

# **! KUBAS !**

**Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society**

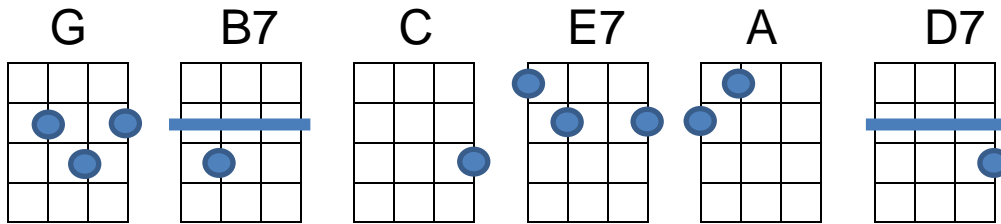
## **SONGBOOK 10**

**Please note:** These songs are for personal, non-profit and educational use only.

ID	Song	Artist
1	<a href="#">A Fool Such As I</a>	Elvis Presley
2	<a href="#">Act Naturally</a>	The Beatles
3	<a href="#">All Of Me (Key G)</a>	Ruth Etting
4	<a href="#">Bring It On Home</a>	Sam Cooke
5	<a href="#">Enjoy Yourself</a>	Herb Magidson
6	<a href="#">For Once In My Life</a>	Stevie Wonder
7	<a href="#">Gentle On My Mind</a>	Glen Campbell
8	<a href="#">Help Me Make It Through The Night</a>	Kris Kristopherson
9	<a href="#">I Don't Know Why I Love You</a>	Clarence Henry
10	<a href="#">I Just Called To Say I Love You</a>	Stevie Wonder
11	<a href="#">I Love You Because</a>	Jim Reeves
12	<a href="#">I'm the Urban Spaceman</a>	Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah Band
13	<a href="#">It's Been a Long Long Time</a>	Kitty Kallen
14	<a href="#">It's Now or Never</a>	Elvis Presley
15	<a href="#">Knock Three Times</a>	Tony Orlando & Dawn
16	<a href="#">Let You Love Flow</a>	The Bellamy Brothers
17	<a href="#">Lying Eyes</a>	The Eagles
18	<a href="#">Mighty Quinn</a>	Manfred Man
19	<a href="#">More Than I Can Say</a>	Leo Sayer
20	<a href="#">My Melancholy Baby</a>	William Frawley
21	<a href="#">On the Road Again</a>	Willie Nelson
22	<a href="#">Only Sixteen</a>	Sam Cooke
23	<a href="#">Pretty Flamingo</a>	Manfred Man
24	<a href="#">Return to Sender</a>	Elvis Presley
25	<a href="#">Running Bear</a>	Johnny Preston
26	<a href="#">Sitting On Top Of The World</a>	Al Jolson
27	<a href="#">Take It Easy</a>	The Eagles
28	<a href="#">Tell Laura I Love Her</a>	Ray Peterson
29	<a href="#">The Galaxy Song</a>	Monty Python
30	<a href="#">The More I See You</a>	Chris Montez

**BK10-1 : A Fool Such As I**

Written by: Bill Trader - 1952 :: Recorded by: Elvis Presley - 1958



Sing "G" :: Intro=Instrumental of first two lines

Pardon (G) me, if I'm (B7) sentimental, (C) when we say good(G)bye,  
Don't be angry, with (E7) me, should I (A) cry, (D7)  
When you're (G) gone, yes I (B7) dream a little, (C) dream that years gone  
(G) by,  
Now and then, there's a (D7) fool, such as (G) I, -- (C) such as (G) I.

Now and (C) then, there's a fool, such as (G) I am, over you,  
You (D7) taught me how, to (A) love and now, (D7) you say that we are  
through,  
I'm a (G) fool, but I (B7) love you dear un(C)til, the day I (G) die,  
Now and then, there's a (D7) fool, such as (G) I, -- (C) such as (G) I.

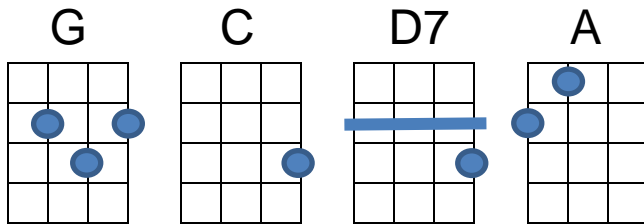
Kazoo

(G) Pardon me, if I'm (B7) sentimental, (C) when we say good(G)bye,  
Don't be angry, with (E7) me, should I (A) cry, (D7)  
When you're (G) gone, yes I (B7) dream a little, (C) dream that years gone  
(G) by,  
Now and then, there's a (D7) fool, such as (G) I.

Now and (C) then, there's a fool, such as (G) I am, over you,  
You (D7) taught me how, to (A) love and now, (D7) you say that we are  
through,  
I'm a (G) fool, but I (B7) love you dear un(C)til, the day I (G) die,  
Now and then, there's a (D7) fool, such as (G) I, -- (C) such as (G) I,  
Now and then, there's a (D7) fool, such as (G) I.

**BK10-2 : Act Naturally**

Written by: Johnny Russell - 1963 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1965



Sing "D" :: Intro=4 bars of G

(G) They're -- gonna put me in the (C) movies,  
(G) They're gonna make a big star out of (D7) me,  
We'll (G) make a film about a man that's sad and (C) lonely,  
And (D7) all I gotta do is act natural(G)ly.

Well I'll (D7) bet you I'm gonna be a (G) big star,  
Might (D7) win an Oscar you can never (G) tell,  
The (D7) movies gonna make me a (G) big star,  
Cause (A) I can play the part so (D7) well.

Well I (G) hope you come and see me in the (C) movies,  
(G) Then I'll know that you will plainly (D7) see,  
The (G) biggest fool that ever hit the (C) big time,  
And (D7) all I gotta do is act natural(G)ly.

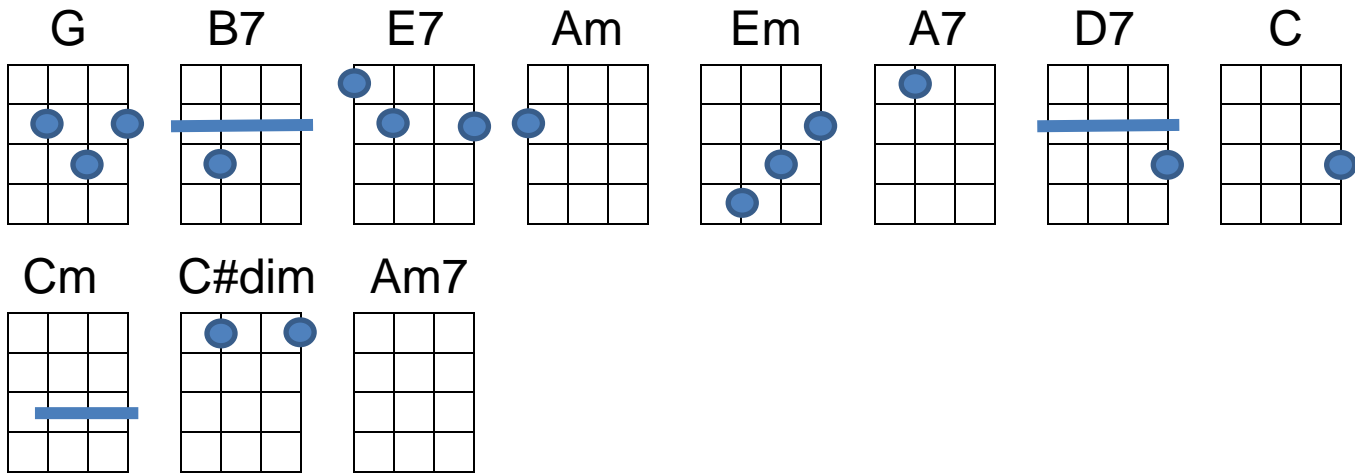
(G) We'll make a scene about a man what's sad and (C) lonely,  
And (G) beggin' down upon his bended (D7) knee,  
(G) I'll play the part but I won't need re(C)hearsing,  
And (D7) all I gotta do is act natura(G)lly.

Well I'll (D7) bet you I'm gonna be a (G) big star,  
Might (D7) win an Oscar you can never (G) tell,  
The (D7) movies gonna make me a (G) big star,  
Cause (A) I can play the part so (D7) well.

Well I (G) hope you come and see me in the (C) movies,  
(G) Then I'll know that you will plainly (D7) see,  
The (G) biggest fool that ever hit the (C) big time,  
And (D7) all I gotta do is act natural(G)ly,  
And (D7) all I gotta do is act natural(G)ly. (D7) (G)

**BK10-3 : All of Me (Key G)**

Written by: Seymore Simons & Gerald Marks - 1931 :: Recorded by: Ruth Etting



Sing "G" :: (\*G)=Single Strum :: Intro: G – C#dim – Am7 – D7 (x2)

(G) All of me, why not take (B7) all of me,  
(E7) Can't you see I'm no good (Am) without you,  
(B7) Take my lips, I wanna (Em) lose them,  
(A7) Take my arms, I'll never (D7) use them.

(G) Your goodbye, left me with (B7) eyes that cry,  
(E7) And I know that I'm no good (Am) without you,  
(C) You took the (Cm) part, that (G) once was my (E7) heart,  
So (A7) why not take (D7) all of (G) me.

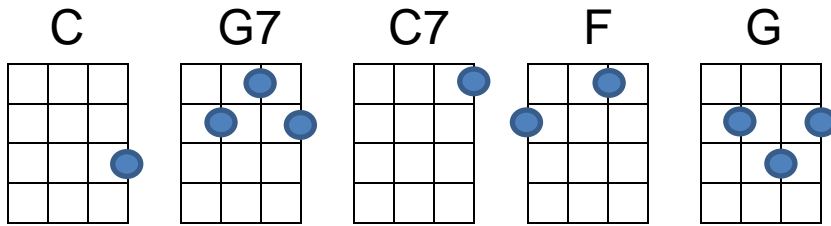
(G) All of me, why not take (B7) all of me,  
(E7) Can't you see I'm no good (Am) without you,  
(B7) Take my lips, I wanna (Em) lose them,  
(A7) Take my arms, I'll never (D7) use them.

(G) Your goodbye, left me with (B7) eyes that cry,  
(E7) And I know that I'm no good (Am) without you,  
(C) You took the (Cm) part, that (G) once was my (E7) heart,  
So (A7) why not take (D7) all of (G) me.

Outro: G – C#dim – G – C#dim – G – C#dim – D7 – \*G

**BK10-4 : Bring It On Home**

Written by: Willie Dixon - 1962 :: Recorded by: Sam Cooke - 1962 & Led Zeppelin



Sing "E" :: Intro=C//// G7////

If you (C) ever, change your (G7) mind,  
About (C) leavin', (C7) leavin' me be(F)hind,  
Oh oh (C) bring it to me (G) bring your sweet (F) lovin',  
(G7) Bring it on home to (C) me yeah (F) yeah yeah (C) yeah yeah (G7) yeah.

I know I (C) laughed, when you (G7) left,  
But now I (C) know, I've (C7) only hurt my(F)self,  
Oh oh (C) bring it to me (G) bring your sweet (F) lovin',  
(G7) Bring it on home to (C) me yeah (F) yeah yeah (C) yeah yeah (G7) yeah.

I'll give you (C) jewellery, and money (G7) too,  
And that ain't (C) all, (C7) all I'll do for (F) you,  
Oh oh (C) bring it to me (G) bring your sweet (F) lovin',  
(G7) Bring it on home to (C) me yeah (F) yeah yeah (C) yeah yeah (G7) yeah.

You know I'll (C) always, be your (G7) slave,  
Till I'm (C) buried, (C7) buried in my (F) grave,  
Oh oh (C) bring it to me (G) bring your sweet (F) lovin',  
(G7) Bring it on home to (C) me yeah (F) yeah yeah (C) yeah yeah (G7) yeah.

Kazoo

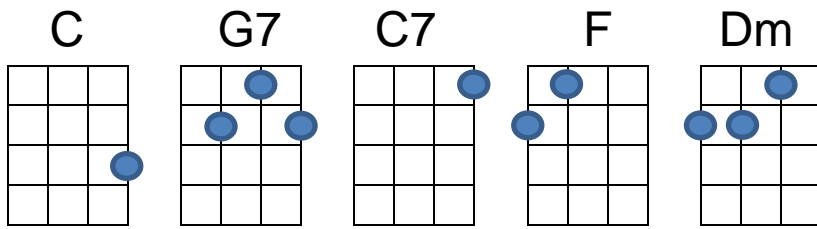
You know I'll (C) always, be your (G7) slave,  
Till I'm (C) buried, (C7) buried in my (F) grave,  
Oh oh (C) bring it to me (G) bring your sweet (F) lovin',  
(G7) Bring it on home to (C) me yeah (F) yeah yeah (C) yeah yeah (G7) yeah.

I (C) try, to treat you (G7) right,  
But you (C) stay out, (C7) stay out in the (F) night,  
But I'll forgive you (C) bring it to me (G) bring your sweet (F) lovin',  
(G7) Bring it on home to (C) me yeah (F) yeah yeah (C) yeah yeah (G7) yeah. (C)

# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## **BK10-5 : Enjoy Yourself**

Written by: Carl Sigman - 1948 :: Recorded by: Herb Magidson - 1948



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) You work and work for years and years, you're always on the (G7) go,  
You never take a minute off, too busy makin' (C) dough,  
Someday you say you'll have your fun, (C7) when you're a million(F)aire,  
But tell me how much (C) fun you'll have in your (Dm) old (G7) rockin' (C) chair.

### CHORUS

(C) Enjoy yourself, it's later than you (G7) think,  
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the (C) pink,  
The years go by, as (C7) quickly as a (F) wink,  
Enjoy yourself, en(C)joy yourself it's (Dm) later (G7) than you (C) think.

(C) You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter come what (G7) may,  
You've got your reservations made, but you just can't get a(C)way,  
Next year for sure you'll see the world, (C7) you'll really get a(F)round,  
But how far can you (C) travel when you're (Dm) six feet (G7) under(C)ground?

(C) Your heart of hearts your dream of dreams, your ravishing bru(G7)nette,  
She's left you and she's now become, somebody else's (C) pet,  
Lay down that gun don't try my friend, to (C7) reach the great be(F)yond,  
You'll have more fun by (C) reaching for a (Dm) red head (G7) or a (C) blonde.

### CHORUS

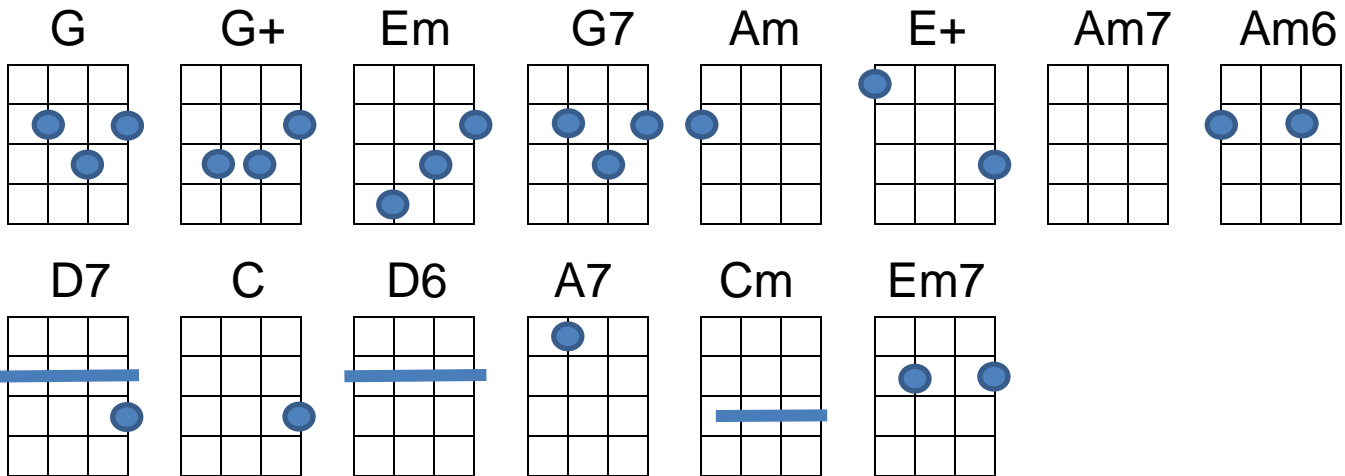
(C) You never go to nightclubs and, you just don't care to (G7) dance,  
You don't have time for silly things, like moonlight and ro(C)mance,  
You only think of dollar bills, tied (C7) neatly in a (F) stack,  
But when you kiss a (C) dollar bill it (Dm) doesn't (G7) kiss you (C) back.

(C) You love somebody very much, you'd like to set the (G7) date,  
But money doesn't grow on trees, so you decide to (C) wait,  
You're so afraid that you will bite off, (C7) more than you can (F) chew,  
Don't be afraid, you (C) won't have teeth when (Dm) you reach (G7) ninety (C) two.

(C) Enjoy yourself, it's later than you (G7) think,  
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the (C) pink,  
The years go by, as (C7) quickly as a (F) wink,  
Enjoy yourself, en(C)joy yourself it's (Dm) later (G7) than you (C) think. (G7) (C)

**BK10-6 : For Once In My Life**

Written by: Ron Miller & Orlando Murden - 1965 :: Recorded by: Stevie Wonder - 1967



Sing "B" :: Intro=4 bars of G then Stop!

For (G) once in my (G+) life I have (Em) someone who (G7) needs me,  
(Am) Someone I've (E+) needed so (Am7) long, (Am6)  
For (Am) once una(E+)fraid I can (Am7) go where life (D7) leads me,  
(G) Somehow I know I'll be strong,  
For once I can touch what my (G+) heart used to dream of, (C) long before I  
(Am7) knew,  
(D6) Someone warm like (Em) you, (A7) would make my dream come (Am7)  
true, (D7)

For (G) once in my (G+) life I won't (Em) let sorrow (G7) hurt me,  
(Am) Not like it's (E+) hurt me be(Am7)fore, (Am6)  
For (Am) once I have (E+) something I (Am7) know won't de(D7)sert me,  
(G) I'm not alone anymore,  
For once I can say this is (G+) mine you can't take it,  
As (C) long as I know I have (Cm) love I can make it,  
For (G) once in my (Em) life, I have (Am7) someone (D7) who needs (G) me.

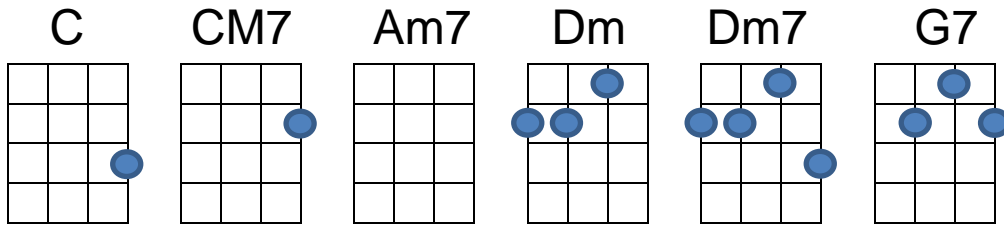
**Kazoo of above verse**

For (G) once in my (G+) life I won't (Em) let sorrow (G7) hurt me,  
(Am) Not like it's (E+) hurt me be(Am7)fore, (Am6)  
For (Am) once I have (E+) something I (Am7) know won't de(D7)sert me,  
(G) I'm not alone anymore,  
For (G) once I can say this is (G+) mine you can't take it,  
As (C) long as I know I have (Cm) love I can make it,  
For (G) once in my (Em) life I have (Am7) someone (D7) who needs (G) me,  
For (Em7) once in my (A7) life I have (Am7) someone (D7) who needs (G) me.



**BK10-7 : Gentle On My Mind**

Written by: John Harford - 1967 :: Recorded by: Glen Campbell - 1967



Sing "G" :: Intro: C – CM7 – Am7 – CM7

(C) It's knowing that your (CM7) door is always (Am7) open and your (CM7) path is free to (Dm) walk, (Dm7) (Dm) (Dm7)

(Dm) That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up and (G7) stashed behind your (C) couch. (CM7) (Am7) (CM7)

(C) And it's knowing I'm not (CM7) shackled by for (Am7) gotten words and (CM7) bonds, And the (C) ink stains that have dried if on some (Dm) line, (Dm7) (Dm) (Dm7)

(Dm) That keeps you in the back-roads by the rivers of my memory,

That keeps you ever (G7) gentle on my (C) mind. (CM7) (Am7) (CM7)

(C) It's not clinging to the (CM7) rocks and ivy (Am7) planted on the (CM7) columns now that (Dm) binds me, (Dm7) (Dm) (Dm7)

(Dm) Or something that somebody said because they thought we (G7) fit together (C) walking. (CM7) (Am7) (CM7)

(C) It's just knowing that the (CM7) world will not be (Am7) cursing or for (CM7) giving, When I (C) walk along some railroad track and (Dm) find, (Dm7) (Dm) (Dm7)

(Dm) That you are moving on the back-roads by the rivers of my memory,

And for hours you're just (G7) gentle on my (C) mind. (CM7) (Am7) (CM7)

(C) Though the wheat fields and the (CM7) clothes lines and the (Am7) junkyards and the (CM7) highways come be (Dm) tween us, (Dm7) (Dm) (Dm7)

(Dm) And some other woman crying to her mother cause she (G7) turned and I was

(C) gone. (CM7) (Am7) (CM7)

(C) I still might run in (CM7) silence tears of (Am7) joy might stain my (CM7) face, And the (C) summer sun might burn me till I'm (Dm) blind, (Dm7) (Dm) (Dm7)

(Dm) But not to where I cannot see you walking on the back-roads,

By the rivers flowing (G7) gentle on my (C) mind. (CM7) (Am7) (CM7)

(C) I dip my cup of (CM7) soup back from the (Am7) gurgling crackling (CM7) caldron in some (Dm) train yard, (Dm7) (Dm) (Dm7)

(Dm) My beard a roughning coal pile and a dirty hat (G7) pulled low across my (C) face. (CM7) (Am7) (CM7)

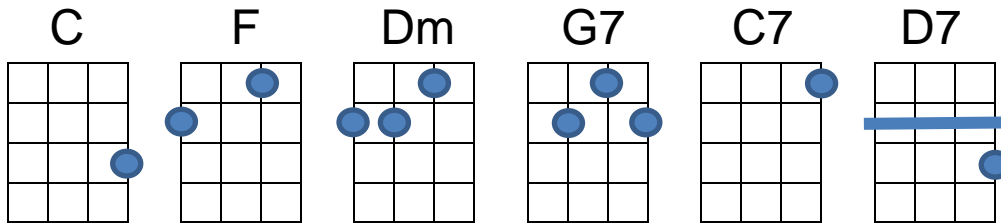
(C) Through cupped hands round a (CM7) tin can I pre (Am7) tend I hold you (CM7) to my breast and (Dm) find, (Dm7) (Dm) (Dm7)

(Dm) That you're waving from the back-roads by the rivers of my memory,

Ever smiling ever (G7) gentle on my (C) mind. (G7) (C)

**BK10-8 : Help Me Make it Through the Night**

Written by: Kris Kristofferson - 1970 :: Recorded by: Kris Kristofferson & Sammi Smith



Sing "E" :: (\*NC)=No Chord :: Intro=Count of 4

(\*NC) Take the ribbon from your (C) hair, shake it loose and let it (F) fall, (Dm)  
Layin' soft upon my (G7) skin, like the shadows on the (C) wall,  
Come and lay down by my side, till the early morning (F) light, (Dm)  
All I'm taking is your (G7) time, help me make it through the (C) night.

I don't (C7) care who's right or (F) wrong, I don't try to under(C)stand,  
Let the devil take to(D7)morrow, Lord tonight I need a (G7) friend.

Yesterday is dead and (C) gone, and tomorrow's out of (F) sight, (Dm)  
And it's sad to be a(G7)lone, help me make it through the (C) night.

Kazoo

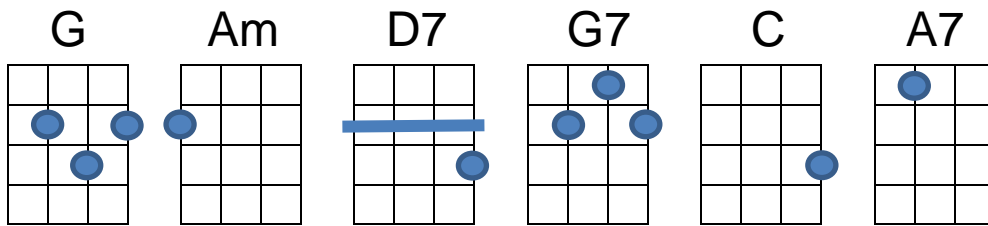
(\*NC) Take the ribbon from your (C) hair, shake it loose and let it (F) fall, (Dm)  
Layin' soft upon my (G7) skin, like the shadows on the (C) wall,  
Come and lay down by my side, till the early morning (F) light, (Dm)  
All I'm taking is your (G7) time, help me make it through the (C) night.

I don't (C7) care who's right or (F) wrong, I don't try to under(C)stand,  
Let the devil take to(D7)morrow, Lord tonight I need a (G7) friend.

Yesterday is dead and (C) gone, and tomorrow's out of (F) sight, (Dm)  
And it's sad to be a(G7)lone, help me make it through the (C) night, (Dm)  
And it's sad to be a(G7)lone, help me make it through the (C) night.

**BK10-9 : I Don't Know Why I Love You**

Written by: Paul Gayten & Bobby Charles :: Recorded by: Clarence (Frogman) Henry - 1961



Sing "D" :: Intro=4 bars of G

(G) I don't know why I love you but I (Am) do,  
I (D7) don't know why I cry so but I (G) do,  
I only know I'm (G7) lonely,  
And (C) that I want you (A7) only,  
I (D7) don't know why I love you but I (G) do.

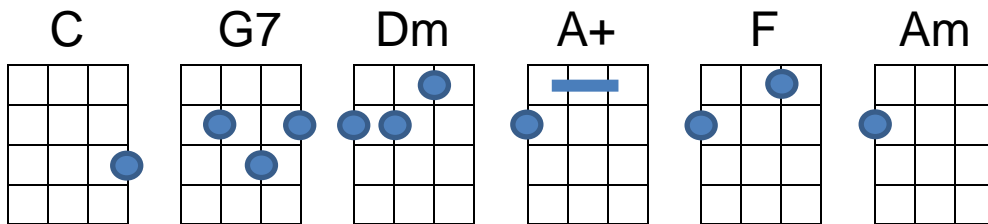
(G) I can't sleep nights because I feel so (Am) restless,  
I (D7) don't know what to do I feel so (G) helpless,  
And since you been (G7) away,  
I (C) cry both night and (A7) day,  
I (D7) don't know why I love you but I (G) do.

(C) My days have been so lonely,  
My (G) nights have been so blue,  
I (A7) don't know how I manage, but I (D7) do.

(G) Each night I sit along and tell my(Am)self,  
That (D7) I will fall in love with someone (G) else,  
I guess I'm wasting (G7) time,  
But I've (C) got to clear my (A7) mind,  
I (D7) don't know why I love you but I (G) do,  
I (D7) don't know why I love you but I (G) do. (D7) (G)

**BK10-10 : I Just Called To Say I Love You**

Written by: Stevie Wonder :: Recorded by: Stevie Wonder - 1984



Sing "G" :: Intro=Count of 4

(G7) No New Year`s (C) day, (G7) to cele(C)brate, (G7)  
No chocolate (C) covered candy hearts to give (Dm) away, (A+)  
No first of (Dm) spring, (A+) no song to (F) sing, (A+)  
In fact here`s (Dm) just another (G7) ordinary (C) day.

(G7) No April (C) rain, (G7) no flowers (C) bloom, (G7)  
No wedding (C) Saturday within the month of (Dm) June, (A+)  
But what it (Dm) is, (A+) is something (F) true, (A+)  
Made up of (Dm) these three words that (G7) I must say to (C) you.

I just (Dm) called to (G7) say I (C) love you,  
I just (F) called to (G7) say how much I (Am) care,  
I just (Dm) called to (G7) say I (C) love you,  
And I (F) mean it from the (G7) bottom of my (C) heart.

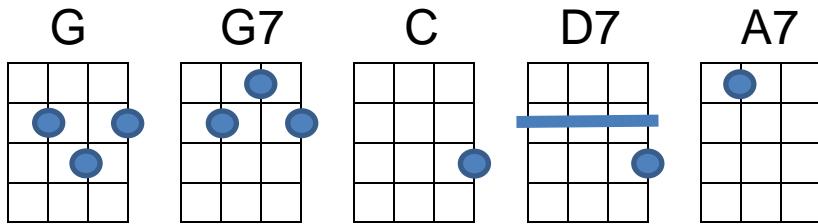
(G7) No summer`s (C) high, (G7) no warm (C) July, (G7)  
No harvest (C) moon to light one tender August (Dm) night, (A+)  
No autumn (Dm) breeze, (A+) no falling (F) leaves, (A+)  
Not even (Dm) time for birds to (G7) fly to southern (C) skies.

(G7) No Libra (C) Sun, (G7) no Hallo(C)ween, (G7)  
No giving (C) thanks to all the Christmas joy you (Dm) bring, (A+)  
But what it (Dm) is, (A+) though old, so (F) new, (A+)  
To fill your (Dm) heart like no three (G7) words could ever (C) do.

I just (Dm) called to (G7) say I (C) love you,  
I just (F) called to (G7) say how much I (Am) care,  
I just (Dm) called to (G7) say I (C) love you,  
And I (F) mean it from the (G7) bottom of my (C) heart,  
And I (F) mean it from the (G7) bottom of my (C) heart.

**BK10-11 : I Love You Because**

Written by: Leon Payne - 1949 :: Recorded by: Jim Reeves - 1964



Sing "D" :: Intro=Count of 4

I (G) love you because (G7) you under(C)stand dear,  
(G) Every single thing I try to (D7) do,  
You're (G) always there to (G7) lend a helping (C) hand dear,  
But (G) most of all I (D7) love you cause you're (G) you. (G7)

No (C) matter what the world may say a(G)bout me,  
I (A7) know your love will always see me (D7) through,  
I (G) love you for the (G7) way you never (C) doubt me,  
But (G) most of all I (D7) love you cause you're (G) you.

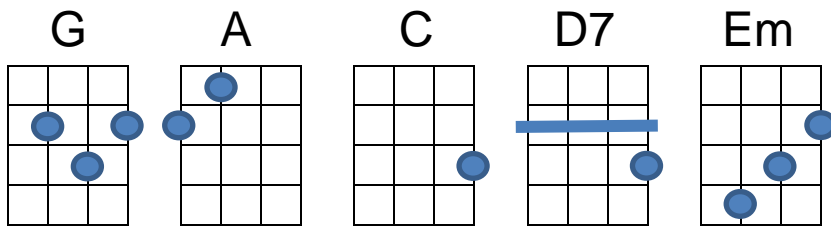
I love you because (G7) my heart is (C) lighter,  
(G) Every time I'm walking by your (D7) side,  
And I (G) love you because (G7) the future's (C) brighter,  
The (G) door to happi(D7)ness you opened (G) wide. (G7)

No (C) matter what may be the style or (G) season,  
I (A7) know your love will always see me (D7) through,  
I (G) love you for a (G7) hundred thousand (C) reasons,  
But (G) most of all I (D7) love you cause you're (G) you. (G7)

No (C) matter what the world may say a(G)bout me,  
I (A7) know your love will always see me (D7) through,  
I (G) love you for the (G7) way you never (C) doubt me,  
But (G) most of all I (D7) love you cause you're (G) you,  
But most of all I (D7) love you cause you're (G) you.

## **BK10-12 : I'm the Urban Spaceman**

Written by: Neil Innes - 1968 :: Recorded by: Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah Band - 1968



Sing "D" :: Intro Kazoo:

(G) I'm the urban spaceman baby (A) I've got speed,  
(C) I've got (D7) everything I (G) need.

(G) I'm the urban spaceman baby (A) I've got speed,  
(C) I've got (D7) everything I (G) need,

I'm the urban spaceman baby (A) I can fly,  
I'm a (C) super(D7)sonic (G) guy.

I (Em) don't need pleasure, I (C) don't feel (G) pain,

(C) If you were to (G) knock me down I'd (A) just get up (D7) again,

(G) I'm the urban spaceman baby (A) I'm making out,

(C) I'm (D7) all a(G)bout.

Kazoo: (G) I'm the urban spaceman baby (A) I've got speed, (C) I've got (D7) everything I (G) need.

I (Em) wake up every morning with a (C) smile upon my (G) face,  
My (C) natural (G) exuberance spills (A) out all over the (D7) place.

Kazoo: (G) I'm the urban spaceman baby (A) I've got speed, (C) I've got (D7) everything I (G) need.

(G) I'm the urban spaceman I'm in(A)telligent and clean,

(C) Know (D7) what I (G) mean,

I'm the urban spaceman as a (A) lover second to none,

(C) It's a (D7) lot of (G) fun.

I (Em) never let my friends down, I've (C) never made a (G) boob,

(C) I'm a glossy (G) magazine an (A) advert on the (D7) tube,

(G) I'm the urban spaceman baby (A) here comes the twist,

(C) I (D7) don't ex(G)ist!

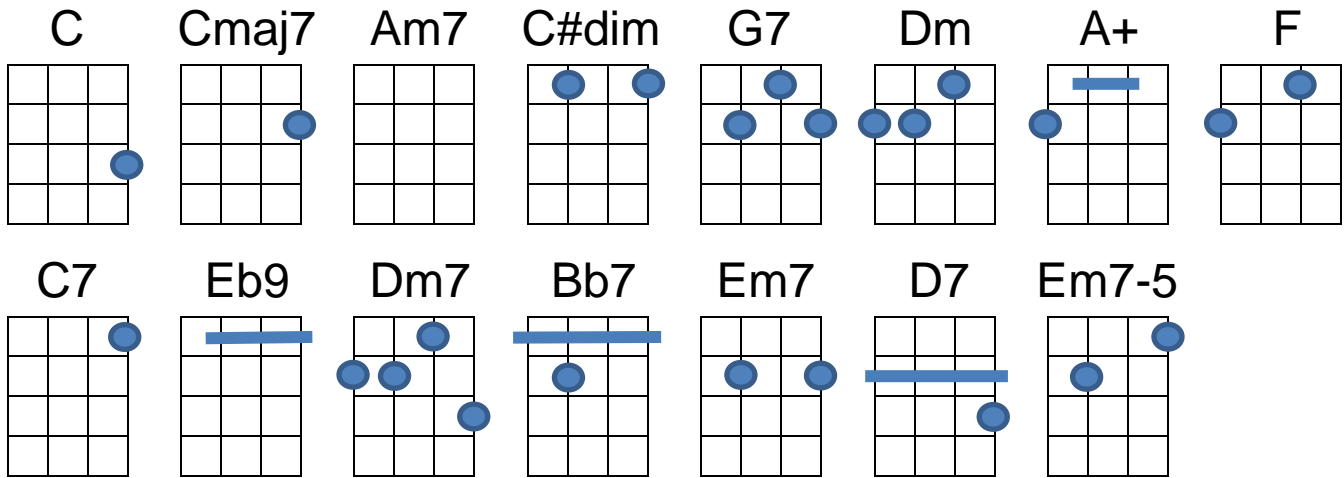
Outro Kazoo:

(G) I'm the urban spaceman baby (A) I've got speed,

(C) I've got (D7) everything I (G) need! (D7) (G)

**BK10-13 : It's Been a Long Long Time**

Written by: Jule Styne & Sammy Cahn - 1945 :: Recorded by: Kitty Kallen & Various



Sing "G" :: Intro: C - Cmaj7 - Em7 - A7 - D7 - G7 - C

(C) Kiss me once then (Cmaj7) kiss me twice then (Am7) kiss me once again,  
It's been a long, (C#dim) long (G7) time,  
(Dm) Haven't felt like (A+) this my dear since (F) I can't remember (G7) when,  
It's been a (Dm) long, (G7) long (C) time.

You'll never (C7) know how many (Eb9) dreams I've dreamed a(C7)bout you,  
Or (Dm) just how empty (Dm7) they all seemed with(Bb7)out (G7) you.  
So (C) kiss me once then (Cmaj7) kiss me twice then (Em7) kiss me once a(A7)gain,  
It's been a (D7) long, (G7) long (Em7-5) time, (A7)  
It's been a (D7) long, (G7) long (C) time.

Kazoo

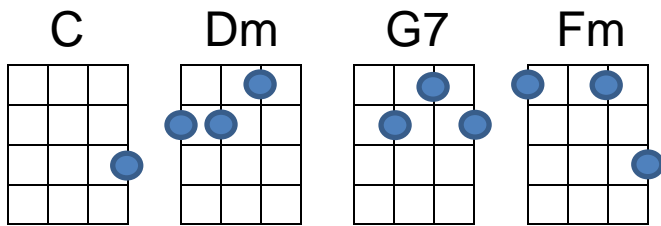
(C) Kiss me once then (Cmaj7) kiss me twice then (Am7) kiss me once again,  
It's been a long, (C#dim) long (G7) time,  
(Dm) Haven't felt like (A+) this my dear since (F) I can't remember (G7) when,  
It's been a (Dm) long, (G7) long (C) time.

So (C) kiss me once then (Cmaj7) kiss me twice then (Em7) kiss me once a(A7)gain,  
It's been a (D7) long, (G7) long (Em7-5) time, (A7)  
It's been a (D7) long, (G7) long (C) time. (G7) (C)

# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## **BK10-14 : It's Now Or Never**

Based upon Italian "O Sole mio" in 1949 :: Recorded by: Elvis Presley - 1960



Sing "C" :: (\*NC)=No Chord :: Intro=Count of 4

(\*NC) It's now or (C) never, come hold me (Dm) tight,  
Kiss me my (G7) darling, be mine to(C)night,  
To(Fm)morrow, will be too (C) late,  
It's now or (G7) never, my love won't (C) wait.

(\*NC) When I first (C) saw you, with your smile so (Dm) tender,  
My heart was (G7) captured, my soul sur(C)rendered,  
I'd spend a lifetime, waiting for the (Dm) right time,  
Now that you're (C) near, the time is (G7) here, at (C) last.

(\*NC) It's now or (C) never, come hold me (Dm) tight,  
Kiss me my (G7) darling, be mine to(C)night,  
To(Fm)morrow, will be too (C)late,  
It's now or (G7) never, my love won't (C) wait.

(\*NC) Just like a (C) willow, we would cry an (Dm) ocean,  
If we lost (G7) true love, and sweet de(C)votion,  
Your lips excite me, let your arms in(Dm)vite me,  
For who knows (C) when, we'll meet a(G7)gain, this (C) way.

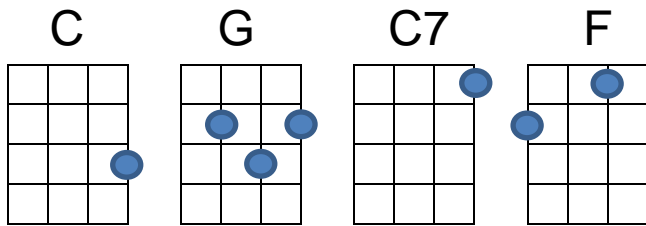
(\*NC) It's now or (C) never, come hold me (Dm) tight,  
Kiss me my (G7) darling, be mine to(C)night,  
To(Fm)morrow, will be too (C) late,  
It's now or (G7) never, my love won't (C) wait.

(\*NC) Just one Cor(C)netto, give it to (Dm) me,  
Delicious (G7) ice cream, from Ita(C)ly,  
Ex(Fm)pensive, but chocola(C)ty,  
Just one Cor(G7)netto from Walls Ice (C) Cream.



## **BK10-15 : Knock Three Times**

Written by: L. Russell Brown & Irwin Levine :: Recorded by: Tony Orlando & Dawn - 1971



Sing "C" :: Intro=4 bars of C :: (\*F)=Single Strum :: (Stamp)=Stamp your foot

(C) Hey girl what ya doing down there, dancing alone every night while I live right a(G)bove you,

I can hear your music playing, I can feel your body swaying,

One floor below me you don't even know me I (C) love you,

(C7) Oh my darling:

(\*F) Knock (\*F) three (\*F) times on the ceiling if you (C) want me,

(G) Twice on the pipe, if the answer is (C) no,

(C7) Oh my sweetness:

(\*F) (Stamp) (\*F) (Stamp) (\*F) (Stamp), means you will meet in the (C) hallway,

(G) Twice on the pipe, means you ain't gonna (C) show.

(C) If you look out your window tonight, pull in the string with the note that is attached to my (G) heart,

Read how many times I saw you, how in my silence I adored you,

Only in my dreams did that wall between us come a(C)part,

(C7) Oh my darling:

(\*F) Knock (\*F) three (\*F) times on the ceiling if you (C) want me,

(G) Twice on the pipe, if the answer is (C) no,

(C7) Oh my sweetness:

(\*F) (Stamp) (\*F) (Stamp) (\*F) (Stamp), means you will meet in the (C) hallway,

(G) Twice on the pipe, means you ain't gonna (C) show.

(C) Hey girl what ya doing down there, dancing alone every night while I live right a(G)bove you,

I can hear your music playing, I can feel your body swaying,

One floor below me you don't even know me I (C) love you,

(C7) Oh my darling:

(\*F) Knock (\*F) three (\*F) times on the ceiling if you (C) want me,

(G) Twice on the pipe, if the answer is (C) no,

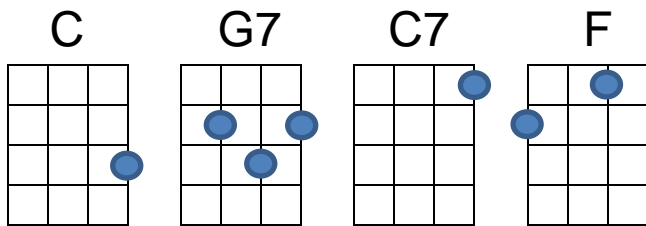
(C7) Oh my sweetness:

(\*F) (Stamp) (\*F) (Stamp) (\*F) (Stamp), means you will meet in the (C) hallway,

(G) Twice on the pipe, means you ain't gonna (C) show.

**BK10-16 : Let Your Love Flow**

Written by: Larry E Williams - 1975 :: Recorded by: The Bellamy Brothers - 1976



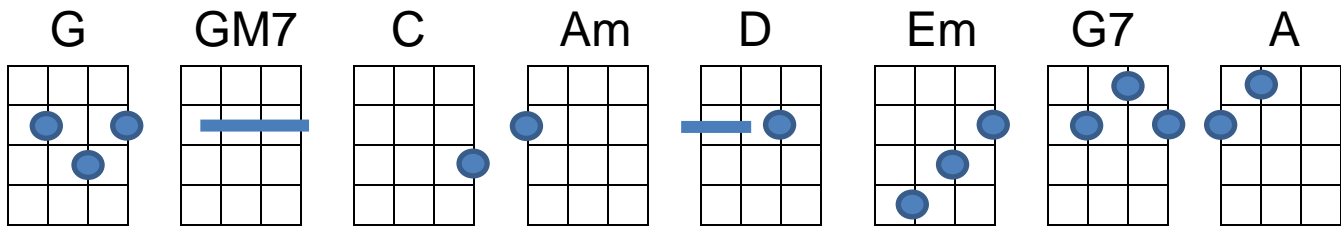
Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) There's a reason, for the sunny sky,  
There's a reason, why I'm feeling so high,  
Must be the (G7) season, when that love light shines all a(C)round us.  
So let that feeling, grab you deep inside,  
And send you reeling, where your love can't hide,  
And then go (G7) stealing, through the moonlit night with your (C) lover.  
(C7) Just let your (F) love flow, like a mountain stream,  
And let your (C) love grow, with the smallest of dreams,  
And let your (G7) love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the (C) season.  
(C7) Let your (F) love fly, like a bird on the wind,  
And let your (C) love bind, you to all living things,  
And let your (G7) love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the (C) reason.

(C) There's a reason, for the warm sweet nights,  
And there's a reason, for the candle lights,  
Must be the (G7) season, when those love lights shine all a(C)round us.  
So let that wonder, take you into space,  
And lay you under, it's loving embrace,  
Just feel the (G7) thunder, as it warms your face you can't (C) hold back,  
(C7) Just let your (F) love flow, like a mountain stream,  
And let your (C) love grow, with the smallest of dreams,  
And let your (G7) love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the (C) season,  
(C7) Let your (F) love fly, like a bird on the wind,  
And let your (C) love bind, you to all living things,  
And let your (G7) love shine, and you'll know what I mean, that's the (C) reason.  
(C7) Just let your (F) love flow, like a mountain stream,  
And let your (C) love grow, with the smallest of dreams,  
And let your (G7) love show, and you'll know what I mean, it's the (C) season.

**BK10-17 : Lying Eyes**

Written by: Don Henley & Glenn Frey - 1975 :: Recorded by: The Eagles - 1974



Sing "B" :: Intro=Instrumental of first two lines.

(G) City girls just (GM7) seem to find out (C) early,  
(Am) How to open doors with just a (D) smile,  
A (G) rich old man and (GM7) she won't have to (C) worry,  
She'll (Am) dress up all in (C) lace and go in (G) style.  
Late at night a (GM7) big old house gets (C) lonely,  
I (Am) guess every form of refuge has its (D) price,  
(G) And it breaks her heart to (GM7) think her love is (C) only,  
Given (Am) to a man with (C) hands as cold as (G) ice.  
So she tells him she must (GM7) go out for the (C) evening,  
To (Am) comfort an old friend who's feeling (D) down,  
But (G) he knows where she's (GM7) going as she's (C) leaving,  
She's (Am) headed for that (C) cheating (D) side of (G) town. **Stop!**

Chorus:

You can't (G) hide, (C) your lying (G) eyes, and your (Em) smile, (GM7) is a thin dis(Am)guise, (D)  
I thought by (G) now, (G7) you'd real(C)ize, (A)  
There (Am) ain't no way to (D) hide those lying (G) eyes.

On the (G) other side of (GM7) town a boy is (C) waiting,  
With (Am) fiery eyes and dreams no one could (D) steal,  
She (G) drives on through the (GM7) night antici(C)patating,  
Cause he (Am) makes her feel the (C) way she used to (G) feel.  
She rushes to his (GM7) arms they fall to(C)gether,  
She (Am) whispers that it's only for a (D) while,  
She (G) swears that soon she'll be (GM7) coming back for(C)ever,  
She (Am) pulls away and (C) leaves him with a (G) smile. **Stop!**

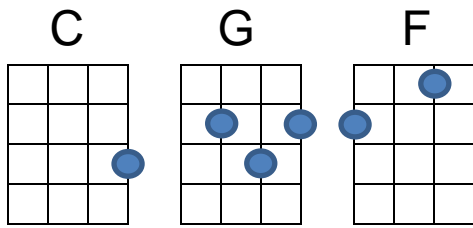
Chorus

She gets (G) up and (GM7) pours herself a (C) strong one,  
And (Am) stares out at the stars up in the (D) sky,  
A(G)nother night it's (GM7) gonna be a (C) long one,  
She (Am) draws the shade and (C) hangs her head to (G) cry.  
She wonders how (GM7) it ever got this (C) crazy,  
She (Am) thinks about a boy she knew in (D) school,  
Did (G) she get tired (GM7) or did she just get (C) lazy,  
She's (Am) so far gone she (C) feels just just like a (G) fool.  
My oh my you (GM7) sure know how to ar(C)range things,  
You (Am) set it up so well, so careful(D)ly,  
Ain't it (G) funny how your (GM7) new life didn't (C) change things,  
You're (Am) still the same old (C) girl you used to (G) be. **Stop!**

2 x Chorus to end

**BK10-18 : Mighty Quinn**

Written by: Bob Dylan - 1967 :: Recorded by: Manfred Man - 1968



Sing "C" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) Come all without, (G) come all with(C)in,  
You'll not see (G) nothing like the (F) Mighty (C) Quinn,  
Come all without, (G) come all with(C)in,  
You'll not see (G) nothing like the (F) Mighty (C) Quinn.

(C) Everybody's (F) building, (C) ships and (F) boats,  
(C) Some are building (F) monuments, (C) others jotting down (F) notes,  
(C) Everybody's (F) in despair, (C) every girl and (F) boy,  
But when (C) Quinn the Eskimo (G) gets here,  
Every(F)body's gonna jump for (C) joy.  
Come all without, (G) come all with(C)in,  
You'll not see (G) nothing like the (F) Mighty (C) Quinn.

(C) I like go just (F) like the rest, I (C) like my sugar (F) sweet,  
But (C) jumping queues and (F) making haste, it (C) ain't my cup of (F) meat,  
(C) Everybody's (F) 'neath the trees feeding (C) pigeons on a (F) limb,  
But when (C) Quinn the Eskimo (G) gets here,  
All the (F) pigeons gonna run to (C) him.  
Come all without, (G) come all with(C)in,  
You'll not see (G) nothing like the (F) Mighty (C) Quinn,  
Come all without, (G) come all with(C)in,  
You'll not see (G) nothing like the (F) Mighty (C) Quinn.

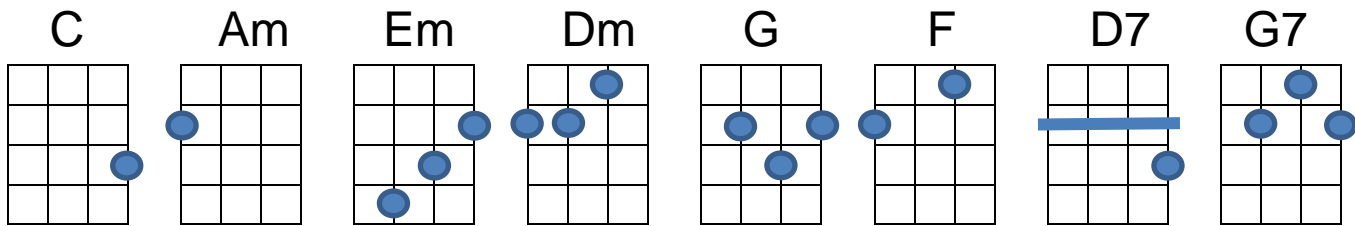
(C) Let me do what I (F) wanna do, (C) I can recite 'em (F) all,  
Just (C) tell me where it (F) hurts, and I'll (C) tell you who to (F) call,  
(C) Nobody can (F) get no sleep, there's (C) someone on everyone's (F) toes,  
But when (C) Quinn the Eskimo (G) gets here,  
Every(F)body's gonna wanna (C) doze.

*(Sing Twice)*

Come all without, (G) come all with(C)in,  
You'll not see (G) nothing like the (F) Mighty (C) Quinn,  
Come all without, (G) come all with(C)in,  
You'll not see (G) nothing like the (F) Mighty (C) Quinn.

**BK10-19 : More Than I Can Say**

Written by: Sonny Curtis & Jerry Allison - 1959 :: Recorded by: Leo Sayer - 1980



Sing "G" :: Intro=Count of 4

Woh woh, yeah (C) yeah, I love you more than I can (Am) say,  
I'll love you twice as much to (Em) tomorrow, woh (Dm) woh,  
Love you (G) more than I can (C) say. (G7)

Woh woh, yeah (C) yeah, I'll miss you every single (Am) day,  
Why must my life be filled with (Em) sorrow, woh (Dm) woh,  
Love you (G) more than I can (C) say.

(C) Don't you know I need you (F) so,  
Oh tell me please I gotta (C) know,  
Do you mean to make me (D7) cry, am I just another (G) guy? (G7)

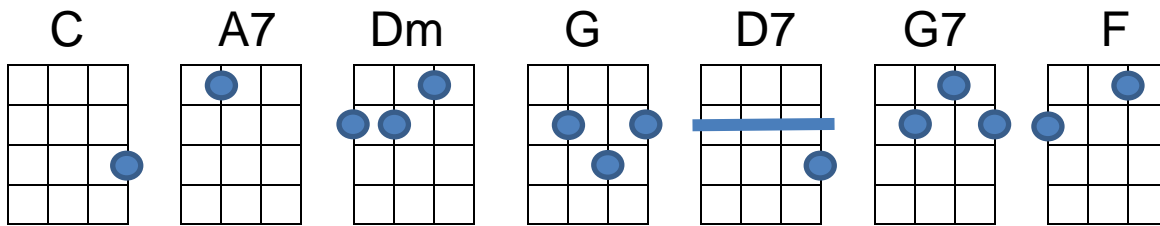
Woh woh, yeah (C) yeah, I love you more than I can (Am) say,  
I'll love you twice as much to (Em) tomorrow, woh (Dm) woh,  
Love you (G) more than I can (C) say.

(C) Don't you know I need you (F) so,  
Oh tell me please I gotta (C) know,  
Do you mean to make me (D7) cry, am I just another (G) guy? (G7)

Woh woh, yeah (C) yeah, I love you more than I can (Am) say,  
I'll love you twice as much to (Em) tomorrow, woh (Dm) woh,  
Love you (G) more than I can (C) say,  
I love you (G7) more than I can (C) say.

**BK10-20 : My Melancholy Baby**

Written by: Ernie Burnett - 1912 :: Recorded by: William Frawley and Chas & Dave etc.



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) Come to me my melancholy (A7) baby,  
(Dm) Cuddle up and (A7) don't be (Dm) blue,  
(G) All your fears are foolish fancies (D7) may (G7) be,  
(C) You know dear that (D7) I'm in love with (G) you. (G7)

(C) Every cloud must have a silver (A7) lining,  
A(Dm)wait until the (A7) sun shines (Dm) through,  
(F) Smile my honey dear while I (C) kiss away each (A7) tear,  
Or (D7) else I shall be (G7) melancholy (C) too. (G7)

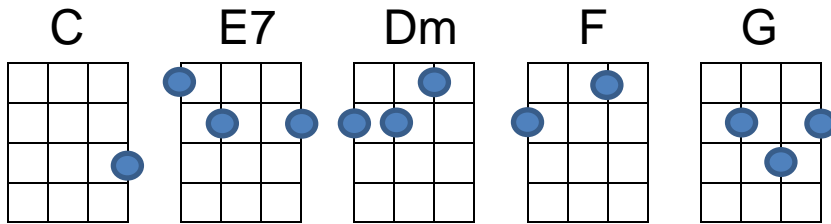
Kazoo

(C) Come to me my melancholy (A7) baby,  
(Dm) Cuddle up and (A7) don't be (Dm) blue,  
(G) All your fears are foolish fancies, (D7) may (G7) be,  
(C) You know dear that (D7) I'm in love with (G) you. (G7)

(C) Every cloud must have a silver (A7) lining,  
A(Dm)wait until the (A7) sun shines (Dm) through,  
(F) Smile my honey dear while I (C) kiss away each (A7) tear,  
Or (D7) else I shall be (G7) melancholy (C) too, (A7)  
(F) Smile my honey dear while I (C) kiss away each (A7) tear,  
Or (D7) else I shall be (G7) melancholy (C) too. (G7) (C)

**BK10-21 : On The Road Again**

Written by: Willie Nelson - 1980 :: Recorded by: Willie Nelson - 1980



Sing "E" :: (\*NC)=No Chord :: Intro=4 bars of C and then *Stop!*

(\*NC) On the (C) road again, just can't wait to get on the (E7) road again,  
The life I love is making (Dm) music with my friends,  
And (F) I can't wait to get (G) on the road a(C)gain. *Stop!*

(\*NC) On the (C) road again, goin' places that I've (E7) never been,  
Seein' things that I may (Dm) never see again,  
And (F) I can't wait to get (G) on the road a(C)gain.

On the (F) road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the (C) highway,  
We're the (F) best of friends, insisting that the world keep turning (C) our  
way, and (G) our way. *Stop!*

(\*NC) On the (C) road again, just can't wait to get on the (E7) road again,  
The life I love is making (Dm) music with my friends,  
And (F) I can't wait to get (G) on the road a(C)gain. *Stop!*

Kazoo

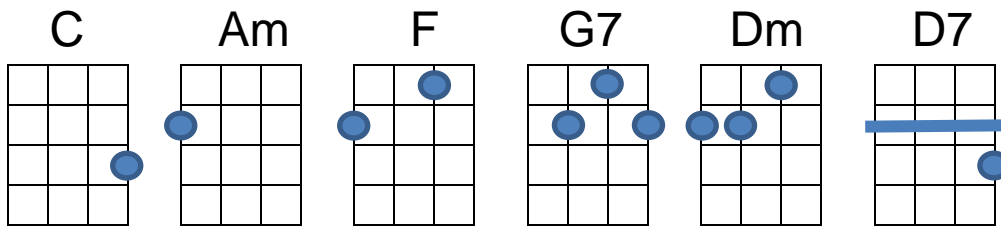
(\*NC) On the (C) road again, goin' places that I've (E7) never been,  
Seein' things that I may (Dm) never see again,  
And (F) I can't wait to get (G) on the road a(C)gain.

On the (F) road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the (C) highway,  
We're the (F) best of friends, insisting that the world keep turning (C) our  
way, and (G) our way. *Stop!*

(\*NC) On the (C) road again, just can't wait to get on the (E7) road again,  
The life I love is making (Dm) music with my friends,  
And (F) I can't wait to get (G) on the road a(C)gain,  
And (F) I can't wait to get (G) on the road a(C)gain. (G) (C)

**BK10-22 : Only Sixteen**

Written by: Sam Cooke - 1959 :: Recorded by: Sam Cooke - 1959



Sing "G" :: Intro=Count of 4

She was (C) only six(Am)teen, (F) only six(G7)teen,  
(F) But I (G7) loved her (C) so,  
She was too (Am) young to (F) fall in (G7) love, and (F) I was too (G7)  
young to (C) know.

We'd laugh and we'd (Am) sing and (F) do the little (G7) things,  
(F) That (G7) made my heart (C) glow,  
But she was too (Am) young to (F) fall in (G7) love,  
And (F) I was too (G7) young to (C) know.

(Dm) Why did I (G7) give my (C) heart so (Am) fast,  
It (Dm) never will (G7) happen a(C)gain,  
But (Dm) I was a (G7) mere, (C) lad of six(Am)teen,  
(D7) I've aged a year since (G7) then.

She was (C) only six(Am)teen, (F) only six(G7)teen,  
(F) With (G7) eyes that would (C) glow,  
But she was too (Am) young to (F) fall in (G7) love,  
And (F) I was too (G7) young to (C) know.

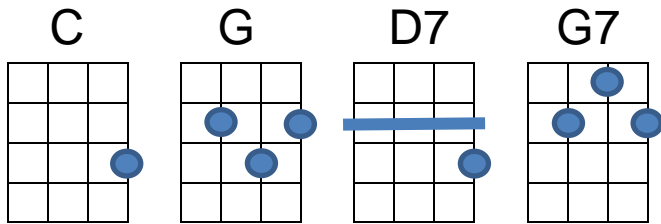
(Dm) Why did I (G7) give my (C) heart so (Am) fast,  
It (Dm) never will (G7) happen a(C)gain,  
But (Dm) I was a (G7) mere, (C) lad of six(Am)teen,  
(D7) I've aged a year since (G7) then.

She was (C) only six(Am)teen, (F) only six(G7)teen,  
(F) With (G7) eyes that would (C) glow,  
But she was too (Am) young to (F) fall in (G7) love,  
And (F) I was too (G7) young to (C) know,  
And (F) I was too (G7) young to (C) know.



**BK10-23 : Pretty Flamingo**

Written by: Mark Barkan - 1966 :: Recorded by: Manfred Man - 1966



Sing "C" :: Intro=Instrumental of first line

(C) On our (G) block, (C) all of the (G) guys, (C) call her fla(G)mingo,  
(C) Cause her (D7) hair glows (G) like the sun,  
(C) And her (D7) eyes can (G) light the sky.

(C) When she (G) walks, (C) she moves so (G) fine, (C) like a fla(G)mingo,  
(C) Crimson (D7) dress that (G) clings so tight,  
(C) She's out of (D7) reach and (G) out of sight,

(G) When (G7) she walks (C) by, she (D7) brightens up the (G)  
neighbourhood,  
(G7) Oh every (C) guy, would (D7) make her his, if (G) he just could, if (D7)  
she just would.

(D7) Some sweet (G) day, (C) I'll make her (G) mine, (C) pretty fla(G)mingo,  
Then (C) every (D7) guy will (G) envy me cause (C) para(D7)dise is (G)  
where I'll be.

Kazoo

(C) On our (G) block, (C) all of the (G) guys, (C) call her fla(G)mingo,  
(C) On our (G) block, (C) all of the (G) guys, (C) call her fla(G)mingo,

(G) When (G7) she walks (C) by, she (D7) brightens up the (G)  
neighbourhood,  
(G7) Oh every (C) guy, would (D7) make her his, if (G) he just could, if (D7)  
she just would.

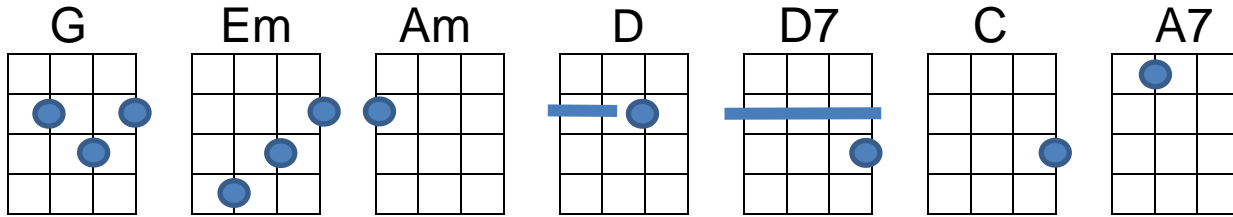
(D7) Some sweet (G) day, (C) I'll make her (G) mine, (C) pretty fla(G)mingo,  
Then (C) every (D7) guy, will (G) envy me, cause (C) para(D7)dise is (G)  
where I'll be.

(G) Sha la la (C) la la la (G) la (C) pretty fla(G)mingo,  
(G) Sha la la (C) la la la (G) la (C) pretty fla(G)mingo.

**BK10-24 : Return To Sender**

Written by: Winfield Scott & Otis Blackwell - 1962

Recorded by: Elvis Presley - 1962 (Movie - Girls Girls Girls)



Sing "D" :: (\*NC)=No Chord :: (\*G)=Strum once

Intro:

(G) Return to (Em) sender, (Am) return to (D) sender,  
(G) Return to (Em) sender, (Am) return to (D) sender.

(G) I gave a letter to the (Em) postman, (Am) he put it in his (D7) sack,  
(G) Bright and early next (Em) morning, he (Am) brought my (D7) letter (G)  
back.

(\*NC) She wrote upon it:

(C) Return to (D7) sender, (C) address (D7) unknown,  
(C) No such (D7) number, (G) no such (G7) zone,  
(C) We had a (D7) quarrel, a (C) lovers (D7) spat,  
(A7) I write I'm sorry but my letters keep coming (D7) back.

(G) So then I dropped it in the (Em) mailbox, and (Am) sent it special (D7) D,  
(G) Bright and early next (Em) morning, it (Am) came right (D7) back to (G)  
me.

(\*NC) She wrote upon it:

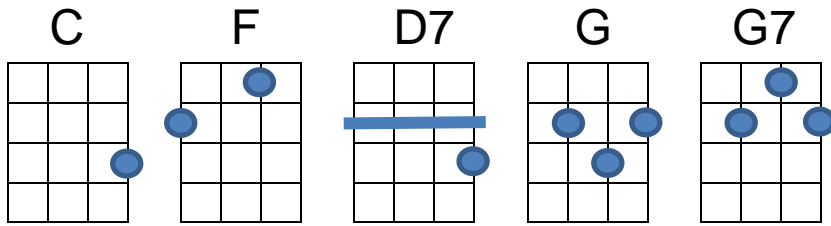
(C) Return to (D7) sender, (C) address (D7) unknown,  
(C) No such (D7) person, (G) no such (G7) zone,  
(C) This time I'm gonna take it myself and (G) put it right in her hand,  
And (A7) if it comes back the very next day, (D7) then I'll understand.

(\*NC) Her writing on it:

(C) Return to (D7) sender, (C) address (D7) unknown,  
(C) No such (D7) number, (\*G) no (\*G) such (\*G) zone.

**BK10-25 : Running Bear**

Written by: Jiles Perry Richardson (The Big Bopper) - 1959 :: Recorded by: Johnny Preston - 1959



Sing "G"

Intro: (C) Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba,  
On the bank, of the river, stood Running (F) Bear, young Indian (C) brave,  
On the other, side of the river, stood his (D7) lovely, Indian (G) maid,  
Little (C) White Dove, was-a her name, such a (F) lovely, sight to (C) see,  
But their tribes, fought with each other, so their (G) love, could never (C) be.

Running (F) Bear, loved Little (C) White Dove, with a (G7) love, big as the (C) sky,  
Running (F) Bear, loved Little (C) White Dove, with a (G7) love, that couldn't  
(C) die.

(C) He couldn't swim, the raging river, cause the (F) river was too (C) wide,  
He couldn't reach, Little White Dove, waiting (D7) on, the other (G) side,  
In the (C) moonlight, he could see her, throwing (F) kisses, 'cross the (C)  
waves,  
Her little heart, was beating faster, waiting (G) there, for her (C) brave.

Running (F) Bear loved Little (C) White Dove with a (G7) love big as the (C) sky,  
Running (F) Bear, loved Little (C) White Dove, with a (G7) love, that couldn't  
(C) die.

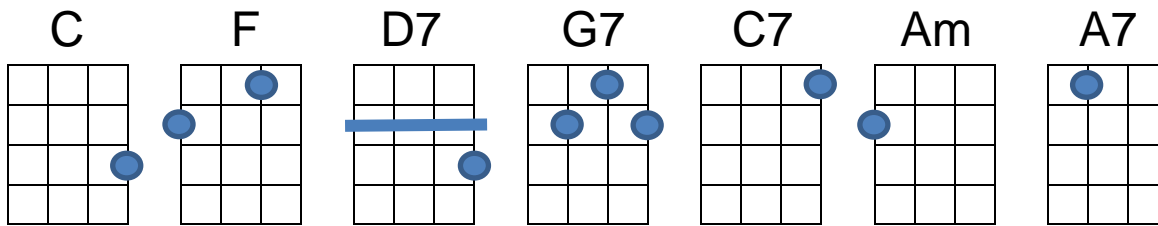
(C) Running Bear, dove in the water, Little (F) White Dove, did the (C) same,  
And they swam, out to each other, through the (D7) swirling, stream they  
(G) came,  
As their (C) hands touched, and their lips met, the raging (F) river, pulled  
them (C) down,  
Now they'll always, be together, in that (G) happy hunting (C) ground.

Running (F) Bear loved Little (C) White Dove with a (G7) love big as the (C) sky,  
Running (F) Bear, loved Little (C) White Dove, with a (G7) love, that couldn't  
(C) die.

Outro: (C) Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba! (Stop)

**BK10-26 : Sitting On Top Of The World**

Written by: Ray Hendserson, Sam Lewis & Joy Young - 1920::Recorded by: Al Jolson - 1926



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C and then Stop!

I'm (C) sitting on (F) top of the (C) world,  
Just rolling a(D7)long, (G7) just rolling a(C)long, (G7)  
I'm (C) quitting the (F) blues of the (C) world,  
Just singing a (D7) song, (G7) just singing a (C) song. (C7)

Glory Hallelujah (F) I just told the parson, "Hey (C) Par get ready to call",  
(Am) Just like Humpty Dumpty, (D7) I'm going to (G7) fall.  
I'm (C) sitting on (F) top of the (C) world,  
Just rolling a(D7)long, (G7) just rolling a(C)long. (G7)

Don't want any (C) millions, I'm getting my (A7) share,  
I've only got (D7) one suit, (G7) that's all I can (C) wear,  
A bundle of (F) money, don't make me feel (C) gay,  
A sweet little (D7) honey is making me (G7) say.

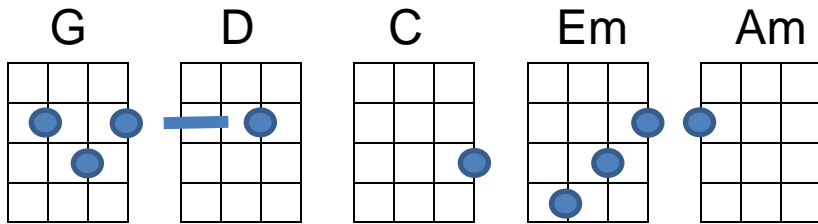
I'm (C) sitting on (F) top of the (C) world,  
Just rolling a(D7)long, (G7) just rolling a(C)long, (G7)  
I'm (C) quitting the (F) blues of the (C) world,  
Just singing a (D7) song, (G7) just singing a (C) song. (C7)

Glory Hallelujah (F) I just told the parson, "Hey (C) Par get ready to call",  
(Am) Just like Humpty Dumpty, (D7) I'm going to (G7) fall.  
I'm (C) sitting on (F) top of the (C) world,  
Just rolling a(D7)long, (G7) just rolling a(C)long. (G7) (C)

# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## **BK10-27 : Take It Easy**

Written by: Jackson Browne & Glenn Frey - 1972 :: Recorded by: The Eagles - 1972



Sing "D" :: (\*G)=Single strum :: Intro=4 bars of G and *Stop!*

Well I'm a(G)runnin' down the road trying to loosen my load, I've got seven women (D) on my (C) mind,  
(G) Four that wanna own me, (D) two that wanna stone me, (C) one says she's a friend of (G) mine.

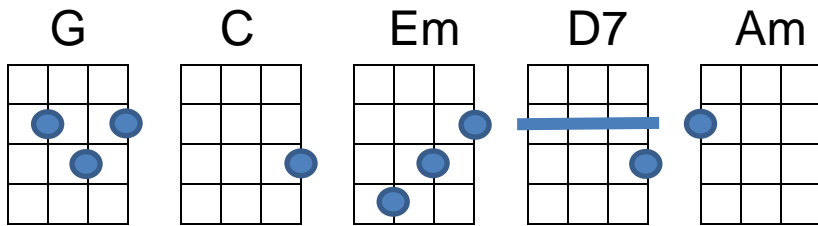
Take it (Em) eaaa(G)sy, take it (C) eaaa(G)sy,  
Don't let the (Am) sound of your own (C) wheels drive you (Em) cra(D)zy,  
Lighten (C) uuup while you still (G) can, don't even (C) try to under(G)stand,  
Just find a (Am) place to make your (C) stand and take it eaaa(G)sy.

(G) Well I'm a standing on a corner in Winslow Arizona such a fine (D) sight to (C) see,  
It's a (G) girl my Lord in a (D) flat-bed Ford slowing (C) down to take a look at (G) me,  
Come on (Em) baaa(G)by, don't say (C) maaay(G)be,  
I gotta (Am) know if your sweet (C) love is gonna (Em) save (D) me,  
We may (C) loose and we may (G) win,  
Though we may (C) never be here a(G)gain,  
So open (Am) up I'm climbing (C) in, so take it eaaa(G)sy.

(G) Well I'm a runnin' down the road trying to loosen my load, got a world of trouble (D) on my (C) mind,  
(G) Looking for a lover who (D) won't blow my cover, she's (C) so hard to (G) find,  
Take it (Em) eaaa(G)sy, take it (C) eaaa(G)sy,  
Don't let the (Am) sound of your own (C) wheels drive you (Em) cra(D)zy,  
Come on (Em) baaa(G)by, don't say (C) maaay(G)be,  
I gotta (Am) know if your sweet (C) love is gonna saaave (G) me,  
(C) Oooh-oo-oooh, Oooh-oo-oooh, (G) Oooh-oo-oooh, Oooh-oo-oooh,  
(Am) Oh you've got it (C) eaaa(G)sy, you oughta take it (C) eaaa(\*G)y.

**BK10-28 : Tell Laura I Love Her**

Written by: Jeff Barry & Ben Raleigh - 1960 :: Recorded by: Ray Peterson - 1960



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of G

(G) Tommy and Laura were (C) lovers,  
He (G) wanted to give her (C) everything,  
(Em) Flowers, (Am) presents, and (D7) most of all, a wedding ring.

(G) He saw a sign for a (C) stock car race,  
(G) A thousand dollar (C) prize it read,  
He (Em) couldn't get Laura (Am) on the phone,  
So (D7) to her mother Tommy said:

(G) Tell Laura I love her, tell Laura I (Am) need her,  
Tell Laura I (G) may be late, I've (Am) something to do,  
That (D7) cannot (G) wait.

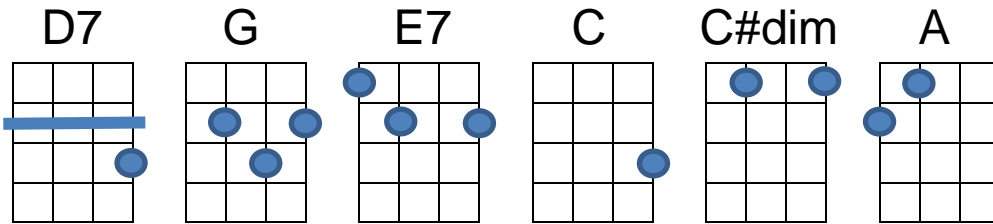
(G) He drove his car to the (C) racing ground,  
(G) He was the youngest (C) driver there,  
The (Em) crowd roared as they (Am) started the race,  
Round the (D7) track they drove at a deadly pace.

(G) No-one knows what (C) happened that day,  
(G) How his car over(C)turned in flames,  
But (Em) as they pulled him from the (Am) twisted wreck,  
With his (D7) dying breath they heard him say:  
(G) Tell Laura I love her, tell Laura I (Am) need her,  
Tell Laura (G) not to cry, my (Am) love for her, will (D7) never (G) die.

(G) Now in the chapel (C) Laura prays,  
(G) For her Tommy who (C) passed away,  
It was (Em) just for Laura he (Am) lived and died,  
(D7) Alone in the chapel she can hear him cry:  
(G) Tell Laura I love her, tell Laura I (Am) need her,  
Tell Laura (G) not to cry, my (Am) love for her,  
Will (D7) never (G) die, my (Am) love for her, will (D7) never (G) die.

**BK10-29 : The Galaxy Song**

Written by: Eric Idle & John Du Prex :: Recorded by: Eric Idle - Monty Python - 1983



Sing "D" :: Intro=(**D7**)=Single Strum

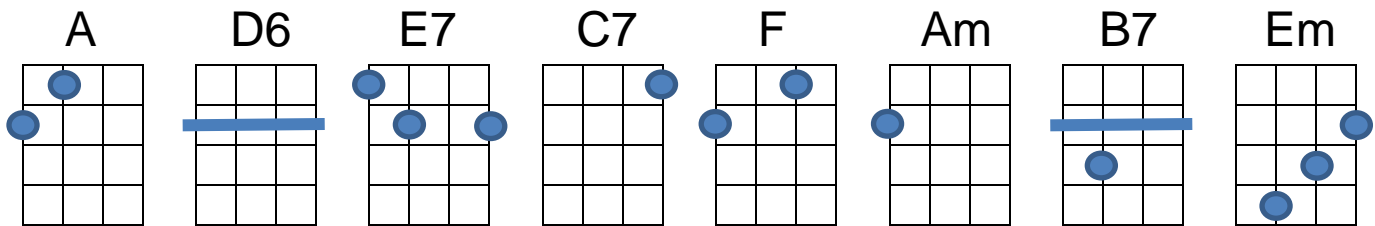
(**D7**) Just, re(**G**)member that you're standing on a planet that's evolving,  
revolving at nine hundred miles an (**D7**) hour,  
And orbiting at nineteen miles a second so it's reckoned,  
A sun that is the source of all our (**G**) power,  
The sun and you and me, and all the stars that we can see,  
Are (**E7**) moving at a million miles a (**C**) day,  
In an outer spiral (**C#dim**) arm at forty (**G**) thousand miles an (**E7**) hour,  
Of the (**A**) galaxy we (**D7**) call the Milky (**G**) Way. (**D7**) (**G**)

(**G**) Our galaxy itself contains a hundred billion stars, it's a hundred  
thousand light years side to(**D7**)side,  
It bulges in the middle, sixteen thousand light-years thick but out by us it's  
just three thousand light years (**G**) wide,  
We're thirty thousand light years from galactic central point,  
We go (**E7**) round every two hundred million (**C**) years,  
And our galaxy (**C#dim**) itself is one of (**G**) millions of (**E7**) billions,  
In this (**A**) amazing and (**D7**) expanding uni(**G**)verse. (**D7**) (**G**)

(**G**) The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding, in all of the  
directions it can (**D7**) whiz,  
As fast as it can go, at the speed of light you know,  
Twelve million miles a minute and that's the (**G**) fastest speed there is,  
So remember when you're feeling very small and insecure,  
How a(**E7**)mazingly unlikely is your (**C**) birth,  
And pray that there's (**C#dim**) intelligent life (**G**) somewhere up in (**E7**)  
space,  
Because there's (**A**) bugger all (**D7**) down here on (**G**) Earth! (**D7**) (**G**)

**BK10-30 : The More I See You**

Written by: Harry Warren & Mack Gordon - 1945 :: Recorded by: Chris Montez - 1966



Sing "A" :: Intro=Count of 4 :: (\*G) (\*A)=Quick Single Strum

The more I (A) see you, the more I (D6) want you, (E7)  
Somehow this (A) feeling, just grows and (D6) grows, (E7)  
With every (C7) sigh, I become more mad a(F)bout you, (E7)  
More lost with(Am)out you (B7) and so it (D6) goes. (E7)

Can you (A) imagine, how much I (D6) love you? (E7)  
The more I (A) see you, as years go (Em) by, (A)  
I know the (D) only one for (Dm) me, can only (A) be (A7) you,  
My arms won't (D6) free you, (E7)  
My heart won't (A) try. (\*G) (G\*) (\*A)

The more I (A) see you, the more I (D6) want you, (E7)  
Somehow this (A) feeling, just grows and (D6) grows, (E7)  
I know the (D) only one for (Dm) me, can only (A) be (A7) you,  
My arms won't (D6) free you, (E7)  
My heart won't (A) try. (\*G) (G\*) (\*A)

The more I (A) see you, the more I (D6) want you, (E7)  
Somehow this (A) feeling, just grows and (D6) grows, (E7)  
With every (C7) sigh, I become more mad a(F)bout you, (E7)  
More lost with(Am)out you (B7) and so it (D6) goes. (E7)

Can you (A) imagine, how much I (D6) love you? (E7)  
The more I (A) see you, as years go (Em) by, (A)  
I know the (D) only one for (Dm) me, can only (A) be (A7) you,  
My arms won't (D6) free you, (E7)  
My heart won't (A) try. (\*G) (G\*) (\*A)