

! KUBAS !

Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society

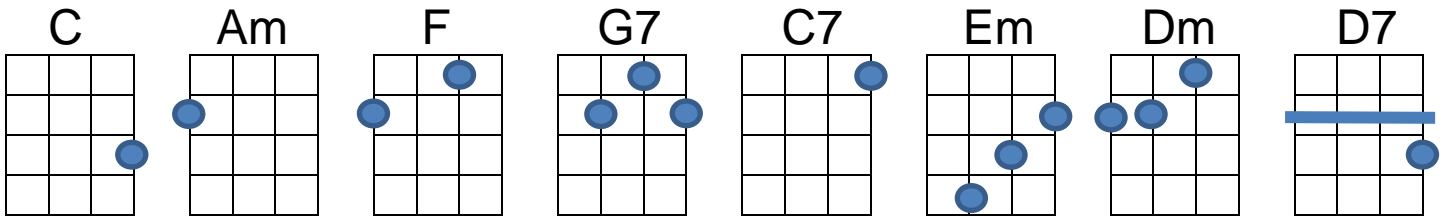
SONGBOOK 2

No.	Song	Artist
1	All I Have To Do Is Dream	The Everly Brothers
2	Be My Baby	The Ronettes
3	Cigarettes Whisky & Wild Wild Women	Sons of the Pioneers
4	Cockney Melody	Various
5	Coward of the County	Kenny Rogers
6	Crocodile Rock	Elton John
7	Daydream Believer	The Monkees
8	Dream a Little Dream	The Mamas & Papas
9	Every Breath You Take	The Police
10	Happy Birthday	Various
11	I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing	The New Seekers
12	I'll Never Find Another You	The Seekers
13	I'm a Believer	The Monkees
14	Love	Nat King Cole
15	Morningtown Ride	The Seekers
16	My Old Man's A Dustman	Lonnie Donegan
17	My Way	Frank Sinatra
18	Night Has a Thousand Eyes	Bobby Vee
19	Nine to Five (9 to 5)	Dolly Parton
20	Poetry in Motion	Johnny Tillotson
21	Que Sera Sera	Doris Day
22	Reach	S Club 7
23	Rocking All Over The World	Status Quo
24	Route 66	Chuck Berry
25	Runaround Sue	Dion & the Belmonts
26	Runaway	Del Shannon
27	Sea of Heartbreak	Don Gibson
28	See You Later Alligator	Bill Haley & the Comets
29	Something	The Beatles
30	Something Stupid	Nancy & Frank Sinatra
31	Somewhere Over The Rainbow	Judy Garland
32	Sunny Afternoon	The Kinks
33	Take Good Care of my Baby	Bobby Vee
34	The Bare Necessities	Disney - Jungle Book
35	The Locomotion	Little Eva
36	The Wonder Of You	Elvis Presley
37	Then He Kissed Me	The Crystals
38	Walk Right Back	The Everly Brothers
39	When I'm Sixty Four	The Beatles
40	When You're Smiling	Louis Armstrong

1: All I Have To Do Is Dream

Written by: Felice Bryant and Boudleaux Bryant - 1958

Recorded by: The Everly Brothers - 1958



(C) Dre(Am)am (F) dream dream (G7) dream,
(C) Dre(Am)am (F) dream dream (G7) dream,
When (C) I want (Am) you (F) in my (G7) arms,
When (C) I want (Am) you (F) and all your (G7) charms,
When(C)ever I (Am) want you (F) all I have to (G7) do is,
(C) Dre(Am)am (F) dream dream (G7) dream.

When (C) I feel (Am) blue (F) in the (G7) night,
And (C) I need (Am) you (F) to hold me (G7) tight,
When(C)ever I (Am) want you,
(F) All I have to (G7) do is (C) dre(F)a(C)m. (C7)

(F) I can make you mine (Em) taste your lips of wine,
(Dm) Anytime (G7) night or (C) day, (C7)
(F) Only trouble is (Em) gee whiz,
I'm (D7) dreaming my life a(G)way. (G7)

I (C) need you (Am) so (F) that I could (G7) die,
I (C) love you (Am) so (F) and that is (G7) why,
When(C)ever I (Am) want you (F) all I have to (G7) do is,
(C) Dre(Am)am (F) dream dream (G7) dream (C) dre(F)a(C)m. (C7)

(F) I can make you mine (Em) taste your lips of wine,
(Dm) Anytime (G7) night or (C) day, (C7)
(F) Only trouble is (Em) gee whiz,
I'm (D7) dreaming my life a(G)way. (G7)

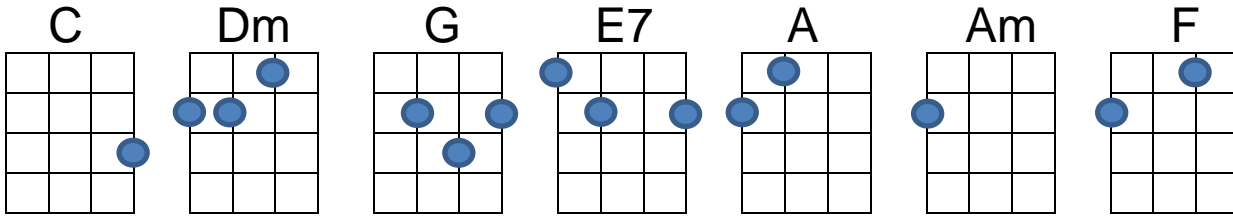
I (C) need you (Am) so (F) that I could (G7) die,
I (C) love you (Am) so (F) and that is (G7) why,
When(C)ever I (Am) want you (F) all I have to (G7) do is,
(C) Dre(Am)am (F) dream dream (G7) dream,
(C) Dre(Am)am (F) dream dream (G7) dream (C) dream.

KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

2: Be My Baby

Written by: Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector - 1963

Recorded by: The Ronettes - 1963



(C) The night we met I knew I (Dm) needed you (G) so,
(C) And if I had the chance I'd (Dm) never let you (G) go,
(E7) So won't you say you love me,
(A) I'll make you so proud of me,
(Dm) We'll make 'em turn their heads, (G) every place we go.

So won't you (C) please, (*be my be my baby*),
Be my little (Am) baby, (*my one and only baby*),
Say you'll be my (F) darling,
(*Be my be my baby*), be my baby (G) now, Ooh, ohh, ohh, oh.

(C) I'll make you happy baby, (Dm) just wait and (G) see,
(C) For every kiss you give me (Dm) I'll give you (G) three,
(E7) Oh, since the day I saw you,
(A) I have been waiting for you,
(Dm) You know I will adore you, (G) till eternity.

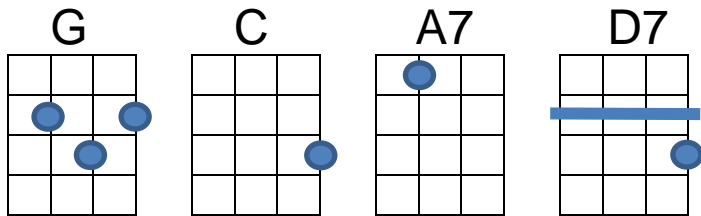
So won't you (C) please, (*be my be my baby*),
Be my little (Am) baby, (*my one and only baby*),
Say you'll be my (F) darling,
(*Be my be my baby*), be my baby (G) now, Ooh, ohh, ohh, oh.

(C) Please, (*be my be my baby*),
Be my little (Am) baby, (*my one and only baby*),
Say you'll be my (F) darling,
(*Be my be my baby*), be my baby (G) now, Ooh, ohh, ohh, oh (C).

3: Cigarettes, Whisky & Wild Wild Women

Written by: Tim Spencer - 1947 (Cigarettes, Whisky & Wild Wild Women)

Recorded by: Sons of the Pioneers - 1947



(G) Once I was happy and (C) had a good (G) wife,
I had enough money to (A7) last me for (D7) life,
I (G) met with a gal and we (C) went on a (G) spree,
She taught me to smoke and (D7) drink whis(G)ky.

(G) Cigarettes, whisky and (C) wild wild (G) women,
They'll drive you crazy, they'll (A7) drive you (D7) insane,
(G) Cigarettes, whisky and (C) wild wild (G) women,
They'll drive you crazy, they'll (D7) drive you in(G)sane.

(G) And now I am feeble and (C) broken with (G) age,
The lines on my face make a (A7) well written (D7) page,
I'm (G) leaving this story, how (C) sad but how (G) true,
On women and whisky and (D7) what they can (G) do.

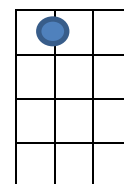
(G) Cigarettes, whisky and (C) wild wild (G) women,
They'll drive you crazy, they'll (A7) drive you (D7) insane,
(G) Cigarettes, whisky and (C) wild wild (G) women,
They'll drive you crazy, they'll (D7) drive you in(G)sane.

(G) Write on the cross at the (C) head of my (G) grave,
"For women and whisky here (A7) lies a poor (D7) slave",
Take (G) warning poor stranger, take (C) warning dear (G) friend,
Then write in big letters these (D7) words of my (G) end.

(G) Cigarettes, whisky and (C) wild wild (G) women,
They'll drive you crazy, they'll (A7) drive you (D7) insane,
(G) Cigarettes, whisky and (C) wild wild (G) women,
They'll drive you crazy, they'll (D7) drive you in(G)sane.

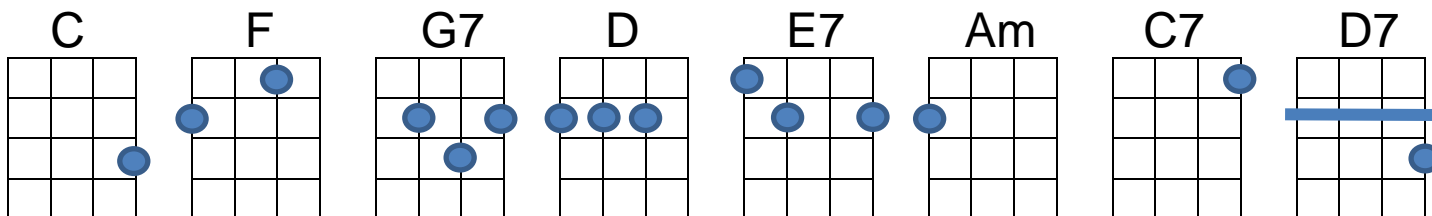
4: Cockney Melody

A7



Written by: ?

Recorded by: Various



(C) Knees up Mother Brown, (F) knees up Mother Brown,
(G7) Under the table you must go, Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-ay-oh,
(C) If I catch you bending, (F) I'll saw your legs right off,
(G7) Knees up, knees up, don't get the breeze up,
(G7) Knees up Mother (C) Brown.

(C) Oh my, (F) what a rotten song, (G7) what a rotten song,
(C) What a rotten song,
(C) Oh my, (F) what a rotten song, (G7) and what a rotten singer,
(C) Too-oo-coh.

***Strum** (C) - (C) - (C) - (C) - (C) - (C) - (C) - (C)

(C) My old man said, (D) follow the van,
And (G) don't dilly dally on the (C) way,
Off (E7) went the cart with my (Am) home packed in it,
I (D) walked behind with me (G) old cock linnet,
But I (C) dillied and (G7) dallied, (C) dallied and (G7) dillied,
(C) Lost the van and don't (D) know where to (G7) roam,
Oh, you (C) can't trust a (C7) special, like the (F) old time copper,
When you (C) can't find your (G) way (C) home.

***Strum** (C) - (C) - (C) - (C) - (C) - (C) - (C) - (C)

(C) I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts,
There they are a standing in a (G7) row,
Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head,
(D7) Give them a twist, a flick of the wrist,
That's (G7) what the showman said.

Cockney Melody continued:

(C) I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts,
Every ball you throw will make you (G7) rich,
There stands me wife, the idol of me life,
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a (C) pitch.

Singing (C) roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch,
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a (G7) pitch,
Roll a bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball,
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a (C) pitch.

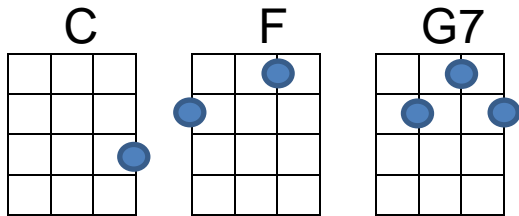
***Strum** (C) - (C) - (C) - (C) - (D) - (D) - (D) - (D)

(D) Show me the way to go home,
I'm (G) tired and I want to go to (D) bed,
I had a little drink about an hour ago,
And it (A7) went right to my head,
Where (D) ever I may roam,
On (G) land or sea or (D) foam,
You will always hear me singing this song,
(A) Show me the (A7) way to go (D) home,
(A) Show me the (A7) way to go (D) home,
(A) Show me the (A7) way to go (D) home.

5: Coward of the County

Written by: Roger Bowling and Billy Ed Wheeler - 1979

Recorded by: Kenny Rogers - 1979



(C) Everyone considered him, the (F) coward of the (C) county,
He never stood one single time, to prove the county (G7) wrong,
(C) His mama named him Tommy, but (F) folks just called him (C) yellow,
Something always told me, they were (G7) reading Tommy (C) wrong.

(C) He was only ten years old, when (F) his daddy died in (C) prison,
I looked after Tommy cause he was my brother's (G7) son,
(C) I still recall the final words, my (F) brother said to (C) Tommy,
Son my life is over, but (G7) yours is just (C) begun.

(C) Promise me son not to (F) do the things I've (C) done,
(F) Walk away from (C) trouble if you (G7) can,
(C) Now it don't mean you're weak, if you (F) turn the other (C) cheek,
I hope you're old (F) enough to under(G7)stand,
(F) Son, you don't have to (G7) fight to be a (C) man.

(C) There's someone for everyone, and (F) Tommy's love was (C) Becky,
In her arms he didn't have to prove he was a (G7) man,
(C) One day while he was working, the (F) Gatlin boys came (C) calling,
They took turns at Becky, (G7) there were three of (C) them.

(C) Tommy opened up the door, and (F) saw his Becky (C) crying,
The torn dress, the shattered look, was more than he could (G7) stand,
(C) He reached above the fireplace, and (F) took down his daddy's (C) picture,
As his tears fell on his daddy's face, he (G7) heard these words (C) again.

Coward of the County continued:

(C) Promise me son not to (F) do the things I've (C) done,
(F) Walk away from (C) trouble if you (G7) can,
(C) Now it don't mean you're weak, if you (F) turn the other (C) cheek,
I hope you're old (F) enough to under(G7)stand,
(F) Son, you don't have to (G7) fight to be a (C) man.

(C) The Gatlin boys just laughed at him, when he (F) walked into the (C) barroom,
One of them got up and hit him halfway cross the (G7) floor,
(C) When Tommy turned around they said, "Hey (F) look ole Yellow's (C) leaving",
But you could aheard a pin drop, when (G7) Tommy stopped and locked the (C) door.

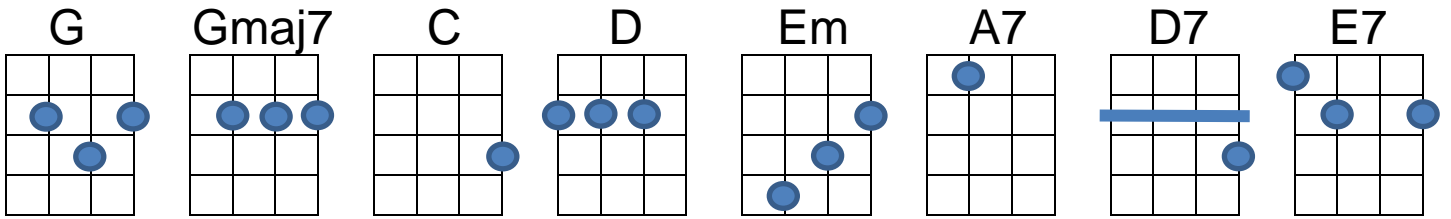
(C) Twenty years of crawling, was (F) bottled up inside (C) him,
He wasn't holding nothing back, he let 'em have it (G7) all,
(C) When Tommy left the barroom, not a (F) Gatlin boy was (C) standing,
He said this one's for Becky, as he (G7) watched the last one (C) fall.
And I heard him say:

(C) I promised you Dad, not to (F) do the things you've (C) done,
I'll (F) walk away from (C) trouble when I (G7) can,
Now (C) please don't think I'm weak, I couldn't (F) turn the other (C) cheek,
And Papa I sure hope you under(G7)stand,
(F) Sometimes you gotta (G7) fight when you're a (C) man,
Everyone considered him, (**Slower**) the (F) coward of the (C) county.

6: Crocodile Rock

Written by: Elton John and Bernie Taupin - 1972

Recorded by: Elton John - 1972



I (G) remember when rock was young, me and (Gmaj7) Susie had so much fun,
Holding (C) hands and skimmin' stones, had an (D) old gold Chevy and a place of my own,
But the (G) biggest kick I ever got, was doing a (Gmaj7) thing called the Crocodile Rock,
While the (C) other kids were rockin' 'round the clock,
We were (D) hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, --- well

(Em) Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin' when your (A7) feet just can't keep still,
(D7) I never had me a better time and I (G) guess I never will,
(E7) Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights, when (A7) Susie wore her dresses tight,
And (D7) the Crocodile Rockin' was oooooout of (C) sightttt.

(G) laaaa la la la la (Em) laaaa, la la la la (C) laaaaa, la la la la (D) laaaaa.

But the (G) years went by and rock just died, (Gmaj7) Susie went and left me for some
foreign guy,
(C) Long nights cryin' by the record machine, (D) dreamin' of my Chevy and my old
blue jeans,
But they'll (G) never kill the thrills we've got, burnin' (Gmaj7) up to the Crocodile Rock,
(C) Learning fast till the weeks went past, we really (D) thought the Crocodile Rock would
last, --- well

(Em) Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin' when your (A7) feet just can't keep still,
(D7) I never had me a better time and I (G) guess I never will,
(E7) Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights, when (A7) Susie wore her dresses tight,
And (D7) the Crocodile Rockin' was oooooout of (C) sightttt.

(G) laaaa la la la la (Em) laaaa, la la la la (C) laaaaa, la la la la (D) laaaaa.

I (G) remember when rock was young, me and (Gmaj7) Susie had so much fun,
Holding (C) hands and skimmin' stones, had an (D) old gold Chevy and a place of my own,
But the (G) biggest kick I ever got, was doin' a (Gmaj7) thing called the Crocodile Rock,
While the (C) other kids were rockin' 'round the clock we were (D) hoppin' and
boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, --- well

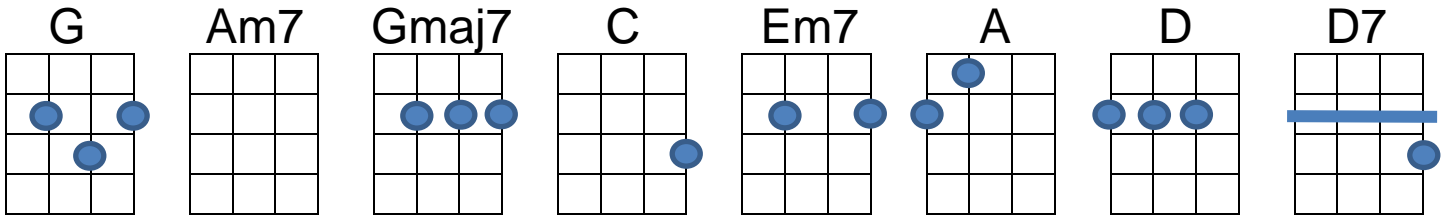
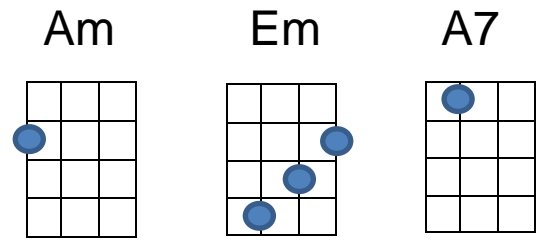
(Em) Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin' when your (A7) feet just can't keep still,
(D7) I never had me a better time and I (G) guess I never will,
(E7) Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights, when (A7) Susie wore her dresses tight,
And (D7) the Crocodile Rockin' was oooooout of (C) sightttt.

(G) laaaa la la la la (Em) laaaa, la la la la (C) laaaaa, la la la la (D) laaaaa.

7: Daydream Believer

Written by: John Stewart - 1967

Recorded by: The Monkees - 1967



Oh, I could (G) hide beneath the (Am7) wings,
Of the (Gmaj7) bluebird as it (C) sings,
The (G) six-o-clock (Em7) alarm would never (A) ring, (D)
But it (G) rings and I (Am7) rise,
Wash the (Gmaj7) sleep out of my (C) eyes,
My (G) shaving (Em7) razor's (Am) cold (D7) and it (G) stings.

(C) Cheer up (D) sleepy (Gmaj7) Jean,
(C) Oh what (D) can it (Em) mean, (C) to a ---
(G) Daydream beli(C)ever and a ---
(G) Home(Em)coming (A7) que(D7)en.

You (G) once thought of (Am7) me,
As a (Gmaj7) white knight on a (C) steed,
(G) Now you know how (Em7) happy life can (A) be, (D)
And our (G) good times start and (Am7) end,
Without (Gmaj7) dollar one to (C) spend,
But (G) how much (Em7) baby (Am) do we (D7) really (G) need.

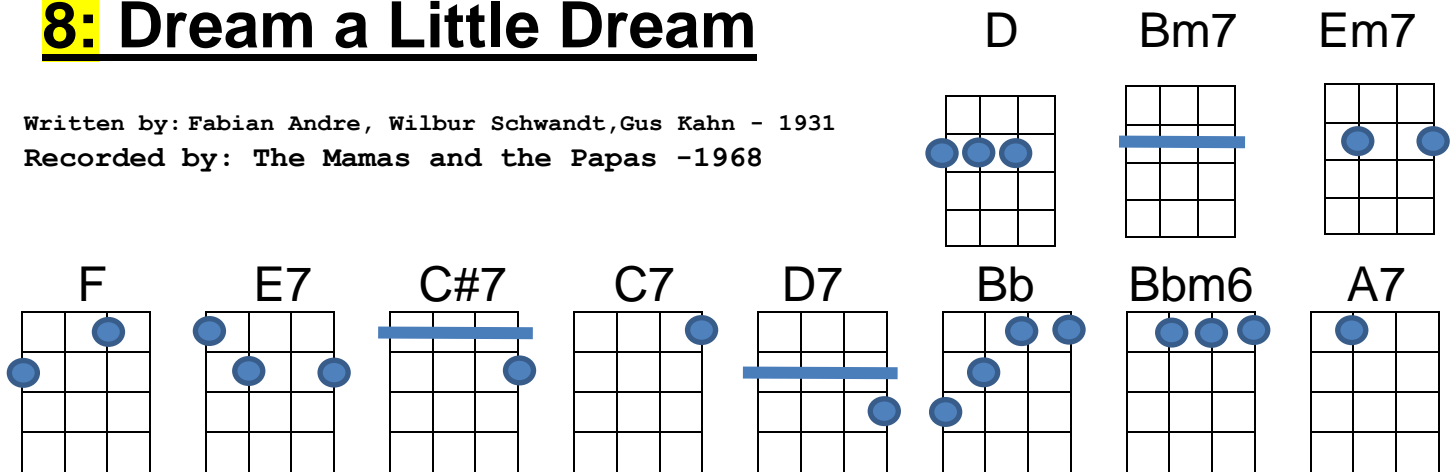
(C) Cheer up (D) sleepy (Gmaj7) Jean,
(C) Oh what (D) can it (Em) mean, (C) to a ---
(G) Daydream beli(C)ever and a ---
(G) Home(Em)coming (A7) que(D7)en.

Repeat chorus above and then end with a final (G).

8: Dream a Little Dream

Written by: Fabian Andre, Wilbur Schwandt, Gus Kahn - 1931

Recorded by: The Mamas and the Papas -1968



(F) Stars (E7) shining bright a(C#7)bove (C7) you,
 (F) Night breezes seem to (D7) whisper "I love you",
 (Bb) Birds singing in the (Bbm6) sycamore tree,
 (F) Dream a little (C#7) dream of (C7) me.

(F) Say (E7) nighty-night and (C#7) kiss (C7) me,
 (F) Just hold me tight and (D7) tell me you'll miss me,
 (Bb) While I'm alone, (Bbm6) blue as can be,
 (F) Dream a little (C#7) dream of (F) me. (A7)

(D) Stars (Bm7) fading but (Em7) I linger (A7) on, dear -
 (D) Still (Bm7) craving your (Em7) kiss, (A7)
 (D) I'm (Bm7) longing to (Em7) linger till (A7) dawn, dear,
 (D) Just saying (C#7) this... (C7)

(F) Sweet (E7) dreams till sunbeams (C#7) find (C7) you,
 (F) Sweet dreams that leave all (D7) worries behind you,
 (Bb) But in your dreams, what(Bbm6)ever they be,
 (F) Dream a little (C#7) dream (C7) of (F) me.

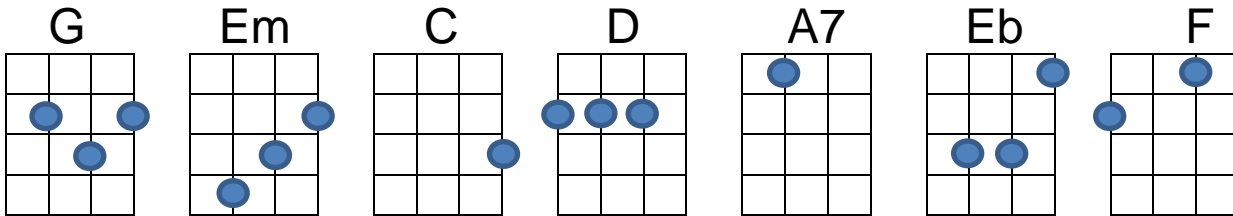
(D) Stars (Bm7) fading but (Em7) I linger (A7) on, dear -
 (D) Still (Bm7) craving your (Em7) kiss, (A7)
 (D) I'm (Bm7) longing to (Em7) linger till (A7) dawn, dear,
 (D) Just saying (C#7) this... (C7)

(F) Sweet (E7) dreams till sunbeams (C#7) find (C7) you,
 (F) Sweet dreams that leave all (D7) worries behind you,
 (Bb) But in your dreams, what(Bbm6)ever they be,
 (F) Dream a little (C#7) dream (C7) of (F) me.

9: Every Breath You Take

Written by: Sting - 1983

Recorded by: The Police - 1983



Every breath you (G) take, every move you (Em) make,
Every bond you (C) break, every step you (D) take,
I'll be watching (G) you.

(G) Every single day, every word you (Em) say,
Every game you (C) play, every night you (D) stay,
I'll be watching (G) you.

Oh, can't you (C) see, you belong to (G) me,
How my poor heart (A7) aches, with every step you (D) take.

Every move you (G) make, every vow you (Em) break,
Every smile you (C) fake, every claim you (D) stake,
I'll be watching (G) you.

(Eb) Since you've gone I've been lost without a (F) trace,
I dream at night, I can only see your (Eb) face,
I look around, but it's you I can't (F) replace,
I feel so cold, and I long for your (Eb) embrace,
I keep crying baby, baby (G) please.

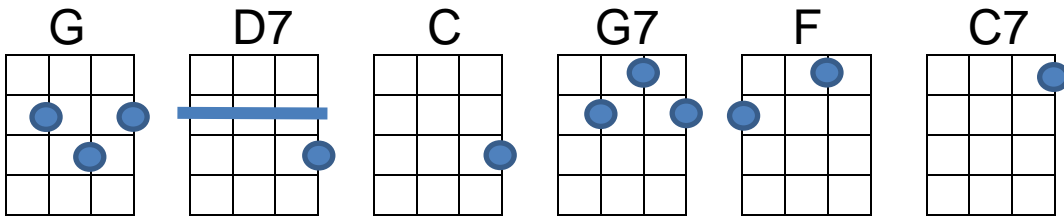
Oh, can't you (C) see, you belong to (G) me,
How my poor heart (A7) aches, with every step you (D) take.

Every move you (G) make, every vow you (Em) break,
Every smile you (C) fake, every claim you (D) stake,
I'll be watching (G) you,
Every move you (G) make, every step you (Em) take,
I'll be watching (G) you.

10: Happy Birthday

Written by: Patty Hill and Mildred J. Hill - 1893 (*Good Morning to All*)

Recorded by: Various



Version 1 (Key D)

Happy (G) Birthday to (D7) you,
(D7) Happy Birthday to (G) you,
(G) Happy (G7) Birthday dear (C) ???
Happy (G) Birthday (D7) to (G) you.

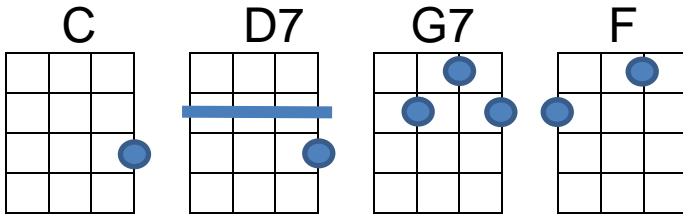
Version 2 (Key G)

Happy (C) Birthday to (G7) you,
(G7) Happy Birthday to (C) you,
(C) Happy (C7) Birthday dear (F) ???
Happy (C) Birthday (G7) to (C) you.

11: I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

Written by: Bill Backer, Roger Cook and Roger Greenaway - 1971

Recorded by: The New Seekers - 1971 (Used on the Coca-Cola advert)



(C) I'd like to build a world a home, and (D7) furnish it with love,
Grow (G7) apple trees and honey bees,
And (F) snow white turtle (C) doves.

(C) I'd like to teach the world to sing, in (D7) perfect harmony,
I'd (G7) like to hold it in my arms,
And (F) keep it compa(C)ny.

(C) I'd like to see the world for once, all (D7) standing hand in hand,
And (G7) hear them echo through the hills,
For (F) peace throughout the (C) land.

(C) That's the song I hear, let the world sing to(D7)day,
A (G7) song of peace that echo's on,
And (F) never goes a(C)way.

(C) I'd like to see the world for once, all (D7) standing hand in hand,
And (G7) hear them echo through the hills,
For (F) peace throughout the (C) land.

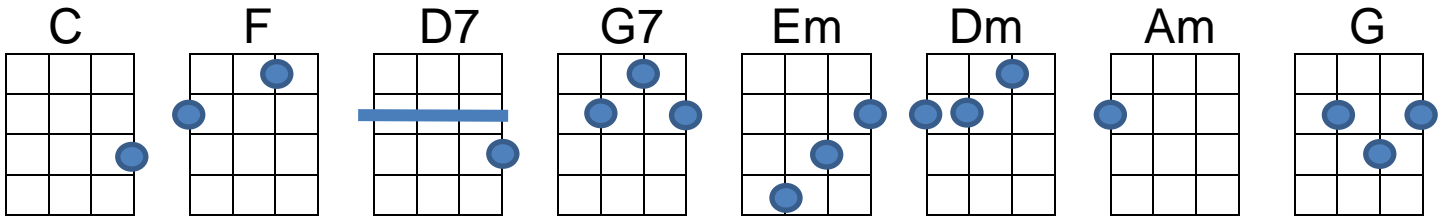
(C) That's the song I hear, Let the world sing to(D7)day,
A (G7) song of peace that echo's on,
And (F) never goes a(C)way.

(C) I'd like to teach the world to sing, in (D7) perfect harmony,
A (G7) song of peace that echo's on,
(*Slower) And (F) never goes a(C)way.

12: I'll Never Find Another You

Written by: Tom Springfield - 1965

Recorded by: The Seekers - 1965



There's a (C) new world (F) somewhere they (D7) call the promised (G7) land,
And I'll (C) be there (Em) someday, if (Dm) you could hold my (G7) hand,
I still (Am) need you there be (F) side me, no (G) matter (F) what I (Em) do,
(F) For I (C) know I'll (Am) never (Dm) find a (G7) nother (C) you. (F) (G7)

There is (C) always (F) someone for (D7) each of us they (G7) say,
And you'll (C) be my (Em) someone for (Dm) ever and a (G7) day,
I could (Am) search the whole world (F) over, un(G)til my (F) life is (Em)
through,
(F) For I (C) know I'll (Am) never (Dm) find a (G7) nother (C) you. (F) (G7)

(C) It's a (Am) long long (F) journey, so (C) stay (G7) by my (C) side,
When I (Am) walk through the (Em) storm, you'll (F) be my (C) guide,
(F) be my (G7) guide,
If they (C) gave me a (F) fortune, my (D7) pleasure would be (G7) small,
I could (C) lose it all to (Em) tomorrow, and (F) never mind at (G7) all,
But if (Am) I should lose your (F) love dear,
I (G) don't know (F) what I'd (Em) do,
(F) For I (C) know I'll (Am) never (Dm) find a (G7) nother (C) you. (F) (G7)

Instrumental (Kazoo)

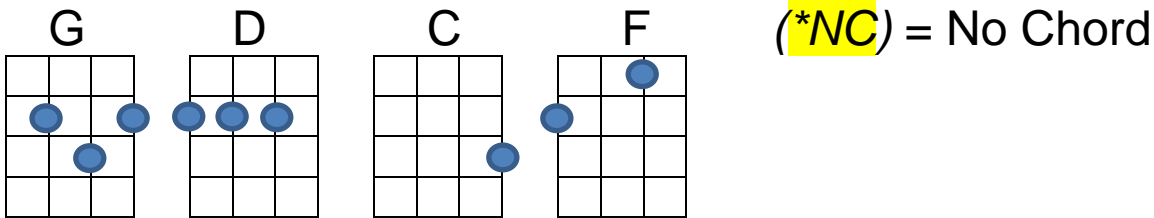
(C) (F) (D7) (G7) (C) (Em) (F) (G7)

But if (Am) I should lose your (F) love dear,
I (G) don't know (F) what I'd (Em) do,
For I (C) know I'll (Am) never (Dm) find a (G7) nother (C) you, (F) (G7)
(G7) Another (C) you, (F) (G7)
(G7) Another (C) you.

13: I'm a Believer

Written by: Neil Diamond - 1966

Recorded by: The Monkees - 1966



(G) I thought love was (D) only true in (G) fairy tales,
(G) Meant for someone (D) else but not for (G) me,
(C) Love was out to (G) get me,
(C) That's the way it (G) seemed,
(C) Disappointment (G) haunted all my (D) dreams.

(*NC) Then I saw her (G) face, (C - G)
Now (C) I'm a be(G)liever, (C - G)
Not a (G) trace (C - G) of (C) doubt in my (G) mind (C - G)
I'm in (G) love, --- (C) I'm a be(G)liever, I couldn't (F) leave
her if I (D) tried.

(G) I thought love was (D) more or less a (G) given thing,
(G) Seems the more I (D) gave the less I (G) got,
(C) What's the use in (G) trying,
(C) All you get is (G) pain,
(C) When I needed (G) sunshine I got (D) rain.

(*NC) Then I saw her (G) face, (C - G)
Now (C) I'm a be(G)liever, (C - G)
Not a (G) trace (C - G) of (C) doubt in my (G) mind (C - G)
I'm in (G) love, --- (C) I'm a be(G)liever, I couldn't (F) leave
her if I (D) tried.

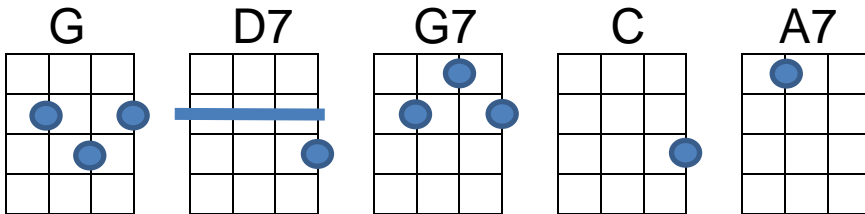
Repeat chorus again, after the last (D) end in (G).

KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

14: Love

Written by: Music - Bert Kaempfert : Lyrics - Milt Gabler - 1965

Recorded by: Nat King Cole - 1965



(*) = *Single Strum*

(G) "L" is for the way you (D7) look at me,
"O" is for the only (G) one I see,
(G7) "V" is very, very, (C) extra-ordinary,
(A7) "E" is even more that (*D7) anyone that you (*D7) adore can.

(G) Love is all that I can (D7) give to you,
Love is more than just a (G) game for two,
(G7) Two in love can make it,
(*C) Take my heart and (*C) please don't break it,
(D7) Love was made for me and (G) you.

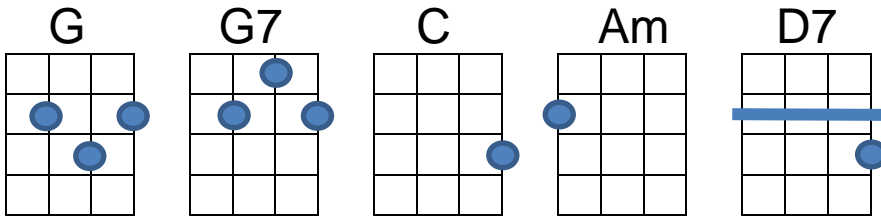
(G) "L" is for the way you (D7) look at me,
"O" is for the only (G) one I see,
(G7) "V" is very, very, (C) extra-ordinary,
(A7) "E" is even more that (*D7) anyone that you (*D7) adore can.

(G) Love is all that I can (D7) give to you,
Love is more than just a (G) game for two,
(G7) Two in love can make it,
(*C) Take my heart and (*C) please don't break it,
(D7) Love was made for me and (G) you,
(D7) Love was made for me and (G) you.

15: Morningtown Ride

Written by: Malvina Reynolds - 1957 (*written as a lullaby*)

Recorded by: The Seekers - 1964



(G) Train whistle (G7) blowing, (C) makes a sleepy (G) noise, (G7)
(C) Underneath their (G) blankets, go (Am) all the girls and (D7) boys,
(G) Rocking rolling (G7) riding, (C) out along the (G) bay, (G7)
(C) All bound for (G) Morningtown, (D7) many miles a(G)way.

(G) Driver at the (G7) engine, (C) Fireman rings the (G) bell, (G7)
(C) Sandman swings the (G) lantern, to (Am) show that all is (D7) well,
(G) Rocking rolling (G7) riding, (C) out along the (G) bay, (G7)
(C) All bound for (G) Morningtown, (D7) many miles a(G)way.

(G) Maybe it is (G7) raining, (C) where our train will (G) ride, (G7)
(C) All the little (G) travellers, are (Am) warm and snug in(D7)side,
(G) Rocking rolling (G7) riding, (C) out along the (G) bay, (G7)
(C) All bound for (G) Morningtown, (D7) many miles a(G)way.

(G) Somewhere there is (G7) sunshine, (C) somewhere there is (G) day, (G7)
(C) Somewhere there is (G) Morningtown, (Am) many miles a(D7)way,
(G) Rocking rolling (G7) riding, (C) out along the (G) bay, (G7)
(C) All bound for (G) Morningtown, (D7) many miles a(G)way,

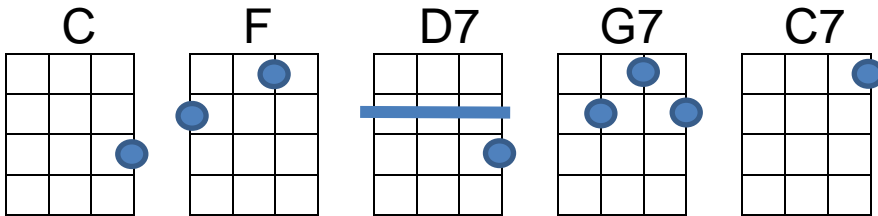
Slower

(C) All bound for (G) Morningtown, (D7) many miles a(G)way.

16: My Old Man's A Dustman

Written by: Lonnie Donegan, Peter Buchanan and Beverly Thorn - 1956

Recorded by: Lonnie Donegan - 1956



(Spoken – Key G)

(C) Now here's a little (F) story, to (D7) tell it is a (G7) must,
(C) About an unsung (F) hero, that (D7) moves away your (G7) dust,
(G7) Some people make a (C) fortune, (G7) other's earn a (C) mint,
(G7) My old man don't (C) earn much, in (D7) fact he's flipping (G7) skint.

(G7) Oh! (**Key E**)

(C) My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (G7) hat,
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council (C) flat,
He looks a proper narner in his (C7) great big hob nailed (F) boots,
(G7) He's got such a job to pull em up that he calls them daisy (C) roots.

(C) Some folks give tips at Christmas and some of them (G7) forget,
So when he picks their bins up he spills some on the (C) steps,
Now one old man got nasty and (C7) to the council (F) wrote,
(G7) Next time my old man went round there he punched him up the (C)
throat.

(G7) Oh! (C) My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (G7) hat
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council (C) flat.

(Spoken) I say, I say, I say, I found a police dog in my dustbin,
(How do you know he's a police dog?) He had a policeman with him!

(C) Though my old man's a dustman he's got a heart of (G7) gold,
He got married recently though he's 86 years (C) old,
We said "Ear! Hang on Dad, you're (C7) getting past your (F) prime",
(G7) He said "Well when you get to my age it helps to pass the (C) time",
(G7) Oh! (C) My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (G7) hat,
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council (C) flat.

My Old Man's a Dustman continued:

(Spoken) I say, I say, I say, My dustbins full of lillies,
(Well throw 'em away then) I can't Lilly's wearing them.

(C) Now one day while in a hurry he missed a lady's (G7) bin,
He hadn't gone but a few yards when she chased after (C) him,
"What game do you think you're playing" she (C7) cried right from the (F)
heart,

(G7) "You've missed me...am I too late?", "No... jump up on the (C) cart".

(G7) Oh! (C) My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (G7) hat,
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council (C) flat.

(Spoken) I say, I say, I say, (What you again!) My dustbin's absolutely full
with toadstools,

(How do you know it's full) 'Cos there's not mush-room inside!

(C) He found a tiger's head one day, nailed to a piece of (G7) wood,
The tiger looked quite miserable but I suppose it (C) should,
Just then from out a window, a (C7) voice began to (F) wail,

(G7) He said "Oi! Where's me tiger's head", Four foot from its' (C) tail!!!

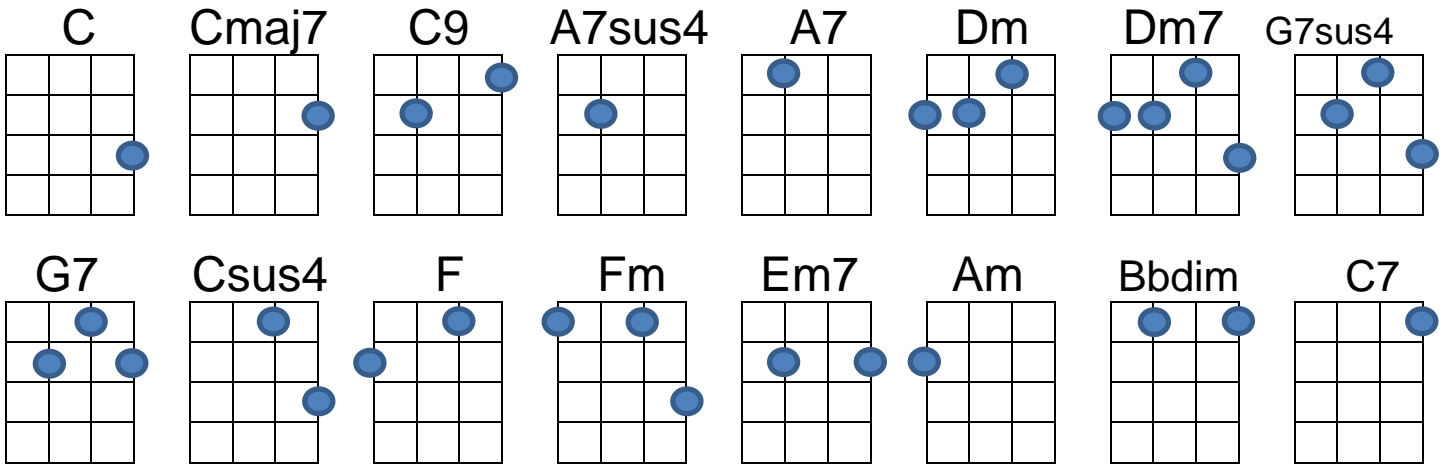
(G7) Oh!

(C) My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (G7) hat,
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council (C) flat,
Next time you see a dustman (C7) looking all pale and (F) sad,
(G7) Don't kick him in the dustbin, it might be my -- old -- (C) dad!

17: My Way

Written by: Paul Anka - 1967

Recorded by: Frank Sinatra - 1967



And (C) now the end is (Cmaj7) near,
And so I (C9) face the final (A7sus4) cur(A7)tain,
My (Dm) friend I'll say it (Dm7) clear,
I'll state my (G7sus4) case (G7) of which I'm (Csus4) cer(C)tain,
I've (C) lived (Cmaj7) a life that's (C9) full, (Bbdim)
I travelled (F) each and every (Fm) highway,
And (C) more, much more than (G7sus4) this, (G7) I did it, (Dm) my (C) way.

Re(C)grets I've had a (Cmaj7) few,
But then a(C9)gain too few to (A7sus4) men(A7)tion,
I (Dm) did what I had to (Dm7) do,
And saw it (G7sus4) through (G7) without ex(Csus4)emp(C)tion,
I (C) planned (Cmaj7) each charted (C9) course, (Bbdim)
Each careful (F) step, along the (Fm) byway,
And (C) more, much more than (G7sus4) this, (G7) I did it (Dm) my (C) way.

(C) Yes (Csus4) there were (C) times, (Cmaj7) I'm sure you (C9) knew,
When (C7) I bit (F) off, more than I could chew,
But through it (Dm) all, when there was (G7) doubt,
I ate it (Em7) up, and spit it (Am) out,
I faced it (Dm) all, and I stood (G7) tall, and did it, (Dm) my (C) way.

My Way continued:

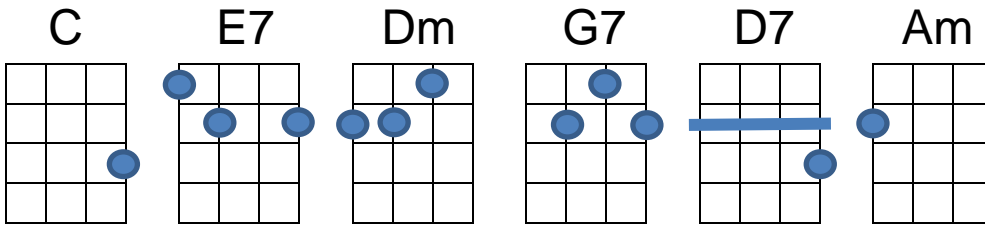
I've (C) loved, I've laughed and (Cmaj7) cried,
I've had my (C9) fill, my share of (A7sus4) lo(A7)sing,
And (Dm) now, as tears sub(Dm7)side,
I find it (G7sus4) all, (G7) so a(Csus4)mu(C)sing,
To (C) think, (Cmaj7) I did all (C9) that, (Bbdim)
And may I (F) say, not in a (Fm) shy way,
Oh (C) no, oh no not (G7sus4) me, (G7) I did it, (Dm) my (C) way,

(C) For what (Csus4) is a (C) man, (Cmaj7) what has he (C9) got,
(Bbdim)
If not him(F)self, then he has not,
To say the (Dm) things, he truly (G7) feels,
And not the (Em7) words, of one who (Am) kneels,
The record (Dm) shows, I took the (G7) blows, and did it,
(Dm) My (C) Way.

18: Night has a Thousand Eyes

Written by: Benjamin Weisman, Dorothy Wayne and Marilyn Garrett - 1962

Recorded by: Bobby Vee - 1962



(C) They say that you're a runaround (E7) lover,
Though you (Dm) say it isn't (G7) so,
(C) But if you put me down for an (E7) other,
(D7) I'll know believe me I'll (G7) know.

Cause the (Am) night has a thousand eyes,
And a thousand (Dm) eyes, can't help but (C) see,
If (Dm) you are (G7) true to (C) me,
So re(Dm)ember when (G7) you tell, those (C) little white (Am) lies,
That the (Dm) night, (G7) has a thousand (C) eyes.

(C) You say that you're at home when you (E7) phone me,
And how (Dm) much you really (G7) care,
(C) Though you keep telling me that you're (E7) lonely,
(D7) I'll know if someone is (G7) there.

Cause the (Am) night has a thousand eyes,
And a thousand (Dm) eyes, can't help but (C) see,
If (Dm) you are (G7) true to (C) me,
So re(Dm)ember when (G7) you tell, those (C) little white (Am) lies,
That the (Dm) night, (G7) has a thousand (C) eyes.

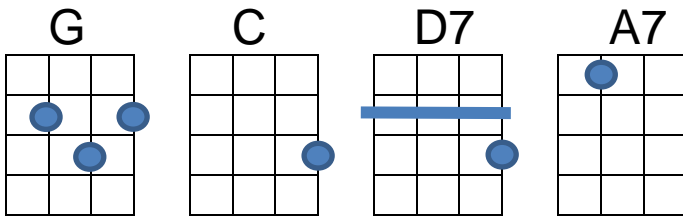
(C) One of these days you're gonna be (E7) sorry,
Cause your (Dm) game I'm gonna (G7) play,
(C) And you'll find out without really (E7) trying,
(D7) Each time that my kisses (G7) stray.

Chorus to finish – Cause the (Am) night has a thousand eyes ---

19: Nine to Five (9 to 5)

Written by: Dolly Parton - 1980

Recorded by: Dolly Parton - 1980



(G) Tumble out of bed and stumble to the kitchen,
(C) Pour myself a cup of ambition,
And (G) yawn and stretch and try to come to (D7) life,
(G) Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping,
(C) Out in the street the traffic starts jumping,
With (G) folks like me on the (D7) job from 9 to (G) 5.

Working (C) 9 to 5 what a way to make a living,
Barely (G) getting by, it's all taking and no giving,
They just (C) use your mind and they never give you credit,
It's (A7) enough to drive you (D7) crazy if you let it.
(C) 9 to 5, for service and devotion,
You would (G) think that I would deserve a fat promotion,
Want to (C) move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me,
I (A7) swear sometimes that man is (D7) out to get me.

(G) They let you dream just to watch them shatter,
(C) But you're just a step on the bossman's ladder,
(G) But you've got dreams he'll never take (D7) away,
(G) In the same boat with a lot of your friends,
(C) Waiting that day for your ship to come in,
And (G) the tides gonna turn and it's (D7) all gonna roll your (G) way.

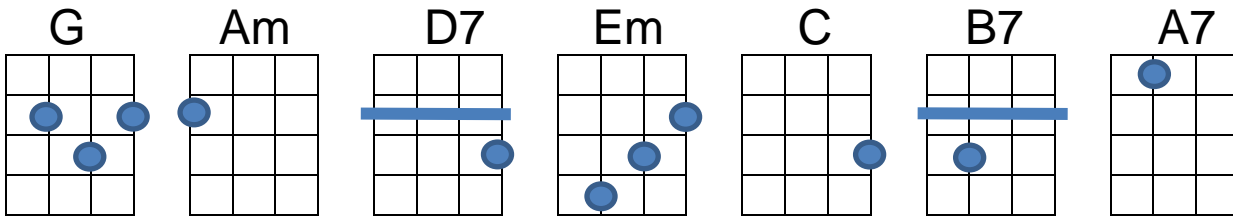
Working (C) 9 to 5 what a way to make a living,
Barely (G) getting by, it's all taking and no giving,
They just (C) use your mind and they never give you credit,
It's (A7) enough to drive you (D7) crazy if you let it.
(C) 9 to 5 they got you where they want you,
There's a (G) better life and you dream about it don't you,
It's a (C) rich man's game, no matter what they call it,
And you (A7) spend your life puttin' (D7) money in his pocket.

Repeat above chorus and end with (G)

20: Poetry In Motion

Written by: Paul Kaufman and Mike Anthony

Recorded by: Johnny Tillotson - 1960 and Bobby Vee - 1961



(G) When I see my baby, (Am) what do I see?

(G) Poetry, (C) Poetry in (D7) motion ----

(G) Poetry in (Em) motion, (C) walking by my (D7) side,

Her (G) lovely loco(Em)motion, (C) keeps my eyes open (D7) wide,

(G) Poetry in (Em) motion, (C) see her gentle (D7) sway,

A (G) wave out on the (Em) ocean, (C) could never (D7) move that (G) way.

I (B7) love every (Em) movement, there's (B7) nothing I would (Em) change,

She (B7) doesn't need (Em) improvement,

She's (A7) much too nice to (D7) rearrange.

(G) Poetry in (Em) motion, (C) dancing close to (D7) me,

A (G) flower of de(Em)votion, a (C) swaying (D7) graceful(G)ly.

(G) Whoaaa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (Am) Whoaaa,

(D7) Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,

(G) Whoaaa , whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (Am) Whoaaa,

(D7) Whoaaaaa.

(G) Poetry in (Em) motion, (C) See her gentle (D7) sway,

A (G) wave out on the (Em) ocean, (C) could never (D7) move that (G) way.

I (B7) love every (Em) movement, there's (B7) nothing I would (Em) change,

She (B7) doesn't need (Em) improvement,

She's (A7) much too nice to (D7) rearrange.

(G) Poetry in (Em) motion, (C) all that I (D7) adore,

No (G) number-nine love (Em) potion, could (C) make me (D7) love her (G) more.

(G) Whoaaa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (Am) Whoaaa,

(D7) Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,

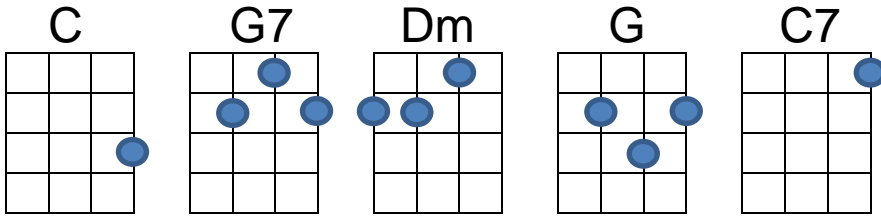
(G) Whoaaa , whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (Am) Whoaaa,

(D7) Whoaaaaa. (G)

21: Que Sera Sera

Written by: Jay Livingston and Ray Evans - 1956

Recorded by: Doris Day - 1956



When I was (C) just a little girl,
I asked my mother "What will I (G7) be?"
(Dm) "Will I be (G) pretty?" (Dm) "Will I be (G) rich?"
(Dm) Here's what she (G) said to (C) me... (C7)

Que (F) Sera, Sera. What(Dm)ever will (C) be will be,
The future's not (G7) ours to see... Que Sera, (C) Sera.

(C) When I was just a child in school,
I asked my teacher "What should I (G7) try?"
(Dm) "Should I paint (G) pictures?" (Dm) "Should I sing (G) songs?"
(Dm) This was her (G) wise (C) reply... (C7)

Que (F) Sera, Sera. What(Dm)ever will (C) be will be,
The future's not (G7) ours to see... Que Sera, (C) Sera.

(C) When I grew up and fell in love,
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies (G7) ahead?"
(Dm) "Will we have (G) rainbows", (Dm) "Day after (G) day?"
(Dm) Here's what my (G) sweetheart (C) said... (C7)

Que (F) Sera, Sera. What(Dm)ever will (C) be will be,
The future's not (G7) ours to see... Que Sera, (C) Sera.

(C) Now I have children of my own,
They ask their mother "What will I (G7) be?"
(Dm) "Will I be (G) handsome?" (Dm) "Will I be (G) rich?"
(Dm) I tell them (G) tender(C)ly... (C7)

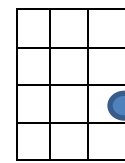
Que (F) Sera, Sera. What(Dm)ever will (C) be will be,
The future's not (G7) ours to see... Que Sera, (C) Sera,
(G7) Que Sera, (C) Sera.

KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

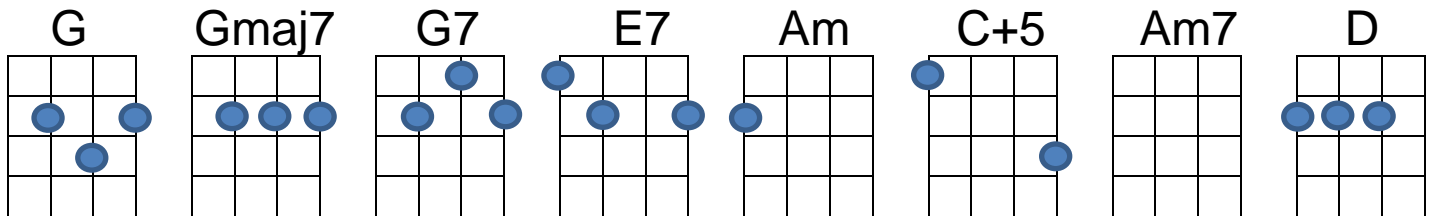
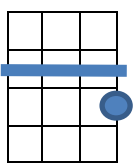
22: Reach

Written by: Cathy Dennis and Andy Todd - 2000
Recorded by: S Club 7 - 2000

C



D7



(G) When the world, leaves you (Gmaj7) feeling blue,
You can (G7) count on me, I will (E7) be there for you,
(Am) When it seems, all your (C+5) hopes and dreams,
Are a million (Am7) miles away, I will (D) re-as(C)ure (D) you.

(C) We've got to all stick together, (G) Good friends are there for each other,
(C) Never ever forget that, (D) I've got you and (D7) you got me, so ---

(G) Reach for the (D) stars, (Em) Climb every (C) mountain higher,
(G) Reach for the (D) stars, (Em) Follow your (C) heart's desire,
(G) Reach for the (D) stars, (Em) And when that (F) rainbow's shining (C) over you,
(D) That's when your dreams will all come (G) true.

(G) There's a place waiting (Gmaj7) just for you,
It's a (G7) special place, where your (E7) dreams all come true,
(Am) Fly away, swim the (C+5) ocean blue,
Drive that (Am7) open road, leave the (D) past be(C)hind (D) you.

(C) Don't stop, gotta keep moving, (G) Your hopes, gotta keep building,
(C) Never, ever forget that, (D) I've got you and (D7) you've got me, so ---

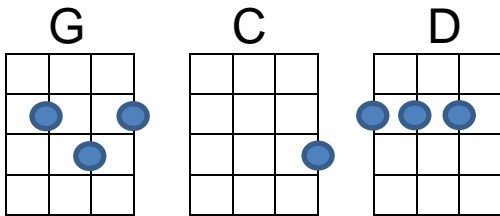
(G) Reach for the (D) stars, (Em) Climb every (C) mountain higher,
(G) Reach for the (D) stars, (Em) Follow your (C) heart's desire,
(G) Reach for the (D) stars, And when that (F) rainbow's shining (C) over you,
(D) That's when your dreams will all come (G) true.

(G) Reach for the (D) stars, (Em) Climb every (C) mountain higher,
(G) Reach for the (D) stars, (Em) Follow your (C) heart's desire,
(G) Reach for the (D) stars, And when that (F) rainbow's shining (C) over you,
(D) That's when your dreams will all come (G) true.

23: Rocking All Over The World

Written by: John Fogerty - 1975

Recorded by: Status Quo - 1977



(G) Well here we are and here we are and here we go,

(C) All aboard cos we're hitting the road,

Here we (G) go oh, (D) Rocking all over the (G) world.

(G) Well a giddy up and giddy up get away,

(C) We're going crazy and we're going today,

Here we (G) go oh, (D) Rocking all over the (G) world.

(G) And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I (C) la la like it, la la like,

Here we (G) go oh, (D) Rocking all over the (G) world.

(G) Well I'm gonna tell your mama what I'm gonna do,

We're (C) going out tonight with our dancing shoes,

Here we (G) go oh, (D) Rocking all over the (G) world.

(G) And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I (C) la la like it, la la like,

Here we (G) go oh, (D) Rocking all over the (G) world.

(No Chords)

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I la la like it, la la like,

Here we go oh, Rocking all over the world,

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I la la like it, la la like,

Here we go oh, Rocking all over the world.

(G) And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I (C) la la like it, la la like,

Here we (G) go oh, (D) Rocking all over the (G) world,

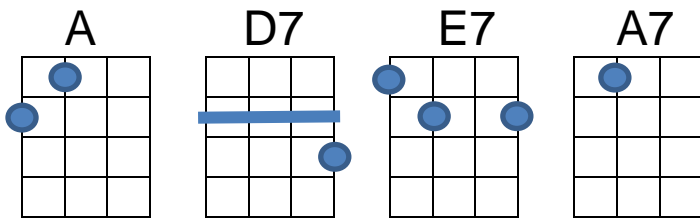
Here we go oh, (D) Rocking all over the (G) world.

KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

24: Route 66

Written by: Bobby Troup - 1946

Recorded by: Nat King Cole - 1946 :: Chuck Berry - 1961 :: The Rolling Stones - 1989



(A) Well if you ever (D7) plan to motor (A) west,
Just take (D7) my way that's the highway that's the (A) best,
Get your (E7) kicks on (D7) Route (A) 66.

(A) Well it winds from (D7) Chicago to (A) L.A.,
More than (D7) 2000 miles all the (A) way,
Get your (E7) kicks on (D7) Route (A) 66.

(*Single Strum)

(*A) Well goes from St. Louie (*A) down to Missouri,
(*A) Oklahoma city looks oh so (A7) pretty,
(D7) You'll see Amarillo and (A) Gallup, New Mexico,
(E7) Flagstaff, Arizona don't forget Winona,
(D7) Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino,

(A) Would you get (D7) hip to this kindly (A) tip,
And go (D7) take that California (A) trip,
Get your (E7) kicks on (D7) Route (A) 66.

(*Single Strum)

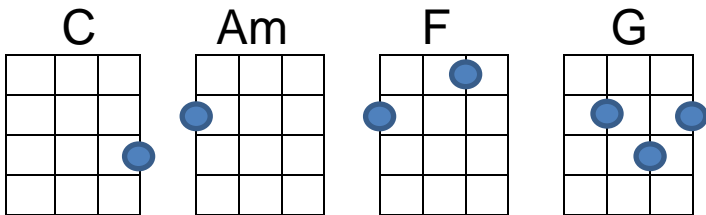
(*A) Well goes from St. Louie (*A) down to Missouri,
(*A) Oklahoma city looks oh so (A7) pretty,
(D7) You'll see Amarillo and (A) Gallup, New Mexico,
(E7) Flagstaff, Arizona don't forget Winona,
(D7) Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino,

(A) Would you get (D7) hip to this kindly (A) tip,
And go (D7) take that California (A) trip,
Get your (E7) kicks on (D7) Route (A) 66,
Get your (E7) kicks on (D7) Route (A) 66,
Get your (E7) kicks on (D7) Route (A) 66.

25: Runaround Sue

Written by: Ernie Maresca and Dion - 1961

Recorded by: Dion and the Belmonts - 1961



(*Single Strum)

(*C) Here's my story it's sad but true (*Am) it's about a girl that I once knew,
(*F) She took my love then ran around, (*G) with every single guy in town,
(C) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh, (Am) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh,
(F) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh, (G) Hey woouooooohhhhh.

(C) I should have known it from the very start,
(Am) This girl would leave me with a broken heart,
(F) Now listen people what I'm telling you,
(G) Keep away from Runaround Sue.
(C) Her amazing lips and the smile on her face,
(Am) The touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace,
(F) So if you don't want to cry like I do, (G) Keep away from Runaround Sue.
(C) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh, (Am) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh,
(F) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh, (G) Hey woouooooohhhhh.

(F) She likes to travel around, She'll (C) love you then she'll put you down,
Now (F) people let me put you wise, (G) She goes out with other guys.

And the (C) moral of the story from the guy who knows,
(Am) I've been in love and my love still grows,
(F) Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say,
(G) Keep away from Runaround Sue.
(C) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh, (Am) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh,
(F) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh, (G) Hey woouooooohhhhh.

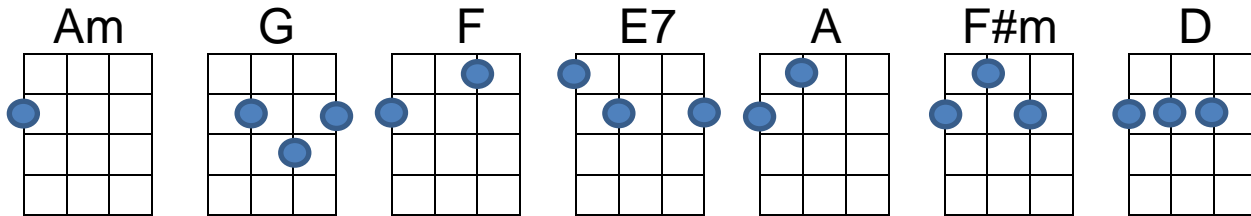
(F) She like to travel around, she'll (C) love you then she'll put you down,
Now (F) people let me put you wise, (G) she goes out with other guys.

And the (C) moral of the story from the guy who knows,
(Am) I've been in love and my love still grows,
(F) Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say,
(G) Keep away from Runaround Sue.
(C) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh, (Am) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh,
(F) Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh, (G) Hey woouooooohhhhh. (C)

26: Runaway

Written by: Del Shannon and Max Crook - 1961

Recorded by: Del Shannon - 1961



(Am) As I walk along, I (G) wonder,
What went wrong with (F) our love, a love that was so (E7) strong,
(Am) And as I still walk on, I (G) think of, the things we've done to(F)gether,
While our hearts were (E7) young.

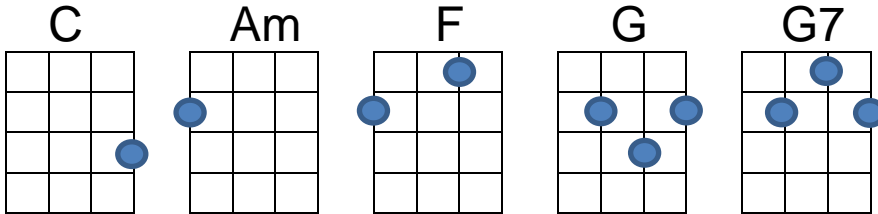
(A) I'm a-walking in the rain, (F#m) tears are falling and I feel the pain,
(A) Wishing you were here by me, (F#m) to end this misery,
(A) I wonder --- I wah-wah-wah-wah-(F#m) wonder,
(A) Why --- why, why, why, why, (F#m) why she ran away,
And I (D) wonder, where she will (E7) stay,
My little (A) runaway, (D) a-run, run, run, run, (A) runaway. (E7)

(A) I'm a-walking in the rain, (F#m) tears are falling and I feel the pain,
(A) Wishing you were here by me, (F#m) to end this misery,
(A) I wonder --- I wah-wah-wah-wah-(F#m) wonder,
(A) Why --- why, why, why, why, (F#m) why she ran away,
And I (D) wonder, where she will (E7) stay,
My little (A) runaway, (D) a-run, run, run, run, (A) runaway,
(D) A-run, run, run, run, (A) runaway,
(D) A-run, run, run, run, (A) runaway.

27: Sea of Heartbreak

Written by: Paul Hampton and Hal David - 1961

Recorded by: Don Gibson - 1961. Also by Johnny Cash & The Everly Brothers



(C) The lights in the (Am) harbour,
(F) Don't shine for me (G),
(C) I'm like a lost (Am) ship,
(F) A drift on the (G) sea.

This sea of (C) heartbreak, lost love and (G) loneliness,
Memories of your (C) caress,
So divine, (F) I wish that you were mine (C) again my dear,
I'm on a (G) sea of tears, a sea of (C) heartbreak. (Am) (C) (Am)

(C) How did I (Am) lose you,
(F) Where did I (G) fail,
(C) Why did you (Am) leave me,
(F) Always to (G) sail.

This sea of (C) heartbreak, lost love and (G) loneliness,
Memories of your (C) caress,
So divine, (F) I wish that you were mine (C) again my dear,
I'm on a (G) sea of tears, a sea of (C) heartbreak.

(F) Oh what I'd give just to (C) sail back to shore,
(F) Back to your arms once (G7) more.

(C) So come to my (Am) rescue,
(F) Come here to (G) me,
(C) Take me and (Am) keep me,
(F) Away from this (G) sea.

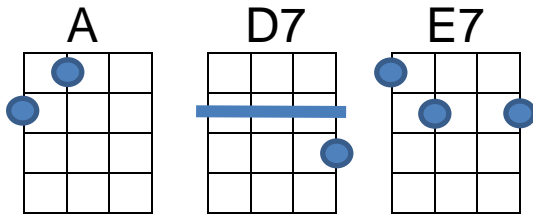
This sea of (C) heartbreak, lost love and (G) loneliness,
Memories of your (C) caress,
So divine, (F) I wish that you were mine (C) again my dear,
I'm on a (G) sea of tears, a sea of (C) heartbreak.

A sea of heartbreak, (G)
A sea of (C) heartbreak, (G)
A sea of (C) heartbreak.

28: See You Later Alligator

Written by: Robert Charles Guidry (Bobby Charles) - 1955

Recorded by: Bill Haley and the Comets - 1956



Well, I saw my baby (A) walkin', with another man today,
Well, I saw my baby (D7) walkin', with another man (A) today,
When I asked her, 'What's the (E7) matter?
This is what I heard her (A) say.

(A) See ya later alligator, after a while, crocodile,
See you later alli(D7)gator, after awhile croco(A)dile,
Can't you see you're in my (E7) way now?
Don't you know you cramp my (A) style.

(A) When I thought of what she told me, nearly made me lose my head,
When I thought of what she (D7) told me, nearly made me lose my (A) head,
But the next time that I (E7) saw her,
I reminded her of what she (A) said.

(A) See ya later alligator, after a while, crocodile,
See you later alli(D7)gator, after awhile croco(A)dile,
Can't you see you're in my (E7) way now?
Don't you know you cramp my (A) style.

(A) She said I'm sorry pretty baby, you know my love is just for you,
She said I'm sorry pretty (D7) baby, you know my love is just for (A) you,
Won't you say that you'll for(E7)give me,
And say your love for me is (A) true.

(A) See ya later alligator, after a while, crocodile,
See you later alli(D7)gator, after awhile croco(A)dile,
Can't you see you're in my (E7) way now?
Don't you know you cramp my (A) style.

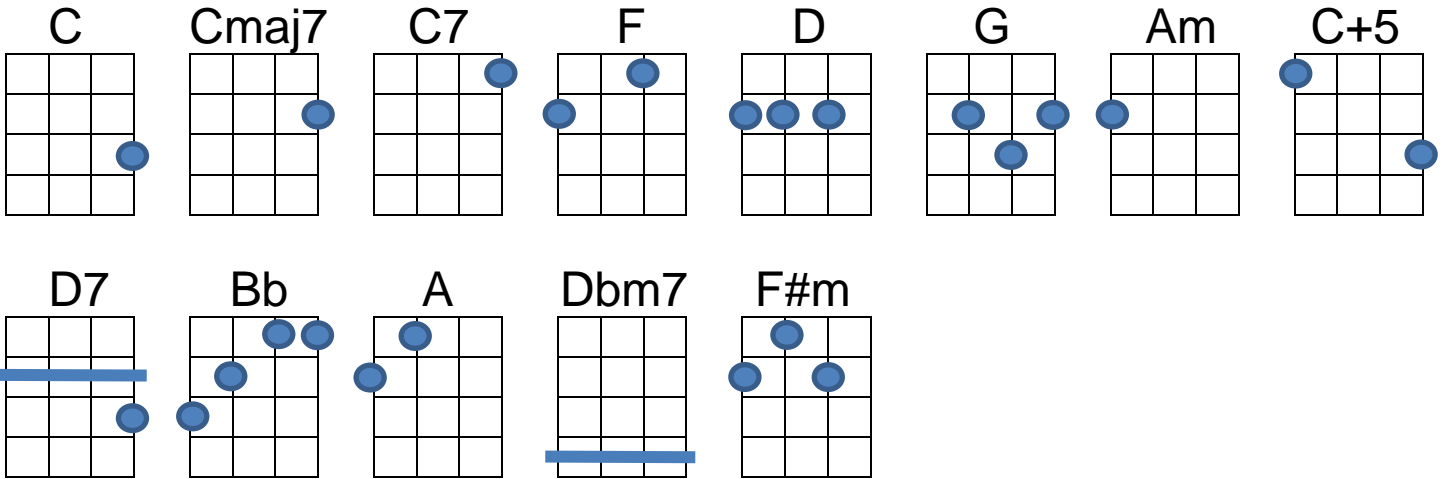
(A) I said wait a minute 'gator, I know you meant it just for play,
I said wait a minute (D7) 'gator, I know you meant it just for (A) play,
Don't you know you really (E7) hurt me?
And this is what I have to (A) say.

(A) See ya later alligator, after a while, crocodile,
See you later alli(D7)gator, after awhile croco(A)dile,
Can't you see you're in my (E7) way now?
Don't you know you cramp my (A) style.

29: Something

Written by: George Harrison - 1969

Recorded by: The Beatles - 1969



(C) Something in the way she (Cmaj7) moves,
 (C7) Attracts me like no other (F) lover,
 (D) Something in the way she (G) moves me,
 (Am) I don't wanna leave her (C+5) now,
 You (C) know I believe and (D7) how. (F) (Bb) (G) (C)

(C) Somewhere in her smile she (Cmaj7) knows,
 (C7) That I don't need no other (F) lover,
 (D) Something in her style that (G) shows me,
 (Am) I don't wanna leave her (C+5) now,
 You (C) know I believe and (D7) how. (F) (Bb) (G) (A)

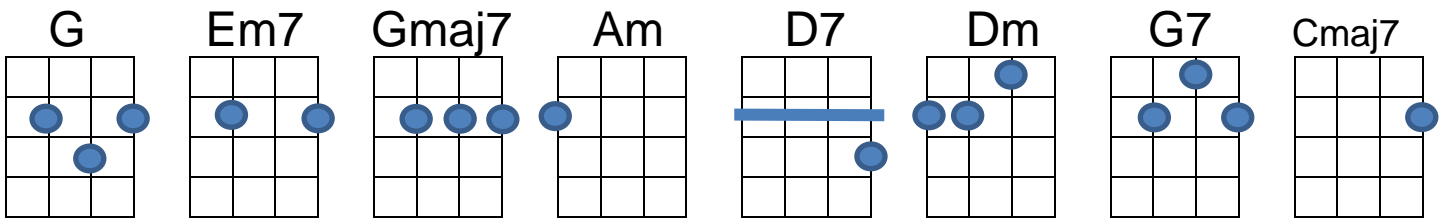
(A) You're asking (Dbm7) me will my love (F#m) grow (A)
 I don't (D) know (G) I don't (A) know,
 (A) You stick a (Dbm7) round now it may (F#m) show, (A)
 I don't (D) know (G) I don't (C) know.

(C) Something in the way she (Cmaj7) knows,
 (C7) And all I have to do is (F) think of her,
 (D) Something in the things she (G) shows me,
 (Am) I don't wanna leave her (C+5) now,
 You (C) know I believe and (D7) how.
 (F) (Bb) (G) (C) ---- (F) (Bb) (G) (C)

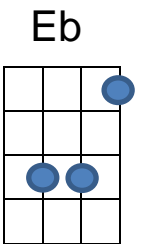
30: Something Stupid

Written by: Carson Parks - 1966

Recorded by: Nancy and Frank Sinatra



(G) I know I stand in (Em7) line until you (Gmaj7) think you have the
 (G) time to spend an (Am) evening with (D7) me, (Am) (D7)
 And (Am) if we go some(D7)place to dance,
 I (Am) know that there's a (D7) chance,
 You won't be (Gmaj7) leaving with (Em7) me, (Gmaj7) (Em7)
 And (G) afterwards we (Dm) drop into a (G7) quiet little place,
 And have a (Cmaj7) drink or two, (Eb)
 And (Am) then I go and (D7) spoil it all by (Am) saying,
 Something (D7) stupid like I (G) love you.



I can (G7) see it in your (Dm) eyes that you de(G7)spise,
 The same old lines you heard the (Cmaj7) night before,
 And (A7) though it's just a (Em7) line to you for (A7) me it's true,
 And never seemed so (Am) right be(D7)fore.

(G) I practise every (Em7) day to find some (Gmaj7) clever lines,
 To (G) say to make the (Am) meaning come D7) true, (Am) (D7)
 But (Am) then I think I'll (D7) wait until the (Am) evening gets (D7) late,
 And I'm a(Gmaj7)lone with you, (Em7)
 The (G) time is right your (Dm) perfume fills my (G7) head,
 The stars get red and oh the (Cmaj7) night's so blue, (Eb)
 And (Am) then I go and (D7) spoil it all by (Am) saying,
 Something (D7) stupid like I (G) love you.

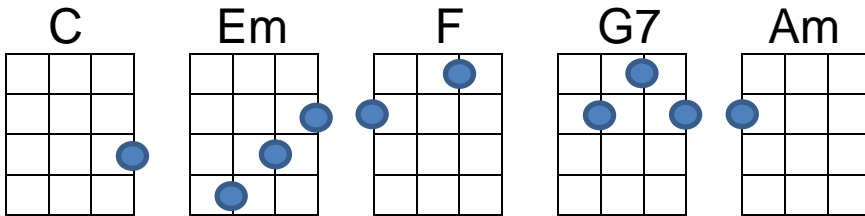
Kazoo: (G) (Em7) (Gmaj7) (G) (Am) (D7) (Am) (D7)
 (Am) (D7) (Am) (D7) (Gmaj7) (Em7)

The (G) time is right your (Dm) perfume fills my (G7) head,
 The stars get red and oh the (Cmaj7) night's so blue, (Eb)
 And (Am) then I go and (D7) spoil it all by (Am) saying,
 Something (D7) stupid like I (G) love you, (Eb)
 I (G) love you, (Eb) I (G) love you, (Eb) I (G) love you.

31: Somewhere over the Rainbow

Written by: Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg - 1939

Recorded by: Judy Garland - The Wizard of Oz - 1939



(C) Somewhere (Em) over the rainbow,
(F) Way up (C) high,
(F) There's a (C) land that I heard of,
(G7) Once in a lulla(C)by.

(C) Somewhere (Em) over the rainbow,
(F) Skies are (C) blue,
(F) And the (C) dreams that you dare to,
(G7) Dream really do come (C) true.

Some(C)day I'll wish upon a star,
And (G7) wake up where the clouds are far be(F)hind me,
Where (C) trouble melts like lemon drops,
A(G7)way above the chimney tops,
That's (Am) where you'll (F) find me.

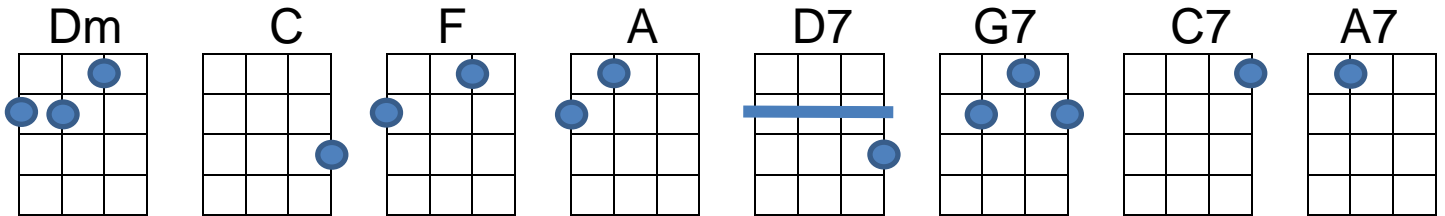
(C) Somewhere (Em) over the rainbow,
(F) Bluebirds (C) fly,
(F) Birds fly (C) over the rainbow,
(G7) Why then, oh, why can't (C) I.

(C) If happy little bluebirds fly,
Be(G7)yond the rainbow,
Why oh (F) why (G7) can't (C) I.

32: Sunny Afternoon

Written by: Ray Davies - 1967

Recorded by: The Kinks - 1967



The (Dm) taxman's taken (C) all my dough,
And (F) left me in my (C) stately home,
(A) Lazing on a sunny after(Dm)noon,
And I can't (C) sail my yacht, he's (F) taken every(C)thing I've got,
(A) All I've got is this sunny after(Dm)noon.

(D7) Save me, save me, save me from this (G7) squeeze,
I got a (C7) big fat mama trying to break (F) me, (A7)
And I (Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly, (Dm) live this life of (G7) luxury,
(F) Lazing on a (A7) sunny after(Dm)noon,
In the (A) summertime, In the (Dm) summertime, In the (A) summertime.

My (Dm) girlfriend's run off (C) with my car,
And (F) gone back to her (C) ma and pa,
(A) Telling tales of drunkenness and (Dm) cruelty,
Now I'm (C) sitting here, (F) sipping at my (C) ice-cold beer,
(A) Lazing on a sunny after(Dm)noon.

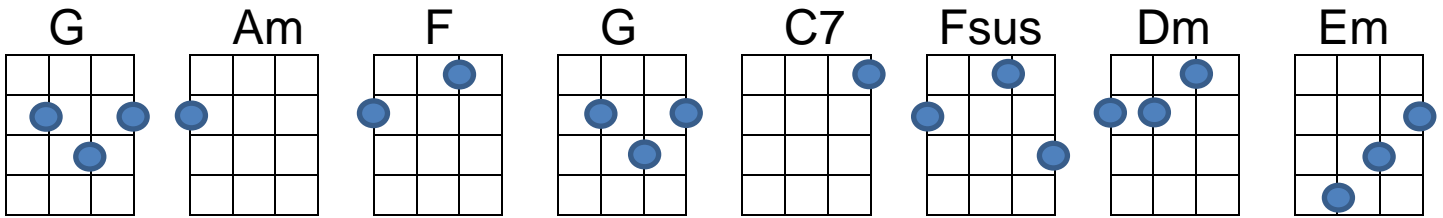
(D7) Help me, help me, help me sail (G7) away,
Or give me (C7) two good reasons why I oughta (F) stay, (A7)
'Cause I (Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly, (Dm) live this life of (G7) luxury,
(F) Lazing on a (A7) sunny after(Dm)noon,
In the (A) summertime, In the (Dm) summertime, In the (A) summertime.

(D7) Save me, save me, save me from this (G7) squeeze,
I got a (C7) big fat mama trying to break (F) me, (A7)
And I (Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly, (Dm) live this life of (G7) luxury,
(F) Lazing on a (A7) sunny after(Dm)noon,
In the (A) summertime, In the (Dm) summertime,
In the (A) summertime, In the (Dm) summertime.

33: Take Good Care of my Baby

Written by: Carole King and Gerry Goffin - 1961

Recorded by: Bobby Vee - 1961 :: The Beatles - 1962



*(*Single Strum)*

My (*C) tears are (*Am) falling cause you've (*F) taken her (*G) away,
And (*C) though it really (*Am) hurts me so,
There's (*F) something that I've got to (*G) say ---

(C) Take good (Am) care of my (F) ba(G)by,
(C) Please don't (Am) ever make her (F) bl(G)ue,
(C) Just tell her (C7) that you love her,
(F) Make sure you're thinking (Fsus) of her,
(C) In every(Am)thing you say and (F) do (G).

(C) Take good (Am) care of my (F) ba(G)by,
(C) Now don't you (Am) ever make her (F) cry, (G)
(C) Just let your (C7) love surround her,
(F) Make a rainbow (Fsus) all around her,
(C) Don't let her (Am) see a (G) cloudy (C) sky. (C7)

(Dm) Once upon a (G) time that (C) little girl was (Am) mine,
(Dm) If I'd been (G) true I (Em) know she'd never (F) be with (G) you.

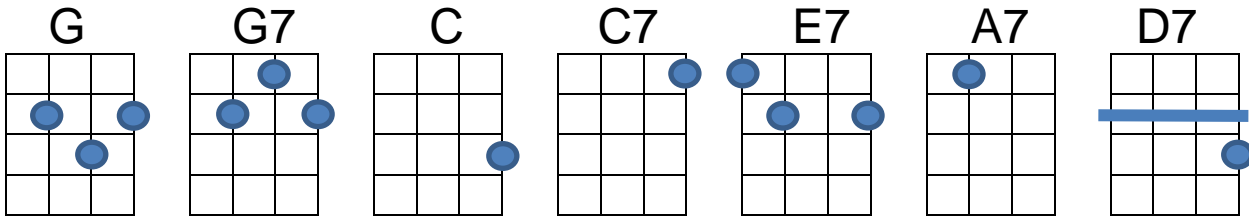
(C) Take good (Am) care of my (F) ba(G)by,
(C) Be just (Am) kind as you can (F) be, (G)
(C) And if you (C7) should discover,
(F) That you don't (Fsus) really love her,
(C) Just send my (Am) baby back (F) home (G) to (C) me.

(C) Take good (Am) care of my (F) ba(G)by,
(C) Be just (Am) kind as you can (F) be, (G)
(C) And if you (C7) should discover,
(F) That you don't (Fsus) really love her,
(C) Just send my (Am) baby back (F) home (G) to (C) me.

34: The Bare Necessities

Written by: Terry Gilkyson - Disney Jungle Book - 1967

Recorded by: Phil Harris as Baloo : Bruce Reitherman as Mowgli.



Look for the (G) bare ne(G7)cessities, the (C) simple bare ne(C7)cessities,
(G) Forget about your (E7) worries and your (A7) strife, (D7)
I mean the (G) bare ne(G7)cessities, old (C) Mother Nature's (C7) recipes,
That (G) brings the (E7) bare ne(A7)cessi(D7)ties of (G) life.

Wherever I (D7) wander, wherever I (G) roam,
I couldn't be (D7) fonder of my big (G) home, (G7)
The bees are (C) buzzin' in the (C7) tree,
To make some (G) honey just for (A7) me,
When (A7) you look under the rocks and plants,
And (D7) take a glance at the fancy ants, then (G) maybe try a (E7) few,
The bare ne(A7)cessities of (D7) life will come to (G) you,
They'll (D7) come to (G) you.

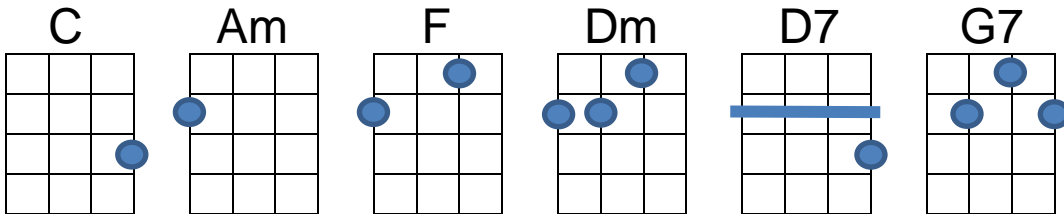
Look for the (G) bare ne(G7)cessities, the (C) simple bare ne(C7)cessities,
For(G)get about your (E7) worries and your (A7) strife, (D7)
I mean the (G) bare ne(G7)cessities, that's (C) why a bear can (C7) rest at ease,
With (G) just the (E7) bare ne(A7)cessi(D7)ties of (G) life.

Wherever I (D7) wander, wherever I (G) roam,
I couldn't be (D7) fonder of my big (G) home, (G7)
The bees are (C) buzzin' in the (C7) tree,
To make some (G) honey just for (A7) me,
When (A7) you look under the rocks and plants,
And (D7) take a glance at the fancy ants, then (G) maybe try a (E7) few,
The bare ne(A7)cessities of (D7) life will come to (G) you,
They'll (D7) come to (G) me,
They'll (D7) come to (G) you.

35: The Locomotion

Written by: Gerry Goffin and Carole King - 1962

Recorded by: Little Eva - 1962



(C) Everybody's doing a (Am) brand-new dance now,
(C) Come on baby (Am) do the Locomotion,
I (C) know you'll get to like it if you (Am) give it a chance now,
(C) Come on baby (Am) do the Locomotion,
My (F) little baby sister can (Dm) do it with me,
(F) It's easier than learning your (D7) A-B-C,
So (C) come on, come on, (G7) do the Locomotion with (C) me.
You gotta swing your hips now, (F) come on baby
Jump (C) up, jump back,
Well I (G7) think you've got the knack (whoa, whoa).

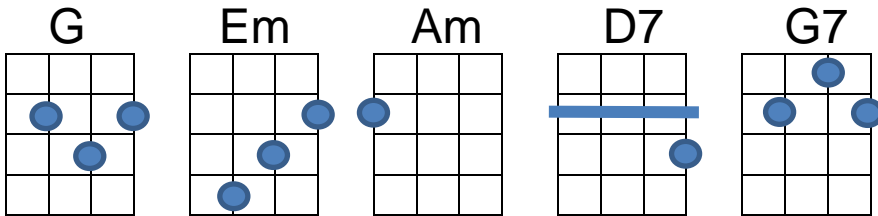
(C) Now that you can do it, (Am) let's make a chain now,
(C) Come on baby (Am) do the Locomotion,
A (C) chugga chugga motion like a (Am) railroad train now,
(C) Come on baby (Am) do the Locomotion,
(F) Do it nice and easy now (Dm) don't lose control,
A (F) little bit of rhythm and a (D7) lot of soul,
So (C) come on, come on, (G7) do the Locomotion with (C) me.

(C) Move around the floor in a (Am) Locomotion,
(C) Come on baby (Am) do the Locomotion,
(C) Do it holding hands if (Am) you get the notion,
(C) Come on baby (Am) do the Locomotion,
There's (F) never been a dance that's so (Dm) easy to do,
It (F) even makes you happy when you're (D7) feeling blue,
So (C) come on, come on, (G7) do the Locomotion with (C) me,
You gotta swing your hips now, (F) that's right,
You're doing (C) fine, come on (F) baby,
Jump (C) up, jump back, you're looking (F) good,
Slowly (C) Everybody's doing a (Am) brand-new dance now. (C)

36: The Wonder of You

Written by: Baker Knight - 1959

Recorded by: Elvis Presley - 1970



(G) When no one else can under(Em)stand me,
(Am) When everything I do is (D7) wrong,
(G) You give me hope and conso(Em)lation,
(Am) You give me strength to carry (D7) on.
Any you're (G) always there,
To (G7) lend a hand,
In (C) every(D7)thing I (Em) do,
That's the (Am) wonder, (D7) the wonder of (G) you.
(Em) (Am) (D7)

(G) And when you smile the world is (Em) brighter, (Oh oh oh oh)
(Am) You touch my hand and I'm a (D7) king, (Oh oh oh oh)
(G) Your kiss to me is worth a (Em) fortune, (Oh oh oh oh)
(Am) Your love for me is every(D7)thing,
I guess I'll (G) never know,
The (G7) reason why, you (C) love me (D7) like you (Em) do,
That's the (Am) wonder, (D7) the wonder of (G) you.
(Em) (Am) (D7)

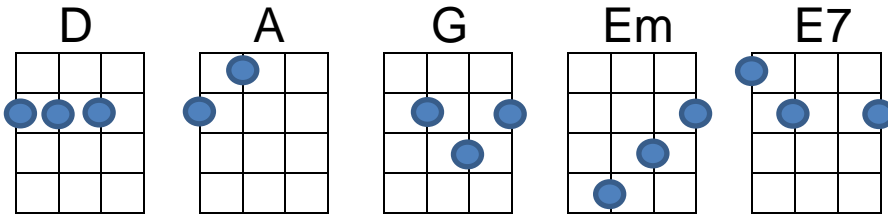
(G) (Em) (Oh oh oh oh) (Am) (D7) (Oh oh oh oh)
(G) (Em) (Oh oh oh oh) (Am) (D7)

I guess I'll (G) never know,
The (G7) reason why, you (C) love me (D7) like you (Em) do,
That's the (Am) wonder, (D7)
The wonder of (G) yoo-(C)-oo-(G)oo.

37: Then He Kissed Me

Written by: Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry - 1963

Recorded by: The Crystals - 1963



(D) Well, he walked up to me and he (A) asked me if I wanted to (D) dance,
He looked kinda nice and so I (A) said I might take a (D) chance,
(G) When he danced he (D) held me tight,
(G) And when he walked me (D) home that night,
All the stars were (A) shining bright and then he (D) kissed me.

(D) Each time I saw him I (A) couldn't wait to see him (D) again.
I wanted to let him (A) know that he was more than a (D) friend,
(G) I didn't know just (D) what to do,
(G) So I whispered (D) I love you,
And he said that he (A) loved me too and then he (D) kissed me.

(G) He kissed me in a way that I've (Em) never been kissed (G) before,
(E7) He kissed me in a way that I wanna be kissed forever (A) more.

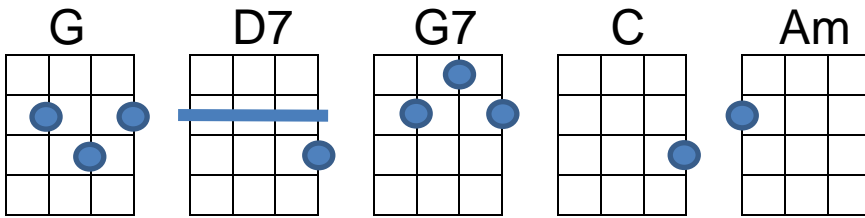
(D) I knew that he was mine so I (A) gave him all the love that I (D) had,
And one day he took me (A) home to meet his mom and his (D) dad,
(G) Then he asked me to (D) be his bride,
(G) And always be right (D) by his side,
I felt so happy I (A) almost cried and then he (D) kissed me.

(G) Then he asked me to (D) be his bride,
(G) And always be right (D) by his side,
I felt so happy I (A) almost cried and then he (D) kissed me,
(D) And then he kissed me,
(D) And then he kissed me.

38: Walk Right Back

Written by: Sonny Curtis - 1961

Recorded by: The Everly Brothers - 1961



(G) I want you to tell me why you walked out on me,
I'm so lonesome every (D7) day,
I want you to know that since you walked out on me,
Nothing seems to be the same old (G) way.

(G) Think about the love that burns within my heart for you,
The good (G7) times we had before you went (C) away oh
(Am) me,
(Am) Walk right back to me this minute,
(G) Bring your love to me don't send it,
(D7) I'm so lonesome every (G) day.

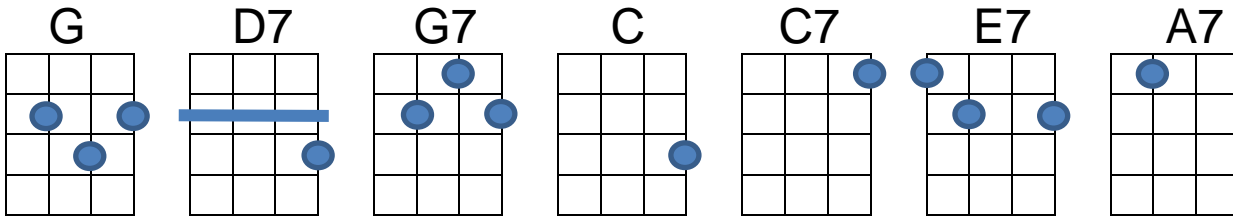
(G) I want you to tell me why you walked out on me,
I'm so lonesome every (D7) day,
I want you to know that since you walked out on me,
Nothing seems to be the same old (G) way.

(G) Think about the love that burns within my heart for you,
The good (G7) times we had before you went (C) away oh
(Am) me,
(Am) Walk right back to me this minute,
(G) Bring your love to me don't send it,
(D7) I'm so lonesome every (G) day,
(D7) I'm so lonesome every (G) day,
(D7) I'm so lonesome every (G) day.

39: When I'm Sixty Four

Written by: Paul McCartney and John Lennon - 1967 (Sgt Pepper Album)

Recorded by: The Beatles - 1967



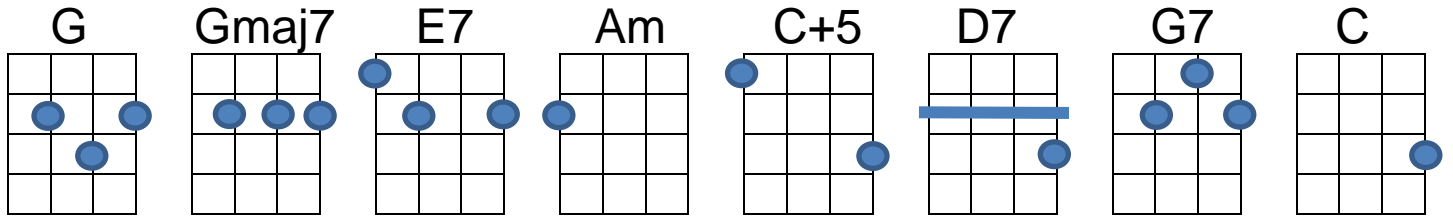
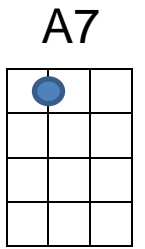
(G) When I get older losing my hair many years from (D7) now,
Will you still be sending me a Valentine,
Birthday greetings (G) bottle of wine,
If I'd been out 'til quarter to three, (G7) would you lock the (C) door,
Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,
(A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four.

(G) I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have (D7) gone,
You can knit a sweater by the fireside,
Sunday mornings (G) go for a ride,
Doing the garden digging the weeds, (G7) who could ask for (C) more,
Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,
(A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four.

(G) Send me a postcard drop me a line stating point of (D7) view,
Indicate precisely what you mean to say,
Yours sincerely (G) wasting away,
Give me your answer fill in a form, (G7) mine forever (C) more,
Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,
(A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four,
(C) Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,
(A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four.

40: When You're Smiling

Written by: Larry Shay, Mark Fisher and Joe Goodwin - 1889
Recorded by: Louis Armstrong - 1929



When you're (G) smiling, when you're (Gmaj7) smiling,
The (E7) whole world smiles with (Am) you,
When you're laughing, when you're (C+5) laughing,
The (D7) sun comes shining (G) through.

But when you're (G7) crying, you (C) bring on the rain,
So stop that (A7) sighing, be (D7) happy again,
So you're (G) smiling, 'cause when you're (E7) smiling,
The (C) whole world (D7) smiles with (G) you.

When you're (G) smiling, when you're (Gmaj7) smiling,
The (E7) whole world smiles with (Am) you,
When you're laughing, when you're (C+5) laughing,
The (D7) sun comes shining (G) through.

But when you're (G7) crying, you (C) bring on the rain,
So stop that (A7) sighing, be (D7) happy again,
So you're (G) smiling, 'cause when you're (E7) smiling,
The (C) whole world (D7) smiles with (G) you.