

! KUBAS !

Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society

BONUS SONGBOOK

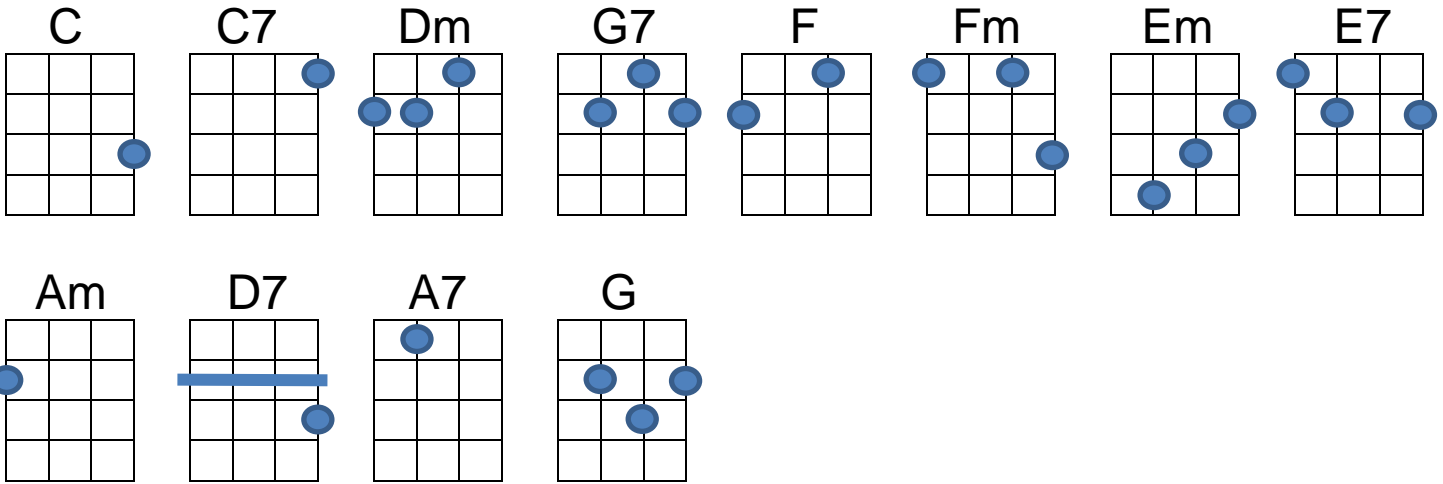
| No. | Song | Artist |
|-----|---|-----------------------|
| B1 | <u>Ain't Misbehavin'</u> | Fats Waller |
| B2 | <u>Ain't No Pleasing You</u> | Chas & Dave |
| B3 | <u>Ain't That a Kick in the Head</u> | Dean Martin |
| B4 | <u>At the Hop</u> | Danny and the Juniors |
| B5 | <u>Baby Face</u> | Al Jolson |
| B6 | <u>Blowing in the Wind</u> | Bob Dylan |
| B7 | <u>Carolina in the Morning</u> | Al Jolson |
| B8 | <u>Dance the Night Away</u> | The Mavericks |
| B9 | <u>Feellin' Groovy</u> | Simon & Garfunkel |
| B10 | <u>Fever</u> | Peggy Lee |
| B11 | <u>Girls Girls Girls</u> | Sailor |
| B12 | <u>I Can't Smile Without You</u> | Barry Manilow |
| B13 | <u>I Love You Just the Way You Are</u> | Billy Joel |
| B14 | <u>Just a Gigolo</u> | Louis Prima |
| B15 | <u>Just Help Yourself</u> | Tom Jones |
| B16 | <u>Mama Don't Allow</u> | KUBAS |
| B17 | <u>Mamma Mia</u> | ABBA |
| B18 | <u>Rhinestone Cowboy</u> | Glen Campbell |
| B19 | <u>Right Said Fred</u> | Bernard Cribbins |
| B20 | <u>Seasons in the Sun</u> | Terry Jacks |
| B21 | <u>Side by Side (Comedy version)</u> | George Younce |
| B22 | <u>Smile (Charlie Chaplin - Modern Times)</u> | Nat King Cole |
| B23 | <u>Sound of Silence</u> | Simon & Garfunkel |
| B24 | <u>Sway</u> | Dean Martin |
| B25 | <u>Trail of the Lonesome Pine</u> | Laurel & Hardy |
| B26 | <u>Tunes - The KUBAS Song</u> | KUBAS |
| B27 | <u>What a Wonderful World</u> | Louis Armstrong |
| B28 | <u>When I'm Cleaning Windows</u> | George Formby |
| B29 | <u>When the Saints Go Marching In</u> | KUBAS version |
| B30 | <u>With a Little Help From My Friends</u> | The Beatles |

KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

B1: Ain't Misbehavin'

Written by: Andy Razaf, Thomas "Fats" Waller and Harry Brooks - 1929

Recorded by: Fats Waller - 1943 (*Film Stormy Weather*)



(C) No one to (C7) talk with, (Dm) all by my(G7)self,
(C) No one to (C7) walk with but (F) I'm happy on the (Fm) shelf,
(C) Ain't misbe(Em)havin', I'm (Dm) savin' my (G7) love for (C) you. (G7)

(C) I know for (C7) certain, (Dm) you're the one I (G7) love,
(C) I'm through with (C7) flirtin' it's (F) you I'm dreamin' (Fm) of,
(C) Ain't misbe(Em)havin', I'm (Dm) savin' my (G7) love for (C) you. (E7)

(Am) Like Jack Horner, (F) in the corner,
(D7) Don't go nowhere, (A7) what do I care,
(G) Your kisses, are (Am) worth (D7) waiting (G) for --- (G7) believe me.

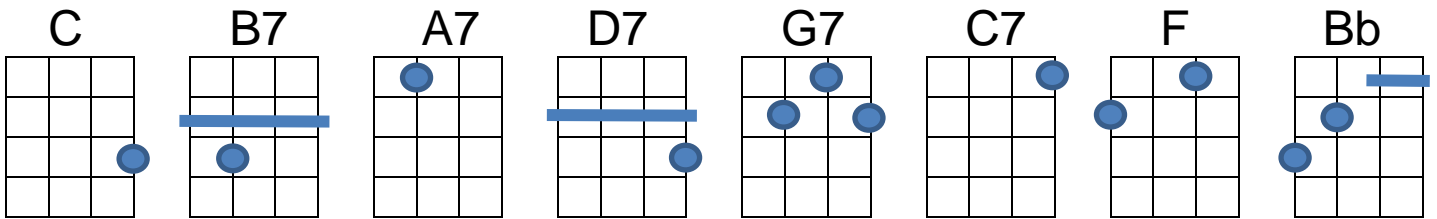
(C) I don't stay (C7) out late, (Dm) don't care to (G7) go,
(C) I'm home (C7) about eight, just (F) me and my (Fm) radio,
(C) Ain't misbe(Em)havin', I'm (Dm) savin' my (G7) love for (C) you. (E7)

(Am) Like Jack Horner, (F) in the corner,
(D7) Don't go nowhere, (A7) what do I care,
(G) Your kisses, are (Am) worth (D7) waiting (G) for --- (G7) believe me.

(C) I don't stay (C7) out late, (Dm) don't care to (G7) go,
(C) I'm home (C7) about eight, just (F) me and my (Fm) radio,
(C) Ain't misbe(Em)havin', I'm (Dm) savin' my (G7) love for (C) you. (G7)(C)

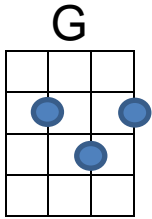
B2: Ain't No Pleasing You

Written by: Chas Hodges & Dave Peacock - 1982 :: Recorded by: Chas & Dave - 1982



Intro: C - B7 - C - A7 - D7 - G7 - C - G7

Well I (C) built my life around you did what I (B7) thought was right,
But (C) you never cared about me now I've (A7) seen the light,
Oh (D7) darling, (G7) there ain't no pleasin' (C) you. (G7)
You (C) seemed to think that everything I ever (B7) did was wrong,
I (C) should have known it, (A7) all along,
Oh (D7) darling, (G7) there ain't no pleasin' (C) you.



(C) You only had to say the word, (C7) and you knew I'd (F) do it,
You (C) had me where you wanted me, (C7) but you went and (F) blew it,
Now every(Bb)thing, I ever (F) done, was only (Bb) done for you, (D7)
But now (G) you, can go and (D7) do, just what you (G) wanna do,
I'm (G7) tellin' you.

'Cos (C) I ain't gonna be made to look a (B7) fool no more,
You (C) done it once too often what do ya (A7) take me for,
Oh (D7) darling, (G7) there ain't no pleasin' (C) you. (G7)
You (C) seemed to think that everything I ever (B7) did was wrong,
I (C) should have known it, (A7) all along,
Oh (D7) darling, (G7) there ain't no pleasin' (C) you.

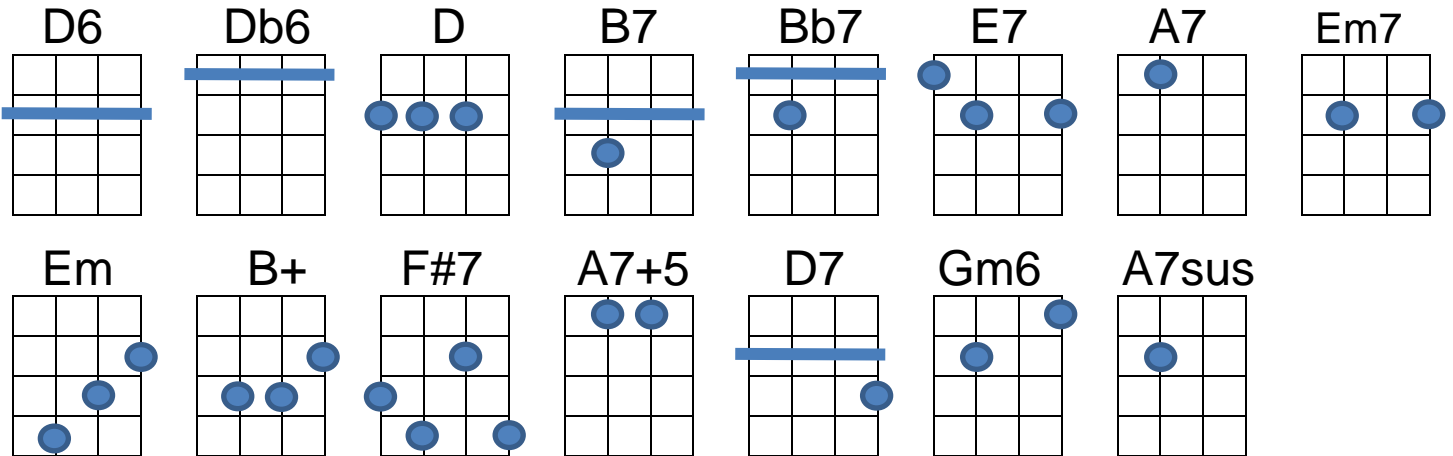
(C) You only had to say the word, (C7) and you knew I'd (F) do it,
You (C) had me where you wanted me, (C7) but you went and (F) blew it,
Now every(Bb)thing, I ever (F) done, was only (Bb) done for you, (D7)
But now (G) you, can go and (D7) do, just what you (G) wanna do,
I'm (G7) tellin' you.

'Cos (C) I ain't gonna be made to look a (B7) fool no more,
You (C) done it once too often what do ya (A7) take me for,
Oh (D7) darling, (G7) there ain't no pleasin' (C) you. (G7)

Now (C) if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm (B7) only bluffin',
You (C) got another thing comin' I'm tellin' you (A7) that for nothin',
'Cos (D7) darlin' I'm leavin', (G7) --(Stop)-- that's what I'm... gonna... (C) dooo!

B3: Ain't That a Kick in the Head

Written by: Jimmy Van Heusen and Sammy Cahn - 1960 :: Recorded by: Dean Martin - 1960



Intro: D6 – Db6 – D6 – Db6 – D6 : B7 – Bb7 – B7 – Bb7 – B7 : E7 – A7 – D6 – A7

How (D6) lucky (Db6) can (D6) one (Db6) guy (D6) be,
 I kissed her (Db6) and (D6) she (Db6) kissed (D6) me,
 Like the fella once said, "Ain't that a kick in the (A7) head?" (Em7) (A7)
 The (Em) room was completely (B+) black,
 I (Em7) hugged her and she hugged (A7) back,
 Like the sailor said (Em7) quote, (A7) "Ain't that a (A7+5) hole in the (D) boat?"

My head keeps (F#7) spinning, I go to sleep and keep (B7) grinning,
 If this is just the be(E7)ginning, My life's gonna be (A7) beau-ti-(A7+5)ful.
 I've (D6) sun(Db6)shine (D6)enough (Db6) to (D6) spread,
 It's (B7) like (Bb7) the (B7) fel(Bb7)la (B7) said,
 "Tell me (E7) quick, ain't that a (A7) kick in the (D) head". (A7+5)

D6 – Db6 – D6 – Db6 – D6 : D6 – Db6 – D6 – Db6 – D6
 Like the fella once said, "Ain't that a kick in the (A7) head?"

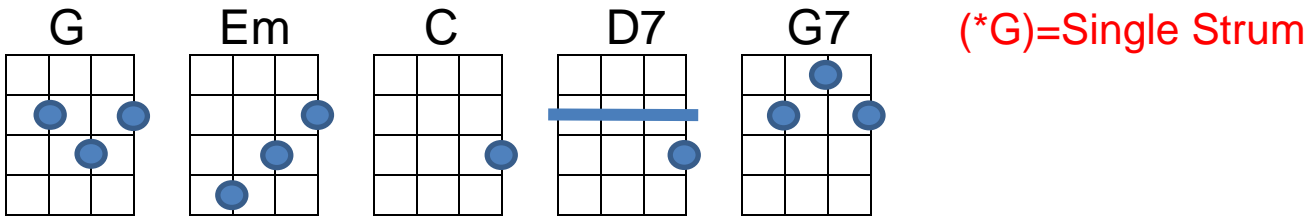
Em – B+ – Em7 – A7
 Like the sailor said (Em7) quote, (A7) "Ain't that a (A7+5) hole in the (D) boat?"
 My head keeps (F#7) spinning, I go to sleep and keep (B7) grinning,
 If this is just the be(E7)ginning, My life's gonna be (A7) beau-ti-(A7+5)ful.

She's (D6) telling (Db6) me (D6) we'll (Db6) be (D6) wed,
 She's (B7) picked (Bb7) out a (B7) king (Bb7) size (B7) bed,
 I (E7) couldn't feel any (A7) better or I'd be (D7) sick, (B7)
 Tell me (E7) quickkkkkk..... ain't that a (Gm6) kickkkkkk.....
 Tell me (E7) quick, ain't that a (A7sus) kick in the (D) head, (B7)
 Tell me (E7) quick, ain't that a (A7sus) kick in the (D) headddddddd.
 D6 – Db6 – D6 – Db6 – D6 – Db6 – D6

B4: At The Hop

Written by: Artie Singer, John Medora and David White - 1957

Recorded by: Danny and the Juniors - 1957



(G) Bah-bah-bah-bah, (Em) bah-bah-bah-bah,
(C) Bah-bah-bah-bah, (D7) bah-bah-bah-bah --- at the (G) hop.

(G) Well you can rock it you can roll it,
You can slop and even stroll it at the (G7) hop,
When the (C) record starts spinnin' you chalypso and you chicken at the (G) hop,
Do the (D7) dance sensation that is (C) sweepin' the nation at the (G) hop.

(G) Let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop, (G7) (oh baby),
(C) Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), (G) let's go to the hop,
(D7) Come --- (C) on --- (G) let's go to the hop.

(G) Well you can swing it you can groove it,
You can really start to move it at the (G7) hop,
Where the (C) jockey is the smoothest and the music is the coolest at the (G) hop,
All the (D7) cats and chicks can (C) get their kicks at the (G) hop. --- Let's go!

(G) Let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop, (G7) (oh baby),
(C) Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), (G) let's go to the hop,
(D7) Come --- (C) on --- (G) let's go to the hop.

(G) Well you can rock it you can roll it,
You can slop and even stroll it at the (G7) hop,
When the (C) record starts spinnin' you chalypso and you chicken at the (G) hop,
Do the (D7) dance sensation that is (C) sweepin' the nation at the (G) hop.

(G) Youuu caaan -- swing it you can groove it,
You can really start to move it at the (G7) hop,
Where the (C) jockey is the smoothest and the music is the coolest at the (G) hop,
All the (D7) cats and chicks can (C) get their kicks at the (G) hop. --- Let's go!

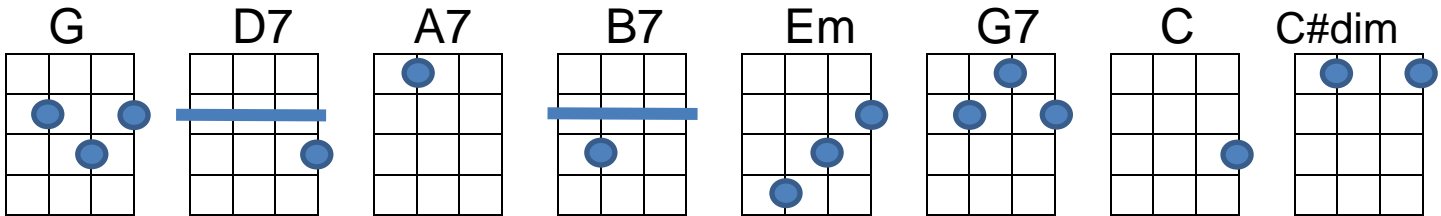
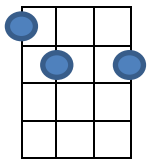
(G) Let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop, (G7) (oh baby),
(C) Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), (G) let's go to the hop,
(D7) Come --- (C) on --- (G) let's go to the hop.

(G) Bah-bah-bah-bah, (Em) bah-bah-bah-bah,
(C) Bah-bah-bah-bah, (D7) bah-bah-bah-bah --- at the (*G) hop!

B5: Baby Face

Written by: Harry Akst and Benny Davis - 1926
Recorded by: Jan Garbar - 1926 and Al Jolson - 1948

E7



(G) Baby face, you've got the cutest little (D7) baby face,
There's not another who can take your place,
(G) Baby face, (A7) my poor heart is thumping,
(D7) You sure have started something.

(G) Baby face, I'm up in heaven,
When I'm (B7) in your fond em(Em)brace, (G7)
I didn't (C) need a (C#dim) shove,
Because I (G) fell in (E7) love,
With my (A7) pretty (D7) baby (G) face.

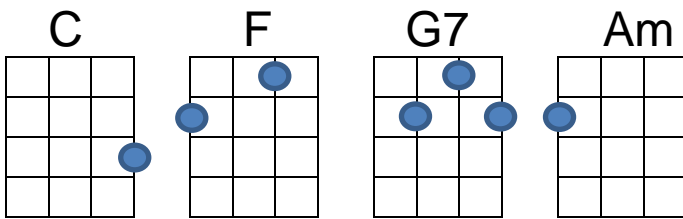
(G) Baby face, you've got the cutest little (D7) baby face,
There's not another who can take your place,
(G) Baby face, (A7) my poor heart is thumping,
(D7) You sure have started something.

(G) Baby face, I'm up in heaven,
When I'm (B7) in your fond em(Em)brace, (G7)
I didn't (C) need a (C#dim) shove,
Because I (G) fell in (E7) love,
With my (A7) pretty (D7) baby,
(A7) pretty (D7) baby,
(A7) pretty (D7) baby (G) face.

B6: Blowing in the Wind

Written by: Bob Dylan- 1962

Recorded by: Bob Dylan - 1962



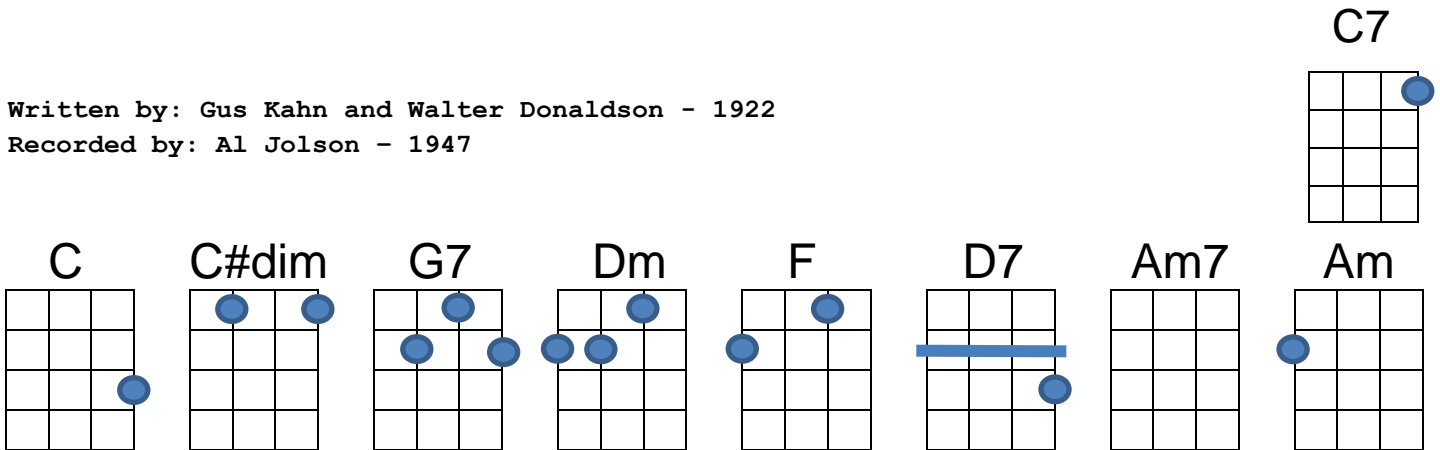
(C) How many (F) roads must a (C) man walk down,
Before you (F) call him a (G7) man,
(C) How many (F) seas must a (C) white dove (Am) sail,
Be(C)fore she (F) sleeps in the (G7) sand,
(C) How many (F) times must the (C) cannonballs fly,
Before they're for(F)ever (G7) banned,
The (F) answer my (G7) friend is (C) blowing in the (Am) wind,
The (F) answer is (G7) blowing in the (C) wind.

(C) How many (F) times must a (C) man look up,
Before he can (F) see the (G7) sky,
(C) How many (F) ears must (C) one man (Am) have,
Be(C)fore he can (F) hear people (G7) cry,
(C) How many (F) deaths will it (C) take 'til he knows,
That too many (F) people have (G7) died,
The (F) answer my (G7) friend is (C) blowing in the (Am) wind,
The (F) answer is (G7) blowing in the (C) wind.

(C) How many (F) years can a (C) mountain exist,
Before it is (F) washed to the (G7) sea,
(C) How many (F) years can some (C) people ex(Am)ist,
Be(C)fore they're al(F)lowed to be (G7) free,
(C) How many (F) times can a (C) man turn his head,
And pretend that he (F) just doesn't (G7) see,
The (F) answer my (G7) friend is (C) blowing in the (Am) wind,
The (F) answer is (G7) blowing in the (C) wind,
The (F) answer my (G7) friend is (C) blowing in the (Am) wind,
The (F) answer is (G7) blowing in the (C) wind.

B7: Carolina in the Morning

Written by: Gus Kahn and Walter Donaldson - 1922
Recorded by: Al Jolson - 1947



(C) Nothing could be finer than to be in Caro(C#dim)lina,
In the (G7) morn---ing,
(Dm) No one could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her,
In the (C) morn---ing.

(F) Where the morning (C) glories,
(F) Twine around the (C) door,
(D7) Whispering pretty (G) stories,
I (Am7) long to (D7) hear once (G7) more.

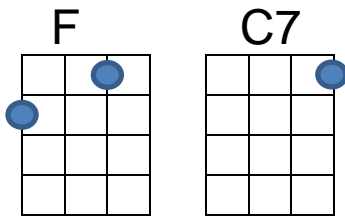
(C) Strolling with my girlie where the dew is pearly (C#dim) early,
In the (G7) morn---ing,
(Dm) Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little buttercup,
At (C) dawn---ing.

(C) If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a (C7) day,
(F) I'd make a wish and (D7) here's what I'd (G7) say,
(C) Nothing could be (F) finer than to (C) be in Caro(Am)lina,
In the (D7)-(G7) morn---(C)ing,
(C) Nothing could be (F) finer than to (C) be in Caro(Am)lina,
In the (D7)-(G7) morn---(C)ing.

B8: Dance the Night Away

Written by: The Mavericks - 1998

Recorded by: The Mavericks - 1998



(F) Here comes my (C7) happiness a(F)gain, (C7)
(F) Right back to (C7) where it should have (F) been, (C7)
(F) 'Cause now she's (C7) gone and I am (F) free, (C7)
(F) And she can't (C7) do a thing to (F) me. (C7)

(F) Just wanna (C7) dance the night a(F)way, (C7)
(F) With seno(C7)ritas who can (F) sway, (C7)
(F) Right now to(C7)morrow's lookin' (F) bright, (C7)
(F) Just like the (C7) sunny mornin' (F) light. (C7)

And (F) if you, should (C7) see her,
(F) Pleeese let her (C7) knooow that I'm (F) well, (C7) --- as you can (F) tell, (C7)
And (F) if she, should (C7) tell you, that (F) sheeee wants me (C7) back,
Tell her (F) no, -- (C7) -- I gotta (F) go. (C7)

I (F) just wanna (C7) dance the night a(F)way, (C7)
(F) With seno(C7)ritas who can (F) sway, (C7)
(F) Right now to(C7)morrow's lookin' (F) bright, (C7)
(F) Just like the (C7) sunny mornin' (F) light. (C7)

And (F) if you, should (C7) see her,
(F) Pleeese let her (C7) knooow that I'm (F) well, (C7) --- as you can (F) tell, (C7)
And (F) if she, should (C7) tell you, that (F) sheeee wants me (C7) back,
Tell her (F) no, -- (C7) -- I gotta (F) go. (C7)

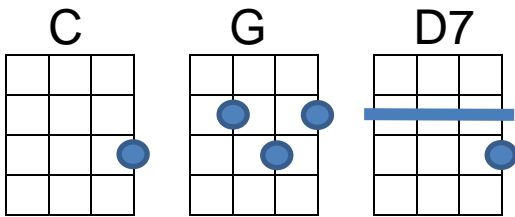
I (F) just wanna (C7) dance the night a(F)way, (C7)
(F) With seno(C7)ritas who can (F) sway, (C7)
(F) Right now to(C7)morrow's lookin' (F) bright, (C7)
(F) Just like the (C7) sunny mornin' (F) light. (C7)

I (F) just wanna (C7) dance the night a(F)way, (C7)
(F) With seno(C7)ritas who can (F) sway, (C7)
(F) Right now to(C7)morrow's lookin' (F) bright, (C7)
(F) Just like the (C7) sunny mornin' (F) light, (C7)
(F) Just like the (C7) sunny mornin' (F) light.

B9: Feelin' Groovy

Written by: Paul Simon - 1966

Recorded by: Simon and Garfunkel - 1966



(C) Slow (G) down, you (D7) move too (G) fast,
(C) You got to (G) make the (D7) morning (G) last -- just
(C) Kickin' (G) down the (D7) cobble (G) stones,
(C) Lookin' for (G) fun and (D7) feeling (G) groovvvvy.

Ba-da-da (C) da-da (G) da-da, (D7) feelin' (G) groovy.

(C) Hello (G) lamppost, (D7) what'cha (G) knowin'?
(C) I've come to (G) watch your (D7) flowers (G) growin',
(C) Ain't cha (G) got no (D7) rhymes for (G) me?
(C) Dootin' (G) doo-doo, (D7) feelin' (G) groovvvvy.

Ba-da-da (C) da-da (G) da-da, (D7) feelin' (G) groovy.

Got (C) no deeds to (G) do, no (D7) promises to (G) keep,
I'm (C) dappled and (G) drowsy and (D7) ready to (G) sleep,
Let the (C) morning time (G) drop all its (D7) petals on (G) me,
(C) Life I (G) love you, (D7) all is (G) groovvvvy.

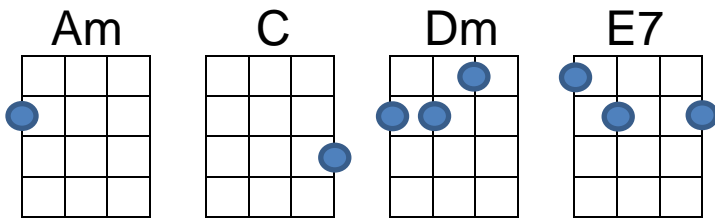
Ba-da-da (C) da-da (G) da-da, (D7) feelin' (G) groovy,

Ba-da-da (C) da-da (G) da-da, (D7) feelin' (G) groovvvvy.

B10: Fever

Music by: Eddie J. Cooley and John Davenport - 1956

Recorded by: Peggy Lee - 1958 :: Elvis Presley - 1960



(Am) Never know how much I (C) love you, (Dm) never know how much I (Am) care,
When you put your arms (C) around me,
I get a (E7) fever that's so hard to (Am) bear,
You give me fever, (C) when you kiss me (Dm) fever when you hold me (Am) tight,
Fever! --- (C) in the morning, (E7) fever all through the (Am) night.

(Am) Sun lights (C) up the daytime, (Dm) moon lights up the (Am) night,
I light up when you (C) call my name,
And you (E7) know I'm gonna treat you (Am) right,
You give me fever, (C) when you kiss me (Dm) fever when you hold me (Am) tight,
Fever! --- (C) in the morning, (E7) fever all through the (Am) night.

Everybody's (C) got the fever, (Dm) that is something (Am) you all know,
Fever isn't (C) such a new thing, (E7) fever started long (Am) ago.

(Am) Romeo loved (C) Juliet, (Dm) Juliet she felt the (Am) same,
When he put his (C) arms around her, he said (E7) Julie baby you're my (Am) flame,
Thou giveth fever, (C) when we kisseth (Dm) fever with thy flaming (Am) youth,
Fever! --- (C) I'm on fire, (E7) fever yeah I burn for (Am) sooth.

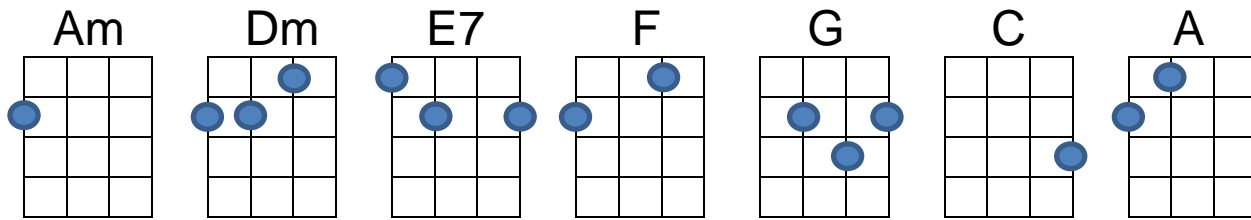
(Am) Captain Smith and (C) Pocahontas, (Dm) had a very mad (Am) affair,
When her daddy (C) tried to kill him, she said (E7) daddy oh don't you (Am) dare,
He gives me fever, (C) with his kisses (Dm) fever when he holds me (Am) tight,
Fever! --- (C) I'm his misses so (E7) daddy won't you treat him (Am) right.

(Am) Now you've listened (C) to my story, (Dm) here's the point that I have (Am) made,
Cats were born to give (C) chicks fever, be it (E7) Fahrenheit or Centi(Am)grade,
Oh you give me fever, (C) when we kiss you (Dm) fever if you live and (Am) learn,
Fever! --- (C) till you sizzle, (E7) what a lovely way to (Am) burn.

(E7) What a lovely way to (Am) burn,
(E7) What a lovely way to (Am) burn,
(E7) What a lovely way to (Am) burn.

B11: Girls – Girls - Girls

Written by: Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller :: Recorded by: Sailor - 1976



(Am) Girls girls girls - Girls girls girls - Girls girls girls - Girls girls girls,

(Am) Well yellow red black or white, add a little bit of moonlight,

(Dm) To this inter(E7)continental (Am) romance. (F) (E7)

(Am) Shy girls sexy girls, they'll like that fancy world,

(Dm) Champagne a (E7) gentle song and a (Am) slow dance,

(Dm) Who makes it fun to spend your (G) money,

Who calls you (C) Honey, most every (E7) daaaay...

(Am) Girls girls girls - Girls girls girls,

(Am) Well they made them up in Hollywood, put them into the movies,

(Dm) Brought out their (E7) photographic (Am) splendours, (F) (E7)

(Am) Later now the magazines, this world of Beauty Queens,

(Dm) All lay in (E7) love with real big (Am) spenders,

(Dm) But although their world may be (G) frantic,

They're still ro(C)mantic, in their own (E7) waaaay...

(A) So hop on the (E7) world is swinging, (A) don't sit and (E7) twiddle your thumbs,

(A) Get up and (E7) meet those pretty (A) girls girls girlllls,

(A) Step on the (E7) world keeps swinging, (A) put on the (E7) dazzling charms,

(A) Get up (E7) find those pretty (A) girlllls!

(Dm) But don't rush, keep it nice and (G) gentle,

And senti(C)mental, for that certain (E7) mommmment.

(Am) Moonlit oceans, girls full of emotions,

(Dm) Stepping on that (E7) slowboat to (Am) China, (F) (E7)

(Am) Next door in Japan, they know how to please a man,

(Dm) Dropping in for (E7) tea with my (Am) geisha,

(Dm) They've got that old fashioned (G) feeling,

When it comes to (C) pleasing, they know their (E7) waaaay...

(A) So hop on the (E7) world is swinging, (A) don't sit and (E7) twiddle your thumbs,

(A) Get up and (E7) meet those pretty (A) girls girls girlllls,

(A) Step on the (E7) world keeps swinging, (A) put on the (E7) dazzling charms,

(A) Get up (E7) find those pretty (A) girlllls!

(Dm) But don't rush, keep it nice and (G) gentle,

And senti(C)mental, for that certain (E7) mommmment,

(A) So hop on the (E7) world is swinging, (A) don't sit and (E7) twiddle your thumbs,

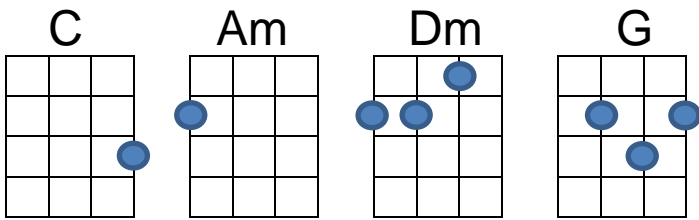
(A) Get up and (E7) meet those pretty (A) girlllls,

(Am) Girls girls girls - Girls girls girls - (Slower) Girls girls, girls (E7) girls, (Am) girls!

B12: I Can't Smile Without You

Written by: Christian Arnold, David Martin and Geoff Morrow - 1977

Recorded by: Barry Manilow - 1978



You know I (C) can't smile without you,
(Am) I can't smile without you,
(Dm) I can't laugh and I can't sing,
(G) I'm finding it hard to do anything.

You see I (C) feel sad when you're sad,
(Am) I feel glad when you're glad,
(Dm) If you only knew what I'm going through,
(G) I just can't smile without (C) you.

(C) You came along, just like a song,
(Dm) And brightened my day,
Who would have believed that you were,
(C) Part of a dream, now it all seems, (Dm) light years away.

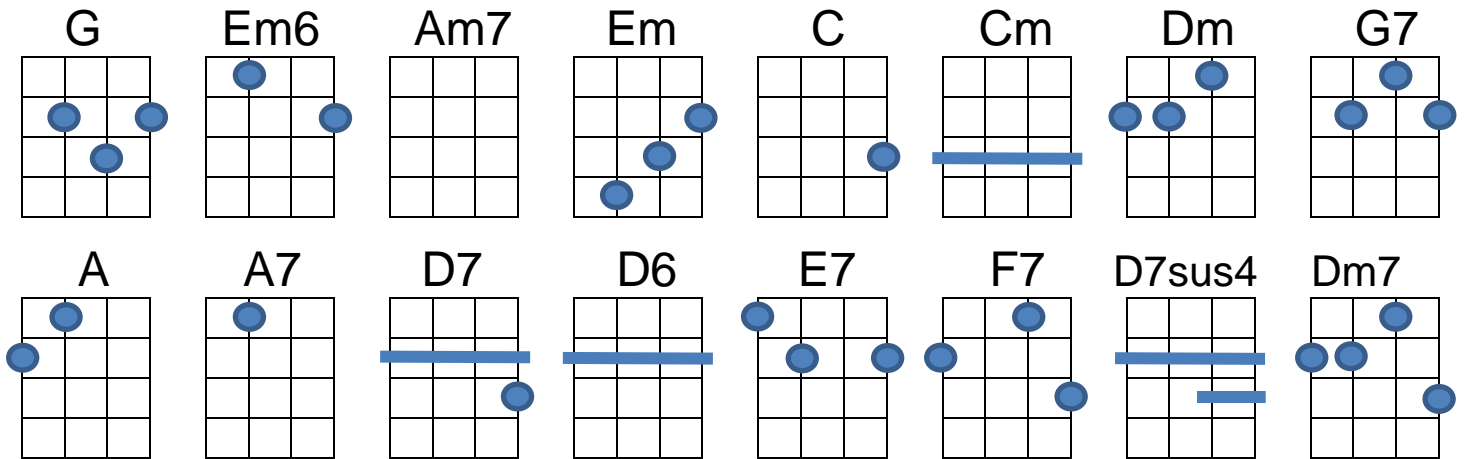
You know I (C) can't smile without you,
(Am) I can't smile without you,
(Dm) I can't laugh and I can't sing,
(G) I'm finding it hard to do anything.

You see I (C) feel sad when you're sad,
(Am) I feel glad when you're glad,
(Dm) If you only knew what I'm going through,
(G) I just can't smile without (C) you.

KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

B13: I Love You Just the Way You Are

Written by: Billy Joel - 1977 :: Recorded by: Billy Joel - 1977 :: Barry White - 1978



(G) Don't go (Em6) changing, (Am7) to try to (Em) please me,
(C) You never (Cm) let me down be(G)fore, (Dm)mmmm(G7)mmmm,
(C) I don't (Cm) imagine, (G) you're too (Em) familiar,
(A) And I don't (A7) see you any(D7)more.

(G) I would not (Em6) leave you, (Am7) in times of (Em) trouble,
(C) We never (Cm) could have come this (G) far, (Dm)mmmm(G7)mmmm,
(C) I took the (Cm) good times, (G) I'll take the (Em) bad times,
(Am7) I'll take you (D7) just the way you (G) are.

(G) Don't go (Em6) trying, (Am7) some new (Em) fashion,
(C) Don't change the (Cm) color of your (G) hair, (Dm)mmmm(G7)mmmm,
(C) You always (Cm) have my, (G) unspoken (Em) passion,
(A) Although I (A7) might not seem to (D7) care.

(G) I don't want (Em6) clever (Am7) conver(Em)sation,
(C) I never (Cm) want to work that (G) hard, (Dm)mmmm(G7)mmmm,
(C) I just want (Cm) someone (G) that I can (Em) talk to,
(Am7) I want you (D7) just the way you (G) are.

(C) I need to (D7) know that you will (D6) always (E7) be,
(Am7) The same old (D7) someone that I (G) knew, (G7)
(Cm) What will it (F7) take till you be(Dm7)lieve in (G7) me,
(Cm) The way that (F) I believe in (D7sus4) you.

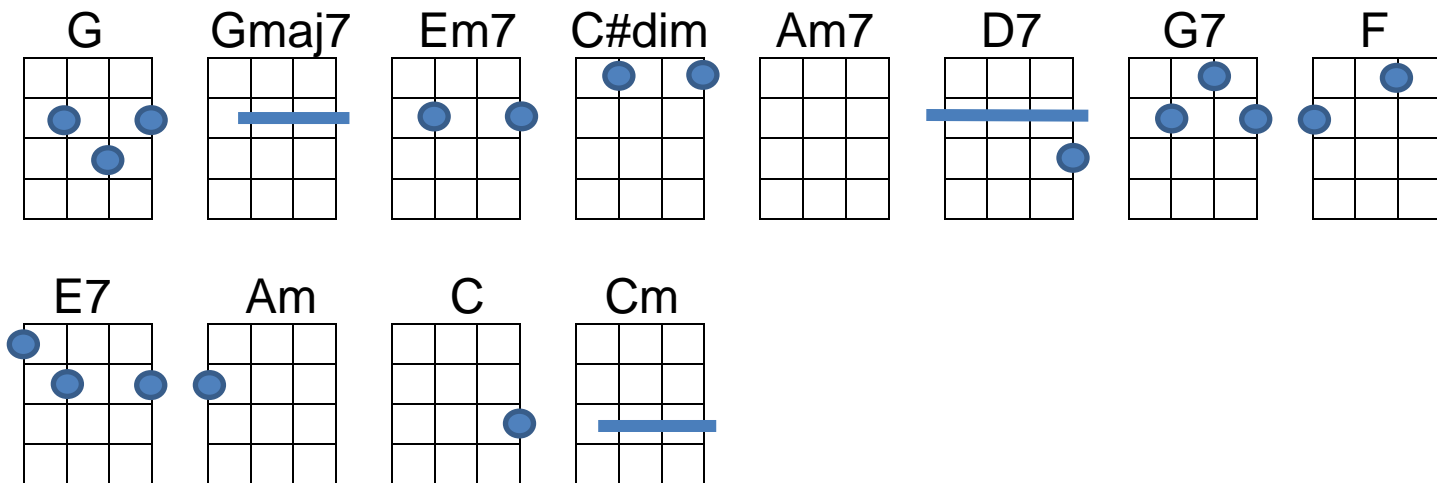
(G) I said I (Em6) love you (Am7) and that's for(Em)ever,
(C) And this I (Cm) promise from the (G) heart, (Dm)mmmm(G7)mmmm,
(C) I couldn't (Cm) love you, (G) any (Em) better,
(Am7) I love you (D7) just the way you (G) are.

(G) I don't want (Em6) clever (Am7) conver(Em)sation,
(C) I never (Cm) want to work that (G) hard, (Dm)mmmm(G7)mmmm,
(C) I just want (Cm) someone (G) that I can (Em) talk to,
(Am7) I want you (D7) just the way you (G) are.

B14: Just a Gigolo

Written by: Julius Brammer - 1924

Recorded by: Various including Louis Prima in 1956



(G) Just a gigolo, (Gmaj7) everywhere I go,
(Em7) People know the (C#dim) part I'm (Am7) play(D7)ing,
(D7) Paid for every dance, (Am7) selling each romance,
(D7) Every night some heart be(G)traying.

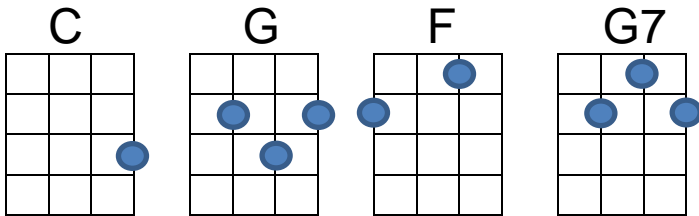
(G7) There will come a day, (F) youth will pass away,
(E7) Then what will they say a(Am)bout me?
When the (C) end comes I (Cm) know,
They'll say (G) just a gigo(E7)lo,
As (Am) life goes (D7) on with(G)out me.

(G) Just a gigolo, (Gmaj7) everywhere I go,
(Em7) People know the (C#dim) part I'm (Am7) play(D7)ing,
(D7) Paid for every dance, (Am7) selling each romance,
(D7) Every night some heart be(G)traying.

(G7) There will come a day, (F) youth will pass away,
(E7) Then what will they say a(Am)bout me?
When the (C) end comes I (Cm) know,
They'll say (G) just a gigo(E7)lo,
As (Am) life goes (D7) on with(G)out me.

B15: Just Help Yourself

Written by: Carlo Donida & Mogol (*Italian version*) - rewritten by Jack Fishman
Recorded by: Tom Jones - 1968



(C) Love is like candy on a (G) shelf,
(C) You want to taste and help your(F)self,
The sweetest things are there for (C) you,
Help your(G)self, take a (C) few, that's what (G7) I want you to (C) do.

(C) We're always told repeated(G)ly,
(C) The very best in life is (F) free,
And if you want to prove it's (C) true,
Baby (G) I'm telling (C) you, this is (G7) what you should (C) do.

CHORUS

(N/C) Just help your(C)self to my lips to my arms,
Just say the word and they are (G) yours,
Just help yourself to the love in my heart,
Your smile has (G7) opened up the (C) door,
The greatest wealth that exists in the world,
Could never buy what I can (G) give,
Just help yourself to my lips to my arms,
And then lets (G7) really start to (C) live.

Yazoo chorus: (C) - (G) - (G7) - (C) - (G) - (G7) - (C)

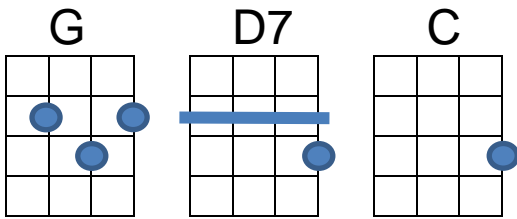
(C) My heart has love enough for (G) two,
(C) More than enough for me and (F) you,
I'm rich with love, a million(C)aire,
I've so (G) much, it's un(C)fair, why don't (G7) you take a (C) share.

Chorus x 2

B16: Mama Don't Allow

Written by: Traditional Folk Song

Recorded by: KUBAS



(G) Mama don't allow no music playin' round here,
Mama don't allow no music playin' round (D7) here,
(G) We don't care what Mama don't allow gonna (C) play that
music any old how,
(G) Mama don't allow no (D7) music playin' round (G) here.

(G) Mama don't allow no ukulele round here,
Mama don't allow no ukulele round (D7) here,
(G) We don't care what Mama don't allow gonna (C) play that
ukulele right now,
(G) Mama don't allow no (D7) ukulele round (G) here.

Ukuleles: (G) (D7) (G) (C) (G) (D7) (G)

(G) Mama don't allow no banjulele round here,
Mama don't allow no banjulele round (D7) here,
(G) We don't care what Mama don't allow gonna (C) play that
banjulele right now,
(G) Mama don't allow no (D7) banjulele round (G) here.

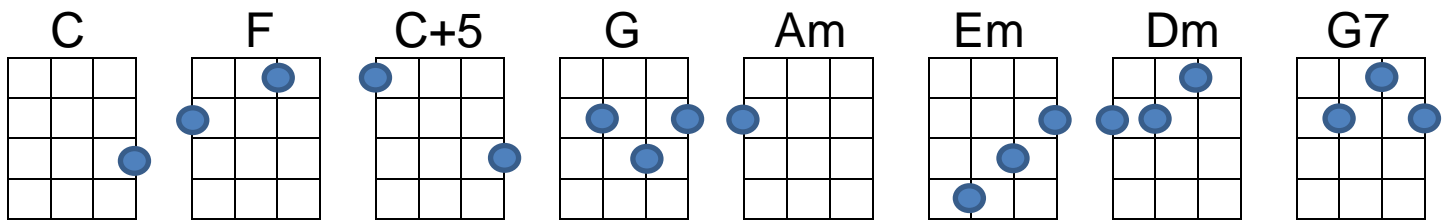
Banjuleles: (G) (D7) (G) (C) (G) (D7) (G)

(G) Mama don't allow no singin' round here,
Mama don't allow no singin' round (D7) here,
(G) We don't care what Mama don't allow we're (C) all gonna sing
very loudly now,
(G) Mama don't allow no (D7) singin' round (G) here,
(G) Mama don't allow no (D7) singin' round (G) here,
(G) Mama don't allow no (D7) singinnnnn' round (G) hereeeeeee!

B17: Mamma Mia

Written by: Bjorn Ulvaeus and Benny Andersson - 1975

Recorded by: Abba - 1975



(C) I've been cheated by you since I don't know (F) when,
(C) So I made up my mind, it must come to an (F) end,
(C) Look at me now, (C+5) will I ever learn,
(C) I don't know how, (C+5) but I suddenly, (F) lose control,
There's a fire with(G)in my soul,
(F) Just (C) one (G) look and I can hear a bell ring,
(F) One (C) more (G) look and I forget everything, w-o-o-o-oh.

(C) Mamma mia, here I go again, (F) My my, how can I resist you,
(C) Mamma mia, does it show again, (F) My my, just how much I've missed you,
(C) Yes, I've been (G) broken hearted, (Am) blue since the (Em) day we parted,
(F) Why, why (Dm) did I ever (G7) let you go,
(C) Mamma mia, (Am) now I really know,
(F) My my, (Dm) I could never (G7) let you go.

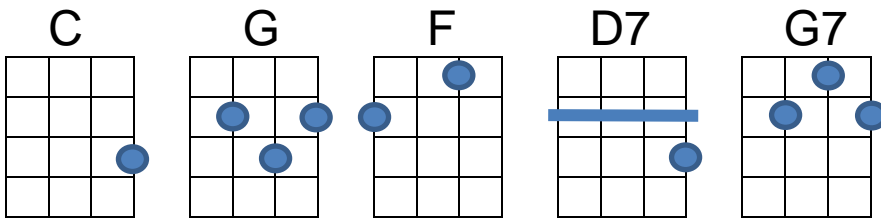
(C) I've been angry and sad about things that you (F) do,
(C) I can't count all the times that I've told you we're (F) through,
(C) And when you go, (C+5) when you slam the door,
(C) I think you know, (C+5) that you won't be (F) away too long,
You know that I'm (G) not that strong,
(F) Just (C) one (G) look and I can hear a bell ring,
(F) One (C) more (G) look and I forget everything, w-o-o-o-oh.

(C) Mamma mia, here I go again, (F) My my, how can I resist you,
(C) Mamma mia, does it show again, (F) My my, just how much I've missed you,
(C) Yes, I've been (G) broken hearted, (Am) blue since the (Em) day we parted,
(F) Why, why (Dm) did I ever (G7) let you go,
(C) Mamma mia, (Am) now I really know,
(F) My my, (Dm) I could never (G7) let you go,
(C) Mamma mia, (Am) now I really know,
(F) My my, (Dm) I could never (G7) let you go. (C)

B18: Rhinestone Cowboy

Written by: Larry Weiss - 1974

Recorded by: Glen Campbell - 1975



I've been (C) walking these streets so long, singing the same old song,
I know every crack in the dirty sidewalks of (G) Broadway,
Where (F) hustle's the name of the game,
And nice guys get washed away like the snow and the (C) rain,
There's been a (G) load of compromising,
On the (F) road to my (C) horizon,
But (F) I'm gonna be where the (D7) lights are shining on (G7) me.

Like a rhinestone (C) cowboy, (F) (C)
Riding out on a horse in a star spangled rode(G)o,
Like a (G7) rhinestone (C) cowboy, (F) (C)
Getting cards and letters from people I don't even (G) know,
And offers coming over the (F) phone.

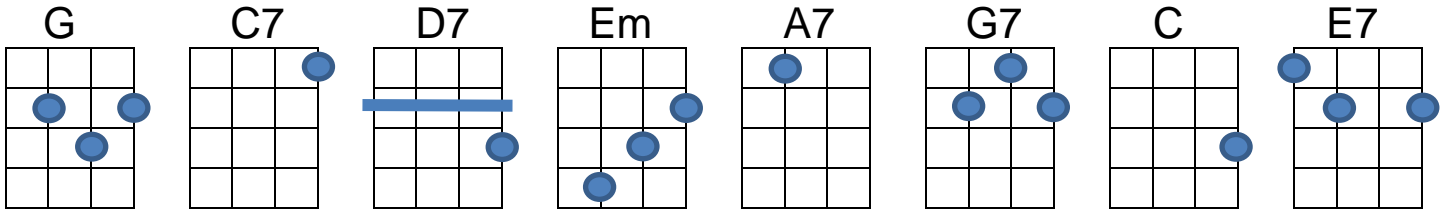
(C) I really don't mind the rain, and smiles can hide all the pain,
You're down while taking the train that's taking the (G) long way,
And I (F) dream of things I'll do,
With a subway token and a dollar tucked inside my (C) shoe,
There's been a (G) load of compromising,
On the (F) road to my (C) horizon,
But (F) I'm gonna be where the (D7) lights are shining on (G7) me.

Like a rhinestone (C) cowboy, (F) (C)
Riding out on a horse in a star spangled rode(G)o,
Like a (G7) rhinestone (C) cowboy, (F) (C)
Getting cards and letters from people I don't even (G) know,
And offers coming over the (F) phone.

(G7) Like a rhinestone (C) cowboy, (F) (C)
Riding out on a horse in a star spangled rode(G)o,
Like a (G7) rhinestone (C) cowboy, (F) (C)
Getting cards and letters from people I don't even (G) know,
And offers coming over the (F) phone. (C)

B19: Right Said Fred

Written by: Ted Dicks & Myles Rudge - 1962 :: Recorded by: Bernard Cribbins - 1962

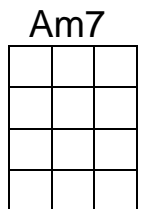
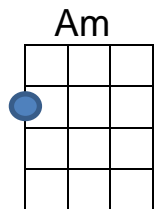


(G) Right said (C7) Fred (G) both of us to (C7) gether,
 (G) One each (C7) end and (G) steady as we (D7) go...
 (G) Tried to (C7) shift it (G) couldn't even (C7) lift it,
 (G) We was (C7) getting (G) nowhere and (Em) so (A7) we (D7) had a cuppa tea and...

(G) Right said (C7) Fred (G) give a shout to (C7) Charlie,
 (G) Up comes (C7) Charlie (G) from the floor (D7) below...
 (G) After (C7) straining (G) heaving and (C7) complaining,
 (G) We was (C7) getting (G) nowhere and (Em) so (A7) we (D7) had a cuppa tea and...

(G7) Charlie had a think and he (C) thought we ought to (G7) take off all the (C) handles,
 And the (A7) things wot held the (D7) candles,
 But it (A7) did no good well I (D7) never thought it would.

Ohh (G) right said (C7) Fred (G) have to take the (C7) feet off,
 (G) To get them (C7) feet off (G) wouldn't take a (D7) mo...
 (G) Took its (C7) feet off (G) even took the (C7) seat off,
 (G) Should have (C7) got us (G) somewhere but (E7) no...
 So (Am) Fred said (D7) let's have (G) another cuppa (E7) tea,
 And (Am7) we said (D7) Right (G) Ho!



Ohh (G) right said (C7) Fred, (G) have to take the (C7) door off,
 (G) Need more (C7) space to (G) shift the so and (D7) so...
 (G) Had bad (C7) twinges (G) takin' off the (C7) hinges,
 (G) And it (C7) got us (G) nowhere and (Em) so (A7) we (D7) had a cuppa tea and...

(G) Right said (C7) Fred (G) have to take the (C7) wall down,
 (G) That there (C7) wall is (G) gonna have to (D7) go...
 (G) Took the (C7) wall down, (G) even with it (C7) all down,
 (G) We was (C7) getting (G) nowhere and (Em) so (A7) we (D7) had a cuppa tea and...

(G7) Charlie had a think and he (C) said look Fred,
 I've (G7) got a sort of (C) feeling, if (A7) we remove the (D7) ceiling,
 With a (A7) rope or two we could (D7) drop the blighter through.

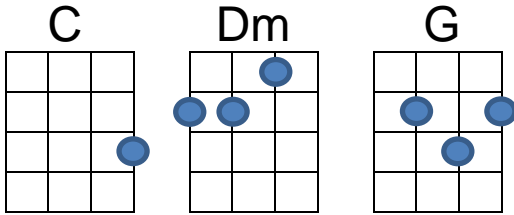
Ohhh (G) Right said (C7) Fred (G) climbing up a (C7) ladder,
 (G) With 'is (C7) crow-bar (G) gave a mighty (D7) blow...
 Was (G) he in (C7) trouble, (G) half a ton of (C7) rubble,
 (G) Landed on the top of his (E7) dome...
 So (Am) Charlie and (D7) me had (G) another cuppa (E7) tea,
 And (Am7) then we (D7) went (G) home!

(Spoken)

(G) "I said to Charlie, we'll just have to leave it standing on the landing that's all. You see the trouble with Fred is --- he's too hasty --- and you never get nowhere if you're too hasty!" (*D7) (*G)

B20: Seasons in the Sun

Written by: Jacques Brel and Rod McKuen - 1974 : Recorded by: Terry Jacks - 1974



Goodbye to you my trusted (C) friend,
We've known each other since we were (Dm) nine or ten,
Together we climbed hills and (C) trees, learned of love and A, B, (Dm) C,
Skinned our (G) hearts and skinned our (C) knees.

(C) Goodbye my friend it's hard to die,
When all the birds are singing (Dm) in the sky,
Now that the spring is in the (C) air,
Pretty girls are every(Dm)where, (G) think of me and I'll be (C) there.

(C) We had joy, we had fun, we had (Dm) seasons in the sun,
But the (G) hills that we climbed were just seasons out of (C) time.

(C) Goodbye papa please pray for me,
I was the black sheep of the (Dm) family,
You tried to teach me right from (C) wrong,
Too much wine and too much (Dm) song, wonder (G) how I got (C) along.

(C) Goodbye papa it's hard to die,
When all the birds are singing (Dm) in the sky,
Now that the spring is in the (C) air,
Little children every(Dm)where, (G) when you see them I'll be (C) there.

(C) We had joy, we had fun, we had (Dm) seasons in the sun,
But the (G) wine and the song like the seasons have all (C) gone.

(C) Goodbye Michelle my little one,
You gave me love and helped me (Dm) find the sun,
And every time that I was (C) down,
You always come (Dm) around and get my (G) feet back on the (C) ground.

(C) Goodbye Michelle it's hard to die,
When all the birds are singing (Dm) in the sky,
Now that the spring is in the (C) air,
With the flowers every(Dm)where, (G) I wish that we could both be (C) there.

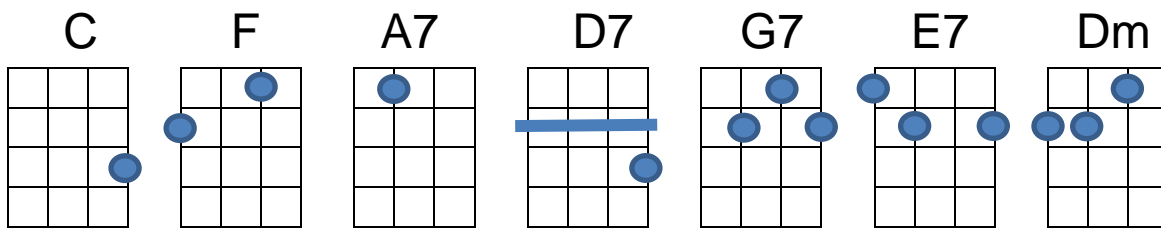
(C) We had joy, we had fun, we had (Dm) seasons in the sun,
But the (G) stars we could reach were just starfish on the (C) beach.

(C) We had joy, we had fun, we had (Dm) seasons in the sun,
But the (G) wine and the song like the seasons have all (C) gone.

(C) All our lives we had fun, we had (Dm) seasons in the sun,
(*Slower)
But the (G) hills that we climbed were just seasons out of (C) time.

B21: Side By Side (Comedy version)

Recorded by: George Younce



Oh we (C) both got married last (F) Fri(C)day,
My girl was right there be(F)side (C) me,
Our (F) friends were all gone,
We were (C) singing a (A7) song,
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side.

We were (C) so happily (F) wed (C) when,
She got ready for (F) bed (C) then,
Her (F) teeth and her hair,
She (C) placed on a (A7) chair,
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side.

(E7) One glass eye so tiny,
(A7) One hearing aid so small,
(D7) Then she took both legs off,
And (Dm) put them on the chair by the (G7) wall.

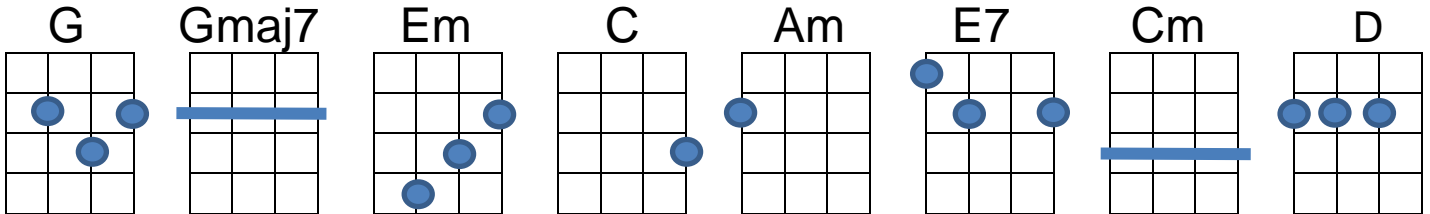
I (C) stood there so broken (F) heart(C)ed,
Most of my girl had de(F)part(C)ed,
I (F) slept on the chair,
There was (C) more of her (A7) there,
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side,
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side.

B22: Smile

Originally the instrumental theme from the Charlie Chaplin film Modern Times in 1936.
Charlie Chaplin composed the music.

Lyrics were added by John Turner & Geoffrey Parsons in 1954.

Recorded by: Nat King Cole - 1954 and Diana Ross - 1976



(G) Smile though your heart is aching,
(Gmaj7) Smile even though it's breaking,
(Em) When there are (C) clouds in the (Am) sky you'll get (E7) by.
If you (Am) smile through your fear and sorrow,
(Cm) Smile and maybe tomorrow,
(G) You'll see the (Em) sun come shining (Am) through
for (D) you.

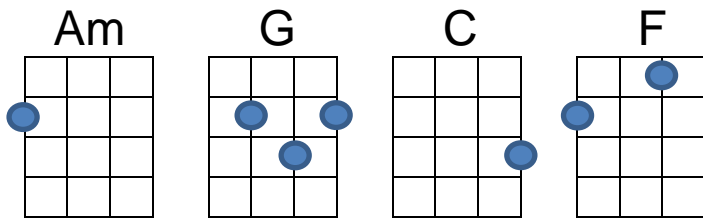
(G) Light up your face with gladness,
(Gmaj7) Hide every trace of sadness,
(Em) Although a (C) tear may be (Am) ever so (E7) near.
That's the (Am) time you must keep on trying,
(Cm) Smile, what's the use of crying?
(G) You'll find that (Em) life is still worth (Am) while,
If (D) you just (G) smile.

(E7) That's the (Am) time you must keep on trying,
(Cm) Smile, what's the use of crying?
(G) You'll find that (Em) life is still worth (Am) while,
If (D) you just (G) smile.

B23: Sound of Silence

Written by: Paul Simon - 1963

Recorded by: Simon and Garfunkel - 1964



(Am) Hello darkness my old (G) friend, I've come to talk with you (Am) again,
Because a vision soft(F)ly creep(C)ing,
Left his seeds while I (F) was sleep(C)ing,
And the (F) vision that was planted in my (C) brain,
Still re(Am)mains, within the (G) sound, of (Am) silence.

In restless dreams I walked (G) alone, narrow streets of cobbled (Am) stone,
'Neath the halo of a (F) street (C) lamp,
I turned my collar to the (F) cold and (C) damp,
When my (F) eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon (C) light,
That split the (Am) night, and touched the (G) sound, of (Am) silence.

And in the naked light I (G) saw, ten thousand people maybe (Am) more,
People talking with(F)out speak(C)ing,
People hearing with(F)out liste(C)ning,
People writing (F) songs, that voices never (C) share,
And no one (Am) dare, disturb the (G) sound, of (Am) silence.

Fools said I you do not (G) know, silence like a cancer (Am) grows,
Hear my words that I might (F) teach (C) you,
Take my arm that I might (F) reach (C) you,
But my (F) words, like silent raindrops (C) fell, (Am)
And echoed, in the (G) wells, of (Am) silence.

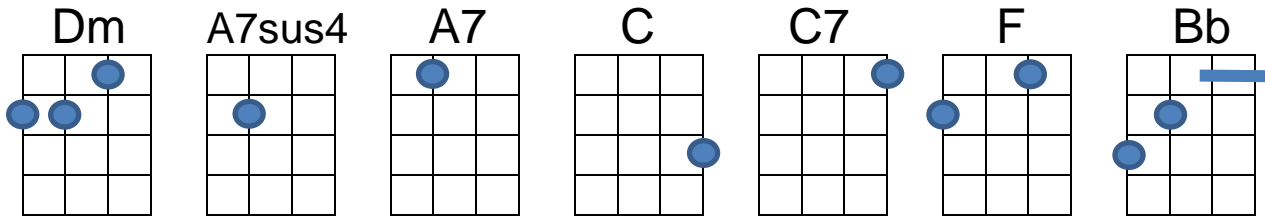
And the people bowed and (G) prayed, to the neon god they (Am) made,
And the sign flashed out its (F) warn(C)ing,
In the words that it was (F) form(C)ing,
And the sign said the (F) words of the prophets are written on the subway (C) walls,
Tenement (Am) halls, whispered, in the (G) sounds, of (Am) silence.

B24: Sway

Written by: Luis Demetrio and Pablo Beltran Ruiz - 1953 (Mexican Instrumental)

Recorded by: Dean Martin - 1954 (English lyrics by Norman Gimbel)

(*NC) = No Chord



Intro: Strum (Dm) – then stop

(*NC) When marimba rhythms (A7sus4) start to (A7) play,
(A7sus4) Dance with (A7) me, (Dm) make me sway,
Like a lazy ocean (A7sus4) hugs the (A7) shore,
(A7sus4) Hold me (A7) close, (Dm) sway me more.

(*NC) Like a flower bending (A7sus4) in the (A7) breeze,
(A7sus4) Bend with (A7) me, (Dm) sway with ease,
When we dance you have a (A7sus4) way with (A7) me,
(A7sus4) Stay with (A7) me, (Dm) sway with me.

(*NC) Other dancers may (C) be on the floor, (C7)
Dear but my eyes will (F) see only you,
Only you have that (A7) magic technique,
When we sway I go (Bb) weaaaak. (A7)

(*NC) I can hear the sounds of (A7sus4) vio(A7)lins,
(A7sus4) Long be(A7)fore, (Dm) It begins,
Make me thrill as only (A7sus4) you know (A7) how,
(A7sus4) Sway me (A7) smooth, (Dm) sway me now.

(Dm) (A7sus4) (A7) (A7sus4) (A7) (Dm) :: (Dm) (A7sus4) (A7) (A7sus4) (A7) (Dm)

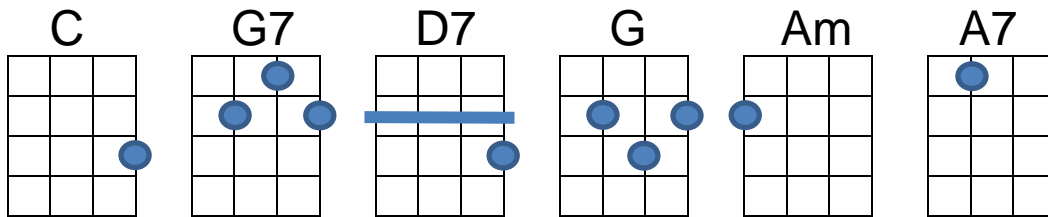
(*NC) Other dancers may (C) be on the floor, (C7)
Dear but my eyes will (F) see only you,
Only you have that (A7) magic technique,
When we sway I go (Bb) weaaaak. (A7)

(*NC) I can hear the sounds of (A7sus4) vio(A7)lins,
(A7sus4) Long be(A7)fore, (Dm) it begins,
Make me thrill as only (A7sus4) you know (A7) how,
(A7sus4) Sway me (A7) smooth, (Dm) sway me now,
(A7sus4) You know (A7) how, (A7sus4) sway me (A7) smooth,
(Dm) Sway me noooowwww.

B25: Trail of the Lonesome Pine

Written by: Ballard MacDonald and Harry Carroll - 1913

Recorded by: Stan Laurel and Oliver Hardy in the film "Way Out West" - 1937



(*G7) : (*E7) = Single Strum

(C) On a mountain in Virginia,
Stands a lonesome (G7) pine,
Just below (C) is the cabin home,
(D7) Of a little (G) girl of (G7) mine.

(C) Her name is June, and very, very soon,
(Am) She'll belong to me,
(C) For I know she's waiting there for me,
(D7) 'Neath that lone pine (G7) tree.

(*G7) In (*G7) the (C) Blue Ridge (A7) Mountains of (D7) Virginia,
On the (G7) trail of the lonesome (C) pine, (G7)
In the (C) pale moon (A7) shine our (D7) hearts entwine,
Where she carved her name and (G) I carved (G7) mine.

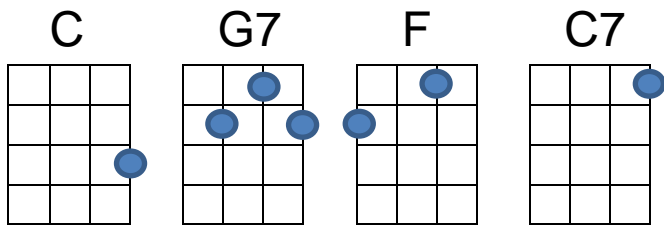
Oh, (C) June, like the (C7) mountains I'm blue,
Like the (F) pine, I am lonesome for (*E7) you,
(*G7) In (*G7) the (C) Blue Ridge (A7) Mountains of (D7) Virginia,
On the (G7) trail of the lonesome (C) pine.

(*G7) In (*G7) the (C) Blue Ridge (A7) Mountains of (D7) Virginia,
On the (G7) trail of the lonesome (C) pine, (G7)
In the (C) pale moon (A7) shine our (D7) hearts entwine,
Where she carved her name and (G) I carved (G7) mine.

Oh, (C) June, like the (C7) mountains I'm blue,
Like the (F) pine, I am lonesome for (*E7) you,
(*G7) In (*G7) the (C) Blue Ridge (A7) Mountains of (D7) Virginia,
On the (G7) trail of the lonesome (C) pine.

B26: Tunes – The KUBAS Song

Based on the song "Things"
Written for KUBAS



(*C)=Single Strum :: (N/C)=No Chord

(C) Every night I practice by my window,
Playing all the chords that are so (G7) new,
(C) Watching players strumming tunes on (F) You Tube,
(C) Thinking 'bout the (G7) tunes we played for (C) you.

(N/C) Thinking 'bout (G7) tunes, liked we played in the park,
(C) Tunes, that we played in the dark, (G7) Tunes, like we played inside,
(*C) What 'bout the (C7) tunes that died!
(F) Tunes like the old brown cow! (C) Tunes that we don't play now,
(G7) Thinking 'bout the tunes we played for (C) you.

(C) Melodies are all I have to strum to,
And memories are the songs I'm strumming (G7) to,
When (C) I'm not singing of just how much I (F) love you,
I'm (C) thinking 'bout the (G7) tunes we played for (C) you.

(N/C) Thinking 'bout (G7) tunes, liked we played in the park,
(C) Tunes, that we played in the dark, (G7) Tunes, like we played inside,
(*C) What 'bout the (C7) tunes that died!
(F) Tunes like the old brown cow, (C) Tunes that we don't play now,
(G7) Thinking 'bout the tunes we played for (C) you.

(C) I can hear the "ukebox" softly playing,
And the song I play each day belongs to (G7) you,
There's (C) not a single sound and there's no(F)body else around,
Well, it's (C) just me thinking 'bout the (G7) tunes we played for (C) you.

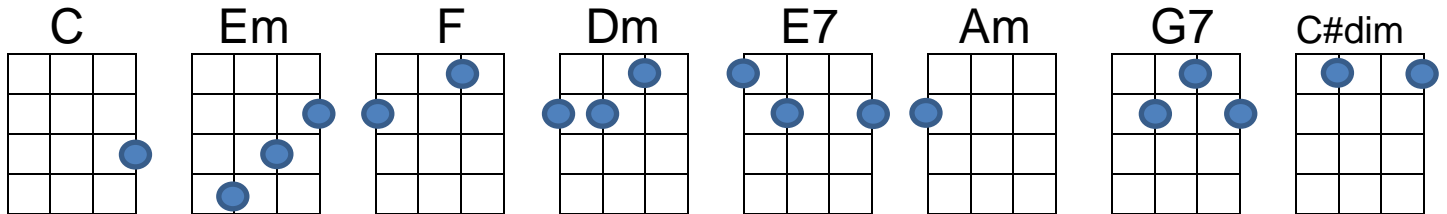
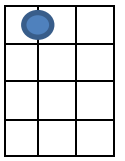
(N/C) Thinking 'bout (G7) tunes, liked we played in the park,
(C) Tunes, that we played in the dark, (G7) Tunes, like we played inside,
(*C) What 'bout the (C7) tunes that died!
(F) Tunes like the old brown cow, (C) Tunes that we don't play now,
(G7) Thinking 'bout the tunes we played for (C) you.

And the (G7) memories are the songs I'm strumming (C) to,
(G7) Thinking 'bout the tunes we played for (C) you.
(G7) Thinking 'bout the tunes we played for (C) you.

B27: What a Wonderful World

Written by: Bob Thiele (as George Douglas) and George David Weiss
Recorded by: Louis Armstrong - 1967

A7



I see (C) trees of (Em) green, (F) red roses (Em) too,
(Dm) I see them (C) bloom, for (E7) me and for (Am) you,
And I (F) think to myself, (Dm) what a (G7) wonderful (C) world. (F)(G7)

I see (C) skies of (Em) blue, (F) clouds of (Em) white,
(Dm) Bright blessed (C) day, (E7) dark sacred (Am) night,
And I (F) think to myself, (Dm) what a (G7) wonderful (C) world.

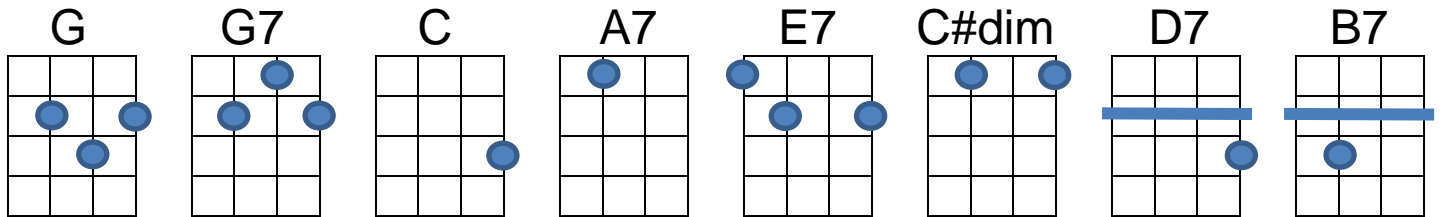
The (G7) colours of the rainbow so (C) pretty in the sky,
Are (G7) also on the faces of (C) people going by,
I see (Am) friends (Em) shaking hands,
Saying, (Am) how do you (Em) do?
(Am) They're really (C#dim) saying, (Dm) I love (G7) you.

I hear (C) babies (Em) cry, (F) I watch them (Em) grow,
(Dm) They'll learn much (C) more, than (E7) I'll ever (Am) know,
And I (F) think to myself, (Dm) what a (G7) wonderful (C) world, (A7)
Yes I (F) think to myself, (Dm) what a (G7) wonderful (C) world.

B28: When I'm Cleaning Windows

Written by: Fred Cliff, Harry Gifford and George Formby - 1936

Recorded by: George Formby - 1936 (Film - Keep Your Seats Please)



Intro: (G) (G7) (C) (C#dim) (G) (E7) (C#dim) (G)

Now (G) I go cleaning windows to (A7) earn an honest bob,
(D7) For a nosey parker it's an interesting (G) job,
Now it's a job that (G7) just suits me, a (C) window cleaner (C#dim) you would be,
If (G) you can see what (E7) I can see, (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.

(G) The honeymooning (G7) couples too, (C) you should see them (C#dim) bill and coo,
You'd (G) be surprised at (E7) things they do, (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.

In (B7) my profession I work hard (E7) but I'll never stop,
I'll (A7) climb this blinking ladder 'til I (D7) get right to the top.

The (G) blushing bride she (G7) looks divine, the (C) bridegroom he is (C#dim) doing fine,
I'd (G) rather have his (E7) job than mine, (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.
(G) The chambermaid's sweet (G7) names I call, it's a (C) wonder that (C#dim) I don't fall,
My (G) mind's not on my (E7) work at all, (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.

I (G) know a fellow (G7) such a swell, he (C) has a thirst it's (C#dim) plain to tell,
I've (G) seen him drink his (E7) bath as well, (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.

In (B7) my profession I work hard (E7) but I'll never stop,
I'll (A7) climb this blinking ladder 'til I (D7) get right to the top.

(G) Pyjamas lying (G7) side by side, (C) ladies nighties (C#dim) I have spied,
I've (G) often seen what (E7) goes inside, (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.

(G) (G7) (C) (C#dim) (G) (E7) (C#dim) (G)
(B7) (E7) (A7) (D7)
(G) (G7) (C) (C#dim) (G) (E7) (C#dim) (G)

Now (G) there's a famous (G7) talkie queen, she (C) looks a flapper (C#dim) on the screen,
She's (G) more like eighty (E7) than eighteen, (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.
She (G) pulls her hair all (G7) down behind, then (C) pulls down her... (C#dim) never mind,
And (G) after that pulls (E7) down the blind, (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.

In (B7) my profession I work hard (E7) but I'll never stop,
I'll (A7) climb this blinking ladder 'til I (D7) get right to the top.

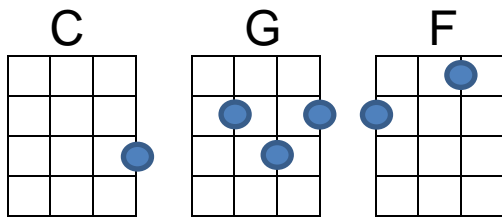
An (G) old maid walks (G7) around the floor, she's (C) so fed up one (C#dim) day I'm sure,
She'll (G) drag me in and (E7) lock the door, (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.

(G) (G7) (C) (C#dim) (G) (E7) --- (C#dim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows.

B29: When the Saints Go Marching In (KUBAS version)

Written by: American Gospel Hymn

Recorded by: Louis Armstrong - 1938



(C) Oh when the saints, go marching in,
Oh when the saints go marching (G) in,
I want to (C) be in that (F) number,
Oh when the (C) saints go (G) marching (C) in.

(C) Oh when KUBAS, begins to play,
Oh when KUBAS begins to (G) play,
I want to (C) play in that (F) number,
Oh when KU(C)BAS be(G)gins to (C) play.

(C) Oh when the fans, begin to sing,
Oh when the fans begin to (G) sing,
I want to (C) play in that (F) number,
Oh when the (C) fans be(G)gin to (C) sing.

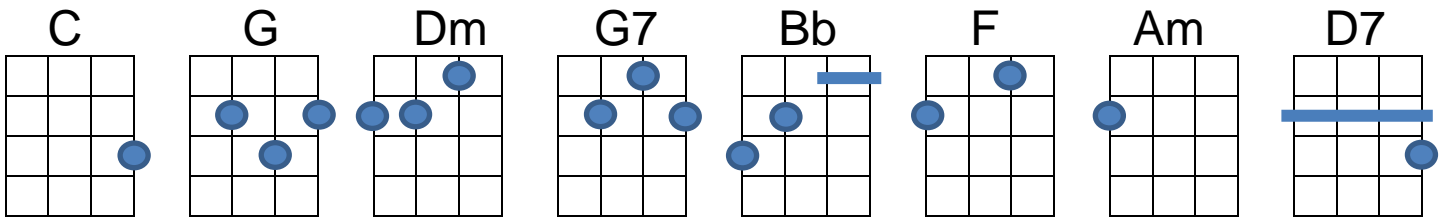
(C) Oh when the fans, begin to cheer,
Oh when the fans begin to (G) cheer,
I want to (C) play in that (F) number,
Oh when the (C) fans be(G)gin to (C) cheer.

(C) We thank you all, we thank you all,
We thank you everyone and (G) all,
We have (C) played you this (F) number,
We thank you (C) every(G)one and (C) allllllll.

B30: With a Little Help From My Friends

Written by: John Lennon and Paul McCartney - 1967

Recorded by: The Beatles - 1967 (Sgt Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band)



(C) What would you (G) think if I (Dm) sang out of tune,
Would you stand up and (G7) walk out on (C) me,
Lend me your (G) ears and I'll (Dm) sing you a song,
And I'll try not to (G7) sing out of (C) key.

Oh, I get (Bb) by with a little (F) help from my (C) friends,
Mmm I get (Bb) high with a little (F) help from my (C) friends,
Mmm I'm gonna (F) try with a little help from my (C) friends.

(C) What do I (G) do when my (Dm) love is away,
Does it (G7) worry you to be (C) alone,
How do you (G) feel by the (Dm) end of the day,
Are you (G7) sad because you're on your (C) own.

No, I get (Bb) by with a little (F) help from my (C) friends,
Mmm I get (Bb) high with a little (F) help from my (C) friends,
Mmm I'm gonna (F) try with a little help from my (C) friends.

Do you (Am) need any(D7)body, I (C) need some(Bb)body to (F) love,
Could it (Am) be any(D7)body, I (C) want some(Bb)body to (F) love.

(C) Would you be(G)lieve in a (Dm) love at first sight,
Yes I'm certain that it (G7) happens all the (C) time,
What do you (G) see when you (Dm) turn out the light,
I can't tell you but I (G7) know it's (C) mine.

Oh, I get (Bb) by with a little (F) help from my (C) friends,
Mmm I get (Bb) high with a little (F) help from my (C) friends,
Mmm I'm gonna (F) try with a little help from my (C) friends,
Mmm I'm gonna (F) try with a little help from my (C) friendddddds.