

Groovin' on a Sunday Afternoon – The Young Rascals

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

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

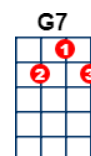
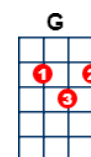
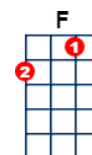
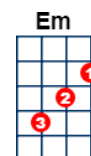
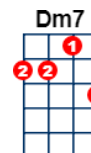
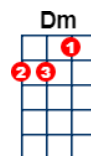
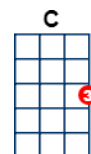
[C] Groovin' ... **[Dm7]** down a crowded aven- **[C]**ue **[Dm7]**
[C] Doin' ... **[Dm7]** anything we like to **[C]** do **[Dm7]**
[Em] There's always lots of things that **[Dm]** we can see
[Em] We can be anyone we **[Dm]** like to be
[Em] And all those happy people **[Dm]** we could **[G7]** meet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

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

[Em] We'll keep on spending sunny **[Dm]** days this way
[Em] We're gonna talk and laugh our **[Dm]** time away
[Em] I feel it comin' closer **[Dm]** day by day
[F] Life would be **[Em]** ecstasy
[Dm] You and me **[G]** endlessly

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

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



Teach Your Children

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

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

And know they **[G]** love you **[G]**

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

Part 1:

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

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

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

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

Part 2:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

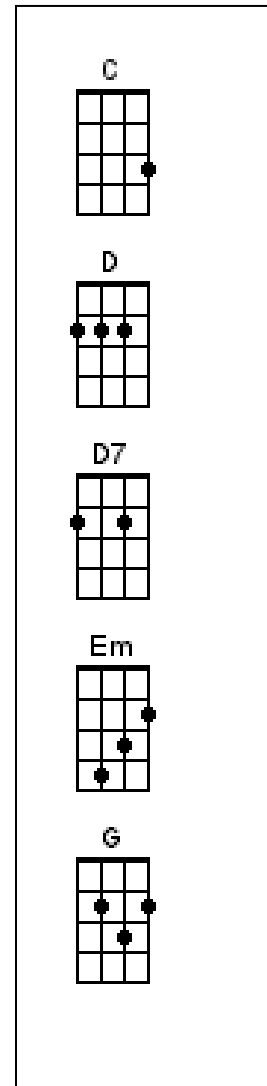
[G] Don't you ever ask them **[C]** why

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

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

And know they **[G]** love you **[G]**

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



Daydream

artist: The Lovin' Spoonful

writer: John Sebastian

Lovin' Spoonful: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M7u5SdjDSQQ> (But in C#)

Intro:

[C] **[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **(ddUud, ddUud ddUud ddUud)**

[C] What a day for a **[A7]** daydream

[Dm] What a day for a **[G7]** daydreamin' boy

[C] And I'm lost in a **[A7]** daydream

[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my **[G7]** bundle of joy

[F] And even if **[D7]** time ain't really **[C]** on my **[A7]** side

[F] It's one of those **[D7]** days for taking a **[C]** walk out **[A7]** side

[F] I'm blowing the **[D7]** day to take a **[C]** walk in the **[A7]** sun

[D7] And fall on my face on somebody's **[G7]** new-mown lawn

[C] I've been having a **[A7]** sweet dream

[Dm] I've been dreaming since I **[G7]** woke up today

[C] It's starring me and my **[A7]** sweet thing

[Dm] Cause she's the one makes me **[G7]** feel this way

..

[F] And even if **[D7]** time is passing **[C]** me by a **[A7]** lot

[F] I couldn't care **[D7]** less about the **[C]** dues you say I **[A7]** got

[F] Tomorrow I'll **[D7]** pay the dues for **[C]** dropping my **[A7]** load

[D7] A pie in the face for being a **[G7]** sleepy bull toad

(Whistling over ukulele, verse 1 chords: ([C]..[A7]..[Dm]..[G7] x2)

[F] And you can be **[D7]** sure that if you're **[C]** feeling **[A7]** right

[F] A daydream will **[D7]** last along **[C]** into the **[A7]** night

[F] Tomorrow at **[D7]** breakfast you may **[C]** prick up your **[A7]** ears

[D7] Or you may be daydreaming for a **[G7]** thousand years

[C] What a day for a **[A7]** daydream

[Dm] Custom made for a **[G7]** daydreamin' boy

[C] And I'm lost in a **[A7]** daydream

[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my **[G7]** bundle of joy

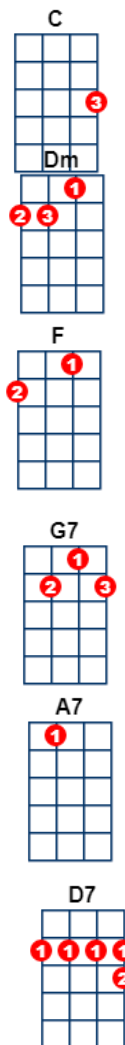
Instrumental - Whistle over light ukulele, fade:

[F] And you can be **[D7]** sure that if you're **[C]** feeling **[A7]** right

[F] A daydream will **[D7]** last along **[C]** into the **[A7]** night

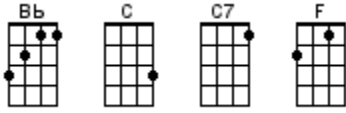
[F] Tomorrow at **[D7]** breakfast you may **[C]** prick up your **[A7]** ears

[D7] Or you may be daydreaming for a **[G7]** thousand years.....**[C]**



Rock And Roll Music

Chuck Berry 1957 (recorded by The Beatles 1964)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [F]↓

Just let me hear some of that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

I have no kick against [C] modern jazz
[C] Unless you try to play it [F] too darn fast
[F] And change the beauty of the [Bb] melody
[Bb] Until it sounds just like a [C] symphony [C]↓

CHORUS:

That's why I go for that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

I took my love on over [C] 'cross the tracks
[C] So she could hear my man a-[F]wailin' sax
[F] I must admit they had a [Bb] rockin' band
[Bb] Man, they were blowin' like a [C] hurricane [C]↓

CHORUS:

That's why I go for that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

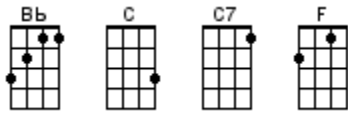
Way down south they gave a [C] jubilee
[C] And Georgia folks they had a [F] jamboree
[F] They're drinkin' home brew from a [Bb] wooden cup
[Bb] The folks dancin' got [C] all shook up [C]↓

CHORUS:

And started playin' that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

Don't get to hear 'em play a **[C]** tango
[C] I'm in no mood to take a **[F]** mambo
[F] It's way too early for the **[Bb]** congo
[Bb] So keep on rockin' that pi-**[C]**ano **[C]**↓

So I can hear some of that **[F]** rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a **[Bb]** back beat you can't lose it **[F]** any old time you use it
It's **[C]** gotta be rock and roll music **[C7]** if you wanna dance with **[F]** me
[C] If you wanna **[C7]** dance with **[F]**↓ me



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Please Mr. Postman- Carpenters, Beatles, Marvellettes

[G] Wait! Oh yeah, wait a minute Mister Postman part one
[Em] Wait! W....ait Mister Postman part two
[G] Mister Postman, look and see,
oh [Em] yeah, all together
[Em] Is there a letter in your bag for me?
[C] I've been waiting such a long, long time,
[D] since I heard from that boy of mine!

[G] There must be some word today [Em] from my boyfriend so far away
[C] Please Mr. Postman, look and see [D] if there's a letter, a letter for me.
[G] I've been standing here, waiting, Mister Postman, [Em] s....o patiently,
[C] For just a card or just a letter [D] saying he's returning home to me.

Mister [G] Postmaaa – aan....
[G] Mister Postman, look and see,
oh [Em] yeah,
[Em] Is there a letter in your bag for me?
Please Mister [C] Po – o--ostman - -
[C] I've been waiting such a long time,
Whoah [D] Yeah
[D] Since I heard from that boy of mine!

[G] So many days you passed me b... [Em]-y
See the tears standing in my eyes.
[C] You didn't stop to make me feel better, [D] By leaving me a card or a letter.

Mister [G] Postmaaa – aan....
[G] Mister Postman, look and see,
oh [Em] yeah,
[Em] Is there a letter in your bag for me?
Please Mister [C] Po – o--ostman - -
[C] I've been waiting such a long time,
Why don't you [D] check it and see , one more time for me!

X2, end in [G!]:

You gotta [G] wait a minute, wait a minute,
oh yeah, you gotta
[Em] wait a minute, wait a minute,
oh yeah, Mister [C] Postmaaa – aan....
[C] Mister Postman , look and see,
Come on and [D] deliver the letter, the sooner the better! *second time, [G!]

Song Sung Blue - Neil Diamond

Intro: 1-2-3-4 **[G]** **[G]**

[G] Song sung blue, everybody **[D]** knows one **[D]**
[D7] Song sung blue, every garden **[G]** grows one **[G]**
[G7] Me and you are **[G7]** subject to
The **[C]** blues now and then **[C]**
But **[D7]** when you take the blues and make a **[D7]** song
You sing 'em **[G]** out again **[G]**
You sing 'em **[Am]** out again **[D7]**

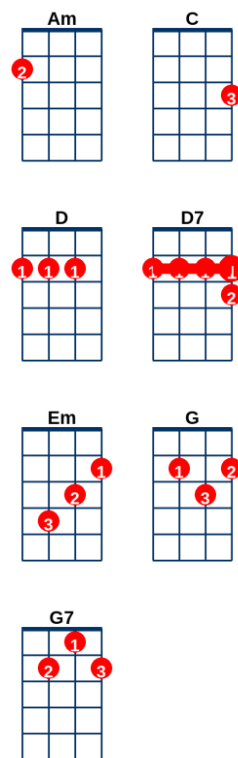
[G] Song sung blue, weeping like a **[D]** willow **[D]**
[D7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my **[G]** pillow **[G]**
[G7] Funny thing, but **[G7]** you can sing it
With a **[C]** cry in your voice **[C]**
And be-**[D7]**fore you know it, get to feeling **[D7]** good
You simply **[G]** got no choice **[D7]**

(Instrumental:) **[G]** ~~Song sung blue, everybody~~ **[D]** ~~knows one~~ **[D]**
[D7] ~~Song sung blue, every garden~~ **[G]** ~~grows one~~ **[G]**

[G7] Me and you are **[G7]** subject to
The **[C]** blues now and then **[C]**
But **[D7]** when you take the blues and make a **[D7]** song
You sing 'em **[G]** out again **[G]**
You sing 'em **[Am]** out again **[D7]**

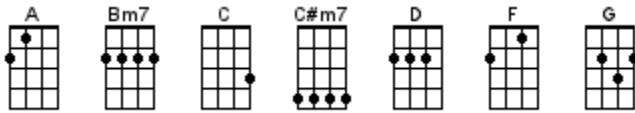
[G] Song sung blue, weeping like a **[D]** willow **[D]**
[D7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my **[G]** pillow **[G]**
[G7] Funny thing, but **[G7]** you can sing it
With a **[C]** cry in your voice **[C]**
And be-**[D7]**fore you know it, start to feeling **[D7]** good
You simply **[G]** got no choice **[D7]**

Softer: **[G]** Song sung blue, everybody **[D]** knows one
[D7] Song sung blue, every garden **[G]** grows one
[G7] Funny thing, but you can sing it
With a **[C]** cry in your voice **[C]**
And be-**[D7]**fore you know it, start to feeling **[D7]** good
fading: You simply **[G]** got no choice **[D7]**
You simply **[G]** got no choice **..[G!]**



I Can See Clearly Now

Johnny Nash 1972



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

[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain is gone [D]
[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way [A]
[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind [D]
It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]
It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]

[D] I think I can [G] make it now the [D] pain is gone [D]
[D] All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared [A]
[D] Here is that [G] rainbow I've been [D] prayin for [D]
It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]

[F] Look all around there's nothing but [C] blue skies [C]
[F] Look straight ahead nothing but [A] blue skies [A]

Instrumental Interlude: Solos on first line if necessary; everyone come in on the A's

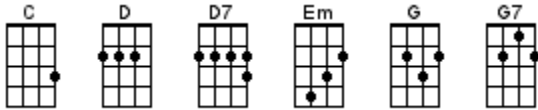
//// / / / / / / / /
[C#m7] / [G] / [C] / [Bm7] /

//// / / / /
[A] / [A] /

[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain is gone [D]
[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way [A]
[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind [D]
It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]
It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]
It's gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun-shiny [D] day [D]↓

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]↓ [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

Tuesday Afternoon artist:Moody Blues writer:Justin Haywood

[Am] [Am]

[F] Tuesday, [F] after-noon
[C] I'm just [Bb] beginning to see,
[Am] Now I'm on my [D] way
[C] It doesn't [Bb] matter to me,
[Am] Chasing the clouds a-[D]way

[F] Something, [F] calls to me
[C] The trees are [Bb] calling me near,
[Am] I've got to find out [D] why
[C] Those gentle [Bb] voices I hear,
[Am] Explain it all with a [D] sigh [D]

[Cm]..... Ahhhhhh... [C] Ahhhhhh.....[Cm] Ahhhhhh.....
[C] ahhhhh...
(tempo change) [G][C]/ /[G] [C]/ /[G] [C]/ /[G] [C]/

[G] I'm looking [F] at myself re-[G]flections of my [C] mind
[G] It's just the [C] kind of day to [G] leave myself be-[C]hind
[G] So gently [F] swaying through the [G] fairyland of [C] love
[G] If you'll just [F] come with me and [G] see the beauty [C] of

[F] Tuesday [C] after-[G]noon [C] [G] [C]
[F] Tuesday [C] after-[D]noon

[F] Tuesday [F] afternoon
[C] I'm just be-[Bb] ginning to see
[Am] Now I'm on my [D] way
[C] It doesn't [Bb] matter to me
[Am] Chasing the clouds a-[D]way

[F] Something, [F] calls to me
[C] The trees are [Bb] calling me near,
[Am] I've got to find out [D] why
[C] Those gentle [Bb] voices I hear,
[Am] Explain it all with a [D] sigh [D]

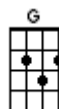
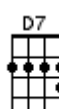
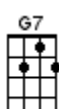
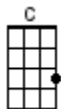
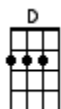
[Cm]..... Ahhhhhh... [C] Ahhhhhh.....[Cm] Ahhhhhh.....
[C] ahhhhh...
(tempo change) [G][C]/ /[G] [C]/ /[G] [C]/ /[G] [C]/

[G] I'm looking [F] at myself re-[G]flections of my [C] mind
[G] It's just the [C] kind of day to [G] leave myself be-[C]hind
[G] So gently [F] swaying through the [G] fairyland of [C] love
[G] If you'll just [F] come with me and [G] see the beauty [C] of

[F] Tuesday [C] after-[G]noon [C] [G] [C]
[F] Tuesday [C] after-[D]noon.....

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]↓**

Pearly Shells - Burl Ives, Lyrics by Webley Edwards & Leon Pober

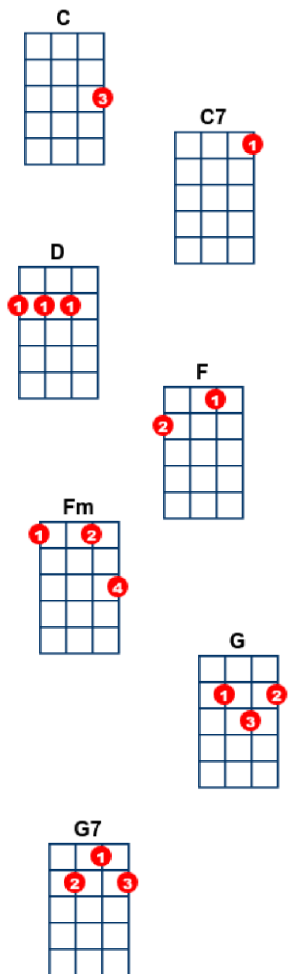
[C] [C] [C!]

Pearly **[C]** shells from the ocean **[C7]**
Shining in the **[F]** sun, covering the **[D]** shore **[G]**
When I **[C]** see them
My heart **[F]** tells me that I love **[Fm]** you
More than **[C]** all the **[G7]** little pearly **[C]** shells

For every **[G7]** grain of sand upon the beach
I've **[C]** got a kiss for you
And I've got **[G7]** more left over for each star
That **[D]** twinkles in the **[G!]** blue

Pearly **[C]** shells (*Pearly shells*)
from the ocean **[C7]** (*from the ocean*)
Shining in the **[F]** sun (*shining in the sun*),
covering the **[D]** shore **[G]**
When I **[C]** see them
My heart **[F]** tells me that I love **[Fm]** you
More than **[C]** all the **[G7]** little pearly **[C]** shells **[C!]**
For every **[G7]** grain of sand upon the beach
I've **[C]** got a kiss for you
And I've got **[G7]** more left over for each star
That **[D]** twinkles in the **[G!]** blue

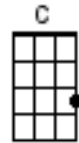
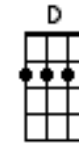
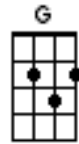
Pearly **[C]** shells (*Pearly shells*)
from the ocean **[C7]** (*from the ocean*)
Shining in the **[F]** sun (*shining in the sun*),
covering the **[D]** shore **[G]**
When I **[C]** see them
My heart **[F]** tells me that I love **[Fm]** you
More than **[C]** all the **[G7]** little pearly **[C]** shells
More than **[C]** all the **[G7]** little pearly **[C]** shells **[C!]**



Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian – John Prine

[G] [G] [G] [G]

I [G] packed my bags and bought myself a ticket
for the land of the tall palm [D] tree
Aloha New Hampshire, hello Waiki-[G]ki
I just stepped down from the airplane when I heard her [C] say
Waka waka nuka nuka, [G] waka waka nuka nuka
[D] Would you like a [G] lei? [D] Hey!



CHORUS:

[G] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my [D] ear
Kicka pooka maka wa wahini, are the words I long to [G] hear
Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka [C] dear
Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian say the [D] words I long to [G] hear [G]

It's a [G] ukulele Honolulu sunset listen to the grass skirts [D] sway
Drinking rum from a pineapple out on Honolulu [G] Bay
The steel guitars all playing while she's talking with her [C] hands
Gimme gimme oka doka [G] make a wish and want a polka
[D] Words I under-[G]stand [D] Hey!

REPEAT CHORUS

Well, I [G] bought a lot a junka with my moola
and sent it to the folks back [D] home
I never had the chance to dance the hula, I guess I should have [G] known
When you start talking to the sweet wahini
[G] walking in the pale moon-[C]light
Oka doka whatta setta [G] knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas
[D] Hope I said it [G] right [D] Hey!

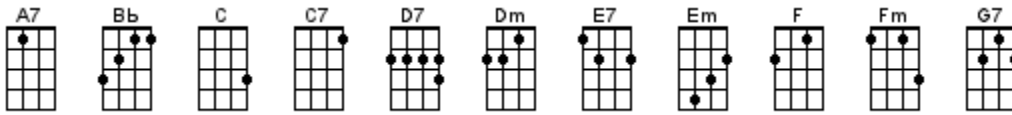
REPEAT CHORUS & REPEAT LAST LINE:

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian are the
[D] words... I.... longto..... [G] hear !

ALOHA!

Build Me Up Buttercup

Mike d'Abo & Tony Macaulay (recorded by The Foundations 1968)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

dudududu

[C] / [E7] / [F] / [G7] / [G7!]

CHORUS:

Why do you [C] build me up (**build me up**) [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down (**let me down**) and [Dm] mess me a-[G7]round
And then [C] worst of all (**worst of all**) you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will (**say you will**) but [Dm] I love you [G7] still
I need [C] you (**I need you**) more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F!] know [F!] that [F!] I [F!] have [F!] from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up (**build me up**)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C!] [Dm!] C! [G7]

I'll be [C] over at [G7] ten, you told me [Bb] time and a-[F]gain
But you're [C] late...I wait a-[F]round and then (**bah-dah-[C]dah**)

I [C] run to the [G7] door

I can't [Bb] take any [F] more
It's not [C] you...you let me [F] down again,

BRIDGE:

([F] **hey**, [F] **hey** [Dm] **hey**) Baby, baby, I [G7] try to find
([G7] **Hey**, [G7] **hey** [Em] **hey**) A little time, and [A7] I'll make you mine
[Dm] I'll be home, I'll be be-[D7]side the phone waiting for [G7] you
[G7!] (**Ooo-oo-oo...**) [G7!] (**ooo-oo-oo**) [G7!]

CHORUS:

Why do you [C] build me up (**build me up**) [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down (**let me down**) and [Dm] mess me a-[G7]round
And then [C] worst of all (**worst of all**) you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will (**say you will**) but [Dm] I love you [G7] still
I need [C] you (**I need you**) more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F!] know [F!] that [F!] I [F!] have [F!] from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up (**build me up**)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C!] [Dm!] C! [G7]

To [C] you I'm a [G7] toy, but I [Bb] could be the [F] boy
You a-[C]dore...if you'd just [F] let me know (**bah-dah-[C]dah**)

Al-[C]though you're un-[G7]true

I'm at-[Bb]tracted to [F] you
All the [C] more...why do I [F] need you so?

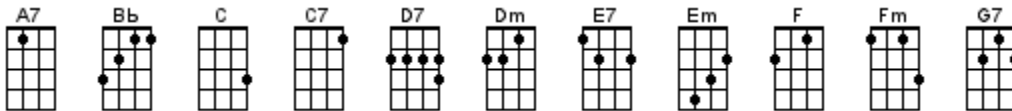
BRIDGE:

([F] hey, [F] hey [Dm] hey) Baby, baby, I [G7] try to find
([G7] Hey, [G7] hey [Em] hey) A little time, and [A7] I'll make you mine
[Dm] I'll be home, I'll be be-[D7]side the phone waiting for [G7] you
[G7!] (Ooo-oo-oo...) [G7!] (ooo-oo-oo) [G7!]

CHORUS:

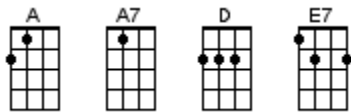
Why do you [C] build me up (build me up) [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down (let me down) and [Dm] mess me a-[G7]round
And then [C] worst of all (worst of all) you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will (say you will) but [Dm] I love you [G7] still
I need [C] you (I need you) more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F!] know [F!] that [F!] I [F!] have [F!] from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up (build me up)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C]

So [C] build me up (build me up)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C!]



Brand New Key

Melanie Safka 1971



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [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]↓ key [E7]↓ [A]↓

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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

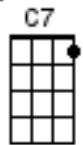
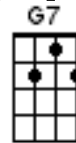
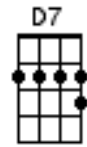
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]

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

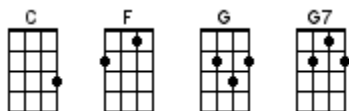
[Cmaj7] hey [C7] hey [A7] hey....

Yeah [D7] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay.....

[F!] [C!]

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]

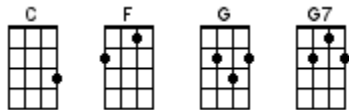
CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

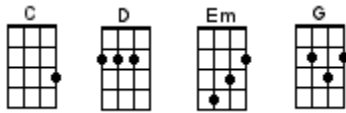
[C] Won't you let me take you on a [C]↓ sea [C]↓ cruise?



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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

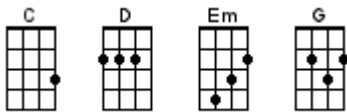
CHORUS:

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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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)**

Summer in the City

key:Dm, artist:The Lovin' Spoonful writer:John Sebastian, Mark Sebastian and Steve Boone

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w9-y6mwGdtI> (But Cm)

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A] [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A]

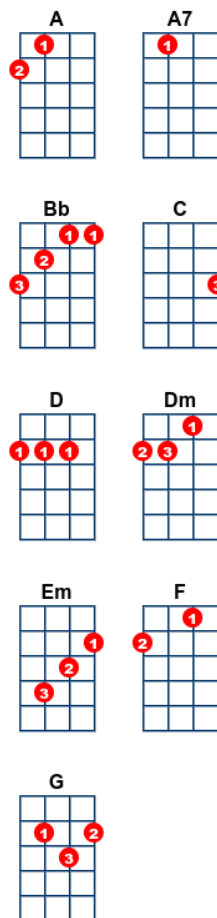
[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city
[G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty
[Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity
[G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city
[A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead
[Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head

[G] But at night it's a [C] different world
[G] Go out and [C] find a girl
[G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night
[G] Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright
And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity
The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

[Dm] Cool town, [F] evening in the city
[G] Dressing so fine and [Bb] looking so [A] pretty
[Dm] Cool cat, [F] looking for a kitty
[G] Gonna look in every [Bb] corner of the city
[A] Till I'm [A7] wheezing like a bus stop
[Dm] Running up the stairs, [D] gonna meet you on the rooftop

[G] But at night it's a [C] different world
[G] Go out and [C] find a girl
[G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night
[G] Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright
And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity
The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city
[G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty
[Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity
[G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city
[A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead
[Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head

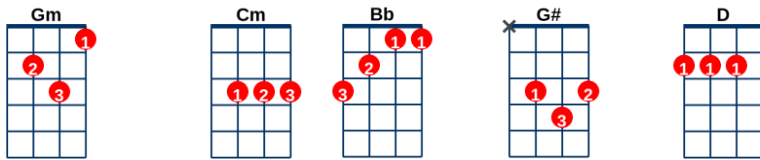


[G] But at night it's a **[C]** different world
[G] Go out and **[C]** find a girl
[G] Come-on come-on and **[C]** dance all night
[G] Despite the heat it'll **[C]** be alright
And **[Em]** babe, don't you **[A]** know it's a pity
The **[Em]** days can't **[A]** be like the nights
In the **[Em]** summer, in the **[A]** city
In the **[Em]** summer, in the **[A]** city

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A]
[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A] [Dm]

Do You Want To Know A Secret – Lennon/McCartney

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3T7iFfkX_nA



Intro: Play each chord once, slowly. Start singing on D:

[Gm] You'll never know how much I **[Cm]** really **[Gm]** love you
[Bb] You'll never know how much I **[G#]** really **[D]** care....

Bass walk down: D, D, C, C, B, B, A, A

[G] Listen **[GM7]** **[Gm7-5]** **[Am]**

Do you **[D]** want to know a **[G]** secret? **[GM7]** **[Gm7-5]** **[Am]**

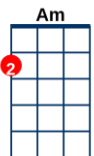
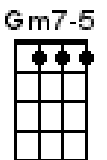
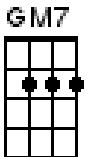
Do you **[D]** promise not to **[G]** tell? **[GM7]** woah **[Am]** woah **[Cm]** woah

[G] Closer **[GM7]** **[Gm7-5]** **[Am]**

Let me **[D]** whisper in your **[G]** ear **[GM7]** **[Gm7-5]** **[Am]**

Say the **[D]** words you long to **[C]** hea-**[D]**ear

I'm in love with **[Em]** you, oo-oo-oo-**[Am]**oo-**[D]**oo



[G] Listen **[GM7]** doo **[Gm7-5]** dah **[Am]** doo,

Do you **[D]** want to know a **[G]** secret? **[GM7]** doo **[Gm7-5]** dah **[Am]** doo,

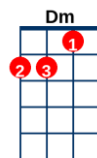
Do you **[D]** promise not to **[G]** tell? **[GM7]** woah-**[Am]**-oh-**[Cm]**-oh

[G] Closer **[GM7]** doo **[Gm7-5]** dah **[Am]** doo,

Let me **[D]** whisper in your **[G]** ear **[GM7]** doo **[Gm7-5]** dah **[Am]** doo,

Say the **[D]** words you long to **[C]** hea-**[D]**ear

I'm in love with **[Em]** you, oo-oo-oo-**[Am]**oo-**[D]**oo



[C] I've known the **[Am]** secret for a **[Em]** week or **[Dm]** two

[C] Nobody **[Am]** knows, **[Em]** just we **[Dm]** two-**[Am]**oo **[D]**

Bass walk down: D, D, C, C, B, B, A, A

[G] Listen **[GM7]** doo **[Gm7-5]** dah **[Am]** doo,

Do you **[D]** want to know a **[G]** secret? **[GM7]** doo **[Gm7-5]** dah **[Am]** doo,

Do you **[D]** promise not to **[G]** tell? **[GM7]** woah-**[Am]**-oh-**[Cm]**-oh

[G] Closer **[GM7]** doo **[Gm7-5]** dah **[Am]** doo,

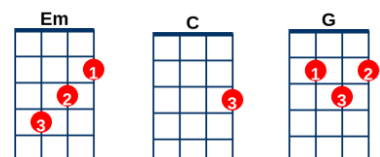
Let me **[D]** whisper in your **[G]** ear **[GM7]** doo **[Gm7-5]** dah **[Am]** doo,

Say the **[D]** words you long to **[C]** hea-**[D]**ear I'm in love with **[Em]** you,

oo-oo-oo-**[Am]**oo-**[D]**oo **[Em]** oo,

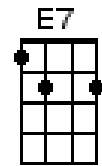
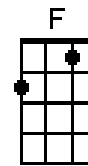
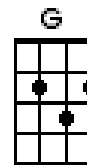
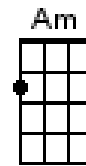
oo-oo-oo **[Am]** oo **[D]** oo **[Em]** oo,

oo-oo-oo **[Am]** oo **[D]** oo **[Em]**



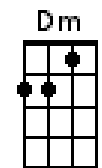
Stray Cat Strut -Stray Cats

Intro: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] (x4)
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh (x4)



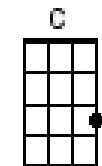
[Am] Black and orange [G] stray cat [F] sittin' on a [E7] fence
[Am] [G] [F] [E7]
[Am] Ain't got [G] enough dough to [F] pay the [E7] rent
[Am] [G] [F] [E7]
[Am] I'm flat [G] broke but [F] I don't [E7] care
I [Am] strut right by with my tail in the air

[Dm] Stray cat [C] strut I'm a [Bb] ladies' [A7] cat
I'm a [Dm] feline Casa[C]nova hey [Bb] man that's [A7] that
Get a [Dm] shoe thrown [C] at me from a [Bb] mean old [A7] man
[Dm] Get my dinner from a garbage can

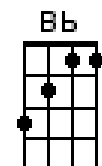


[Am] [G] [F] [E7] Meow [Am] [G] [F] [E7] Don't cross my path

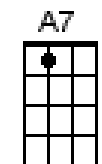
Instrumental: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] x4 [Am]



[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice [Am] around
I [Dm] slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night
[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry
[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy
I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild
But I [Am] got cat class and I got cat style



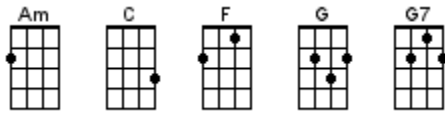
Instrumental: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] x4 [Am]



[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice [Am] around
I [Dm] slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night
[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry
[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy
I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild
But I [Am] got cat class and I got cat style
[Am] [G] [F] [E7] x4 [Am]

Lookin' Out My Back Door

Creedance Clearwater Revival 1970



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Z] / [Z] / [Z] / [Z] (shaker, washboard)

I-[C]magination sets in [Am] pretty soon I'm singin'
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C] door

[C] Just got home from Illinois [Am] lock the front door, oh boy
[F] Got to sit [C] down, take a [G] rest on the [G7] porch
I-[C]magination sets in [Am] pretty soon I'm singin'
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C] door

There's a [C] giant doin' cartwheels, a [Am] statue wearin' high heels
[F] Look at all the [C] happy creatures [G] dancin' on the [G7] lawn
A [C] dinosaur Victrola [Am] listenin' to Buck Owens
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C] door

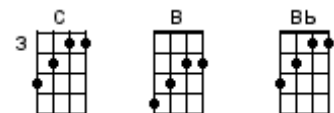
[G] Tambourines and elephants, are [F] playin' in the [C] band
Won't you [C] take a ride [Am] on the flyin' [G] spoon? [G7] dootin-doo-doo
A [C] wonderous apparition, pro-[Am]vided by magician
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C] door

INSTRUMENTAL:

There's a [C] giant doing cartwheels, a [Am] statue wearin' high heels
[F] Look at all the [C] happy creatures [G] dancin' on the [G7] lawn
A [C] dinosaur Victrola [Am] listenin' to Buck Owens
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C] door

[G] Tambourines and elephants, are [F] playin' in the [C] band
Won't you [C] take a ride [Am] on the flyin' [G] spoon? [G7] dootin-doo-doo
[C] Bother me tomorrow, to-[Am]day I'll buy no sorrow
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C] door

[Z] / [Z] / [Z] / [Z] / [C] [B] [Bb]



INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Tambourines and elephants, are [F] playin' in the [C] band
Won't you [C] take a ride [Am] on the flyin' [G] spoon? [G7] dootin-doo-doo

[C] Forward troubles Illinois [Am] lock the front door, oh boy
[F] Look at all the [C] happy creatures [G] dancin' on the [G7]↓ lawn **< SLOW >** 2 3 4

[C] Bother me tomorrow, to-[Am]day I'll buy no sorrow
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C]↓ door [G7]↓[C]↓

< A TEMPO > / [Z] / [Z] /

[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C]↓ door [G7]↓[C]↓

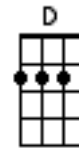
Good Day Sunshine – Paul McCartney (1966)

INTRO: Strum [F]- [F]- [F]- [F] then double time and lead into [G]:

[G]Good day, [D]sun-shine . .

[G]Good day, [D]sunshine. .

[C]Good day, [C7]sun-shine.

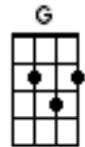
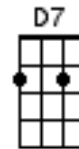


I need to [F] laugh, [D7] and when the [G7] sun is out,

[C7] I've got something I can [F] laugh about.

I feel [F] good, [D7] in a [G7] spe-cial way.

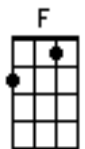
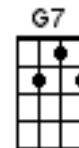
[C7] I'm in love and it's a [F] sunny day.



[G]Good day, [D]sun-shine . .

[G]Good day, [D]sunshine. .

[C]Good day, [C7]sun-shine.

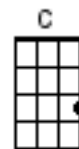
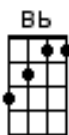
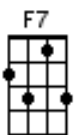
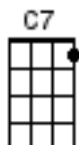
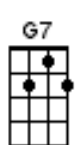
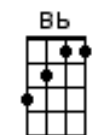


We take a [F] walk, [D7] the sun is [G7] shi-ning down,

[C7] Burns my feet as they [F] touch the grou-ou-ound

Kazoo Instrumental chords:

[Bb/ G7] [C7] . . . [F7] . . . [Bb] . . .



[G]Good day, [D]sun-shine . .

[G]Good day, [D]sunshine. .

[C]Good day, [C7]sun-shine.

Then we [F] lie, [D7] beneath a [G7]shady tree,

[C7] I love her and she's [F] lov-ing me.

She feels [F] good, [D7]she knows she's [G7]look-ing fine

[C7] I'm so proud to know that [F]she is mine.

[G]Good day, [D]sun-shine . .

[G]Good day, [D]sunshine. .

[C]Good day, [C7]sun-shine...

[G]Good day, [D]sun-shine . .

[G]Good day, [D]sunshine. . [C]Good day, [C7]suuun-shiine...