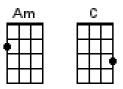
Dream Lover — BOBBY DARIN

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] /1 hope you'll hear my plea[D7] / Some way I don't know how[G7] she'll bring her [G7] love to me

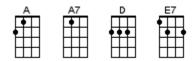
[C] / Dream lover until then[Am] / I'll go to sleep and dream again[C] / That's the only thing to do[Am] / until my lover's dreams come true

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!]

Brand New Key

Melanie Safka 1971



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

[A] I rode my bicycle past your window last night [A]

[E7] I roller skated to your door at daylight [E7]

[A] It almost seems, like [A7] you're avoidin' me [A7]

[D] I'm okay alone but you got [E7] somethin' I need [E7] well

[A] I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

[A] I think that we should get together and [A7] try them out you see [A7]

[D] I been lookin' around a while, you got somethin' for me

Oh [A] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key [A]

[A] I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car

[E7] Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far [E7]

For [A] somebody who don't drive, I been [A7] all around the world [A7]

[D] Some people say, I done al-[E7]right for a girl [E7] oh

[A] Yeah, yeah [A] oh, yeah-[A]yeah-yeah

[A] Oh yeah-yeah-[D]yeah, oh [E7] yeah, yeah-[A]yeah [A] / [A] / [A] /

[A] I asked your mother, if you were at home [A]

[E7] She said yes, but you weren't alone, oh

[A] Sometimes I think, that [A7] you're avoidin' me [A7]

[D] I'm okay alone but you've got [E7] somethin' I need [E7] well

[A] I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

[A] I think that we should get together and [A7] try them out you see [A7]

[D] La-la-laa la-laa [D] la-la-laa [D] la-la-laa la-la-[D]laa

Oh [A] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new [A] \downarrow key [E7] \downarrow [A] \downarrow

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Stand by Me - Ben E. King

Instrumental intro: d-u-d-udu along with bass line:

When the [G] night has [G] come [Em] and the land is [Em] dark And the [C] moon is the [D] only light we'll [G] see [G]

[G] When the night has come [Em] and the land is dark And the [C] moon is the [D] only light we'll [G] see [G] No I [G] won't be afraid no I [Em] won't be afraid Just as [C] long as you [D] stand stand by [G] me

So [G!] darling [G]stand by me oh [Em] stand by me Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me [G]

If the [G] sky that we look upon
[Em] Should tumble and fall
Or the [C] mountain should [D] crumble to the [G] sea [G]
I won't [G] cry I won't cry no I [Em] won't shed a tear
Just as [C] long as you [D] stand, stand by [G] me

So [G!] darling darling [G]stand by me oh [Em] stand by me Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me

"Oooh" along with chords and percussion:

[G] When the night has come [Em] and the land is dark And the [C] moon is the [D] only light we'll [G] see [G] No I won't be afraid no I [Em] won't be afraid Just as [C] long as you [D] stand stand by [G] me



[G] whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me oh [Em] stand by me Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me



[G] So darling darling stand by me oh [Em] stand by me Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me,

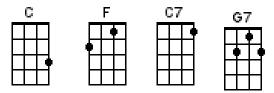


[G] stand by me [G!]



Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash

1, 2, 3& 4: Strum: D-d-U-u-d



[C] I hear the train a-comin', It's rollin' round the bend And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know [C7] when I'm [F] stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' [C] on [C] But that [G7] train keeps a-rollin' [G7!] on down to San An-[C]tone

When [C] I was just a baby, my mama told me "Son Always be a good boy don't [C] ever play with [C7] guns" But I [F] shot a man in Reno, just to watch him [C] die [C] When I [G7] hear that whistle blowin' [G7!] I hang my head and [C] cry

I [C] bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dinin' car They're probably drinkin' coffee and [C] smokin' big [C7] cigars Well I [F] know I had it comin' I know I can't be [C] free [C] But those [G7] people keep a-movin' [G7!] and that's what tortures [C] me

Well if they [C] freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine, I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the [C7] line [F] Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to [C] stay [C] And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle [G7!] blow my blues a-[C]way

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

[G7][C]

Ripple - artist:Grateful Dead writer:Robert Hunter

Intro: Instrumental

[G] Would you [G] hold it [D] near [C] as it were your [G] own?

- [G] If my words did glow with the gold of [C] sunshine
- [C] And my tunes were played on the harp un-[G]strung
- [G] Would you hear my voice come through the [C] music
- [G] Would you [G] hold it [D] near [C] as it were your [G] own?
- [G] It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are [C] broken
- [C] Perhaps they're better left un-[G]sung
- [G] I don't know, don't really [C] care
- [G] Let there be [D] songs [C] to fill the [G] air [G]

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed Nor [A7] wind to [D] blow

Reach out your [G] hand if your cup be [C] empty

- [C] If your cup is full may it be a-[G] gain
- [G] Let it be known there is a [C] fountain
- [G] That was not [D] made [C] by the hands of [G] men
- [G] There is a road, no simple [C] highway
- [C] Between the dawn and the dark of [G] night
- [G] And if you go no one may [C] follow
- [G] That path is [D] for [C] your steps a-[G] lone [G]

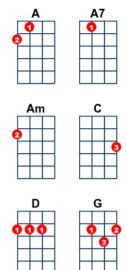
[Am] Ripple in still [D] water When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed Nor [A7] wind to [D] blow

You who [G] choose to lead must [C] follow

- [C] But if you fall you fall a-[G] lone
- [G] If you should stand then who's to [C] guide you?
- [G] If I knew the [D] way [C] I would take you [G] home

Lat da dat [G] da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da

- [C] La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da [G] da
- [G] Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da
- [G] La da da [D] da, [C] Lah da da da [G] da.....



I Love a Rainy Night -: David Malloy; Eddie Rabbit, Even Stevens

Paulina Sinaga cover: https://youtu.be/Ns0bkr_oDEo

Rhythm strum: U-d tap, tap tap, U-d tap, tap tap (1 and 2, 3,4) [D] [D]

Well, I [D] love a rainy night, I [D] love a rainy night [D] I love to hear the thunder

Watch the [D] lightning when it lights up the [G] sky [G] You know it makes me [D] feel good [D]

Well, I [D] love a rainy night It's such a [D] beautiful sight [D] I love to feel the rain on my [D] face, Taste the rain on my [G] lips [G]

in the moonlight [D] shadow [D]

Regular Strum:

[A] Showers washed all my [A] cares [G] away [A] /[G]

I wake up to a [A] sunny day

'Cos I [D] love a rainy night [G] /[A]

Yeah, I [D] love a rainy night [G] /[A]

Well, I [D] love a rainy night [G]/ [A]

Well, I [D] love a rainy night [G] Ooh-[A]ooh [A]

Rhythm Strum:

[D] [D]

Well, I [D] love a rainy night, I [D] love a rainy night

[D] I love to hear the thunder

Watch the [D] lightning when it lights up the [G] sky [G]

You know it makes me [D] feel good [D]

Well, I [D] love a rainy night It's such a [D] beautiful sight

[D] I love to feel the rain on my [D] face,

Taste the rain on my [G] lips [G]

in the moonlight [D] shadow [D]

Regular Strum:

[A] Puts a song In this [A] heart of [G] mine [A]/[G]

Puts a smile on my [A] face every time

'Cos I [D] love a rainy night [G]/[A]

Yeah, I [D] love a rainy night [G]/[A]

Well, I [D] love a rainy night [G]/[A]

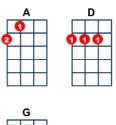
Well, I [D] love a rainy night [G] Ooh-[A]ooh [A]

Well, I [D] love a rainy night (You can [G] see it in my [A] eyes)

Yeah, I [D] love a rainy night (Well, it [G] makes me [A] high)

Ooh, I [D] love a rainy night (You [G] know I [A] do)

I [D] love a rainy night [G]/[A] [D!]





WAS A SUNNY DAY - Paul Simon

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 [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 [D7] singing songs, all the favourite [G] melodies

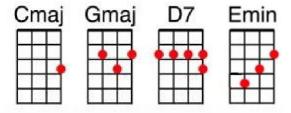
He was a [Am] navy man, [D] stationed in [G] Newport News [Em], She was a [Am] high school queen with [D] nothing really [C] left to lose [G] She was a [Am] high school queen with [D] nothing really [C] left to lose [G!]

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 [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 [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
Instrumental: Was a sunny [C] day, all the birdies [G] in the trees
And the radio [D7] singing songs, all the favourite [G] melodies [G!]



Teach Your Children

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

INTRO: / 12/12/

[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]

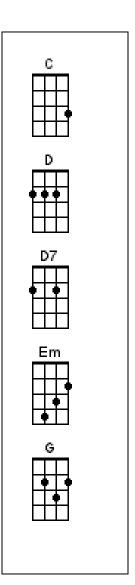
[G] Don't you ever ask them [C] why

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

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

And know they [G] love you [G]

 $[C] / [C] / [G] / [D] / [G] / [G] \downarrow [D7] \downarrow [G] \downarrow$



Runaway – Del Shannon

Intro: [Am]

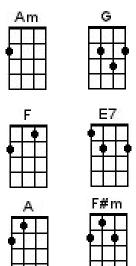
[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong [E7] [Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of The things we've done to [F] gether While our hearts were [E7] young [E7]

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain [F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain [A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery And I [A] wonder, I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder [A] Why, why why why [F#m] why she ran away And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay My little [A] runaway [D] run run run [A] runaway [E7]



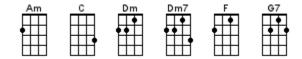
[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain [F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain [A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery And I [A] wonder I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder [A] Why why why [F#m] why she ran away And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay My little [A] runaway

- [D] run run run [A] runaway
- [D] Run run run [A] runaway
- [D] Run run run [A] runaway



Skye Boat Song

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



INTRO: < LOW G riff > /123/123/

[C]			
A E -33 C	-310		
G	I		
[C]	[F]	[C]	[C]
[C] A E -00			
A	 	 -0	 -0

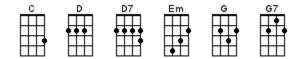
- [C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat, like a [Dm7] bird on the [G7] wing
- [C] "Onward!" the [F] sailors [C] cry [G7]
- [C] Carry the [Am] lad that's [Dm7] born to be [G7] King
- [C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye [C]
- [Am] Loud the winds howl [Dm] loud the waves roar
- [Am] Thunderclaps [F] rend the [Am] air [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]

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[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]
                         | [Dm7]
 1 [C]
             | [Am]
A|-----|
E|-3-----|-3---|-3---|----|
C|-----|-2----|-2-----|
G|-----|----|
| 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + |
             |[F]
 | [C]
A|-----|
E|-0-----|-----|
C|-----|-0-----|
G|------
 | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + |
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Under The Boardwalk

Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick 1964 (as recorded by The Drifters)



< SINGING NOTE: D >

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

Oh when the [G] sun beats down
And burns the [G] tar upon the [D7] roof [D7]
And your [D7] shoes get so hot
You wish your [D7] tired feet were fire-[G]proof [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] they sell [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

INSTRUMENTAL:

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] Oh...

[G7] Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be $[G]\downarrow [G]\downarrow$

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

Jambalaya - Hank Williams, Moon Mullican

[F] [F] [F]

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

É c

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

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 streakAnd waste your time of dayBut [F] Mister Ed will never speak[C7] Unless he has something to say



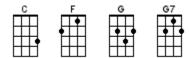
A [F] horse is a horse, of course, of course And [C7] this one'll talk 'til his voice is hoarse You [C7] never [C] heard of a [C7] talking [C] horse?....

(Spoken) Well listen to this:

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

Sea Cruise

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



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

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

CHORUS:

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

BRIDGE:

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

CHORUS:

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

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

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

CHORUS:

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

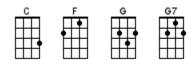
BRIDGE:

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

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

CHORUS:

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



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Wellerman artist: The Longest Johns writer: traditional

slow and steady, with drum 1-2-3-4 [Am] [Am]

[Am] There once was a ship that put to sea And the [Dm] name of the ship was the [Am] Billy of Tea The [Am] winds blew hard, her bow dipped down Oh [E7] blow, my bully boys, [Am] blow

CHORUS: [F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum [F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done, We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

She [Am] had not been two weeks from shore When [Dm] down on her a [Am] right whale bore The [Am] captain called all hands and swore He'd [E7] take that whale in [Am] tow

CHORUS: [F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum [F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done, We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

[Am] Before the boat had hit the water
The [Dm] whale's tail came [Am] up and caught her
All [Am] hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
When [E7] she dived down [Am] below

CHORUS: [F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum [F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done, We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

No [Am] line was cut, no whale was freed; The [Dm] Captain's mind was [Am] not of greed But [Am] he belonged to the whaleman's creed; She [E7] took the ship in [Am] tow CHORUS: [F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum [F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done, We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

For **[Am]** forty days, or even more
The **[Dm]** line went slack, then **[Am]** tight once more
All **[Am]** boats were lost (there were only four)
But **[E7]** still that whale did **[Am]** go

CHORUS: [F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum [F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done, We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

As [Am] far as I've heard, the fight's still on; The [Dm] line's not cut and the [Am] whale's not gone The [Am] Wellerman makes his regular call To [E7] encourage the Captain, [Am] crew, and all

CHORUS: [F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done,
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go (Repeat Chorus)