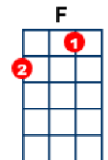
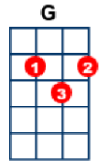
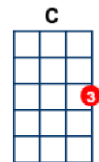
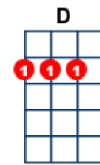
[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now

[Gsus4] right [G] now

[Gsus4] right [G] now

[Gsus4] right [G!] now



## **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!]**



# 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

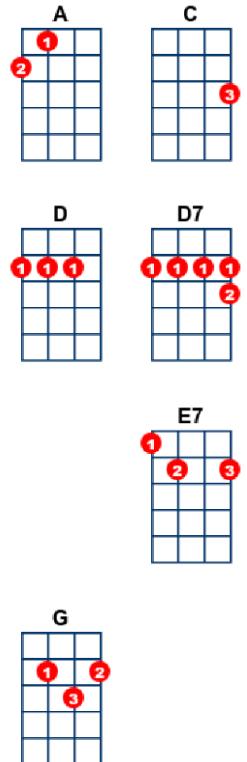
## *Key Change*

[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*

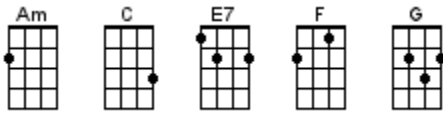
[A] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [D] cowboys  
They'll [E7] never stay home and they're always alone  
Even with [E7] someone they [A] love



# 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')

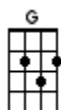
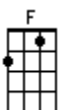
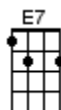
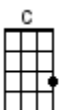
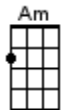
[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

[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

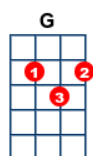
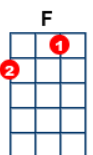
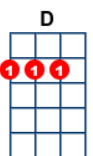
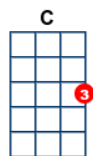
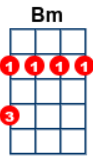
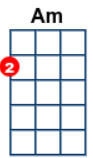
[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away  
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away

[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

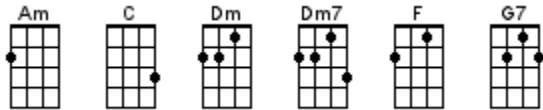
[Bm] I know I [G] dreamed you [Bm] a sin and a [G] lie  
[Am] I have my [C] freedom [D] [G] but I don't have much [D] time  
[Bm] Faith has been [G] broken, [Bm] tears must be [G] cried  
[Am] Let's do some [C] living [D] [G] after we've [D] died

[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)



# Skye Boat Song

Lyrics: Sir Harold Boulder, Music: an air collected by Anne Campbell MacLeod  
(First published 1884)



**INTRO:** < LOW G riff > / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C]	[Am]	[Dm7]	[G7]	
A -----	A -----	A -----	A -----	A -----
E  -3-----3---	E  -3---1---0---	E -----	E -----0---1---	E -----
C -----	C -----	C  -2-----2---	C  -2-----	C -----
G -----	G -----	G -----	G -----	G -----
1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	

[C]	[F]	[C]	[C]	
A -----	A -----	A -----	A -----	A -----
E  -0-----0---	E -----	E -----	E -----	E -----
C -----2---	C -----	C  -0-----	C  -0-----	C -----
G -----	G  -2-----2---	G -----	G -----	G -----
1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat, like a [Dm7] bird on the [G7] wing  
[C] "Onward!" the [F] sailors [C] cry [G7]  
[C] Carry the [Am] lad that's [Dm7] born to be [G7] King  
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye [C]

[Am] Loud the winds howl [Dm] loud the waves roar  
[Am] Thunderclaps [F] rend the [Am] air [Am]  
[Am] Baffled our foes [Dm] stand by the shore  
[Am] Follow they [F] will not [Am] dare [G7]

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat, like a [Dm7] bird on the [G7] wing  
[C] "Onward!" the [F] sailors [C] cry [G7]  
[C] Carry the [Am] lad that's [Dm7] born to be [G7] King  
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye [C]

[Am] Though the waves leap [Dm] soft shall ye sleep  
[Am] Ocean's a [F] royal [Am] bed [Am]  
[Am] Rocked in the deep [Dm] Flora will keep  
[Am] Watch by your [F] weary [Am] head [G7]

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat like a [Dm7] bird on the [G7] wing  
[C] "Onward!" the [F] sailors [C] cry [G7]  
[C] Carry the [Am] lad that's [Dm7] born to be [G7] King  
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye [C]

**[Am]** Many's the lad **[Dm]** fought on that day  
**[Am]** Well the clay-**[F]**more could **[Am]** wield **[Am]**  
**[Am]** When the night came **[Dm]** silently lay  
**[Am]** Dead on **[F]** Culloden's **[Am]** field **[G7]**

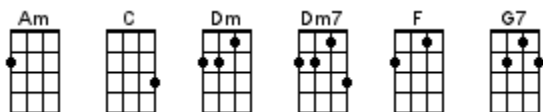
**[C]** Speed bonnie **[Am]** boat like a **[Dm7]** bird on the **[G7]** wing  
**[C]** "Onward!" the **[F]** sailors **[C]** cry **[G7]**  
**[C]** Carry the **[Am]** lad that's **[Dm7]** born to be **[G7]** King  
**[C]** Over the **[F]** sea to **[C]** Skye **[C]**

**[Am]** Burned are our homes **[Dm]** exile and death  
**[Am]** Scatter the **[F]** loyal **[Am]** men **[Am]**  
**[Am]** Yet e'er the sword **[Dm]** cool in the sheath  
**[Am]** Charlie will **[F]** come **[Am]** again **[G7]**

**[C]** Speed bonnie **[Am]** boat, like a **[Dm7]** bird on the **[G7]** wing  
**[C]** "Onward!" the **[F]** sailors **[C]** cry **[G7]**  
**[C]** Carry the **[Am]** lad that's **[Dm7]** born to be **[G7]** King  
**[C]** Over the **[F]** sea to **[C]** Skye **[C]**

	[C]	[Am]	[Dm7]	[G7]	
A	-----	-----	-----	-----	
E	-3-----3-	-3---1---0-	-----	-----0---1-	
C	-----	-----	-2-----2-	-2-----	
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	
	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	

	[C]	[F]	[C]↓	
A	-----	-----	-----	
E	-0-----0-	-----	-----	
C	-----2-	-----	-0-----	
G	-----	-2-----2-	-----	
	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	



# WAS A SUNNY DAY Paul Simon Wolverhampton Ukulele Band

INTRO: Last 2 lines of chorus:

~~Was a sunny [C] day, all the birdies [G] in the trees~~  
~~And the radio's [D7] singing songs, all the favourite [G] melodies~~

Was a sunny [C] day, not a cloud was [G] in the sky  
Not a negative [D7] word was heard from the people [Em] passing by  
Was a sunny [C] day, all the birdies [G] in the trees  
And the radio's [D7] singing songs, all the favourite [G] melodies

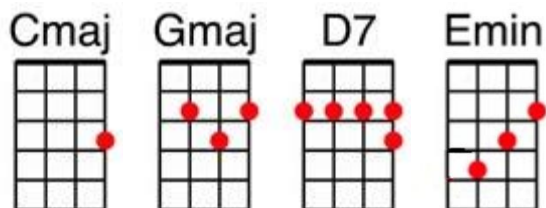
He was a [Am] navy man, [D] stationed in [G] Newport News [Em],  
She was a [Am] highschool queen with [D] nothing really [C] left to lose [G]  
She was a [Am] highschool queen with [D] nothing really [C] left to lose [G]

Was a sunny [C] day, not a cloud was [G] in the sky  
Not a negative [D7] word was heard from the people [Em] passing by  
Was a sunny [C] day, all the birdies [G] in the trees  
And the radio's [D7] singing songs, all the favourite [G] melodies

Her name was [Am] Lorelei, [D] she was his [G] only girl [Em]  
She called him [Am] 'Speedoo' but his [D] Christian name was [C] Mister Earl [G]  
She called him [Am] 'Speedoo' but his [D] Christian name was [C] Mister Earl [G]

Was a sunny [C] day, not a cloud was [G] in the sky  
Not a negative [D7] word was heard from the people [Em] passing by  
Was a sunny [C] day, all the birdies [G] in the trees  
And the radio's [D7] singing songs, all the favourite [G] melodies

Was a sunny [C] day, not a cloud was [G] in the sky  
Not a negative [D7] word was heard from the people [Em] passing by  
~~Was a sunny [C] day, all the birdies [G] in the trees~~  
~~And the radio's [D7] singing songs, all the favourite [G] melodies [G]/~~



# All Together Now

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DZDUIzsUCL0>

**[F]** One, two, three, four, **[C7]** can I have a little more?

**[F]** Five, six, seven, eight, nine, **[C7]** ten, I love **[F]** you!

**[F]** A, B, C, D, **[C7]** can I bring my friend to tea?

**[F]** E, F, G, H, I, J, **[C7]** K, I love **[F]** you!

Bom, bom, bom

**[Bb]** Bom-pa-bom, sail the ship,

**[F]** Bom-pa-bom, chop the tree,

**[Bb]** Bom-pa-bom, skip the rope

**[C7]** Bom-pa-bom, look at me!

**[F]** All together now (all together now)

All together now (all together now)

**[C7]** All together now (all together now)

**[F]** All together now (all together now)

**[F]** Black, white, green, red, **[C7]** can I take my friend to bed?

**[F]** Pink, brown, yellow, orange and **[C7]** blue, I love **[F]** you!

Bom, bom, bom

**[Bb]** Bom-pa-bom, sail the ship,

**[F]** Bom-pa-bom, chop the tree,

**[Bb]** Bom-pa-bom, skip the rope

**[C7]** Bom-pa-bom, look at me!

**[F]** All together now (all together now)

All together now (all together now)

**[C7]** All together now (all together now)

**[F]** All together now (all together now)

**(faster)**

**[F]** All together now (all together now)

All together now (all together now)

**[C7]** All together now (all together now)

**[C7]** All - to- ge- ther **[F]** now ! **[F!]**

