

**! KUBAS !**

**Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society**

# **SONGBOOK 3**

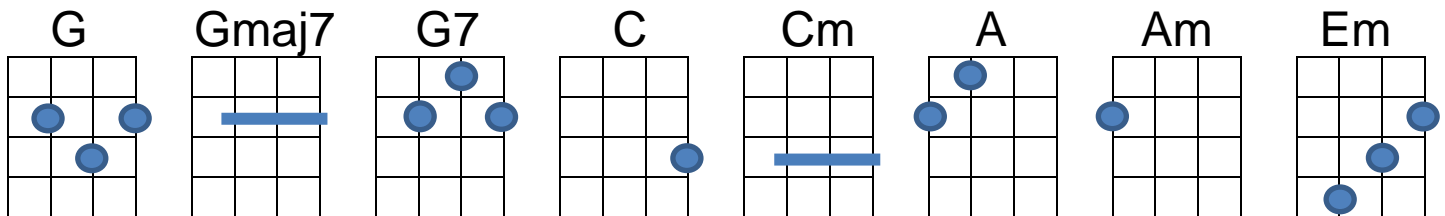
No.	Song	Artist
1	<a href="#"><u>Can't Take My Eyes Off of You</u></a>	Andy Williams
2	<a href="#"><u>Crazy</u></a>	Patsy Cline
3	<a href="#"><u>Eight Days A Week</u></a>	The Beatles
4	<a href="#"><u>Fly Me To The Moon</u></a>	Frank Sinatra
5	<a href="#"><u>Hello Dolly</u></a>	Louis Armstrong
6	<a href="#"><u>Hey Jude</u></a>	The Beatles
7	<a href="#"><u>Hotel California</u></a>	The Eagles
8	<a href="#"><u>Leaning on a Lamp-post</u></a>	George Formby
9	<a href="#"><u>Let it Be</u></a>	The Beatles
10	<a href="#"><u>Music To Watch Girls By</u></a>	Andy Williams
11	<a href="#"><u>New York New York</u></a>	Frank Sinatra
12	<a href="#"><u>Swinging on a Star</u></a>	Bing Crosby
13	<a href="#"><u>That's Amoré</u></a>	Dean Martin
14	<a href="#"><u>That's Life</u></a>	Frank Sinatra
15	<a href="#"><u>The Most Beautiful Girl in the World</u></a>	Charlie Rich
16	<a href="#"><u>Three Wheels on my Wagon</u></a>	The New Christy Minstrels
17	<a href="#"><u>Vincent</u></a>	Don McLean
18	<a href="#"><u>Without You</u></a>	Harry Nilsson
19	<a href="#"><u>Yes Sir That's My Baby</u></a>	Various
20	<a href="#"><u>Yesterday</u></a>	The Beatles

## 1: Can't Take My Eyes Off of You

Written by: Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio - 1967

Recorded by: Frankie Valli - 1967 :: Andy Williams - 1968

(\*)=Single Strum



You're just too (G) good to be true, I can't take my (Gmaj7) eyes off you,  
You feel like (G7) heaven to touch, I wanna (C) hold you so much,  
At long last (Cm) love has arrived, and I thank (G) God I'm alive,  
You're just too (A) good to be true, (Cm) I can't take my (G) eyes off you.

Pardon the (G) way that I stare, there's nothing (Gmaj7) else to compare,  
The sight of (G7) you leaves me weak, where are no (C) words left to speak,  
So darling (Cm) feel like I feel, and I don't have to (G) know if it's real,  
You're just too (A) good to be true, (Cm) I can't take my (G) eyes off you.

### CHORUS

(Am) Daa da daa da, da da (D7) da da daa,  
(G) Daa da daa da, da da (Em) da da daa,  
(Am) Daa da daa da, da da (D7) da da daa,  
(G) Daa da daa da (E7) Daaaaaaa!  
I love you (Am) baby, and if it's (D7) quite all right,  
I need you (G) baby, to warm a (Em) lonely night,  
I love you (Am) baby, (D7) trust in me when I (G) say, (E7)  
Oh pretty (Am) baby, don't bring me (D7) down I pray,  
Oh pretty (G) baby, now that I've (Em) found this day,  
So let me (\*Am) love -- (\*Am) you -- (\*Am) ba(\*Am)by,  
(\*Am) Let -- (\*Am) me -- (\*Am) love (\*D7) you.

You're just too (G) good to be true, I can't take my (Gmaj7) eyes off you,  
You feel like (G7) heaven to touch, I wanna (C) hold you so much,  
At long last (Cm) love has arrived, and I thank (G) God I'm alive,  
You're just too (A) good to be true, (Cm) I can't take my (G) eyes off you.

Repeat Chorus with final (G) to end

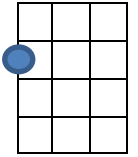
# KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

## 2: Crazy

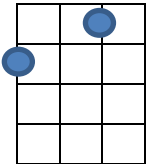
Written by: Willie Nelson - 1961

Recorded by: Patsy Cline - 1961

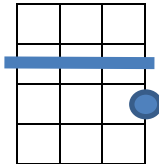
Am



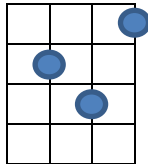
F



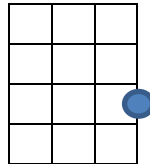
D7



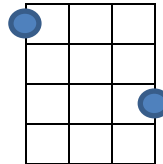
Gm



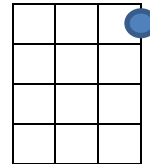
C



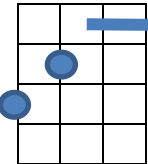
C+5



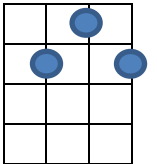
C7



Bb



G7



(F) Crazy, I'm (D7) crazy for feeling so (Gm) lonely,  
I'm (C) crazy, crazy for (C+5) feeling so (F) blue, (C)  
(F) I knew, you'd (D7) love me as long as you (Gm) wanted,  
And then (C) someday,  
You'd leave me for (C7) somebody (F) new.

(Bb) Worry, why do I let myself (F) worry,  
(G7) Wondering, what in the world did I (C) do. (C+5)

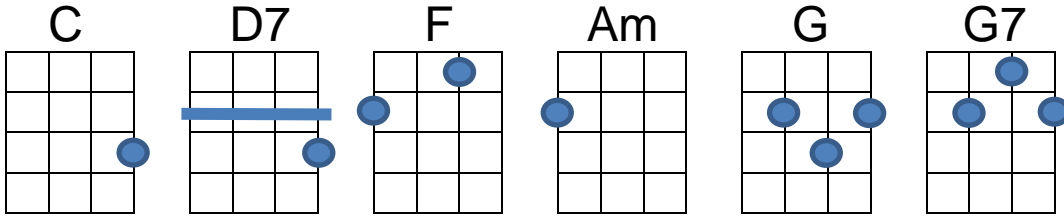
(F) Crazy, for (D7) thinking that my love could (Gm) hold you,  
I'm (Bb) crazy for (Am) trying,  
And (Gm) crazy for (F) crying,  
And I'm (Gm) crazy for (C) loving (F) you.

(F) Crazy for (D7) thinking that my love could (Gm) hold you,  
I'm (Bb) crazy for (Am) trying,  
And (Gm) crazy for (F) crying,  
And I'm (Gm) crazy for (C) loving (F) you.

### **3: Eight Days A Week**

Written by: Paul McCartney and John Lennon - 1964

Recorded by: The Beatles - 1964



Intro: (C) (D7) (F) (C) -- (C) (D7) (F) (C)

(C) Ooh I need your (D7) love babe, (F) guess you know it's (C) true,  
Hope you need my (D7) love babe, (F) just like I need (C) you,  
(Am) Hold me, (F) love me, (Am) hold me, (D7) love me,  
(C) Ain't got nothing but (D7) love babe, (F) eight days a (C) week.

(C) Love you every (D7) day girl, (F) always on my (C) mind,  
One thing I can (D7) say girl, (F) love you all the (C) time,  
(Am) Hold me, (F) love me, (Am) hold me, (D7) love me,  
(C) Ain't got nothing but (D7) love girl, (F) eight days a (C) week,  
(G) Eight days a week, I (Am) laaaaaa love you,  
(D7) Eight days a week, is (F) not enough to (G7) show I care.

(C) Ooh I need your (D7) love babe, (F) guess you know it's (C) true,  
Hope you need my (D7) love babe, (F) just like I need (C) you,  
(Am) Hold me, (F) love me, (Am) hold me, (D7) love me,  
(C) Ain't got nothing but (D7) love babe, (F) eight days a (C) week,  
(G) Eight days a week, I (Am) laaaaaa love you,  
(D7) Eight days a week, is (F) not enough to (G7) show I care.

(C) Love you every (D7) day girl, (F) always on my (C) mind,  
One thing I can (D7) say girl, (F) love you all the (C) time,  
(Am) Hold me, (F) love me, (Am) hold me, (D7) love me,  
(C) Ain't got nothing but (D7) love babe, (F) eight days a (C) week,  
(F) Eight days a (C) week, (F) eight days a (C) week.

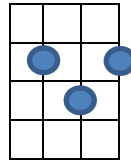
(C) (D7) (F) (C) -- (C) (D7) (F) (C)

## **4: Fly Me To The Moon**

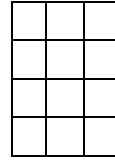
Written by: Bart Howard - 1954

Recorded by: Frank Sinatra - 1964

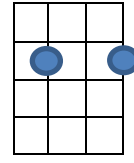
G



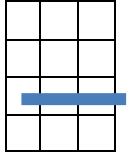
Am7



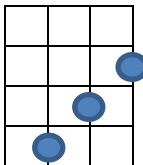
Em7



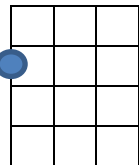
Cm



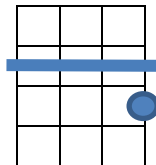
Em



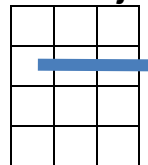
Am



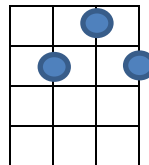
D7



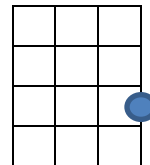
Gmaj7



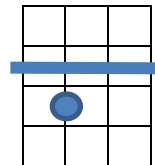
G7



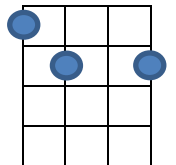
C



B7



E7



(Em) Fly me to the (Am) moon,  
And let me (D7) play among the (Gmaj7) stars, (G7)  
(C) Let me see what (D7) spring is like,  
On (B7) Jupiter and (Em) Mars, (E7)  
In (Am7) other words, (D7) hold my (G) hand, (Em7)  
In (Am7) other words, (D7) darling, (Cm) kiss (Gmaj7) me.

(Em) Fill my heart with (Am) song,  
And let me (D7) sing for ever (Gmaj7) more, (G7)  
(C) You are all I (D7) long for,  
All I (B7) worship and (Em) adore, (E7)  
(Am7) In other words, (D7) please be (Gmaj7) true, (E7)  
(Am7) In other words, (D7) I love (G) you.

### Kazoo

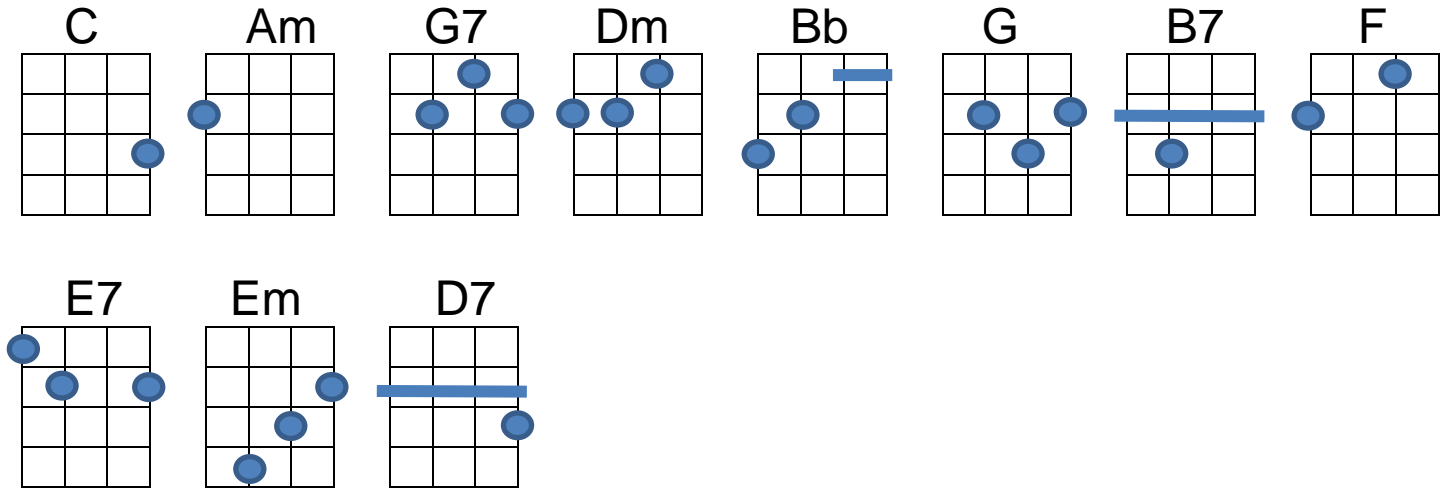
(Em) (Am) (D7) (Gmaj7) (G7)  
(C) (D7) (B7) (Em) (E7)  
(Am7) (D7) (G) (Em7)  
(Am7) (D7) (Cm) (Gmaj7)

(Em) Fill my heart with (Am) song,  
And let me (D7) sing for ever (Gmaj7) more, (G7)  
(C) You are all I (D7) long for,  
All I (B7) worship and (Em) adore, (E7)  
(Am7) In other words, (D7) please be (E7) true,  
(Am7) In other words,  
(Am7) In other words,  
I (D7) love (G) you.

## **5: Hello Dolly**

Written by: Jerry Herman - 1964 (From the Musical)

Recorded by: Various including Louis Armstrong - 1964



Well I say --- Hel(C)lo Dolly, I say Hel(Am)lo Dolly,  
It's so (C) nice to have you back where you be(G7)long,  
You're looking (Dm) swell, Dolly I can (Bb) tell, Dolly,  
You're still (G) glowing, you're still (G7) growing,  
You're still (B7) going (C) strong.

I feel the (C) room swaying, while the (Am) band's playing,  
Our old (C) favourite songs from way back (F) when, (E7)  
(Am) Take her (Em) wrap fellas,  
(Am) Find her an empty (Em) lap fellas,  
(D7) Dolly will never (G7) go away (C) again.

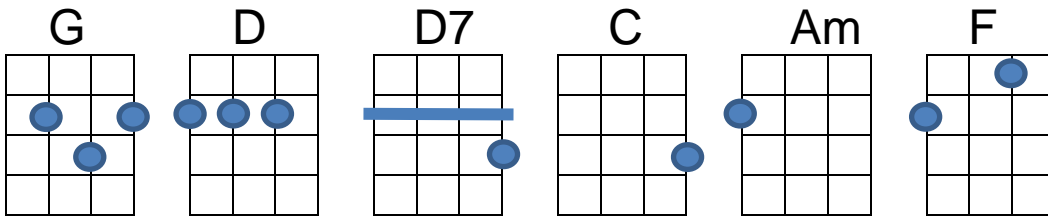
(Am) Golly (Em) gee fellas,  
(Am) Have a little faith in (Em) me fellas,  
(D7) Dolly will never (G7) go away (C) again,

*Repeat from the beginning*

## 6: Hey Jude

Written by: Paul McCartney and John Lennon - 1968

Recorded by: The Beatles - 1968



Hey (G) Jude, don't make it (D) bad,  
Take a (D7) sad song and make it (G) better,  
(C) Remember to let her into your (G) heart, then you can (D7) start,  
To make it (G) better.

Hey (G) Jude, don't be a(D)fraid,  
You were (D7) made to go out and (G) get her,  
The (C) minute you let her under your (G) skin, then you be(D7)gin,  
To make it (G) better.

(G7) And any time you feel the (C) pain, hey Jude, re(Am)frain,  
Don't carry the (D7) world upon your (G) shoulders,  
(G7) For well you know that it's a (C) fool who plays it (Am) cool,  
By making his (D7) world a little (G) colder,  
Da da da (G7) daa daa (D) daa da (D7) da daa.

Hey (G) Jude, don't let me (D) down,  
You have (D7) found her, now go and (G) get her,  
(C) Remember to let her into your (G) heart, then you can (D7) start,  
To make it (G) better.

(G7) So let it out and let it (C) in, hey Jude, be(Am)gin,  
You're waiting for (D7) someone to per(G)form with,  
(G7) And don't you know that it's just (C) you hey Jude, you'll (Am) do,  
The movement you (D7) need is on your (G) shoulder,  
Da da da (G7) daa daa (D) daa da (D7) da daa.

Hey (G) Jude, don't make it (D) bad,  
Take a (D7) sad song and make it (G) better,  
(C) Remember to let her under your (G) skin, then you'll be(D7)gin,  
To make it (G) better, better, better, better, better, better ohhhhh!

(G) Na na na (F) na na na na,  
(C) Na na na na, Hey (G) Jude --- *(Repeat and fade)*

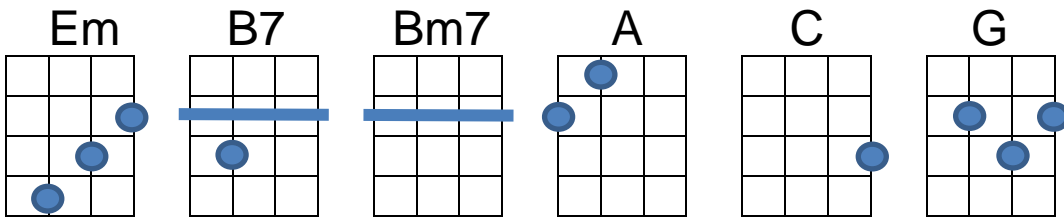


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## 7: Hotel California

Written by: Don Felder and Glenn Frey - 1977

Recorded by: The Eagles - 1977



### Intro

(Em) (B7) (Bm7) (A) (C) (G) (A) (B7) :: (Em) (B7) (Bm7) (A) (C) (G) (A) (B7)

(Em) On a dark desert highway, (B7) cool wind in my hair,  
(Bm7) Warm smell of colitas, (A) rising up through the air,  
(C) Up ahead in the distance, (G) I saw a shimmering light,  
(A) My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, (B7) I had to stop for the night.

(Em) There she stood in the doorway, (B7) I heard the mission bell,  
And (Bm7) I was thinking to myself, "This could be (A) Heaven or this could be Hell",  
(C) Then she lit up a candle, (G) and she showed me the way,  
(A) There were voices down the corridor, (B7) I thought I heard them say...

(C) Welcome to the Hotel Califor(G)nia,  
(B7) Such a lovely place (*such a lovely place*), such a (Em) lovely face,  
(C) Plenty of room at the Hotel Califor(G)nia,  
Any (A) time of year (*any time of year*), you can (B7) find it here.

(Em) Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, (B7) she got the Mercedes Benz,  
(Bm7) She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, (A) that she calls friends,  
(C) How they dance in the courtyard, (G) sweet summer sweat,  
(A) Some dance to remember, (B7) some dance to forget.

(Em) So I called up the Captain, (B7) "Please bring me my wine",  
He said, (Bm7) "We haven't had that spirit here since (A) nineteen sixty nine",  
(C) And still those voices are calling from (G) far far away,  
(A) Wake you up in the middle of the night, (B7) just to hear them say...

(C) Welcome to the Hotel Califor(G)nia,  
(B7) Such a lovely place (*such a lovely place*), such a (Em) lovely face,  
They (C) living it up at the Hotel Califor(G)nia,  
What a (A) nice surprise (*what a nice surprise*), bring your (B7) alibis.

*Hotel California continued:*

(Em) Mirrors on the ceiling, (B7) the pink champagne on ice,  
She said (Bm7) "We are all just prisoners here, (A) of our own device",  
(C) And in the master's chambers, (G) they gathered for the feast,  
(A) They stab it with their steely knives, but they (B7) just can't kill the beast.

(Em) Last thing I remember, I was (B7) running for the door,  
(Bm7) I had to find the passage back to the (A) place I was before,  
(C) "Relax" said the night man, "We are (G) programmed to receive,  
(A) You can check-out any time you like, but (B7) you can never leave!"

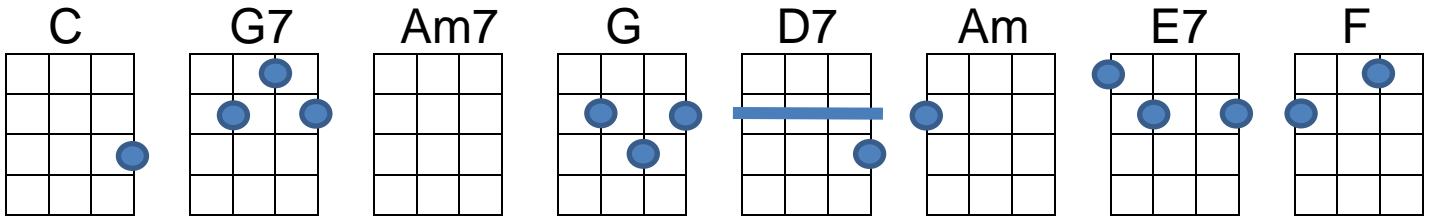
(Em) (B7) (Bm7) (A) (C) (G) (A) (B7)

(Em) (B7) (Bm7) (A) (C) (G) (A) (B7)

## **8: Leaning on a Lamp-post**

Written by: Noel Gay - 1937

Recorded by: George Formby - 1937 (*Film - Feather Your Nest*)



I'm (C) leaning on a (G7) lamp, maybe you (Am7) think I look a (G) tramp,  
Or you may (C) think I'm hanging round to (G7) steal a (C) car.  
But no, I'm not a (G7) crook and if you (Am7) think that's what I (G7) look,  
I'll tell you (C) why I'm here and (D7) what my motives (G7) are.

I'm (C) leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,  
In case a (G7) certain little lady comes (C) by,  
Oh (G7) me, Oh (C) my,  
I (G) hope the little (D7) lady comes (G) by. (G7)

I (C) don't know if she'll get away she doesn't always get away,  
But (G7) anyhow I know that she'll (C) try,  
Oh (G7) me, Oh (C) my,  
I (G) hope the little (D7) lady comes (G) by.

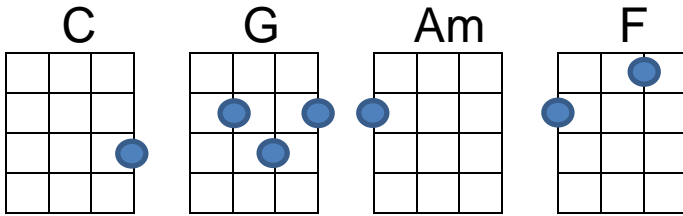
(G7) There's no other girl I would (C) wait (G7) for,  
But this (C) one I'd break any (E7) date (Am) for,  
I (D7) won't have to ask what she's late for,  
She (G7) wouldn't leave me flat, she's not a girl like that.

Oh she's (C) absolutely beautiful and marvellous and wonderful,  
And (G7) anyone can understand (C) why,  
I'm (F) leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the (D7) street,  
In case a (C) certain little (G7) lady passes (C) by.

## **9: Let it Be**

Written by: Paul McCartney - 1970

Recorded by: The Beatles - 1970



*(\*F) (\*C) = Single Strum*

When I (C) find myself in (G) times of trouble,  
(Am) Mother Mary (F) comes to me,  
(C) Speaking words of (G) wisdom, let it (\*F) be, (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)  
And (C) in my hour of (G) darkness,  
She is (Am) standing right in (F) front of me,  
(C) Speaking words of (G) wisdom, let it (\*F) be. (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)

Let it (Am) be, let it (G) be, let it (F) be, let it (C) be,  
(C) Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it (\*F) be. (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)

And (C) when the broken (G) hearted people,  
(Am) Living in the (F) world agree,  
(C) There will be an (G) answer, let it (\*F) be, (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)  
But (C) though they may be (G) parted,  
There is (Am) still a chance that (F) they may see,  
(C) There will be an (G) answer, let it (\*F) be. (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)

Let it (Am) be, let it (G) be, let it (F) be, let it (C) be,  
(C) There will be an (G) answer, let it (\*F) be, (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)  
Let it (Am) be, let it (G) be, let it (F) be, let it (C) be,  
(C) Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it (\*F) be. (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)

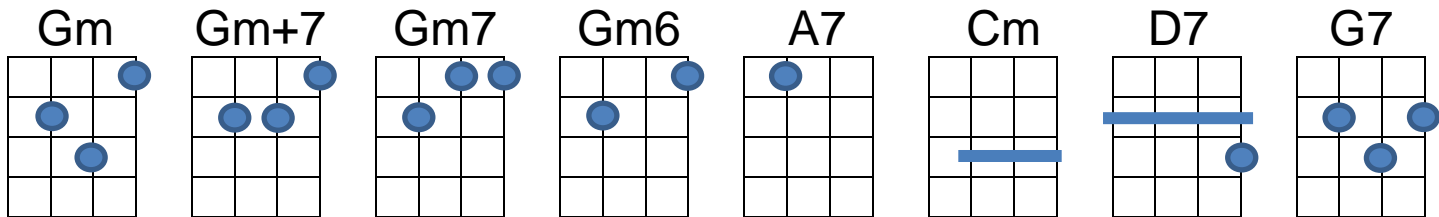
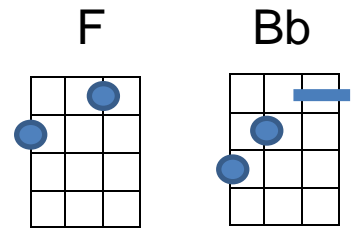
And (C) when the night is (G) cloudy,  
There is (Am) still a light that (F) shines on me,  
(C) Shine on till to(G)morrow, let it (\*F) be, (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)  
I (C) wake up to the (G) sound of music,  
(Am) Mother Mary (F) comes to me,  
(C) Speaking words of (G) wisdom, let it (\*F) be. (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)

Let it (Am) be, let it (G) be, let it (F) be, let it (C) be,  
(C) There will be an (G) answer, let it (\*F) be, (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)  
Let it (Am) be, let it (G) be, let it (F) be, let it (C) be,  
(C) Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it (\*F) be. -- *Slowly* (\*F) (\*F) (\*C)

## **10: Music To Watch Girls By**

Written by: Bob Crewe

Recorded by: Andy Williams - 1967



*Intro:* (Gm) (Gm+7) (Gm7) (Gm6)

The (Gm) boys watch the (Gm+7) girls while the (Gm7) girls,  
watch the (Gm6) boys who watch the (A7) girls go by,  
(Cm) Eye to eye they solemnly con(A7)vene to make the (D7) scene.

Which is the (Gm) name of the (Gm+7) game watch a (Gm7) guy,  
Watch a (Gm6) dame on any (A7) street in town,  
(Cm) Up and down and over and a(A7)cross romance is (D7) boss,  
(G7) Guys talk, (Cm) girl talk, (F) it happens every(Bb)where,  
(D7) Eyes watch, (Gm) girls walk, (A7) with tender loving (D7) care.

It's keeping (Gm) track of the (Gm+7) fact watching (Gm7) them,  
Watching (Gm6) back that makes the (A7) world go round,  
(Cm) what's that sound, each time you hear a (A7) loud collective (D7) sigh,  
They're making (Gm) music to (Cm) watch girls (Gm) by.

### *Kazoo*

(Gm) (Gm+7) (Gm7) (Gm+6) (A7) (Cm) (A7) (D7) x 2

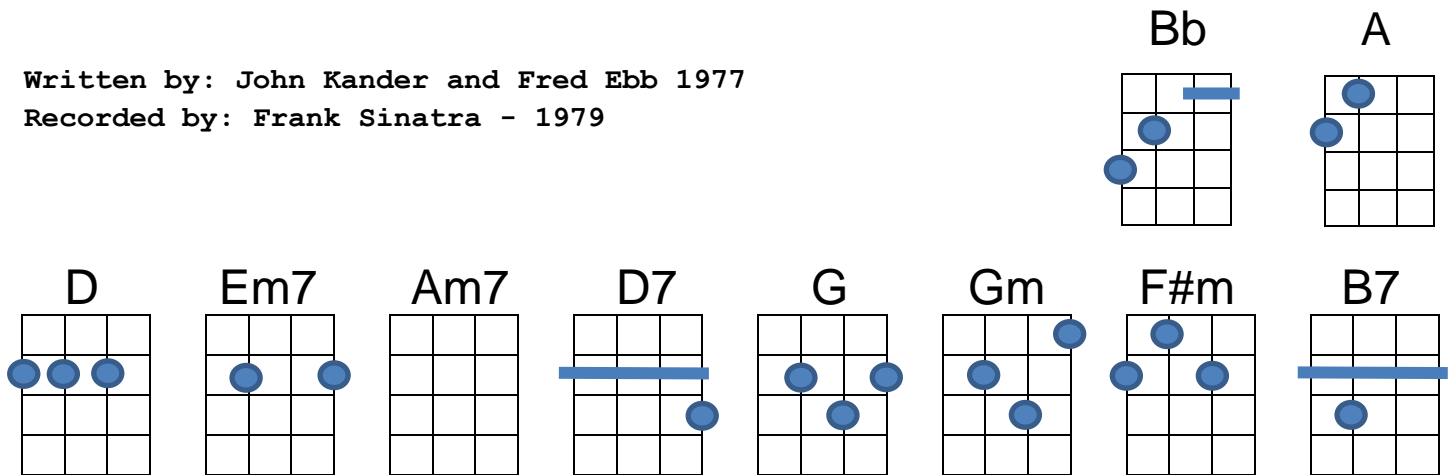
(G7) Guys talk, (Cm) girl talk, (F) it happens every(Bb)where,  
(D7) Eyes watch, (Gm) girls walk, (A7) with tender loving (D7) care.

It's keeping (Gm) track of the (Gm+7) fact watching (Gm7) them,  
Watching (Gm6) back that makes the (A7) world go round,  
(Cm) what's that sound, each time you hear a (A7) loud collective (D7) sigh,  
They're making (Gm) music to (Cm) watch girls (Gm) by.

## **11: New York New York**

Written by: John Kander and Fred Ebb 1977

Recorded by: Frank Sinatra - 1979



(\*NC) = No Chord

(\*NC) Start spreading the (D) news, I'm leaving to (Em7) day,  
I want to (D) be a part of it, New York, New (Em7) York,  
These vagabond (D) shoes, are longing to (Em7) stray,  
Right through the (D) very heart of it, New York, New (Am7) York, (D7)  
I want to (G) wake up, in a (Gm) city that doesn't (D) sleep,  
And find I'm (F#m) king of the hill, (B7) top of the (Em7) heap. (A)

(\*NC) These little town (D) blues, are melting a (Em7) way,  
I'll make a (D) brand new start of it, in old New (Em7) York, (D7)  
If I can (G) make it (Gm) there, I'll make it, (D) any (B7) where,  
It's up to (Em7) you, (A) New (Em7) York (A) New (D) York.

I want to (G) wake up, in a (Gm) city that never (D) sleeps,  
And find I'm (F#m) a number one, (G) top of the list,  
(Bb) King of the hill, (A) a number ooooooone.

### **Slower**

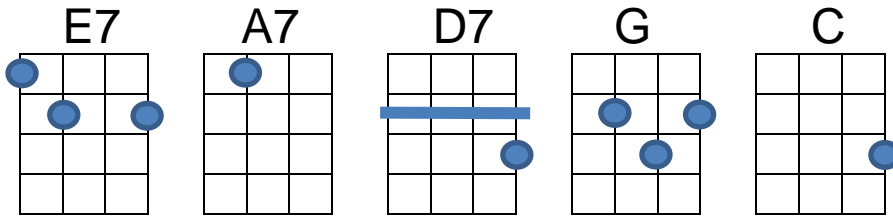
(NC) These little town (D) blues, are melting a (Em7) way,  
I'll make a (D) brand new start of it, in old New (Em7) York,  
If I can (G) make it (Gm) there, I'll make it (F#m) any (B7) where,  
It's up to (Em7) you, (A) New (Em7) York (A) New (D) Yooooooooork,  
(A) New (D) York.

## **12: Swinging on a Star**

Written by: Jimmy Van Heusen and Johnny Burke - 1944

Recorded by: Bing Crosby - 1944 (*Film - Going My Way*)

(\*) = Single Strum



Would you (E7) like to swing on a (A7) star,  
Carry (D7) moonbeams home in a (G) jar,  
And be (E7) better off than you (A7) are,  
(\*D7) Or would you rather be a (G) mule.

A (G) mule is an (C) animal with (G) long funny (C) ears,  
He (G) kicks up at (C) anything he (G) hears,  
His (A7) back is brawny but his (D7) brain is weak,  
He's (A7) just plain stupid with a (D7) stubborn streak,  
And by the (G) way, if you (C) hate to go to (G) school, (E7)  
(A7) You may grow (D7) up to be a (G) mule.

Would you (E7) like to swing on a (A7) star,  
Carry (D7) moonbeams home in a (G) jar,  
And be (E7) better off than you (A7) are,  
(\*D7) Or would you rather be a (G) pig.

A (G) pig is an (C) animal with (G) dirt on his (C) face,  
His (G) shoes are a (C) terrible (G) disgrace,  
He (A7) has no manners when he (D7) eats his food,  
He's (A7) fat and lazy and (D7) extremely rude,  
But if you (G) don't care a (C) feather or a (G) fig, (E7)  
(A7) You may grow (D7) up to be a (G) pig.



Would you (E7) like to swing on a (A7) star,  
Carry (D7) moonbeams home in a (G) jar,  
And be (E7) better off than you (A7) are,  
(\*D7) Or would you rather be a (G) fish.

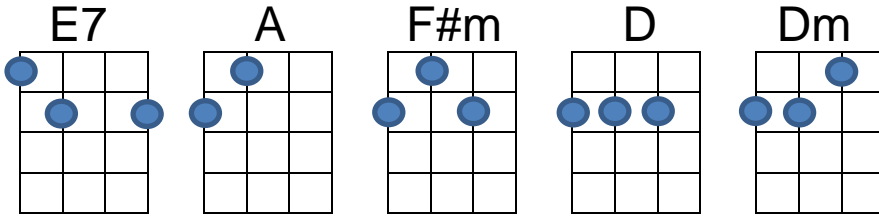
A (G) fish won't do (C) anything, but (G) swim in a (C) brook,  
He (G) can't write his (C) name or read a (G) book,  
To (A7) fool the people is his (D7) only thought,  
And (A7) though he's slippery, he (D7) still gets caught,  
But then if (G) that sort of (C) life is what (G) you wish, (E7)  
(A7) You may grow (D7) up to be a (G) fish.

And all the (E7) monkeys aren't in the (A7) zoo,  
Every (D7) day you meet quite a (G) few,  
So you (E7) see it's all up to (A7) you,  
(D7) You can be better than you (E7) are,  
You could be (D7) swinging on a (G) star.

## **13: That's Amoré**

Written by: Harry Warren and Jack Brooks - 1952

Recorded by: Dean Martin - 1953



(\*E7) = Single Strum

(\*E7) When (\*E7) the (A) moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie,  
That's a(E7)moré,  
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine,  
That's a(A)moré.

(\*E7) Bells (\*E7) will (A) ring "ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling",  
And you'll sing "Vita (E7) Bella",  
Hearts will play tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay,  
Like a gay taran(A)tella.

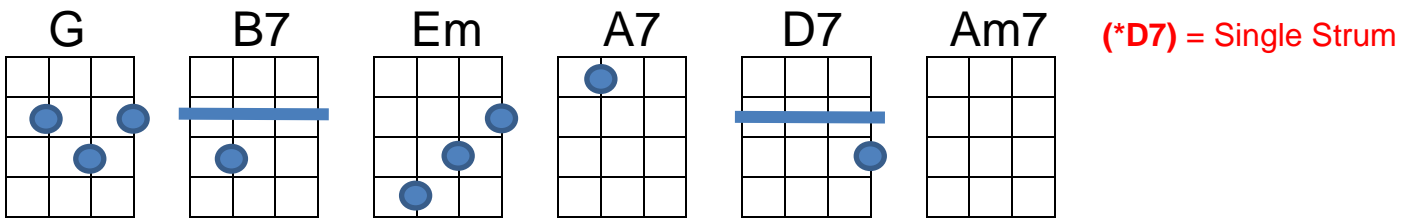
(\*E7) When (\*E7) the (A) stars make you drool just-a-like pasta  
fool,  
That's a(E7)moré,  
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet,  
You're in (F#m) love,  
When you (D) walk in a dream,  
But you (Dm) know you're not dreaming, (A) signoré,  
Scusa (E7) me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's a(A)moré.

*Repeat from beginning*

## 14: That's Life

Written by: Dean Kay and Kelly Gordon - 1966

Recorded by: Frank Sinatra - 1966



That's (G) life (*that's life*), that's what (B7) all the people say,  
(Em) You're riding high in April, (A7) shot down in May,  
But I (G) know I'm gonna (B7) change that (Em) tune,  
When I'm (A7) back on top, back on top in (D7) June.

I said that's (G) life (*that's life*), and as (B7) funny as it may seem,  
(Em) Some people get their kicks, (A7) stomping on a dream,  
But I (G) don't let it, (B7) let it get me (Em) down,  
Cause this (A7) fine old world, it (D7) keeps spinning (G) around.

I've been a (G7) puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king,  
I've been (Am7) up and down and over and out, and I know one thing,  
(A7) Each time I find myself, flat on my face,  
(\*D7) I pick myself (\*D7) up and get (\*D7) back in the (\*D7) race.

That's (G) life (*that's life*), I tell you (B7) I can't deny it,  
(Em) I thought of quitting baby (A7) but my heart just ain't gonna buy it,  
(G) And if I didn't think it (B7) was worth one single (Em) try,  
(A7) I'd jump right on a big bird (D7) and then I'd (G) fly.

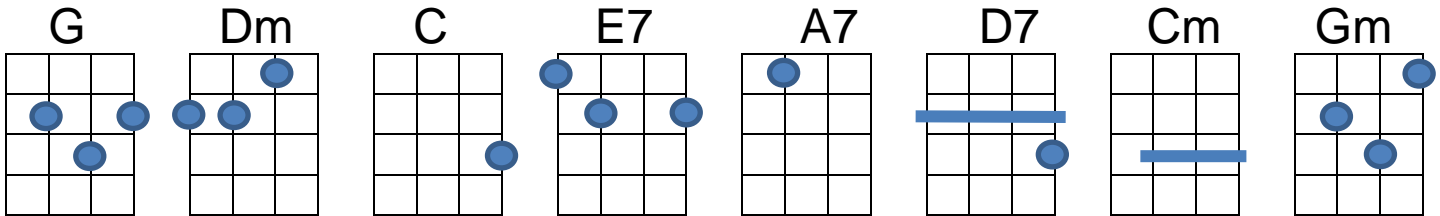
I've been a (G7) puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king,  
I've been (Am7) up and down and over and out, and I know one thing,  
(A7) Each time I find myself, flat on my face,  
(\*D7) I pick myself (\*D7) up and get (\*D7) back in the (\*D7) race.

That's (G) life (*that's life*), and I (B7) can't deny it,  
(Em) Many times I thought of cutting out (A7) but my heart won't buy it,  
But if (G) there's nothing (B7) shaking come this here (Em) July,  
(Slower)  
I'm gonna (A7) roll myself up in a (D7) big ball and (G) die.  
(D7) My, (G) My!

## **15: The Most Beautiful Girl**

Written by: Bill Sherrill, Norris Wilson and Rory Michael Bourke - 1973

Recorded by: Charlie Rich - 1973



(G) Hey ---

Did you (Dm) happen to (G) see the most (C) beautiful girl in the world,

(E7) And if you did, was she (A7) crying, (C)cry(D7)ing,

(G) Hey, if you (Dm) happen to (G) see the most (C) beautiful girl,

That (Cm) walked out on me,

(Gm) Tell her I'm sor(D7)ry,

(Gm) Tell her I need my (C) baby,

(D7) Oh won't you tell her that I (G) love her.

(G) I woke up this morning, (C) realized what I had done,

(D7) I stood alone in the cold grey dawn,

I (C) knew I'd lost my (D7) morning (G) sun,

(G) I lost my head and I said some things,

(C) Now come the heartaches that the (A7) morning brings,

I know I'm wrong and I couldn't see,

(D7) I let my world slip away from me.

So (G) Hey ---

Did you (Dm) happen to (G) see the most (C) beautiful girl in the world,

(E7) And if you did, was she (A7) crying, (C)cry(D7)ing,

(G) Hey, if you (Dm) happen to (G) see the most (C) beautiful girl,

That (Cm) walked out on me,

(Gm) Tell her I'm sor(D7)ry,

(Gm) Tell her I need my (C) baby,

(D7) Oh won't you tell her that I (G) love her,

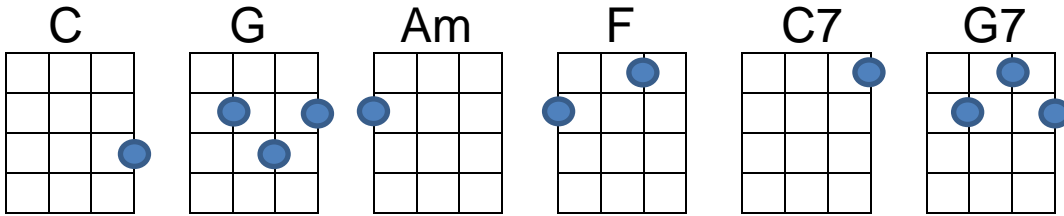
(D7) Oh won't you tell her that I (G) love her.

**INTENTIONALLY**  
**LEFT**  
**BLANK**

## **16: Three Wheels on my Wagon**

Written by: Bob Hilliard and Burt Bacharach - 1961

Recorded by: Dick Van Dyke and The New Christy Minstrels - 1961



(C) Three wheels (G) on my (Am) wagon,  
And (F) I'm still (C) rolling a(G)long,  
The (C) Chero(Am)kees are (F) chasing (G) me,  
(F) Arrows (G) fly, (F) right on (G) by,  
But I'm (C) singing a (F) happy (C) song, (C7) I'm singing ....

(F) Higgelty, haggelty, (C) hoggelty high,  
(G) Pioneers, they (C) never say die,  
A (F) mile up the road there's a (C) hidden cave,  
And we can (G) watch those Cherokees, (G7) go galloping (C) by.

*Woman's voice: "George, they're catching up to us!"*

*Man's voice: "Get back in the wagon, woman!"*

(C) Two wheels (G) on my (Am) wagon,  
And (F) I'm still (C) rolling a(G)long,  
Them (C) Chero(Am)kees are (F) after (G) me,  
(F) Flaming (G) spears, (F) burn my (G) ears,  
But I'm (C) singing a (F) happy (C) song, (C7) I'm singing ....

(F) Higgelty, haggelty, (C) hoggelty high,  
(G) Pioneers, they (C) never say die,  
A (F) mile up the road there's a (C) hidden cave,  
And we can (G) watch those Cherokees, (G7) go galloping (C) by.

*Man's voice: "Oh, are you sure this is right road?"*

*Other man's voice: "Will you hush up, you and your mouth!"*

*Three Wheels on my Wagon continued:*

(C) One wheel (G) on my (Am) wagon,  
And (F) I'm still (C) rolling (G) along,  
Them (C) Chero(Am)kees are (F) after (G) me,  
I'm (F) all in (G) flames, (F) got no (G) reins,  
But I'm (C) singing a (F) happy (C) song, (C7) I'm singing ....

(F) Higgelty, haggelty, (C) hoggelty high,  
(G) Pioneers, they (C) never say die,  
A (F) mile up the road there's a (C) hidden cave,  
And we can (G) watch those Cherokees, (G7) go galloping (C) by.

*Woman's voice: "George, shall I get the magazines and trinkets?"*

*Man's voice: "Woman, I know what I'm doing!"*

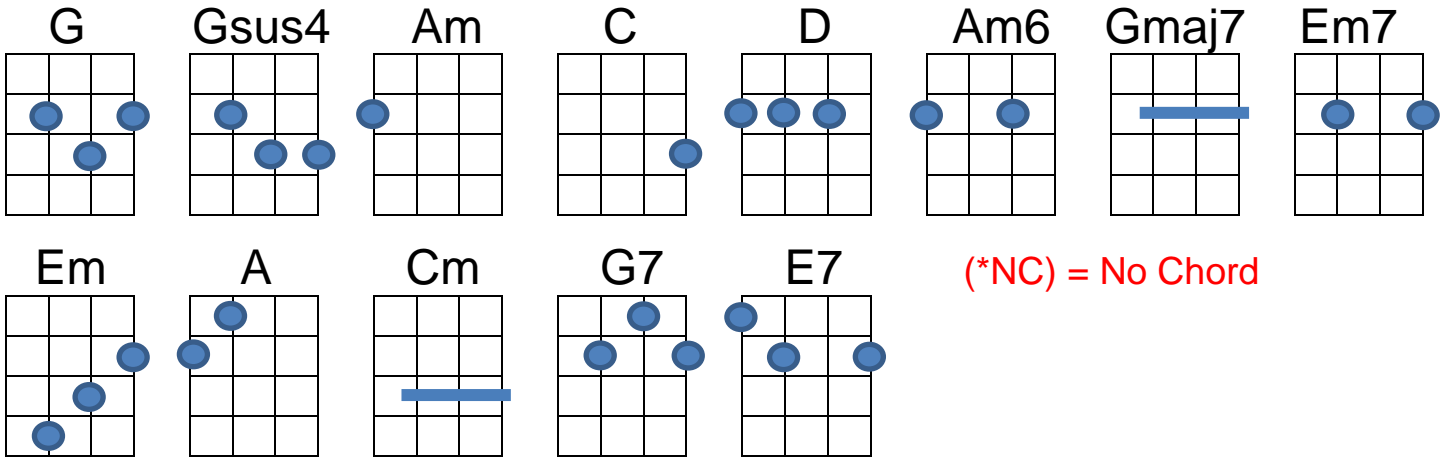
(C) No wheels (G) on my (Am) wagon,  
So (F) I'm not (C) rolling a(G)long,  
The (C) Chero(Am)kees have (F) captured (G) me,  
(F) They look (G) mad, (F) thinks look (G) bad,  
But I'm (C) singing a (F) happy (C) song, (C7) I'm singing ....

(F) Higgelty, haggelty, (C) hoggelty high,  
(G) Pioneers, they (C) never say die,  
A (F) mile up the road there's a (C) hidden cave,  
And we can (G) watch those Cherokees, (G7) go galloping (C) by,  
And we can (G) watch those Cherokees, (G7) go galloping (C) by.

## 17: Vincent

Written by: Don McLean - 1971

Recorded by: Don McLean - 1971



(\*NC) Starry starry (G) night, (Gsus4) (G) paint your palette (Am) blue and grey,  
Look out on a (C) summer's day, with (D) eyes that know the darkness in my (G) soul,  
(\*NC) Shadows on the (G) hills, (Gsus4) (G) sketch the trees and the (Am) daffodils,  
Catch the breeze and the (C) winter chills,  
In (D) colours on the snowy linen (G) land. (C) (G)

Now I under(Am)stand (Am6) what you tried to (G) say to (Gmaj7) me, (Em7)  
How you suffered for you (Am) sanity, (Am6) and how you tried to set them (Em) free  
They would not listen they did (A) not know how, (Am)  
Per(Am6)haps they'll listen (G) now. (C) (G)

(\*NC) Starry starry (G) night, (Gsus4) (G) flaming flowers that (Am) brightly blaze,  
Swirling clouds in (C) violet haze, re(D)fect in Vincent's eyes of china (G) blue,  
(\*NC) Colours changing (G) hue, (Gsus4) (G) morning fields of (Am) amber grain,  
Weathered faces (C) lined in pain,  
Are (D) soothed beneath the artist's loving (G) hand. (C) (G)

Now I under(Am)stand (Am6) what you tried to (G) say to (Gmaj7) me, (Em7)  
How you suffered for you (Am) sanity, (Am6) and how you tried to set them (Em) free  
They would not listen they did (A) not know how, (Am)  
Per(Am6)haps they'll listen (G) now. (C) (G)

For they could not (Am) love you (Am6) but still your love was (G) true, (Gmaj7) (Em7)  
And when no (Am) hope was left in sight on that (Cm) starry starry night,  
You (G) took your life as (G7) lovers often (E7) do,  
But I (Am) could have told you Vincent,  
This (C) world was never meant for one as (D) beautiful as (G) you. (C) (G)



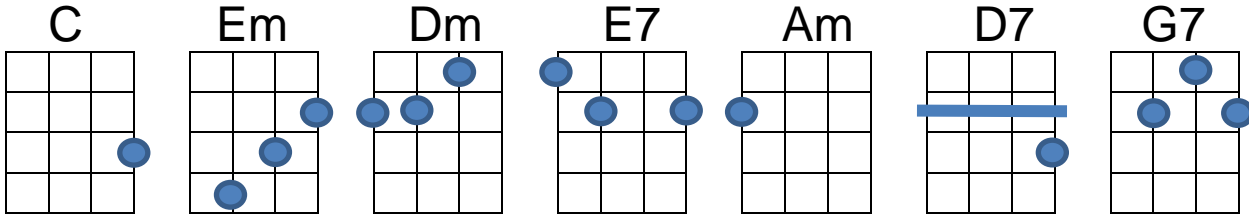
*Vincent continued:*

(\*NC) Starry starry (G) night, (Gsus4) (G) portraits hung in (Am) empty halls,  
Frameless heads on (C) nameless walls,  
With (D) eyes that watch the world and can't for (G) get,  
(\*NC) Like the stranger that you've (G) met, (Gsus4) (G) the ragged man in (Am)  
ragged clothes,  
The silver thorn of (C) bloody rose, lie (D) crushed and broken on the virgin (G) snow  
Now I think I (Am) know, (Am6) what you tried to (G) say to (Gmaj7) me, (Em7)  
And how you suffered for you (Am) sanity,  
(Am6) How you tried to set them (Em) free,  
They would not listen they're not (A) listening still, (Am)  
Per (Am6)haps they never (G) will.

## **18: Without You**

Written by: Pete Ham and Tom Evans - 1970

Recorded by: Harry Nilsson - 1971 :: Mariah Carey - 1994



(C) Well I can't forget this evening or your (Em) face as you were leaving,  
But I (Dm) guess that's just the way the story (E7) goes,  
You always (Am) smile but in your eyes your sorrow (D7) shows,  
Yes it (C) shows. (G7)

No I (C) can't forget tomorrow when I (Em) think of all my sorrow,  
When I (Dm) had you there but then I let you (E7) go,  
And now it's (Am) only fair that I should let you (D7) know,  
What you should (C) know. (G7)

I can't (C) live, if (Am) living is without you,  
I can't (Dm) give, I can't (G7) give anymore,  
I can't (C) live, if (Am) living is without you,  
I can't (Dm) give, I can't (G7) give anymore.

(C) Well I can't forget this evening or your (Em) face as you were leaving,  
But I (Dm) guess that's just the way the story (E7) goes,  
You always (Am) smile but in your eyes your sorrow (D7) shows,  
Yes it (C) shows. (G7)

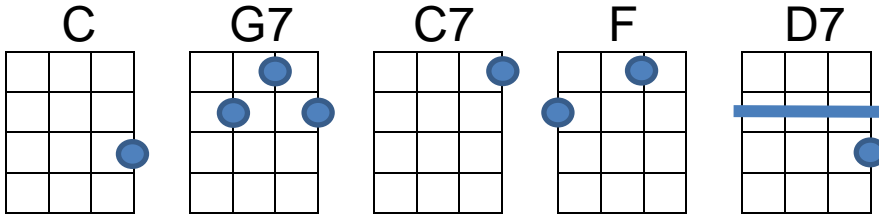
I can't (C) live, if (Am) living is without you,  
I can't (Dm) give, I can't (G7) give anymore,  
I can't (C) live, if (Am) living is without you,  
I can't (Dm) give, I can't (G7) give anymore.

I can't (C) live, if (Am) living is without you,  
I can't (Dm) give, I can't (G7) give anymore,  
I can't (C) live, if (Am) living is without you,  
I can't (Dm) give, I can't (G7) give anymore. (C)

## **19: Yes Sir That's My Baby**

Written by: Gus Kahn and Walter Donaldson - 1925

Recorded by: Various and included in the film in 1949



(C) Yes sir, that's my baby,  
(G7) No sir, I don't mean maybe,  
Yes sir, that's my baby (C) now. (G7)

(C) Yes ma'am, we've decided,  
(G7) No ma'am, we won't hide it,  
Yes ma'am, you're invited (C) now.

By the (C7) way, by the (F) way,  
When we (D7) reach the preacher I'll (G7) say.

(C) Yes sir, that's my baby,  
(G7) No sir, I don't mean maybe,  
Yes sir, that's my baby (C) now.

*Kazoo*

(C) (G7) (C) - (G7) --- (C) (G7) (C)

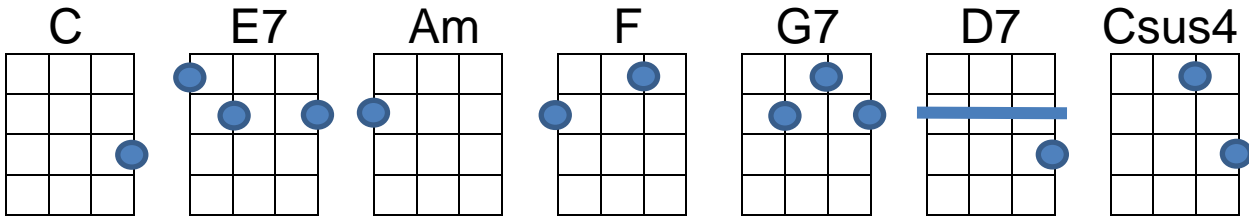
By the (C7) way, by the (F) way,  
When we (D7) reach the preacher I'll (G7) say.

(C) Yes sir, that's my baby,  
(G7) No sir, I don't mean maybe,  
Yes sir, that's my baby (C) now.

## **20: Yesterday**

Written by: Paul McCartney and John Lennon - 1965

Recorded by: The Beatles - 1965



(C) Yesterday,  
(E7) All my troubles seemed so (Am) far away,  
(F) Now it (G7) looks as though they're (C) here to stay,  
Oh (Am) I be(D7)lieve in (F) yester(C)day.

(C) Suddenly,  
(E7) I'm not half the man I (Am) used to be,  
(F) There's a (G7) shadow hanging (C) over me,  
Oh (Am) yester(D7)day came (F) sudden(C)ly.

(E7) Why she (Am) had (G) to (F) go,  
I don't (G7) know she wouldn't (C) say,  
(E7) I said (Am) some(G)thing (F) wrong,  
Now I (G7) long for yester(C)day. (Csus4) (C)

(C) Yesterday,  
(E7) Love was such an easy (Am) game to play,  
(F) Now I (G7) need a place to (C) hide away,  
Oh (Am) I be(D7)lieve in (F) yester(C)day.

(E7) Why she (Am) had (G) to (F) go,  
I don't (G7) know she wouldn't (C) say,  
(E7) I said (Am) some(G)thing (F) wrong,  
Now I (G7) long for yester(C)day. (Csus4) (C)

(C) Yesterday,  
(E7) Love was such an easy (Am) game to play,  
(F) Now I (G7) need a place to (C) hide away,  
Oh (Am) I be(D7)lieve in (F) yester(C)day,  
(Am) Mm mm (D7) mm mm (F) mm mm (C) mm.