

! KUBAS !

Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society

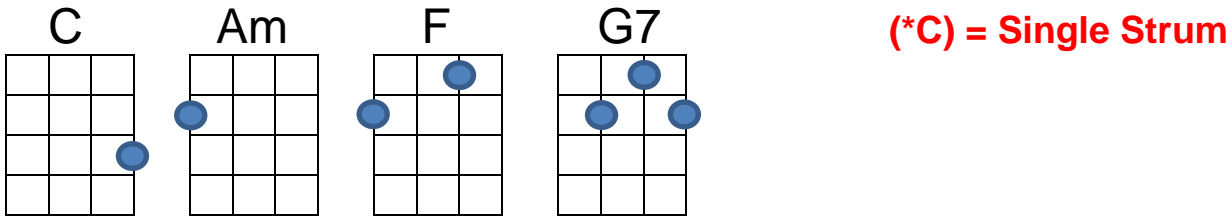
SONGBOOK 4

ID	Song	Artist
1	A Teenager in Love	Dion and the Belmonts
2	Abracadabra	Steve Miller Band
3	Blame it on the Bossa Nova	Eydie Gorme
4	Blame it on the Ukulele	Susan Nicholls of UROC
5	By The Light of the Silvery Moon	Doris Day
6	California Dreaming	The Mamas and the Papas
7	Diana	Paul Anka
8	Dream Lover	Bobby Darin
9	Hallelujah	Various
10	Hi Ho Silver Lining	Jeff Beck
11	Hit The Road Jack	Ray Charles
12	Hotel California	The Eagles
13	I Only Want To Be With You	Dusty Springfield
14	I'm Into Something Good	Herman's Hermits
15	In The Summertime	Mungo Jerry
16	It Doesn't Matter Anymore	Buddy Holly
17	It's Hard To be Humble	Mac Davis
18	Mack The Knife	Bobby Darin
19	Maggie May	Rod Stewart
20	Mrs Robinson	Simon & Garfunkel
21	Oh Carol	Neil Sedaka
22	Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head	B.J. Thomas
23	Sailing	Rod Stewart
24	She's Not There	The Zombies
25	Stand By Me	Ben E. King
26	Sweet Caroline	Neil Diamond
27	Take Me Home Country Roads	John Denver
28	The Lion Sleeps Tonight	Tight Fit
29	Then He Kissed Me	The Crystals
30	Then I Kissed Her	Beach Boys
31	These Boots Were Made For Walking	Nancy Sinatra
32	This Ole House	Shakin Stevens
33	Those Lazy Hazy Crazy Days of Summer	Nat King Cole
34	Those Magnificent Men	Various
35	Three Little Birds	Bob Marley
36	Under The Boardwalk	The Drifters
37	What a Day for a Daydream	Lovin' Spoonful
38	Where Do You Go To My Lovely	Peter Sarstedt
39	Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow	The Shirelles
40	You're The One That I Want	Grease

BK4-1: A Teenager in Love

Written by: Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman - 1959

Recorded by: Dion and the Belmonts - 1959



(C) Each time we (Am) have a quarrel, (F) it almost (G7) breaks my heart,
(C) Cause I am (Am) so afraid, (F) that we will (G7) have to part,
(C) Each night I (Am) ask... the (F) stars up a(G7)bove,
(*C) Why must I be a teen(F)ager in (G7) love.

(C) One day I (Am) feel so happy, (F) next day I (G7) feel so sad,
(C) I guess I'll (Am) learn to take, (F) the good (G7) with the bad,
(C) Each night I (Am) ask... the (F) stars up a(G7)bove,
(*C) Why must I be a teen(F)ager in (G7) love.

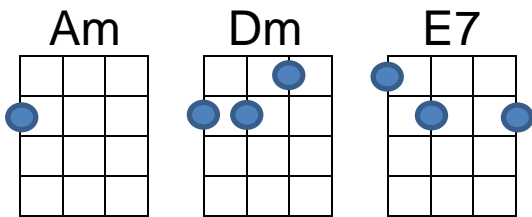
(F) I cried a (G7) tear, (F) for nobody but (G7) you,
(F) I'll be a (G7) lonely one if (F) you should say were (G7) through,
(C) Well if you want to (Am) make me cry, (F) that won't be (G7) hard to do,
(C) And if you (Am) say goodbye, (F) I'll still go on (G7) loving you,
(C) Each night I (Am) ask... the (F) stars up a(G7)bove,
(*C) Why must I be a teen(F)ager in (G7) love.

(F) I cried a (G7) tear, (F) for nobody but (G7) you,
(F) I'll be a (G7) lonely one if (F) you should say were (G7) through,
(C) Well if you want to (Am) make me cry, (F) that won't be (G7) hard to do,
(C) And if you (Am) say goodbye, (F) I'll still go on (G7) loving you,
(C) Each night I (Am) ask the (F) stars up a(G7)bove,
(*C) Why must I be a teen(F)ager in (G7) love,
(*C) Why must I be a teen(F)ager in (G7) love, in (C) lo-o-ove.

BK4-2: Abracadabra

Written by: Steve Miller - 1982

Recorded by: Steve Miller Band - 1982



(Am) I heat up, I (Dm) can't cool down,
(E7) You got me spinning, (Am) round and round,
Round and round, and (Dm) round it goes, (E7) where it stops (Am) nobody knows.
(Am) Every time you (Dm) call my name, (E7) I heat up like a (Am) burning flame,
Burning flame (Dm) full of desire, (E7) kiss me baby, let the fire get higher.

(Am) Abra-abra-ca(Dm)dabra, (E7) I want to reach out and (Am) grab ya,
Abra-abra-ca(Dm)dabra, (E7) Abraca(Am)dabra.

[Am] You make me hot, you (Dm) make me sigh,
(E7) You make me laugh, (Am) you make me cry,
Keep me burning (Dm) for your love, (E7) with the touch of a velvet glove.

(Am) Abra-abra-ca(Dm)dabra, (E7) I want to reach out and (Am) grab ya,
Abra-abra-ca(Dm)dabra, (E7) Abraca(Am)dabra.

(Am) I feel the magic in (Dm) your caress,
(E7) I feel magic when I (Am) touch your dress,
Silk and satin, (Dm) leather and lace, (E7) black panties (Am) with an angels face.
(Am) I see magic (Dm) in your eyes, (E7) I hear the magic (Am) in your sighs,
Just when I think I'm gonna (Dm) get away,
(E7) I hear those words that you always say.

(Am) Abra-abra-ca(Dm)dabra, (E7) I want to reach out and (Am) grab ya,
Abra-abra-ca(Dm)dabra, (E7) Abraca(Am)dabra.

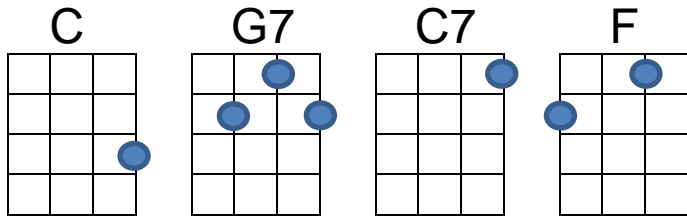
(Am) I heat up, I (Dm) can't cool down,
(E7) You got me spinning, (Am) round and round,
Round and round, and (Dm) round it goes, (E7) where it stops (Am) nobody knows.
(Am) Every time you (Dm) call my name, (E7) I heat up like a (Am) burning flame,
Burning flame (Dm) full of desire, (E7) kiss me baby, let the fire get higher.

(Am) Abra-abra-ca(Dm)dabra, (E7) I want to reach out and (Am) grab ya,
Abra-abra-ca(Dm)dabra, (E7) Abraca(Am)dabra.
(E7) Abraca(Am)dabra, (E7) Abraca(Am)dabra.

BK4-3: Blame It On The Bossa Nova

Written by: Cynthia Weil and Barry Mann - 1963

Recorded by: Eydie Gorme - 1963



(C) I was at a dance, when he caught my (G7) eye,
Standin' all alone, lookin' sad and (C) shy,
We began to dance, (C7) swaying to and (F) fro,
And (C) soon I knew (G7) I'd never let him (C) go.

Blame it on the bossa (G7) nova, with its magic (C) spell,
Blame it on the bossa (G7) nova, that he did so (C) well, (C7)
Oh it all began with (F) just one little dance,
But soon it ended (C) up a big romance,
Blame it on the bossa (G7) nova,
The dance of (C) love.

Now was it the (G7) moon? *(No, no, the bossa nova)*
Or the stars a(C)bove? *(No, no, the bossa nova)*
Now was it the (G7) tune? *(Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)*
(C) The (F) dance of (C) love.

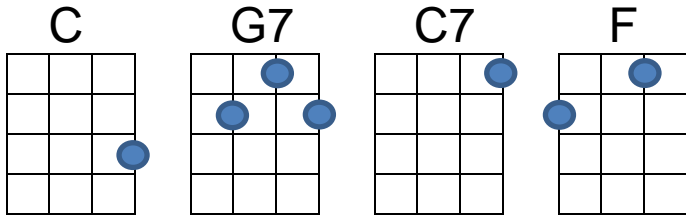
(C) Now I'm glad to say, I'm his bride to (G7) be,
And we're gonna raise, a fami(C)ly,
And when our kids ask, (C7) how it came a(F)bout,
I'm (C) gonna say to (G7) them without a (C) doubt.

Blame it on the bossa (G7) nova, with its magic (C) spell,
Blame it on the bossa (G7) nova, that he did so (C) well, (C7)
Oh it all began with (F) just one little dance,
But soon it ended (C) up a big romance,
Blame it on the bossa (G7) nova,
The dance of (C) love.

Now was it the (G7) moon? *(No, no, the bossa nova)*
Or the stars a(C)bove? *(No, no, the bossa nova)*
Now was it the (G7) tune? *(Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)*
(C) The (F) dance of (C) love.

BK4-4: Blame It On The Ukulele

Written By: Susan Nicholls of UROC : Based on "Blame it on the Bossa Nova" by Eydie Gorme



(C) I was on my own, feeling sad and (G7) blue,
When I met a friend, who knew just what to (C) do,
On her little uke, (C7) she began to (F) play,
And (C) then I knew I'd (G7) buy a uke that (C) day.

Blame it on the uku(G7)lele, with its magic (C) spell,
Blame it on the uku(G7)lele, that she played so (C) well, (C7)
Oh it all began with (F) just one little chord,
But soon it was a (C) sound we all adored,
Blame it on the uku(G7)lele,
The sound of (C) love.

Is it a gui(G7)tar? *(No, no, a ukulele)*
Or a mando(C)lin? *(No, no, a ukulele)*
So was it the (G7) sound? *(Yeah, yeah, the ukulele)*
(C) The (F) sound of (C) love.

(C) Now I'm glad to say, I have a fami(G7)ly,
Soprano tenor bass, every ukule(C)le,
All my friends play uke, (C7) and I'm never (F) blue,
So (C) join our band and (G7) you can play one (C) too!

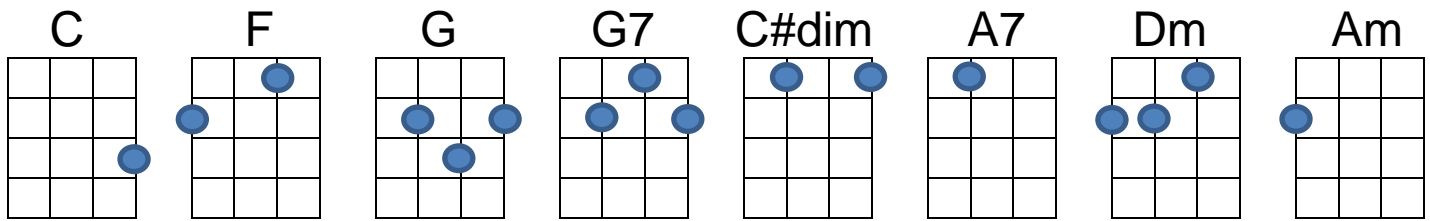
Come and play the uku(G7)lele, with its magic (C) spell,
Come and play the uku(G7)lele, makes you feel so (C) well, (C7)
Oh it all began with (F) just one little chord,
But soon it was a (C) sound we all adored,
Blame it on the uku(G7)lele,
The sound of (C) love.

Is it a gui(G7)tar? *(No, no, a ukulele)*
Or a mando(C)lin? *(No, no, a ukulele)*
So was it the (G7) sound? *(Yeah, yeah, the ukulele)*
(C) The (F) sound of (C) love.

BK4-5: By The Light of the Silvery Moon

Written by: Gus Edwards and Edward Madden - 1909

Recorded by: Lillian Lorraine - 1909 : Doris Day - 1953



By the (C) light, of the silvery (F) moon,
I want to (G) spoon, (G7)
To my honey I'll (C) croon (C#dim) love's (G7) tune.
Honey (C) moon, keep a shining in (F) Ju-(A7)-u-(Dm)-une,
Your silvery (C) beams will (D7) bring love (C) dreams,
We'll be (Am) cuddling (D7) soon, (G7)
By the silvery (C) moon.

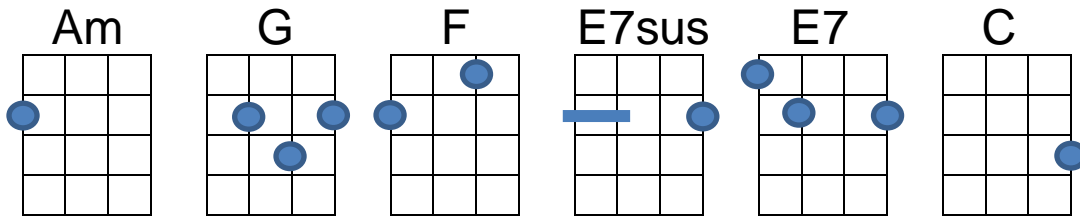
By the (C) light, (*Not the dark, but the light*)
Of the silvery (D7) moon, (*Not the sun, but the moon*)
I want to (G) spoon, (*Not knife, but spoon*)
To my honey I'll (C) croon (C#dim) love's (G7) tune.
Honey (C) moon, (*Not the sun, but the moon*)
Keep a-shining in (F) Ju-(A7)-u-(Dm)-une,
Your silvery (C) beams will (D7) bring love (C) dreams,
We'll be (Am) cuddling (D7) soon, (G7)
By the silvery (C) moon.

By the (C) light, of the silvery (F) moon,
I want to (G) spoon, (G7)
To my honey I'll (C) croon (C#dim) love's (G7) tune.
Honey (C) moon, keep a shining in (F) Ju-(A7)-u-(Dm)-une,
Your silvery (C) beams will (D7) bring love (C) dreams,
We'll be (Am) cuddling (D7) soon, (G7)
By the silvery (C) moon, (G7)
By the silvery (C) moon, (G7)
By the silvery (C) moon.

BK4-6: California Dreaming

Written by: John Phillips and Michelle Phillips - 1963

Recorded by: Barry McGuire - 1963 : The Mamas and the Papas - 1965



All the leaves are (Am) brown, (G) leaves are (F) brown,
And the (G) sky is (E7sus) grey, and the sky is (E7) grey,
(F) I've been for a (C) walk, I've been (E7) for a (Am) walk,
On a (F) winter's (E7sus) day, on a winter's (E7) day,
I'd be safe and (Am) warm, I'd be (G) safe and (F) warm,
If I (G) was in L(E7sus)A, if I was in L(E7)A.

California (Am) dreamin', Cali(G)ifornia (F) dreamin',
On (G) such a winter's (E7sus) day. (E7)

Stopped into a (Am) church, (G) (F)
I passed a(G)long the (E7sus) way, (E7)
Well I (F) got down on my (C) knees, got down (E7) on my (Am) knees,
And I pre(F)tend to (E7sus) pray, I pretend to (E7) pray,
You know the preacher likes the (Am) cold, preacher (G) likes the (F) cold,
He knows I'm (G) gonna (E7sus) stay, knows I'm gonna (E7) stay.

California (Am) dreamin', Cali(G)ifornia (F) dreamin',
On (G) such a winter's (E7sus) day. (E7)

All the leaves are (Am) brown, (G) leaves are (F) brown,
And the (G) sky is (E7sus) grey, and the sky is (E7) grey,
(F) I've been for a (C) walk, I've been (E7) for a (Am) walk,
On a (F) winter's (E7sus) day, on a winter's (E7) day,

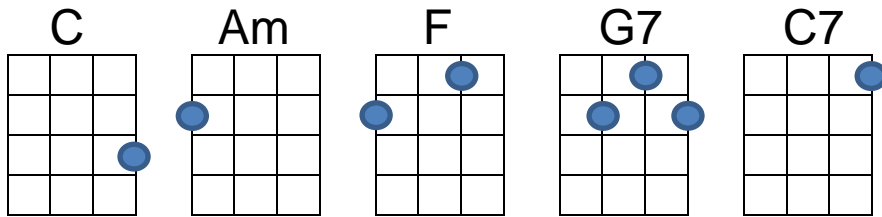
If I didn't (Am) tell her, (G) If I didn't (F) tell her,
I could (G) leave to(E7sus)day, I could leave to(E7)day.

California (Am) dreamin', Cali(G)ifornia (F) dreamin',
On (G) such a winter's (Am) day, Cali(G)ifornia (F) dreamin',
On (G) such a winter's (Am) day, Cali(G)ifornia (F) dreamin',
On (G) such a winter's (Am) day.

BK4-7: Diana

Written by: Paul Anka - 1957

Recorded by: Paul Anka -1957



(C) I'm so young and (Am) you're so old,
(F) This my darling (G7) I've been told,
(C) I don't care just (Am) what they say, (F) 'cause forever (G7) I will pray,
(C) You and I will (Am) be as free (F) as the birds up (G7) in the trees,
(C) Oh, (Am) please, (F) stay by (G7) me, Di(C)ana. (Am) (F) (G7)

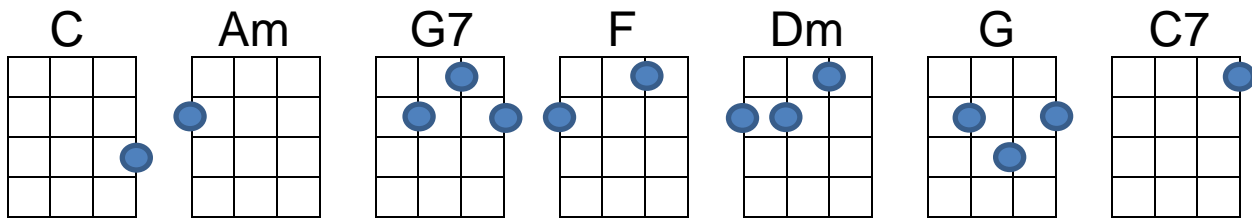
(C) Thrills I get when you (Am) hold me close,
(F) Oh my darling (G7) you're the most,
(C) I love you but do (Am) you love me, (F) oh Diana (G7) can't you see,
(C) I love you with (Am) all my heart (F) and I hope we will (G7) never part,
(C) Oh, (Am) please, (F) stay by (G7) me, Di(C)ana. (Am) (F) (G7)

(F) Oh my darlin', oh my lover,
(C) Tell me that there, (C7) is no other,
(F) I love you, with my heart,
(G7) Oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh.

(C) Only you can (Am) take my heart (F) only you can (G7) tear it apart,
(C) When you hold me in your (Am) loving arms,
(F) I can feel you giving (G7) all your charms,
(C) Hold me darling (Am) hold me tight,
(F) Squeeze me baby with (G7) all your might,
(C) Oh, (Am) please, (F) stay by (G7) me, Di(C)ana, (Am)
(F) Oh, (G7) please, Di(C)ana, (Am)
(F) Oh, (G7) please, Di(C)ana.

BK4-8: Dream Lover

Written by: Bobby Darin - 1959
Recorded by: Bobby Darin - 1959



(C) Every night I hope and pray, (Am) a dream lover will come my way,
(C) A girl to hold in my arms, (Am) and know the magic of her charms,
'Cause I (C) want... a (G7) girl... to (C) call... my (F) own,
I want a (C) dream (Am) lover so (Dm) I don't have to (G7) dream a(C)lone.
(G)

(C) Dream lover where are you, (Am) with a love oh so true,
(C) And the hand that I can hold, (Am) to feel you near as I grow old,
'Cause I (C) want... a (G7) girl... to (C) call... my (F) own,
I want a (C) dream (Am) lover so (Dm) I don't have to (G7) dream a(C)lone.
(C7)

(F) Someday I don't know how, (C) I hope she'll hear my plea,
(D7) Some way I don't know how, (G7) she'll bring her love to me.

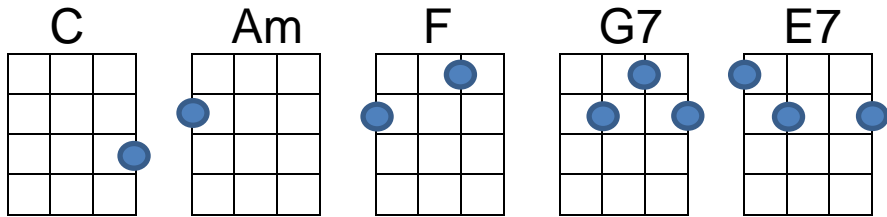
(C) Dream lover until then, (Am) I'll go to sleep and dream again,
(C) That's the only thing to do, (Am) till all my lover's dreams come true,
'Cause I (C) want... a (G7) girl... to (C) call... my (F) own,
I want a (C) dream (Am) lover so (Dm) I don't have to (G7) dream a(C)lone. (G)

(C) Dream lover until then, (Am) I'll go to sleep and dream again,
(C) That's the only thing to do, (Am) till all my lover's dreams come true,
'Cause I (C) want... a (G7) girl... to (C) call... my (F) own,
I want a (C) dream (Am) lover so (Dm) I don't have to (G7) dream a(C)lone.

BK4-9: Hallelujah

Written by: Leonard Cohen - 1984

Recorded by: Various and included in the film "Shrek" in 2001



Well I've (C) heard there was a (Am) secret chord,
That (C) David played and it (Am) pleased the Lord,
But (F) you don't really (G7) care for music, (C) do you, (G7)
It (C) goes like this the (F) fourth the (G7) fifth,
The (Am) minor fall and the (F) major lift,
The (G7) baffled king com(E7)posing halle(Am)lujah,
Halle(F)lujah, Halle(Am)lujah, Halle(F)lujah, Halle(C)lu(G7) (C)jah. (G7)

Your (C) faith was strong but you (Am) needed proof,
You (C) saw her bathing (Am) on the roof,
Her (F) beauty and the (G7) moonlight over (C) threw ya, (G7)
She (C) tied you to a (F) kitchen (G7) chair,
She (Am) broke your throne and she (F) cut your hair,
And (G7) from your lips she (E7) drew the halle(Am)lujah,
Halle(F)lujah, Halle(Am)lujah, Halle(F)lujah, Halle(C)lu(G7) (C)jah. (G7)

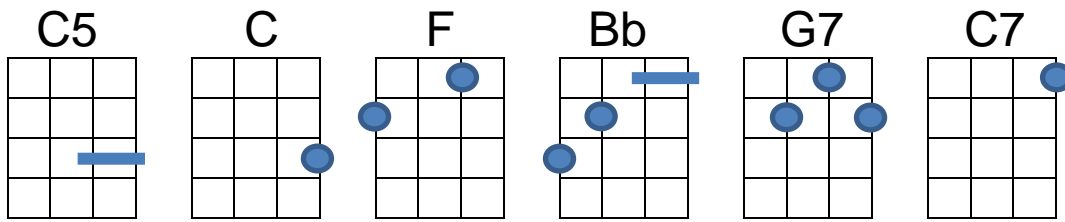
Well (C) baby I've been (Am) here before,
I (C) know this room and I've (Am) walked this floor,
I (F) used to live a(G7)lone before I (C) knew ya, (G7)
I've (C) seen your flag on the (F) marble (G7) arch,
But (Am) love's not some kind of (F) victory march,
No it's a (G7) cold and it's a very (E7) broken halle(Am)lujah,
Halle(F)lujah, Halle(Am)lujah, Halle(F)lujah, Halle(C)lu(G7) (C)jah. (G7)

I (C) did my best but it (Am) wasn't much,
I (C) couldn't feel so I (Am) tried to touch,
I've (F) told the truth I didn't come (G7) to (C) fool ya, (G7)
And (C) even though it (F) all went (G7) wrong,
I'll (Am) stand before the (F) Lord of Song,
With (G7) nothing on my (E7) tongue but halle(Am)lujah,
Halle(F)lujah, Halle(Am)lujah, Halle(F)lujah, Halle(C)lu(G7) (C)jah.

BK4-10: Hi Ho Silver Lining

Written by: Scott English and Larry Weiss - 1967

Recorded by: The Attack and Jeff Beck - 1967



“Sing G” : Intro: 8 strums (C5)

You're (C5) everywhere and no-where (C) baby, (F) that's where you're at,
(Bb) Going down a bumpy (F) hillside, (C) in your hippy (G7) hat,
(C) Flying out across the country, (F) and getting fat,
(Bb) Saying everything is (F) groovy, (C) when your tyres are (G7) flat ---

And it's (C) Hi - Ho (C7) Silver Lining, (F) anywhere you (G7) go now baby,
(C) I see your (C7) sun is shining, (F) but I won't make a (G7) fuss,
Though it's (C) obvious.

(C) Flies are in your pea-soup baby, (F) they're waving at me,
(Bb) Anything you want is (F) yours now, (C) only nothing's for (G7) free,
(C) Lies are gonna get you some day, (F) just wait and see,
So (Bb) open up your beach um(F)brella, (C) while you are watching T(G7)V ---

And it's (C) Hi - Ho (C7) Silver Lining, (F) anywhere you (G7) go now baby,
(C) I see your (C7) sun is shining, (F) but I won't make a (G7) fuss,
Though it's (C) obvious.

Kazoo Verse

(C) (F) (Bb) (F) (C) (G7)

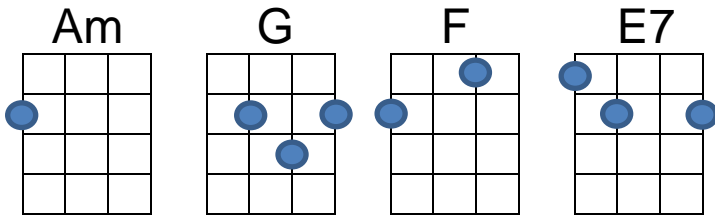
(C) (F) (Bb) (F) (C) (G7)

And it's (C) Hi - Ho (C7) Silver Lining, (F) anywhere you (G7) go now baby,
(C) I see your (C7) sun is shining, (F) but I won't make a (G7) fuss,
Though it's (C) obvious.

And it's (C) Hi - Ho (C7) Silver Lining, (F) anywhere you (G7) go now baby,
(C) I see your (C7) sun is shining, (F) but I won't make a (G7) fuss,
Though it's (C) obvious.

BK4-11: Hit The Road Jack

Written by: Percy Mayfield - 1960 :: Recorded by: Ray Charles and the Raelettes - 1961



Intro: (Am) (G) (F) (E7) : (Am) (G) (F) (E7) : (Am) (G) (F) (E7) : (Am) (G) (F) (E7)

Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back,
No (Am) more, no (G) more, no (F) more, no (E7) more,
Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more, (G)
(F) What you (E7) say?

Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back,
No (Am) more, no (G) more, no (F) more, no (E7) more,
Hit (Am) the road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more. (G) (F) (E7)

Oh (Am) woman oh (G) woman don't (F) treat me so (E7) mean,
You're the (Am) meanest old (G) woman that (F) I've ever (E7) seen,
I (Am) guess if you say (G) so,
I'll (F) have to pack my (E7) things and (Am) go (G) (F) (E7) -- that's right!

Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back,
No (Am) more, no (G) more, no (F) more, no (E7) more,
Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more, (G)
(F) What you (E7) say?

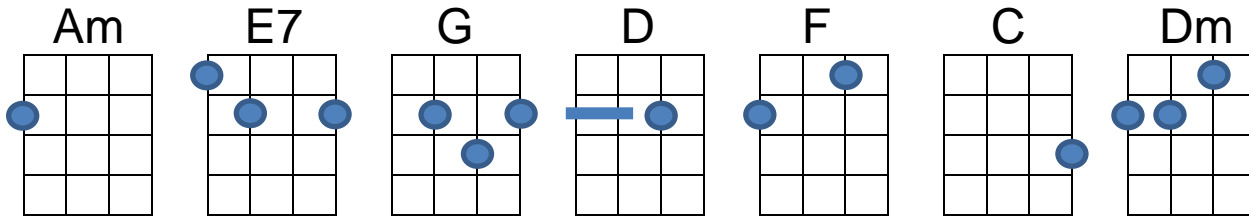
Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back,
No (Am) more, no (G) more, no (F) more, no (E7) more,
Hit (Am) the road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more. (G) (F) (E7)

Now (Am) baby listen (G) baby don't (F) treat me this (E7) way,
For (Am) I'll be (G) back on my (F) feet some (E7) day,
Don't (Am) care if you (G) do cause it's (F) under(E7)stood,
You (Am) ain't got no (G) money you just (F) ain't no (E7) good,
I (Am) guess if you say (G) so,
I'll (F) have to pack my (E7) things and (Am) go (G) (F) (E7) -- that's right!

Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back,
No (Am) more, no (G) more, no (F) more, no (E7) more,
Hit (Am) the road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more,
(F) Don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more,
(F) Don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more.

BK4-12: Hotel California (Chord Am)

Written by: Don Felder, Don Henley and Glenn Frey - 1977 : Recorded by: The Eagles - 1977



Intro: (Am) (E7) (G) (D) (F) (C) (Dm) (E7)

(Am) On a dark desert highway, (E7) cool wind in my hair,
(G) Warm smell of colitis, (D) rising up through the air,
(F) Up ahead in the distance, (C) I saw a shimmering light,
(Dm) My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, (E7) I had to stop for the night.
(Am) There she stood in the doorway, (E7) I heard the mission bell,
(G) And I was thinking to myself this could be (D) heaven or this could be hell,
(F) Then she lit up a candle, (C) and she showed me the way,
(Dm) There were voices down the corridor, (E7) I thought I heard them say.

(F) Welcome to the Hotel Cali(C)ifornia,
Such a (Dm) lovely place, (*such a lovely place*), such a (Am) lovely face,
(F) Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali(C)ifornia, any (Dm) time of year, you can (E7) find it here.

(Am) Her mind is Tiffany twisted, (E7) she got the Mercedes bends,
(G) She got a lot of pretty pretty boys, (D) that she calls friends,
(F) How they dance in the courtyard, (C) sweeeet summer sweat,
(Dm) Some dance to remember, (E7) some dance to forget.
(Am) So I called up the captain, (E7) please bring me my wine,
He said (G) we haven't had that spirit here since, (D) 1969,
(F) And still those voices are calling from (C) faaaar awaaay,
(Dm) Wake you up in the middle of the night, (E7) just to hear them say.

(F) Welcome to the Hotel Cali(C)ifornia,
Such a (Dm) lovely place, (*such a lovely place*), such a (Am) lovely face,
(F) Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali(C)ifornia, any (Dm) time of year, you can (E7) find it here.

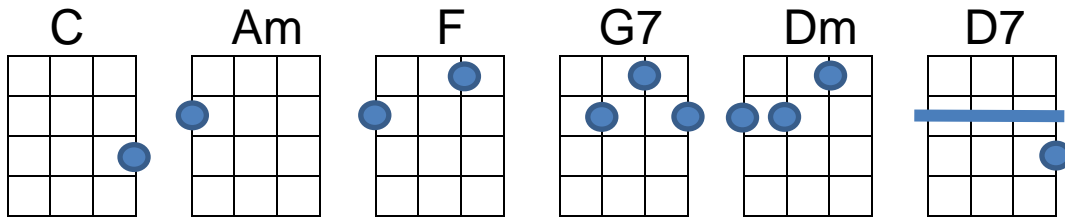
(Am) Mirrors on the ceiling, (E7) the pink champagne on ice,
And she said, (G) we are all just prisoners here, (D) of our own device,
(F) And in the master's chambers, (C) they gathered for the feast,
(Dm) They stab it with their steely knives but they (E7) just can't kill the beast.
(Am) Last thing I remember, I was (E7) running for the door,
(G) I had to find the passage back, to the (D) place I was before,
(F) Relax said the nightman, we are (C) programmed to receive,
(Dm) You can check out anytime you like, (E7) but you can never leave.

(F) Welcome to the Hotel Cali(C)ifornia,
Such a (Dm) lovely place, (*such a lovely place*), such a (Am) lovely face,
They (F) livin' it up at the Hotel Cali(C)ifornia,
What a (Dm) nice surprise, bring your (E7) alibis. (Am)

BK4-13: I Only Want To Be With You

Written by: by Mike Hawker and Ivor Raymonde - 1964

Recorded by: Dusty Springfield - 1964 : The Bay City Rollers - 1976



I (C) don't know what it is that makes me (Am) love you so,
I (C) only know I never want to (Am) let you go,
Cause (F) you started (G7) something (Dm) can't you (G7) see,
That (C) ever since we met you've had a (Am) hold on me,
It (F) happens to be (G7) true, I (Dm) only wanna (G7) be with (C) you. (G7)

It (C) doesn't matter where you go or (Am) what you do,
I (C) want to spend each moment of the (Am) day with you,
(F) Look what has (G7) happened with (Dm) just one (G7) kiss,
I (C) never knew that I could be in (Am) love like this,
It's (F) crazy but it's (G7) true, I (Dm) only wanna (G7) be with (C) you.

(Am) You stopped and smiled at me and (C) asked me if I (F) cared to (C) dance,
(G7) I fell into your open arms (D7) I didn't stand a (G7) chance now listen honey

(C) I just wanna be beside you (Am) everywhere,
As (C) long as we're together honey (Am) I don't care,
Cause (F) you started (G7) something (Dm) can't you (G7) see,
That (C) ever since we met you've had a (Am) hold on me,
It (F) happens to be (G7) true, I (Dm) only wanna (G7) be with (C) you.

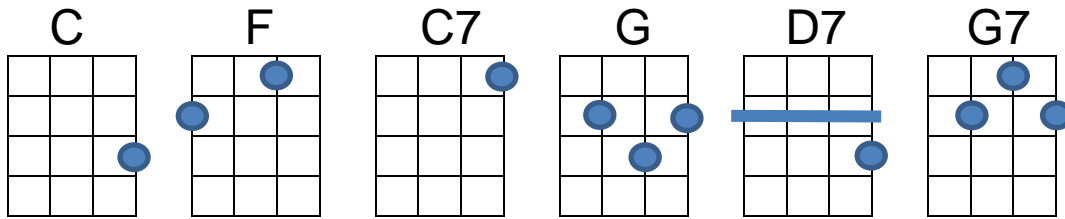
(Am) You stopped and smiled at me and (C) asked me if I (F) cared to (C) dance,
(G7) I fell into your open arms (D7) I didn't stand a (G7) chance now listen honey

(C) I just wanna be beside you (Am) everywhere,
As (C) long as we're together honey (Am) I don't care,
Cause (F) you started (G7) something (Dm) can't you (G7) see,
That (C) ever since we met you've had a (Am) hold on me,
It (F) happens to be (G7) true, I (Dm) only wanna (G7) be with (C) you,
(F) No matter no matter what you (G7) do,
I (F) only wanna (G7) be with (C) you,
(F) No matter, no matter what you (G7) do,
I (F) only wanna (G7) be with (C) you.

BK4-14: I'm Into Something Good

Written by: Gerry Goffin and Carole King - 1964

Recorded by: Herman's Hermits - 1964



(C) Woke up this (F) mornin' (C) feelin' (F) fine,
(C) There's something (F) special (C) on my (C7) mind,
(F) Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour(C)hood, (F) (C)
(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (C) good. (F) (C)

(C) She's the kind of (F) girl who's (C) not too (F) shy,
(C) And I can (F) tell I'm (C) her kind of (C7) guy,
(F) She danced close to me like I hoped she (C) would, (F) (C)
(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (C) good. (F) (C)

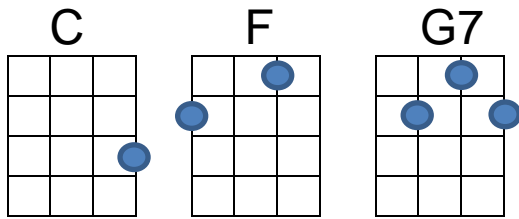
(G) We only danced for a minute or two,
But then she (C) stuck close to me the whole night through,
(G) Can I be fallin' in love,
(D7) She's everything I've been dreaming (G) of. (G7)

(C) I walked her (F) home and she (C) held my (F) hand,
(C) I knew it (F) couldn't be just a (C) one-night (C7) stand,
(F) So I asked to see her next week and she told me I (C) could, (F) (C)
(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (C) good. (F) (C)

(C) I walked her (F) home and she (C) held my (F) hand,
(C) I knew it (F) couldn't be just a (C) one-night (C7) stand,
(F) So I asked to see her next week and she told me I (C) could, (F) (C)
(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (C) good, (F) (C)
(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (C) good. (F) (C)

BK4-15: In The Summertime

Written by: Ray Dorset -1970
Recorded by: Mungo Jerry - 1970



In the (C) summertime when the weather is high,
You can stretch right up and touch the sky,
When the (F) weather is fine you got women you got women on your (C) mind,
Have a (G7) drink have a drive (F) go out and see what you can (C) find.

If her (C) daddy's rich take her out for a meal,
If her daddy's poor just do what you feel,
Speed a(F)long the lane do a ton or a ton an' twenty (C) five,
When the (G7) sun goes down you can (F) make it make it good in a lay(C)by

We're (C) not bad people we're not dirty we're not mean,
We love everybody but we do as we please,
When the (F) weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the (C) sea,
We're always (G7) happy life's for (F) livin' yeah that's our philoso(C)phy.

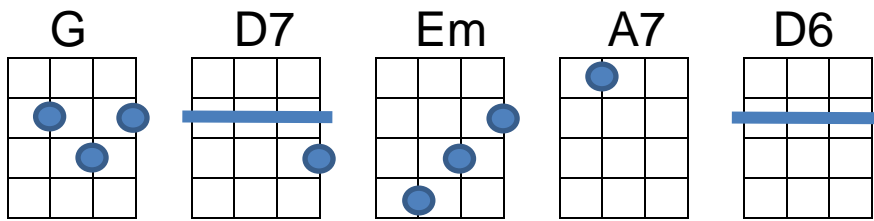
(C) Sing along with us dee-dee-dee-dee dee,
Dah-dah-dah-dah dah, yeah we're ha-happy,
Dah-dah-(F)-dah, dee-dee-dee-dee dah-dah-dah-(C)-dah,
Dah-do-(G7) dah-dah-dah dah-dah-(F)-dah-do-dah-(C)-dah.

(C) When the winter's here yeah it's party time,
Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime,
And we'll (F) sing again we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle (C) down,
If she's (G7) rich if she's nice bring your (F) friends and we'll all go into (C) town.

In the (C) summertime when the weather is high,
You can stretch right up and touch the sky,
When the (F) weather is fine you got women you got women on your (C) mind,
Have a (G7) drink have a drive (F) go out and see what you can (C) find,
Have a (G7) drink have a drive (F) go out and see what you can (C) find.

BK4-16: It Doesn't Matter Anymore

Written by: Paul Anka - 1958
Recorded by: Buddy Holly - 1959



(G) There you go and baby, here am I,
Well you, (D7) left me here so I could, sit and cry,
Well, (G) golly gee what have you, done to me,
Well I (D7) guess it doesn't matter any (G) more.

(G) Do you remember baby, last September,
How you, (D7) held me tight each and, every night,
Well, (G) oops-a-daisy how you, drove me crazy,
But I (D7) guess it doesn't matter any (G) more.

(Em) There's no use in me a-cryin',
(G) I've done everything and now I'm, sick of trying,
I've (A7) thrown away my nights,
Wasted all my days over (D7) you - oo - (D6) oo - (D7) oo.

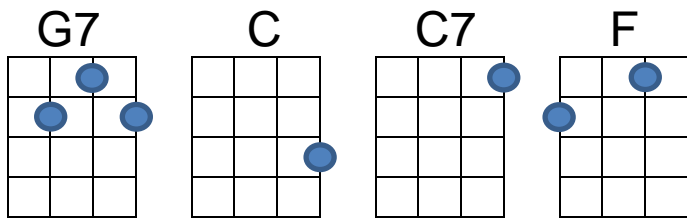
(G) Well now you go your way, and I'll go mine,
(D7) Now and forever till the, end of time,
I'll find some(G)body new and baby, we'll say we're through,
And (D7) you won't matter any (G) more.

(Em) There's no use in me a-cryin',
(G) I've done everything and now I'm, sick of trying,
I've (A7) thrown away my nights,
Wasted all my days over (D7) you - oo - (D6) oo - (D7) oo.

(G) Well you go your way, and I'll go mine,
(D7) Now and forever till the, end of time,
I'll find, (G) somebody new and baby, we'll say we're through,
And (D7) you won't matter any (G) more,
And (D7) you won't matter any (G) more.

BK4-17: It's Hard To Be Humble

Written by: Mac Davis - 1980 :: Recorded by: Mac Davis - 1980



(G7) Oh (C) Lord it's hard to be humble, when you're perfect in every (G7) way,
I can't wait to look in the mirror, 'cause I get better lookin' each (C) day,
To know me is to love me, I (C7) must be a hell of a (F) man,
Oh Lord it's hard to be (C) humble, but I'm (G7) doing the best that I (C) can.

I (C) used to (F) have a (C) girlfriend,
But I guess she just couldn't com(G7)pete,
With all of these love starved women, who keep clamoring at my (C) feet,
Well I prob'ly could find me another,
but I (C7) guess they're all I awe of (F) me,
Who cares I never get (C) lonesome,
Cause I (G7) treasure my own compa(C)ny.

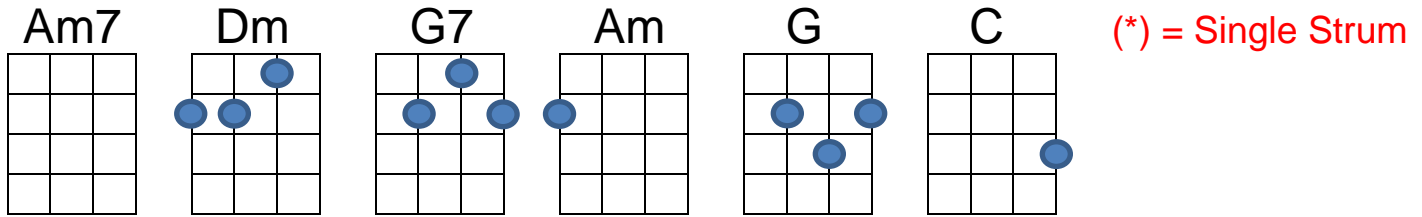
(G7) Oh (C) Lord it's hard to be humble, when you're perfect in every (G7) way,
I can't wait to look in the mirror, 'cause I get better lookin' each (C) day,
To know me is to love me, I (C7) must be a hell of a (F) man,
Oh Lord it's hard to be (C) humble, but I'm (G7) doing the best that I (C) can.

I (C) guess you (F) could say (C) I'm a loner,
A cowboy outlaw tough and (G7) proud,
Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna,
But then I wouldn't stand out in a (C) crowd,
Some folks say that I'm egotistical,
Hell I (C7) don't even know what that (F) means,
I guess it has something (C) to do with the way I (G7) fill out my skin tight
blue (C) jeans.

(G7) Oh (C) Lord it's hard to be humble, when you're perfect in every (G7) way,
I can't wait to look in the mirror, 'cause I get better lookin' each (C) day,
To know me is to love me, I (C7) must be a hell of a (F) man,
Oh Lord it's hard to be (C) humble, but I'm (G7) doing the best that I (C) can,
But I'm (G7) doing the best that I (C) can.

BK4-18: Mack The Knife

Written by: Kurt Weill and Bertolt Brecht - 1928 : Recorded by: Bobby Darin - 1959



Oh the (Am7) shark babe, has such (Dm) teeth dear,
And it (G7) shows them, pearly (Am7) white,
Just a (Am) jack-knife, has old Mac (Dm) Heath babe,
And it (G7) keeps it, out of (Am7) sight.

Ya know when the shark bites, with his (Dm) teeth babe,
Scarlet (G7) billows, start to (Am7) spread,
Fancy (Am) gloves oh, wears old Mac (Dm) Heath babe,
So there's (G7) never, never a trace of (Am7) red.

Now on the sidewalk, ooh sunny (Dm) morning,
Lies a (G7) body, just a oozin' (Am7) life,
And someone's (Am) sneakin', round the (Dm) corner,
Could that (G7) someone, be Mack the (Am7) Knife?

There's a tug boat, down by the (Dm) river don't cha know,
Where a ce(G7)ment bag, just a droopin' on (Am7) down,
Oh that ce(Am)ment is, just for the (Dm) weight dear,
Five will get ya (G7) ten, old Macky's back in (Am7) town.

Louis Miller, he disap(Dm)peared babe,
After (G7) drawin' out, all his hard earned (Am7) cash,
And now Mac (Am) Heath spends, just like a (Dm) sailor,
Could it be, our (G7) boy's done somethin' (Am7) rash?

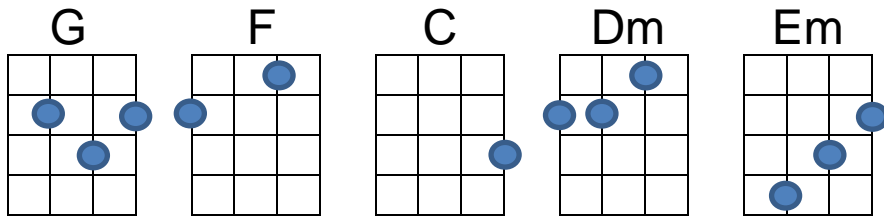
Now Jenny Diver oh oh, yeah Sukey (Dm) Tawdry,
Ooh Miss (G7) Lotte Lenya, and old Lucy (Am7) Brown,
Oh the (Am) line forms, on the (Dm) right babe,
Now that (G7) Macky's, back in (Am7) town!

I said Jenny Diver, ooh Sukey (Dm) Tawdry,
Look out Miss (G7) Lotte Lenya, and old Lucy (Am7) Brown,
Yes that (Am) line forms, on the (Dm) right babe,
Now that (G) Mackyyyy'ssss, back in (C) towwww(G7)wwwnnn(C)nnn,
(No Chord) Look out old (*G) Macky's (*C) back!

BK4-19: Maggie May

Written by: Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton - 1971

Recorded by: Rod Stewart - 1971



(G) Wake up Maggie I (F) think I've got something to (C) say to you,
It's (G) late September and I (F) really should be (C) back at school,
I (F) know I keep you a(C)mused, but I (F) feel I'm being (G) used,
Oh (Dm) Maggie I couldn't have (Em) tried any (Dm) more,
You led me away from (G) home, just to (Dm) save you from being a(G)lone,
You (Dm) stole my heart and (G) that's what really (C) hurts.

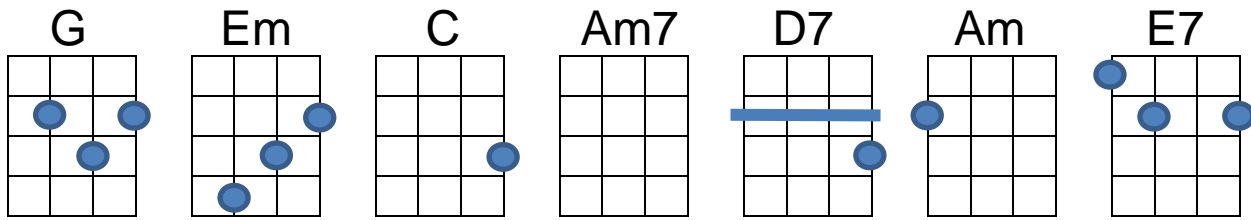
The (G) morning sun when it's (F) in your face really (C) shows your age,
But (G) that don't worry me (F) none in my eyes you're (C) everything,
I (F) laugh at all of your (C) jokes, my (F) love you didn't need to (G) coax,
Oh (Dm) Maggie I couldn't have (Em) tried any (Dm) more,
You led me away from (G) home, just to (Dm) save you from being a(G)lone,
You (Dm) stole my soul and that's a (G) pain I can do with(C)out.

(G) All I needed was a (F) friend to lend a (C) guiding hand,
But you (G) turned into a lover and (F) mother what a lover you (C) wore me out,
(F) All you did was wreck my (C) bed, and in the (F) morning kick me in the (G) head,
Oh (Dm) Maggie I couldn't have (Em) tried any (Dm) more,
You led me away from (G) home, 'cause you (Dm) didn't want to be a(G)lone,
You (Dm) stole my heart I couldn't (G) leave you if I (C) tried.

I (G) suppose I could col(F)lect my books and get on (C) back to school,
Or (G) steal my daddy's (F) cue and make a living out of (C) playing pool,
Or (F) find myself a Rock and Roll (C) band, that (F) needs a helping (G) hand,
Oh (Dm) Maggie I wish I'd (Em) never seen your (Dm) face,
You made a first class fool out of (G) me, but I'm as (Dm) blind as a fool can (G) be,
You (Dm) stole my heart but I (G) love you any(C)way,
You (Dm) stole my heart but I (G) love you any(C)way.

BK4-20: Mrs Robinson

Written by: Simon & Garfunkel - 1968 :: Recorded by: Simon & Garfunkel - 1968



(D7) And here's to (G) you Mrs (Em) Robinson,
(G) Jesus loves you (Em) more than you will (C) know, (Am7) woh-who (D7) woh,
Oh God bless you (G) please Mrs (Em) Robinson,
(G) Heaven holds a (Em) place for those who (C) pray, hey-hey-hey,
(Am) hey-hey (E7) hey.

We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files,
We'd (A7) like to help you learn to help yourself,
(D7) Look around you (G) all you see are (C) sympathetic (Am) eyes,
(E7) Stroll around the grounds un(D7)til you feel at home.

And here's to (G) you Mrs (Em) Robinson,
(G) Jesus loves you (Em) more than you will (C) know, (Am7) woh-who (D7) woh,
Oh God bless you (G) please Mrs (Em) Robinson,
(G) Heaven holds a (Em) place for those who (C) pray, hey-hey-hey,
(Am) hey-hey (E7) hey.

Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes,
(A7) Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes,
(D7) It's a little (G) secret just the (C) Robinsons' a(Am)ffair,
(E7) Most of all you've got to (D7) hide it from the kids.

Coo-coo-ca(G)choo, Mrs (Em) Robinson,
(G) Jesus loves you (Em) more than you will (C) know, (Am7) woh-who (D7) woh,
Oh God bless you (G) please Mrs (Em) Robinson,
(G) Heaven holds a (Em) place for those who (C) pray, hey-hey-hey,
(Am) hey-hey (E7) hey.

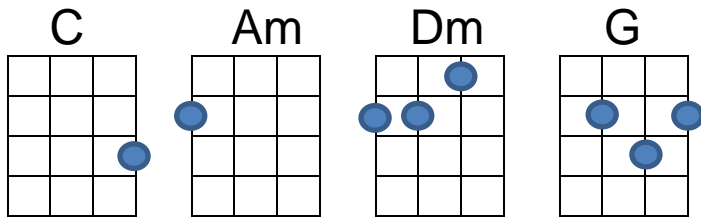
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon,
(A7) Going to the candidates' debate,
(D7) Laugh about it (G) shout about it (C) when you've got to (Am) choose,
(E7) Every way you look at it you (D7) lose,

Where have you (G) gone Joe Di (Em) Maggio,
A (G) nation turns its (Em) lonely eyes to (C) you, (Am7) ooh-ooh (D7) ooh,
What's that you (G) say Mrs (Em) Robinson?
(G) Joltin's Joe has (Em) left and gone (C) away, hey-hey-hey,
(Am) hey-hey (E7) hey.

BK4-21: Oh Carol

Written by: Neil Sedaka and Howard Greenfield

Recorded by: Neil Sedaka - 1959



(C) Ooooh – ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh (Am) ooooh,
Ooh-ooh-ooh (Dm) ooooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh (G) ooooh....

Oh (C) Carol, I am but a (Am) fool,
Darling I (Dm) love you, though you treat me (G) cruel,
You (C) hurt me, and you make me (Am) cry,
But if you (Dm) leave me, (G) I will surely (C) die.

Darling there will never be another, 'cause I love you (Am) so,
Don't ever (Dm) leave me, say you'll never (G) go,
I will always want you for my (C) sweetheart,
No matter what you (Am) do,
Oh (Dm) Carol, I'm (G) so in love with (C) you.

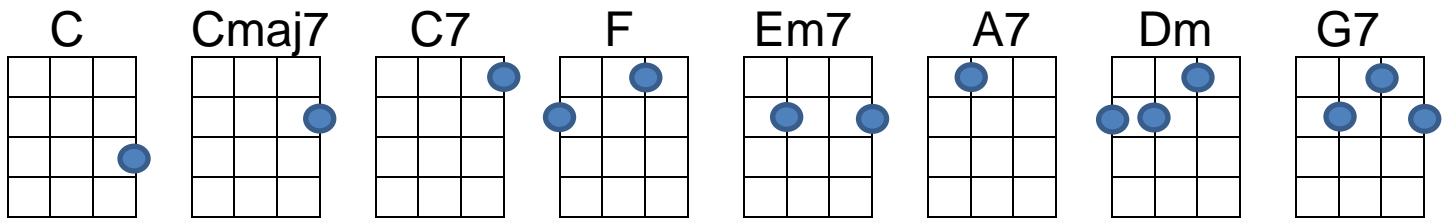
Oh Carol, I am but a (Am) fool,
Darling I (Dm) love you, though you treat me (G) cruel,
You (C) hurt me, and you make me (Am) cry,
But if you (Dm) leave me, (G) I will surely (C) die.

Darling there will never be another, 'cause I love you (Am) so,
Don't ever (Dm) leave me, say you'll never (G) go,
I will always want you for my (C) sweetheart,
No matter what you (Am) do,
Oh (Dm) Carol, I'm (G) so in love with (C) yoo(G)uuu(C)uu.

BK4-22: Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

Written by: Burt Bacharach and Hal David - 1969

Recorded by: B.J. Thomas - 1969 (Film: Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid)



(C) Raindrops keep falling on my (Cmaj7) head,
And (C7) just like the guy whose feet are (F) too big for his (Em7) bed,
(A7) Nothing seems to (Em7) fit, (A7) those,
(Dm) Raindrops are falling on my head they keep falling.

(G7) So I just (C) did me some talking to the (Cmaj7) sun,
And (C7) I said I didn't like the (F) way he got things (Em7) done,
(A7) Sleeping on the (Em7) job, (A7) those,
(Dm) Raindrops are falling on my head they keep falling.

(G7) But there's one (C) thing, I (Cmaj7) know,
The (F) blues they send to (G7) meet me, won't de(Em7)feat me,
It won't be long till (A7) happiness steps (Dm) up to greet me. (G7)

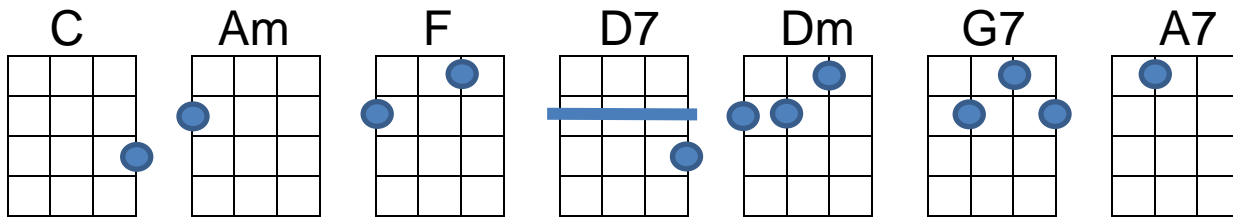
(C) Raindrops keep falling on my (Cmaj7) head,
But (C7) that doesn't mean my eyes will (F) soon be turning (Em7) red,
(A7) Crying's not for (Em7) me, (A7) cause,
(Dm) I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining,
(G7) Because I'm (C) free, nothings (G7) worrying (C) me.

(C) Raindrops keep falling on my (Cmaj7) head,
But (C7) that doesn't mean my eyes will (F) soon be turning (Em7) red,
(A7) Crying's not for (Em7) me, (A7) cause,
(Dm) I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining,
(G7) Because I'm (C) free, nothings (G7) worrying (C) me,
(Slower) Nothings (G7) worrying (C) me.

BK4-23: Sailing

Written by: The Sutherland Bros. Band - 1972

Recorded by: Rod Stewart - 1975



Sing "C" :: Intro=Count of 4

I am (C) sailing, I am (Am) sailing,
Home a(F)gain, 'cross the (C) sea,
I am (D7) sailing, stormy (Am) waters,
To be (Dm) near you, (G7) to be (C) free. (G7)

I am (C) flying, I am (Am) flying,
Like a (F) bird, 'cross the (C) sky,
I am (D7) flying, passing (Am) high clouds,
To be (Dm) near you, (G7) to be (C) free. (G7)

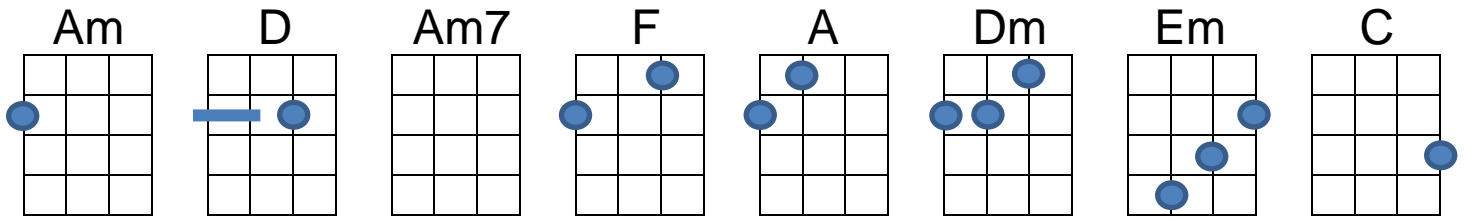
Can you (C) hear me, can you (Am) hear me,
Through the (F) dark night, far a(C)way,
I am (D7) dying, forever (Am) crying,
To be (Dm) with you, (G7) who can (C) say. (G7)

Can you (C) hear me, can you (Am) hear me,
Through the (F) dark night, far a(C)way,
I am (D7) dying, forever (Am) crying,
To be (Dm) with you, (G7) who can (C) say. (G7)

We are (C) sailing, we are (Am) sailing,
Home a(F)gain, 'cross the (C) sea,
We are (D7) sailing, stormy (Am) waters,
To be (Dm) near you, (G7) to be (C) free, (A7)
Oh Lord to be (Dm) near you, (G7) to be (C) free, (A7)
Oh Lord to be (Dm) near you, (G7) to be (C) free.

BK4-24: She's Not There

Written by: Rod Argent (Organist - The Zombies) - 1964 :: Recorded by: The Zombies - 1964



Intro: (Am) (D) (Am) (D) (Am) (D) (Am) (D)

(Am) Well no one (D) told me a(Am7)bout (D) her,
(Am) The (F) way she (Am) lied, (D)
(Am) Well no one (D) told me a(Am7)bout (D) her,
(Am) How many (F) people (A) cried.

But it's too (D) late to (Dm) say you're (Am) sorry,
How would I (Em) know, why should I (Am) care?
Please don't (D) bother (Dm) trying to (C) find her,
She's not (E7) there!

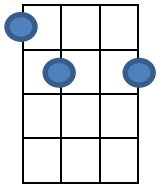
Well let me tell you 'bout the (Am) way she looked, (D)
The way she (Am) acted, the (F) colour of her (Am) hair, (D)
Her voice was (Am) soft and good, (F)
Her eyes were (Am) clear and bright, (D)
But she's not (A) there!

(Am) Well no one (D) told me a(Am7)bout (D) her,
(Am) What (F) could I (Am) do? (D)
(Am) Well no one (D) told me a(Am7)bout (D) her,
(Am) Though (F) they all (A) knew.

But it's too (D) late to (Dm) say you're (Am) sorry,
How would I (Em) know, why should I (Am) care?
Please don't (D) bother (Dm) trying to (C) find her,
She's not (E7) there!

Well let me tell you 'bout the (Am) way she looked, (D)
The way she (Am) acted, the (F) colour of her (Am) hair, (D)
Her voice was (Am) soft and good, (F)
Her eyes were (Am) clear and bright, (D)
But she's not (A) there!

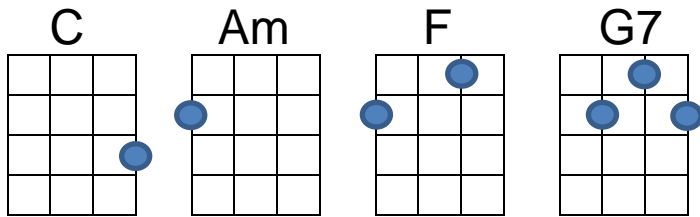
E7



BK4-25: Stand By Me

Written by: Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller - 1961

Recorded by: Ben E King - 1961



Intro: (C) - (Am) - (F) - (G7) - (C)

(C) When the night, has come, (Am) and the land is dark,
And the (F) moon, is the (G7) only, light we'll (C) see,
No I won't, be afraid, no I (Am) won't be afraid,
Just as (F) long as you (G7) stand, stand by (C) me.

So darling darling, stand, by me, oh (Am) stand by me,
Oh (F) stand, (G7) stand by me, stand by (C) me.

If the sky, that we look upon, (Am) should tumble and fall,
Or the (F) mountain, should (G7) crumble, to the (C) sea,
I won't cry, I won't cry, no I (Am) won't shed a tear,
Just as (F) long as you (G7) stand, stand by (C) me.

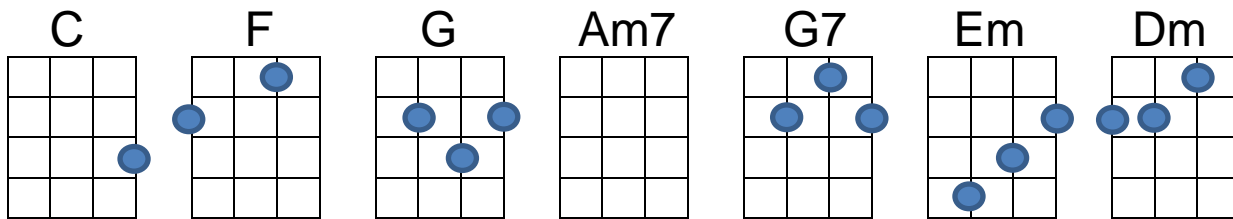
And darling darling, stand by me, oh (Am) stand by me,
Oh (F) stand, (G7) stand by me, stand by (C) me,
And darling darling, stand by me, oh (Am) stand by me,
Oh (F) stand, (G7) stand by me, stand by (C) me,
Oh (F) stand, (G7) stand by me, stand by (C) me.

BK4-26: Sweet Caroline

Written by: Neil Diamond - 1969

Recorded by: Neil Diamond - 1969

(*) = Single Strum



(C) Where it began, (F) I can't begin to knowin',
(C) But then I know it's growing (G) strong,
(C) Was in the spring, (F) and spring became the summer,
(C) Who'd have believed you'd come a(G)long,
(C) Hands, (Am7) touchin' hands,
(G7) Reachin' out, (F) touchin' me, touchin' (G) you.

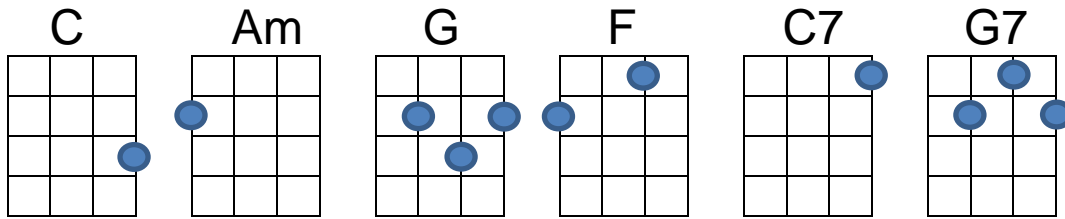
(C) Sweet Caro(F)line, good times never seemed so (G) good,
(C) I've been in(F)clined, to believe they never (G) would,
(*F) But, (*Em) now, (*Dm) I...

(C) Look at the night, (F) and it don't seem so lonely,
(C) We fill it up with only (G) two,
(C) And when I hurt, (F) hurtin' runs off my shoulders,
(C) How can I hurt when holding (G) you,
(C) Warm, (Am7) touchin' warm,
(G7) Reachin' out, (F) touchin' me, touchin' (G) you.

(C) Sweet Caro(F)line, good times never seemed so (G) good,
(C) I've been in(F)clined, to believe they never (G) would,
(*F) Oh, (*Em) no, (*Dm) no...
(C) Sweet Caro(F)line, good times never seemed so (G) good,
(C) Sweet Caro(F)line, I believe they never (G) would,
(C) Sweet Caro(F)line, good times never seemed so (G) good,
(C) Sweet Caro(F)line, I believe they never (G) woo(F)uull(C)d.

BK4-27: Take Me Home Country Roads

Written by: Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert & John Denver - 1971 : Recorded by: John Denver - 1971



(C) Almost heaven, (Am) West Virginia,
(G) Blue ridge mountains, (F) Shenandoah (C) river,
Life is old there, (Am) older than the trees,
(G) Younger than the mountains, (F) blowing like a (C) breeze.

Country roads, take me (G) home, to the (Am) place, I be(F)long,
West Vir(C)ginia, mountain (G) mama,
Take me (F) home, country (C) roads.

All my memories, (Am) gathered round her,
(G) Miner's lady, (F) stranger to blue (C) water,
Dark and dusty, (Am) painted on the sky,
(G) Misty taste of moonshine, (F) teardrops in my (C) eye.

Country roads, take me (G) home, to the (Am) place, I be(F)long,
West Vir(C)ginia, mountain (G) mama,
Take me (F) home, country (C) roads.

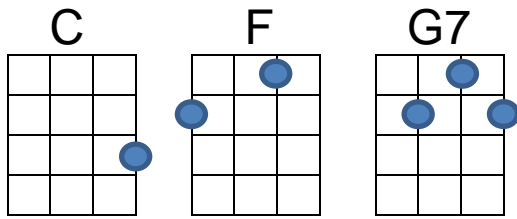
(Am) I hear her (G) voice in the (C) mornin' hour she (C7) calls me,
The (F) radio re(C)minds me of my (G) home far away,
And (Am) drivin' down the (G) road I get a (F) feelin',
That I (C) should have been home (G) yesterday, yester(G7)day.

Country (C) roads, take me (G) home, to the (Am) place, I be(F)long,
West Vir(C)ginia, mountain (G) mama,
Take me (F) home, country (C) roads,
Take me (G) home, country (C) roads,
Take me (G) home, country (C) roads.

BK4-28: The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Written by: Soloman Linda - 1939

Recorded by: Soloman Linda and the Evening Birds - 1939 and Tight Fit - 1982



(C) We-eee-(F)ee-ee-ee-(C)ee-um-um-a(G7)weh,
(C) We-eee-(F)ee-ee-ee-(C)ee-um-um-a(G7)weh,
A-(C)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh, A-(F)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh,
A-(C)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh, A-(G7)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh,
A-(C)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh, A-(F)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh,
A-(C)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh, A-(G7)wim-o-weh.

(C) In the jungle, the (F) mighty jungle, the (C) lion sleeps to(G7)night,
(C) In the jungle, the (F) quiet jungle, the (C) lion sleeps to(G7)night.

A-(C)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh, A-(F)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh,
A-(C)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh, A-(G7)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh,
A-(C)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh, A-(F)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh,
A-(C)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh, A-(G7)wim-o-weh.

(C) Near the village, the (F) peaceful village, (C) the lion sleeps to(G7)night,
(C) Near the village, the (F) quiet village, (C) the lion sleeps to(G7)night.

A-(C)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh, A-(F)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh,
A-(C)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh, A-(G7)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh,
A-(C)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh, A-(F)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh,
A-(C)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh, A-(G7)wim-o-weh.

(C) Hush my darling, don't (F) fear my darling, (C) the lion sleeps to(G7)night,
(C) Hush my darling, don't (F) fear my darling, (C) the lion sleeps to(G7)night.

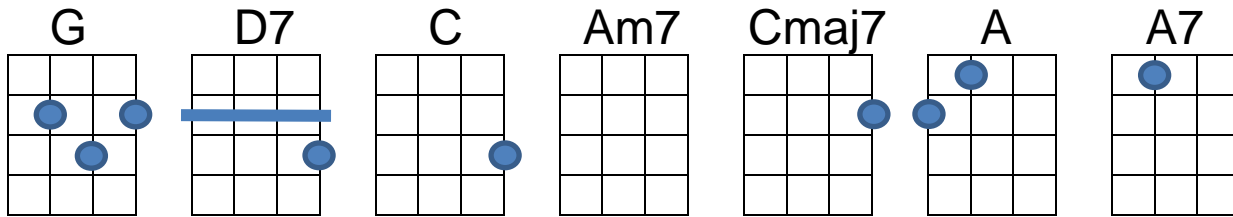
A-(C)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh, A-(F)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh,
A-(C)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh, A-(G7)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh,
A-(C)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh, A-(F)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh,
A-(C)wim-o-weh, A-wim-o-weh, A-(G7)wim-o-weh.

(C) We-eee-(F)ee-ee-ee-(C)ee-um-um-a(G7)weh,
(C) We-eee-(F)ee-ee-ee-(C)ee-um-um-a(G7)weh,
(C) We-eee-(F)ee-ee-ee-(C)ee-um-um-a(G7)weh. (C)

BK4-29: Then He Kissed Me

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

Recorded by: The Crystals - 1963



Well he (G) walked up to me and he (D7) asked me if I wanted to (G) dance,
He looked kinda nice and so I (D7) said I might take a (G) chance,
(C) When he danced he (G) held me tight,
(C) And when he walked me (G) home that night,
And all the stars were (D7) shining bright and then he (G) kissed me.

(G) Each time I saw him I (D7) couldn't wait to see him a(G)gain,
I wanted to let him (D7) know that he was more than a (G) friend,
(C) I didn't know just (G) what to do,
(C) So I whispered (G) I love you,
And he said that he (D7) loved me too and then he (G) kissed me.

He (C) kissed me in a (Am7) way that I've (Cmaj7) never been (Am7) kissed
be(C)fore,
He (A) kissed me in a way that I (A7) wanna be kissed forever (D7) more.

I (G) knew that he was mine so I (D7) gave him all the love that I (G) had,
And one day he took me (D7) home to meet his mum and his (G) dad,
(C) Then he asked me to (G) be his bride,
(C) And always be right (G) by his side,
I felt so happy, I (D7) almost cried and then he (G) kissed me.

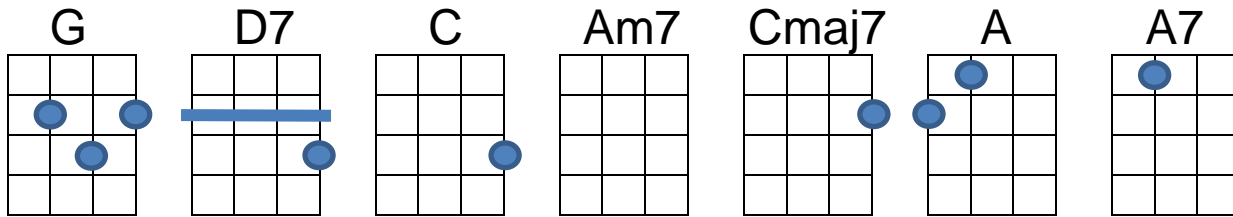
He (C) kissed me in a (Am7) way that I've (Cmaj7) never been (Am7) kissed
be(C)fore,
He (A) kissed me in a way that I (A7) wanna be kissed forever (D7) more.

I (G) knew that he was mine so I (D7) gave him all the love that I (G) had,
And one day he took me (D7) home to meet his mum and his (G) dad,
(C) Then he asked me to (G) be his bride,
(C) And always be right (G) by his side,
I felt so happy, I (D7) almost cried and then he (G) kissed me,
And then he kissed me, and then he kissed me.

BK4-30: Then I Kissed Her

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

Recorded by: Beach Boys - 1965



Well I (G) walked up to her and I (D7) asked her if she wanted to (G) dance,
She looked awful nice and (D7) so I hoped she might take a (G) chance,
(C) When we danced I (G) held her tight,
(C) And then I walked her (G) home that night,
And all the stars were (D7) shining bright and then I (G) kissed her.

(G) Each time I saw her I (D7) couldn't wait to see her a(G)gain,
I wanted to let her (D7) know that I was more than a (G) friend,
(C) I didn't know just (G) what to do,
(C) So I whispered (G) I love you,
And she said that she (D7) loved me too and then I (G) kissed her.

I (C) kissed her in a (Am7) way that I'd (Cmaj7) never kissed a (Am7) girl
be(C)fore,
I (A) kissed her in a way that I (A7) hoped she'd like be forever (D7) more.

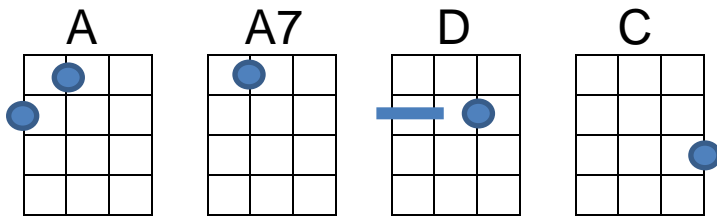
I (G) knew that she was mine so I (D7) gave her all the love that I (G) had,
Then one day she'll take me (D7) home to meet her mum and her (G) dad,
(C) And then I asked her to (G) be my bride,
(C) And always be right (G) by my side,
I felt so happy that I (D7) almost cried and then I (G) kissed her.

I (C) kissed her in a (Am7) way that I'd (Cmaj7) never kissed a (Am7) girl
be(C)fore,
I (A) kissed her in a way that I (A7) hoped she'd like be forever (D7) more.

I (G) knew that she was mine so I (D7) gave her all the love that I (G) had,
Then one day she'll take me (D7) home to meet her mum and her (G) dad,
(C) And then I asked her to (G) be my bride,
(C) And always be right (G) by my side,
I felt so happy that I (D7) almost cried and then I (G) kissed her,
And then I kissed her, and then I kissed her.

BK4-31: These Boots Were Made For Walking

Written by: Lee Hazlewood - 1966 :: Recorded by: Nancy Sinatra - 1966



(*A) = Single Strum

Sing "A" : Intro on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 (A)

(A) You keep saying you've got something for me,
Something you call love but confess, (A7)

(D) You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a mess in',
And now (A) someone else is gettin' all your best,

These (C) boots are made for (A) walking,

And (C) that's just what they'll (A) do,

(C) One of these days these (*A) boots are gonna walk all over (A) you.

You keep lying when you oughta be truthin',

And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet, (A7)

(D) You keep samin' when you oughta be changing,

Now what's (A) right is right but you ain't been right yet,

These (C) boots are made for (A) walking,

And (C) that's just what they'll (A) do,

(C) One of these days these (*A) boots are gonna walk all over (A) you.

You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin',

And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt, (A7) Ha!

(D) I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah,

And (A) what he knows you ain't had time to learn,

These (C) boots are made for (A) walking,

And (C) that's just what they'll (A) do,

(C) One of these days these (*A) boots are gonna walk all over (A) you.

Are ya ready boots? Start walking!

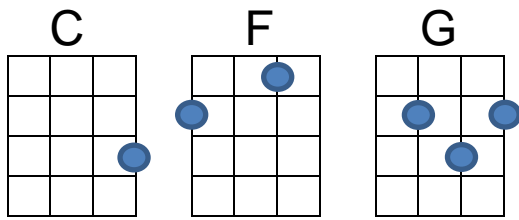
Kazoo Chorus: (C) (A) (C) (A) (C) (A)

*Run from 9th fret on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 (*A)*

BK4-32: This Ole House

Written by: Stuart Hamblen - 1954

Recorded by: Rosemary Clooney - 1954 : Shakin' Stevens - 1981



This ole (C) house once knew my children this ole (F) house once knew my wife,
This ole (G) house was home and comfort as we (C) fought the storms of life,
This old house once rang with laughter this old (F) house heard many shouts,
Now she (G) trembles in the darkness when the lightnin' walks a(C)bout.

Ain't a-gonna (F) need this house no longer,
Ain't a-gonna (C) need this house no more,
Ain't got (G) time to fix the shingles ain't got (C) time to fix the floor,
Ain't got (F) time to oil the hinges nor to (C) mend the window pane,
Ain't gonna (G) need this house no longer I'm gettin' ready to meet the (C) saints.

This ole house is gettin' shaky this ole (F) house is gettin' old,
This ole (G) house lets in the rain this ole (C) house lets in the cold,
Oh my knees are gettin' shaky but I (F) feel no fear nor pain,
'Cause I (G) see an angel peekin' through a broken window (C) pane.

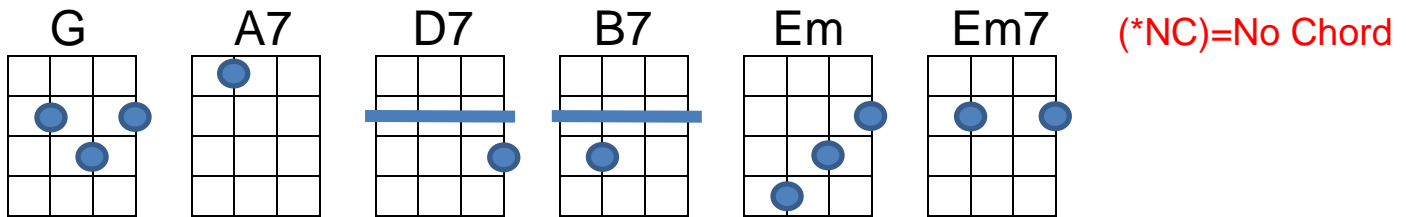
Ain't a-gonna (F) need this house no longer,
Ain't a-gonna (C) need this house no more,
Ain't got (G) time to fix the shingles ain't got (C) time to fix the floor,
Ain't got (F) time to oil the hinges nor to (C) mend the window pane,
Ain't gonna (G) need this house no longer I'm gettin' ready to meet the (C) saints.

This ole house is afraid of thunder this ole (F) house is afraid of storms,
This ole (G) house just groans and trembles when the (C) night wind flings it arms,
This ole house is getting feeble this ole (F) house is a needing paint,
Just like (G) him it's tuckered out he's a getting ready to meet his (C) fate.

Ain't a-gonna (F) need this house no longer,
Ain't a-gonna (C) need this house no more,
Ain't got (G) time to fix the shingles ain't got (C) time to fix the floor,
Ain't got (F) time to oil the hinges nor to (C) mend the window pane,
Ain't gonna (G) need this house no longer I'm gettin' ready to meet the (C) saints,
Ain't gonna (G) need this house no longer I'm gettin' ready to meet the (C) saints.

BK4-33: Those Lazy Hazy Crazy Days of Summer

Written by: Charles Tobias - 1963 :: Recorded by: Nat King Cole - 1963



(*NC) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,
Those days of (D7) soda and pretzels and (G) beer,
(*NC) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,
Dust off the (D7) sun and moon and sing a song of (G) cheer.

Just fill your (B7) basket full of sandwiches and weenies,
Then lock the house up, now you're (Em) set,
And on the (A7) beach you'll see the (Em7) girls in their bi(A7)kinis,
As cute as ever but they never get them (D7) wet.

(*NC) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,
Those days of (D7) soda and pretzels and (G) beer,
(*NC) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,
You'll wish that (D7) summer could always be (G) here.

(*NC) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,
Those days of (D7) soda and pretzels and (G) beer,
(*NC) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,
Dust off the (D7) sun and moon and sing a song of (G) cheer.

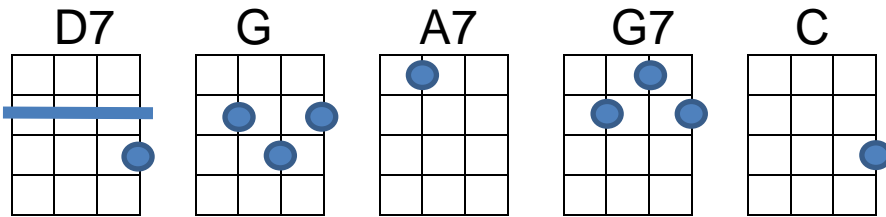
Don't have to (B7) tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in,
Or some romantic, movie (Em) scene,
Why from the (A7) moment that those (Em7) lovers start ar(A7)rivin',
You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the (D7) screen.

(*NC) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,
Those days of (D7) soda and pretzels and (G) beer,
(*NC) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,
You'll wish that (D7) summer could always be (G) here,
You'll wish that (A7) summer could (D7) always be (G) here,
You'll wish that (A7) summer could (D7) always be (G) here.

BK4-34: Those Magnificent Men

Written by: Ron Goodwin - 1965

Recorded by: From the film "Those Magnificent Men in Their Flying Machines" - 1965



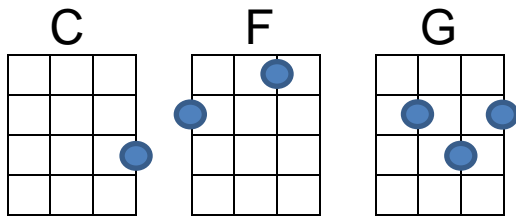
(D7) Those mag(G)nificent men in their (A7) flying machines,
They go (D7) up tiddly up up, they go (G) down tiddly down down,
They enchant all the ladies and (A7) steal all the scenes,
With their (D7) up tiddly up up and their (G) down tiddly down down,
Up, down, (A7) flying around,
(D7) Looping the loop and de(G)fying the ground,
They're all (A7) frightfully keen,
Those mag(D7)nificent men in their (G) flying machines.

(G7) They can (C) fly upside down with their (G) feet in the air,
They (D7) don't think of danger they (G) really don't care,
(C) Newton would think he had (G) made a mistake,
To (A7) see those young men and the (D7) chances they take.

Those mag(G)nificent men in their (A7) flying machines,
They go (D7) up tiddly up up, they go (G) down tiddly down down,
They enchant all the ladies and (A7) steal all the scenes,
With their (D7) up tiddly up up and their (G) down tiddly down down,
Up, down, (A7) flying around,
(D7) Looping the loop and de(G)fying the ground,
They're all (A7) frightfully keen,
Those mag(D7)nificent men,
(A7) Those mag(D7)nificent men,
(A7) Those mag(D7)nificent men,
In their (G) fly...(C)ing... ma(G)chines.

BK4-35: Three Little Birds

Written by: Bob Marley - 1980 :: Recorded by: Bob Marley and the Wailers - 1980



Don't (C) worry, about a thing,
Cause (F) every little thing, gonna be al(C)right,
Singing don't worry, about a thing,
Cause (F) every little thing, gonna be al(C)right.

(C) Rise up this morning, smile with the (G) rising sun,
Three little (C) birds, on my (F) doorstep,
Singing (C) sweet songs, of melodies (G) pure and true,
Saying, (F) this my message to (C) you-ou-ou.

Don't (C) worry, about a thing,
Cause (F) every little thing, gonna be al(C)right,
Singing don't worry, about a thing,
Cause (F) every little thing, gonna be al(C)right.

(C) Rise up this morning, smile with the (G) rising sun,
Three little (C) birds, on my (F) doorstep,
Singing (C) sweet songs, of melodies (G) pure and true,
Saying (F) this my message to (C) you-ou-ou.

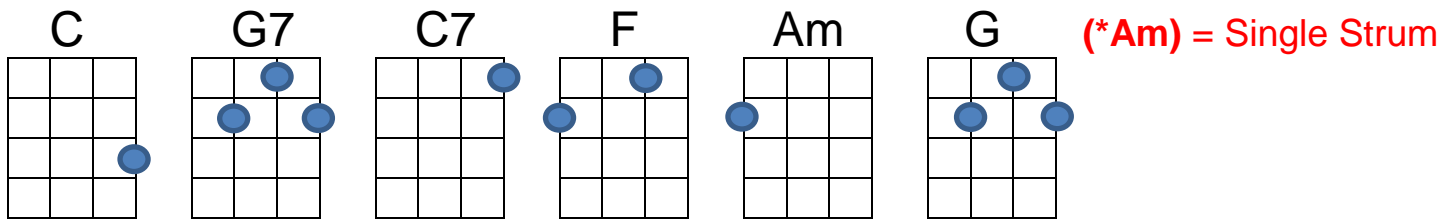
(C) Don't worry, about a thing,
Cause (F) every little thing, gonna be al(C)right,
Singing don't worry, about a thing,
Cause (F) every little thing, gonna be al(C)right.

(C) Don't worry, about a thing,
Cause (F) every little thing, gonna be al(C)right,
Gonna be alright,
Gonna be alright.

BK4-36: Under The Boardwalk

Written by: Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick - 1964

Recorded by: The Drifters - 1964



Oh when the (C) sun beats down and burns the tar up on the (G7) roof,
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire (C) proof, (C7)
Under the (F) boardwalk, down by the (C) sea,
On a blanket with my ba(G7)by, is where I'll (C) be.

Under the (Am) boardwalk, out of the sun,
Under the (G) boardwalk, we'll be having some fun,
Under the (Am) boardwalk, people walking above,
Under the (G) boardwalk, we'll be falling in love,
Under the (*Am) board(*Am)walk... (*Am) board(*Am)walk.

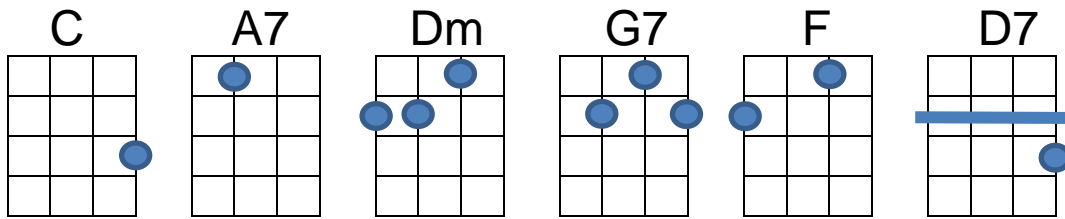
From the (C) park you hear the happy sound of a carou(G7)sel,
You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they (C) sell, (C7)
Under the (F) boardwalk, down by the (C) sea, yeah
On a blanket with my ba(G7)by, is where I'll (C) be.

Under the (Am) boardwalk, out of the sun,
Under the (G) boardwalk, we'll be having some fun,
Under the (Am) boardwalk, people walking above,
Under the (G) boardwalk, we'll be falling in love,
Under the (*Am) board(*Am)walk... (*Am) board(*Am)walk.

Under the (Am) boardwalk, out of the sun,
Under the (G) boardwalk, we'll be having some fun,
Under the (Am) boardwalk, people walking above,
Under the (G) boardwalk, we'll be falling in love,
Under the (*Am) board(*Am)walk... (*Am) board(*Am)walk.

BK4-37: What a Day for a Daydream

Written by: John Sebastian - 1966 :: Recorded by: Lovin' Spoonful - 1966



(C) What a day for a (A7) daydream,
(Dm) What a day for a (G7) day dreamin' boy,
(C) And I'm lost in a (A7) daydream,
(Dm) Dreaming 'bout my (G7) bundle of joy,
(F) And even if (D7) time ain't really (C) on my (A7) side,
(F) It's one of those (D7) days for takin' a (C) walk out (A7) side,
(F) I'm blowin' the (D7) day to take a (C) walk in the (A7) sun,
(D7) And fall on my face on somebody's (G7) new-mowed lawn.

(C) I've been having a (A7) sweet dream,
(Dm) I been dreaming since I (G7) woke up today,
(C) It's starrin' me and my (A7) sweet thing,
(Dm) Cause she's the one makes me (G7) feel this way,
(F) And even if (D7) time is passin' me (C) by a (A7) lot,
(F) I couldn't care (D7) less about the (C) dues you say I (A7) got,
(F) Tomorrow I'll (D7) pay the dues for (C) dropping my (A7) load,
(D7) A pie in the face for being a (G7) sleepin' bulltoad.

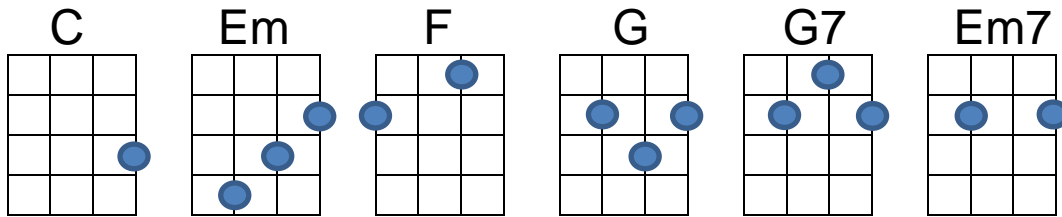
Whistle / Kazoo: (C) (A7) (Dm) (G7) (C) (A7) (Dm) (G7)

(F) And you can be (D7) sure that if you're (C) feeling (A7) right,
(F) A daydream will (D7) last long (C) into the (A7) night,
(F) Tomorrow at (D7) breakfast you may (C) prick up your (A7) ears,
(D7) Or you may be daydreamin' for a (G7) thousand years.

(C) What a day for a (A7) daydream,
(Dm) Custom made for a (G7) day dreamin' boy,
(C) And I'm lost in a (A7) daydream,
(Dm) Dreamin' 'bout my (G7) bundle of joy. (C)

BK4-38: Where Do You Go To My Lovely

Written by: Peter Sarstedt - 1969 :: Recorded by: Peter Sarstedt - 1969



You (C) talk like Marlene (Em) Dietrich, and you (F) dance like Zizi Jean (G) Maire,
Your (C) clothes are all made by (Em) Balmain,
And there's (F) diamonds and pearls in your (G) hair, yes there (G7) are, (Em7) (G)
You (C) live in a fancy a(Em)partment, on the (F) boulevard Saint Mi(G)chel,
Where you (C) keep your Rolling Stones (Em) records,
And a (F) friend of Sacha Di(G)stel, yes you (G7) do (Em7) (G)

But (C) where do you go to my (Em) lovely, (F) when you're alone in your (G) bed?
(C) Tell me the thoughts that sur(Em)round you, I (F) want to look inside your (G) head
yes I (G7) do. (Em7) (G)

When you (C) go on your summer vac(Em)ation, you (F) go to Juan-les-(G) Pins,
With your (C) carefully designed topless (Em) swimsuit,
You (F) get an even sun(G)tan on your (G7) back, and on your (Em7) legs, (G)
When (C) the snow falls you're found in St. (Em) Moritz, with the (F) others of the jet(G)set,
And you (C) sip your Napoleon (Em) brandy,
But you (F) never get your lips (G) wet, no you (G7) don't. (Em7) (G)

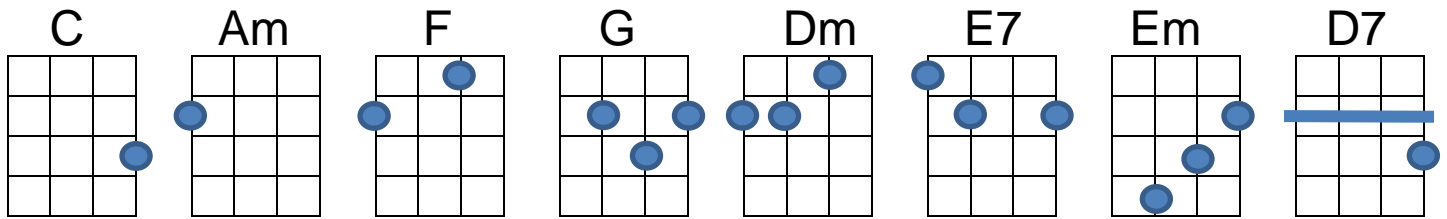
But (C) where do you go to my (Em) lovely, (F) when you're alone in your (G) bed?
(C) Tell me the thoughts that sur(Em)round you, I (F) want to look inside your (G) head
yes I (G7) do. (Em7) (G)

Your (C) name it is heard in high (Em) places, you (F) know the Aga (G) Khan,
He (C) sent you a racehorse for (Em) Christmas,
And you (F) keep it just for (G) fun for a (G7) laugh, a-ha-ha (Em7) ha, (G)
I rem(C)ember the back streets of (Em) Naples, two (F) children begging in (G) rags,
Both (C) touched with a burning am(Em)bition,
To (F) shake off off their lowly born (G) tags, yes they (G7) try, (Em7) (G)
So (C) look into my face Marie (Em) Claire, and (F) remember just who you (G) are,
Then (C) go and forget me for(Em)ever,
But I (F) know you still bear the (G) scar, deep (G7) inside, yes you (Em7) do. (G)

I (C) know where you go to my (Em) lovely, (F) when you're alone in your (G) bed,
(C) I know the thoughts that sur(Em)round you,
(Slowly) Cos (F) I can look (G) inside your (C) head.

BK4-39: Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow

Written by: Gerry Goffin and Carole King - 1960 :: Recorded by: The Shirelles - 1960



(C) Tonight you're (Am) mine com(F)plete(G)ly,
(C) You give your (Am) love so (Dm) sweet(G)ly,
To(E7)night the light of (Am) love is in your eyes,
(F) But will you (G) love me to(C)morrow.

(C) Is this a (Am) lasting (F) trea(G)sure,
(C) Or just a (Am) moment's (Dm) plea(G)sure,
Can (E7) I believe the (Am) magic of your sighs,
(F) Will you still (G) love me to(C)morrow.

(F) Tonight with words un(Em)spoken,
(F) You said that I'm the only (C) one,
(F) But will my heart be (Em) broken,
When the (Am) night meets the (D7) morning (F) su(G)n.

(C) I'd like to (Am) know that your (F) lo(G)ve,
(C) Is love I (Am) can be (Dm) sure (G) of,
So (E7) tell me now and (Am) I won't ask again,
(F) Will you still (G) love me to(C)morrow.

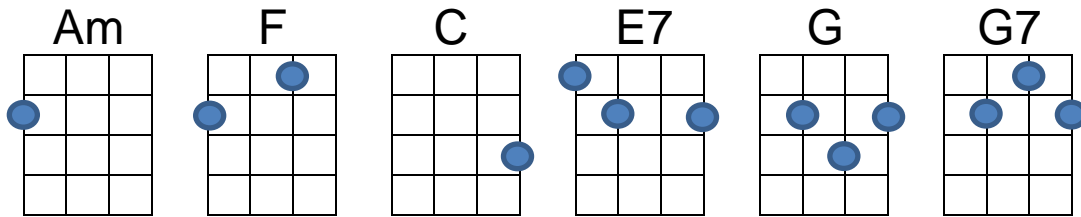
(F) Tonight with words un(Em)spoken,
(F) You said that I'm the only (C) one,
(F) But will my heart be (Em) broken,
When the (Am) night meets the (D7) morning (F) su(G)n.

(C) I'd like to (Am) know that your (F) lo(G)ve,
(C) Is love I (Am) can be (Dm) sure (G) of,
So (E7) tell me now and (Am) I won't ask again,
(F) Will you still (G) love me to(C)morrow,
(F) Will you still (G) love me to(C)morrow.

BK4-40: You're The One That I Want

Written by: John Farrar - 1978

Recorded by: Olivia Newton John and John Travolta (Grease) - 1978



I got (Am) chills... they're multiplying, and I'm (F) losing con(C)troll,
Cos the (E7) power... you're supp(Am)lying, it's electrifying!
You better shape (C) up... cause I (G) need a man,
(Am) And my heart is set on (F) you,
You better shape (C) up... you better (G) understand,
(Am) To my heart I must be (F) true, nothing left, nothing left for me to do.

You're the (C) one that I want, *[you are the one I want]*, Oo-oo-(F)-oo honey,
The (C) one that I want, *[you are the one that I want]*, Oo-oo-(F)-oo honey,
The (C) one that I want, *[you are the one that I want]*, Oo-oo-(F)-oo honey,
The one I (G) need... oh yes in(G7)deed. (Am)

If you're filled... with affection, you're too (F) shy to con(C)vey,
Better (E7) take... my di(Am)rection, feel your way,
I better shape (C) up... cos you (G) need a man,
(Am) Who can keep you satis(F)fied,
I better shape (C) up... if I'm (G) gonna prove,
(Am) That my faith is justi(F)fied, are you sure, yes I'm sure down deep inside.

You're the (C) one that I want, *[you are the one I want]*, Oo-oo-(F)-oo honey,
The (C) one that I want, *[you are the one that I want]*, Oo-oo-(F)-oo honey,
The (C) one that I want, *[you are the one that I want]*, Oo-oo-(F)-oo honey,
The one I (G) need... oh yes in(G7)deed.

You're the (C) one that I want, *[you are the one I want]*, Oo-oo-(F)-oo honey,
The (C) one that I want, *[you are the one that I want]*, Oo-oo-(F)-oo honey,
The (C) one that I want, *[you are the one that I want]*, Oo-oo-(F)-oo honey,
The one I (G) need... oh yes in(G7)deed,
The (C) one that I want!