

# **! KUBAS !**

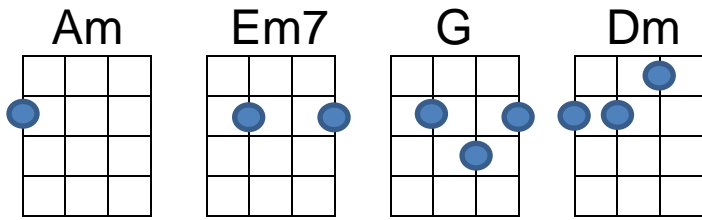
**Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society**

## **SONGBOOK 8**

ID	Song	Artist
1	<a href="#">Ain't No Sunshine</a>	Bill Withers
2	<a href="#">Always Look on the Bright Side of Life</a>	Monty Python
3	<a href="#">Bachelor Boy</a>	Cliff Richard & The Shadows
4	<a href="#">Cracklin' Rosie</a>	Neil Diamond
5	<a href="#">Everything Stops for Tea</a>	Jack Buchanan
6	<a href="#">Ghost Chickens in the Sky</a>	Leroy Troy
7	<a href="#">Have I The Right To Hold You</a>	The Honeycombs
8	<a href="#">Help</a>	The Beatles
9	<a href="#">Hound Dog and Shake Rattle &amp; Roll</a>	Elvis Presley & Bill Halley
10	<a href="#">Hold On Tight</a>	ELO
11	<a href="#">I am a Cider Drinker</a>	The Wurzels
12	<a href="#">I Feel Fine</a>	The Beatles
13	<a href="#">Kansas City</a>	The Beatles
14	<a href="#">Let's Twist Again</a>	Chubby Checker
15	<a href="#">No - No Regrets</a>	Edith Piaf
16	<a href="#">No Particular Place to Go</a>	Chuck Berry
17	<a href="#">Ob-La-Di – Ob-La-Da</a>	The Beatles
18	<a href="#">Octopus's Garden</a>	The Beatles
19	<a href="#">Oh Boy</a>	Buddy Holly
20	<a href="#">Penny Lane</a>	The Beatles
21	<a href="#">Please Please Me</a>	The Beatles
22	<a href="#">Rhythm of the Falling Rain</a>	The Cascades
23	<a href="#">Roll Over Beethoven</a>	Chuck Berry
24	<a href="#">She</a>	Charles Aznavour
25	<a href="#">The Green Green Grass</a>	Tom Jones
26	<a href="#">The Leaving of Liverpool</a>	The Dubliners
27	<a href="#">The Letter</a>	The Box Tops
28	<a href="#">When You Walk in the Room</a>	The Searchers
29	<a href="#">You Never Can Tell</a>	Chuck Berry
30	<a href="#">Zombie Jamboree</a>	Kingston Trio

**BK8-1 : Ain't No Sunshine**

Written by: Bill Withers - 1971 :: Recorded by: Bill Withers - 1971



Sing "A" :: Intro=(Am) (Em7) (G) (Am) -- (Am) (Em7) (G) (Am)

(Am) Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, (Em7) (G) (Am)  
It's not warm when she's away, (Em7) (G) (Am)  
Ain't no sunshine when she's (Em7) gone,  
And she's always gone too (Dm) long,  
Anytime, she goes a(Am)way. (Em7) (G) (Am)

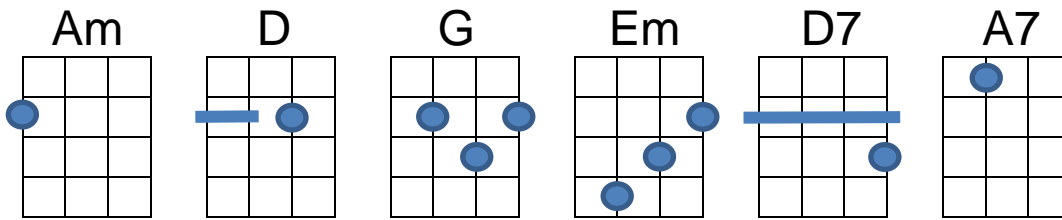
Wonder this time where she's gone, (Em7) (G) (Am)  
Wonder if she's gone to stay, (Em7) (G) (Am)  
Ain't no sunshine when she's (Em7) gone,  
And this house just ain't no (Dm) home,  
Anytime, she goes a(Am)way. (Em7) (G) (Am)

I know I know I know I know, I know I know I know I know,  
I know I know I know I know, I know I know I know I know,  
I know I know I know I know, I know I know I know I know  
I know I know I oughtta leave the young thing a(Em7)lone,  
But there ain't no (Dm) sunshine,  
When she's (Am) gone. (Em7) (G) (Am)

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, (Em7) (G) (Am)  
Only darkness every day, (Em7) (G) (Am)  
Ain't no sunshine when she's (Em7) gone,  
And this house just ain't no (Dm) home,  
Anytime she goes a(Am)way, (Em7) (G) (Am)  
Anytime she goes away, (Em7) (G) (Am)  
Anytime she goes away. (Em7) (G) \*(Am) – Tremelo strum

## BK8-2 : Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

Written by: Eric Idle - 1991 :: Recorded by: Monty Python - 1991



Sing "A" :: Intro=Count of 4.

Some (Am) things in life are (D) bad they can (G) really make you (Em) mad,  
(Am) Other things just (D) make you swear and (G) curse, (Em)  
When you've (Am) chewing on life's (D) gristle, don't (G) grumble give a (Em) whistle,  
And (A7) this will help things turn out for the (D7) best.

And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) bright (D7) side of (G) life, (Em) (Am) (D7)  
And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) light (D7) side of (G) life. (Em) (Am) (D7)

If (Am) life seems jolly (D) rotten there's (G) something you've (Em) forgotten,  
And (Am) that's to laugh and (D) smile and dance and (G) sing, (Em)  
When you're (Am) feeling in the (D) dumps, (G) don't be silly (Em) chumps,  
Just (A7) purse your lips and whistle that's the (D7) thing.

And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) bright (D7) side of (G) life, (Em) (Am) (D7)  
And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) light (D7) side of (G) life. (Em) (Am) (D7)

For (Am) life is quite ab(D)surd and (G) death's the final (Em) word,  
You must (Am) always face the (D) curtain with a (G) bow, (Em)  
For (Am) get about your (D) sin, give the (G) audience a (Em) grin,  
En(A7)joy it it's your last chance any(D7)how.

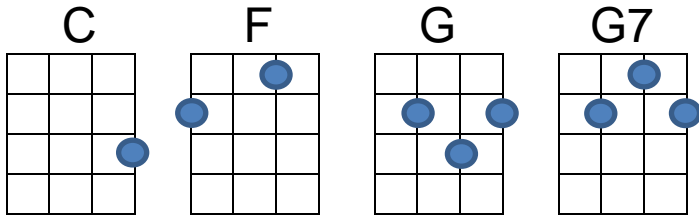
So (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) bright (D7) side of (G) death, (Em) (Am) (D7)  
(G) Just be(Em)fore you (Am) draw your (D7) terminal (G) breath. (Em) (Am) (D7)

(Am) Life's a piece of (D) shhh (G) when you look at (Em) it,  
(Am) Life's a laugh and (D) death's a joke it's (G) true, (Em)  
You'll (Am) see it's all a (D) show, keep 'em (G) laughing as you (Em) go,  
Just re(A7)member that the last laugh is on (D7) you.

And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) bright (D7) side of (G) life, (Em) (Am) (D7)  
And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) light (D7) side of (G) life, (Em) (Am) (D7)  
And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) bright (D7) side of (G) life, (Em) (Am) (D7)  
And (G) always (Em) look on the (Am) light (D7) side of (G) life.

**BK8-3 : Bachelor Boy**

Written by: Bruce Welch - 1963 :: Recorded by: Cliff Richard & The Shadows - 1963



*Sing "C" :: Intro=4 bar of C :: (\*C)=Single Strum*

(C) When I was young my (F) father said (G) "Son I have something to (C) say",  
And what he told me I'll (F) never forget un(G)til my dying (C) day, (G7) he said:

(C) "Son, you are a (F) bachelor boy and (G) that's the way to (C) stay,  
Son, you'll be a (F) bachelor boy un(G)til your dying (C) day."

(G7)/// (C)/// (G7)///

(C) When I was sixteen I (F) fell in love with a (G) girl as sweet as (C) can be,  
But I remembered (F) just in time what my (G) daddy said to (C) me, (G7) he said:

(C) "Son, you are a (F) bachelor boy and (G) that's the way to (C) stay,  
Son, you'll be a (F) bachelor boy un(G)til your dying (C) day."

(G7)/// (C)/// (G7)///

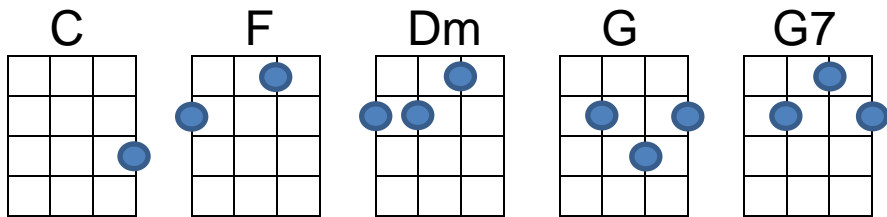
(C) As time goes by I (F) probably will meet a (G) girl and fall in (C) love,  
Then I'll get married have a (F) wife and a child and (G) they'll be my turtle (C) doves,  
(G7) but until:

(C) Then I'll be a (F) bachelor boy (G) that's the way I'll (C) stay,  
Happy to be a (F) bachelor boy un(G)til my dying (C) day, yeeaaaah  
I'll be a (F) bachelor boy (G) that's the way I'll (C) stay,  
Happy to be a (F) bachelor boy un(G)til my dying (C) day.

(G7)/// (C)/// (G7)/// (\*C)

**BK8-4 : Cracklin' Rosie**

Written by: Neil Diamond - 1970 :: Recorded by: Neil Diamond - 1970



*Sing "G" :: Intro=2 bars of C :: (\*G)=Single strum*

(C) Cracklin' Rosie get on board,  
We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to (F) go taking it slow, Lord don't  
you know,  
(Dm) Have me a time with a (G) poor man's lady,  
(C) Hitchin' on a twilight train,  
Ain't nothing there that I care to take a(F)long maybe a song, to sing when I  
want,  
Don't (Dm) need to say please to no (G) man for a happy (C) tune.

Oh I (F) love my (G) Rosie (C) child,  
You've got the (F) way to (G) make me (C) happy,  
You and (F) me we (G) go in (C) style,  
(Dm) Cracklin' Rose you're a store-bought woman,  
You make me sing like a guitar hummin',  
So hang on to me girl our (F) song keeps runnin' (G) oooooon,  
(\*G) Play it now, (\*G) Play it now, (\*G) Play it now my (\*G) ba(G7)by.

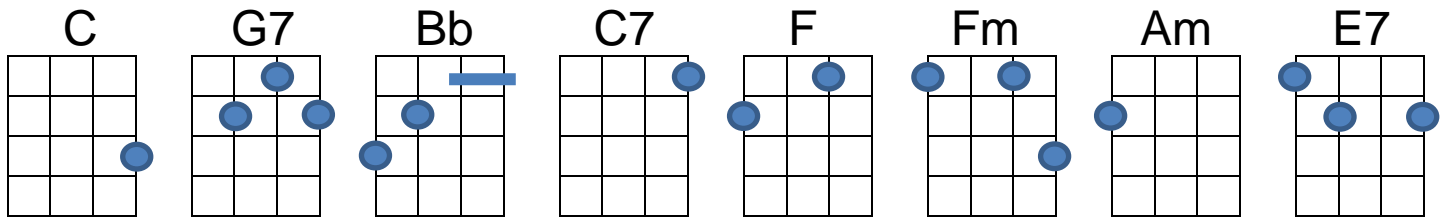
(C) Cracklin' Rosie make me a smile,  
Girl if it lasts for an hour that's al(F)right we got all night, to set the world right,  
(Dm) Find us a dream that don't (G) ask no questions (C) yeaaaah.

Oh I (F) love my (G) Rosie (C) child,  
You've got the (F) way to (G) make me (C) happy,  
You and (F) me we (G) go in (C) style,  
(Dm) Cracklin' Rose you're a store-bought woman,  
You make me sing like a guitar hummin',  
So hang on to me girl our (F) song keeps runnin' (G) oooooon,  
(\*G) Play it now, (\*G) Play it now, (\*G) Play it now my (\*G) ba(G7)by.

(C) Cracklin' Rosie make me a smile,  
Girl if it lasts for an hour that's al(F)right we got all night, to set the world right,  
(Dm) Find us a dream that don't (G) ask no questions (C) yeaaaah.

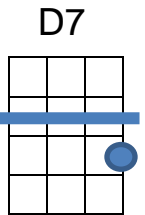
**BK8-5 : Everything Stops for Tea**

Written by: Jack Buchanan - 1935 :: Recorded by: Jack Buchanan - 1935



*Sing "G" :: Intro=Strum first 4 lines*

Oh the (C) factories may be (G7) roaring,  
 With a (C) booma lacka (Bb) zooma lacka (G7) wee,  
 But there (C) isn't any (C7) roar when the (F) clock strikes (Fm) four,  
 (C) Everything (G7) stops for (C) tea.



Oh a lawyer (G7) in the (C) courtroom,  
 In the middle of an (Bb) alimony (G7) plea,  
 Has to (C) stop and (C7) pour when the (F) clock strikes (Fm) four,  
 (C) Everything (G7) stops for (C) tea.

It's a (Am) very good (E7) English (Am) custom,  
 Though the weather be (E7) cold or (Am) hot,  
 When you (D7) need a little pickup, you'll (G7) find a little teacup,  
 Will (D7) always hit the (G7) spot.

You re(C)member (G7) Cleo(C)patra,  
 Had a date to meet Mark (Bb) Anthony at (G7) three,  
 When he (C) came an hour (C7) late she said you'll (F) have to (Fm) wait,  
 (C) Everything (G7) stops for (C) tea.

Oh they may be (G7) playing (C) football,  
 And the crowd is yelling (Bb) kill the refe(G7)ree!  
 But no (C) matter what the (C7) score when the (F) clock strikes (Fm) four,  
 (C) Everything (G7) stops for (C) tea.

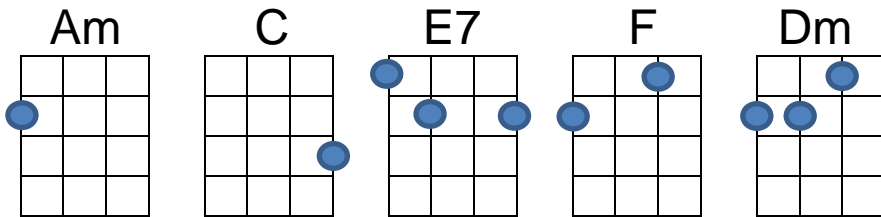
Oh the golfer (G7) may be (C) golfing,  
 And be just about to (Bb) make a hole in (G7) three,  
 But it (C) always gets them (C7) sore when the (F) clock yells (Fm) four,  
 (C) Everything (G7) stops for (C) tea.

It's a (Am) very good (E7) English (Am) custom,  
 And a stimulant (E7) for the (Am) brain,  
 When you (D7) feel a little weary, a (G7) cup will make you cheery,  
 And it's (D7) cheaper than cham(G7)pagne.

Now I (C) know just (G7) why Franz (C) Schubert,  
 Didn't finish his un(Bb)finished sympho(G7)ny,  
 He (C) might have written (C7) more but the (F) clock struck (Fm) four,  
 (C) Everything (G7) stops for (C) tea. (G7) (C)

**BK8-6 : Ghost Chickens in the Sky**

Written by: Sean Morey :: Recorded by: Leroy Troy - 2012



*Sing "A" :: Intro=4 bars of Am*

(Am) A chicken farmer went out one (C) dark and windy day,  
He (Am) stopped to sit beside the coup as he (C) went along his (E7) way,  
When (Am) all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye,  
It (F) was a sight he dreaded (Dm) ... Ghost (Am) Chickens in the sky.

(Am) The farmer had raised chickens since (C) he was twenty-four,  
Been (Am) working for the Colonel some (C) thirty years or (E7) more,  
Raising (Am) all these chickens and then sending them to fry,  
Now (F) they want revenge (Dm) ... those (Am) chickens in the sky.

(Am) Clucky-ya-(C)-a, Clucky-ya-(Am)-o,  
(F) Ghost Chickens (Dm) in the (Am) sky.

(Am) Their beaks were black and shiny, their (C) eyes a burning red,  
They (Am) had no meat or feathers, these (C) chickens all were (E7) dead,  
They (Am) picked the farmer up and he died by the claw,  
They (F) cooked him extra crispy (Dm) ... and (Am) ate him with coleslaw.

(Am) Clucky-ya-(C)-a, Clucky-ya-(Am)-o,  
(F) Ghost Chickens (Dm) in the (Am) sky.

(Am) As the chickens flew on by me, I (C) heard one squawk my name,  
If (Am) you're craving chicken dinner then (C) you'd better think (E7) again,  
Don't (Am) be eating our feathered kind, a breast or wing or thigh,  
Or we'll (F) put you in a bucket (Dm) ... a(Am)long with two extra sides.

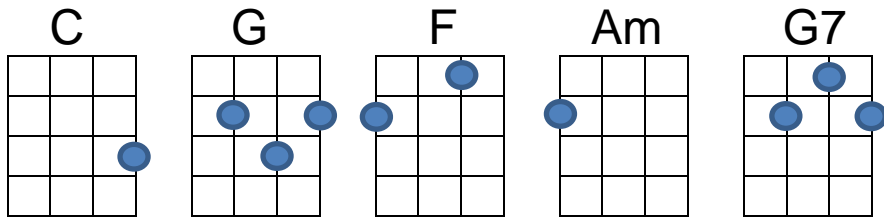
(Am) The moral of this story is "Be (C) careful who you eat",  
"Cause (Am) there's no painful death then to (C) be Rotisser(E7)ied!",  
Please (Am) go and have a burger and pass the Colonel by,  
And (F) maybe you'll survive (Dm) ... Ghost (Am) Chickens in the Sky.

(Am) Clucky-ya-(C)-a, Clucky-ya-(Am)-o,  
(F) Ghost Chickens (Dm) in the (Am) sky,  
(F) Ghost Chickens (Dm) in the (Am) sky.



**BK8-7 : Have I The Right To Hold You**

Written by: Ken Howard and Alan Blaikley - 1964 :: Recorded by: The Honeycombs - 1964



*Sing "G" :: Intro=First two lines*

(C) Have I the (G) right to hold you, (C) you know I've (F) always told you,  
(C) That we must (Am) never ever (G) part, (G7) o-hoho-oho,  
(C) Have I the (G) right to kiss you, (C) you know I'll (F) always miss you,  
(C) I've loved you (Am) from the (G) very (C) start. (G7)

(C) Come right back, I (G) just can't bear it,  
(C) I've got this love and I (G) long to share it,  
(C) Come right back I'll (G) show my love is (C) strong, oh (G7) yeah.

(C) Have I the (G) right to touch you, (C) if I could you'd (F) see how much you,  
(C) Send those shivers (Am) running down my (G) spine, (G7) o-hoho-oho,  
(C) Have I the (G) right to thrill you, (C) you know I'll (F) wait until you,  
(C) Give me the (Am) right to (G) make you (C) mine. (G7)

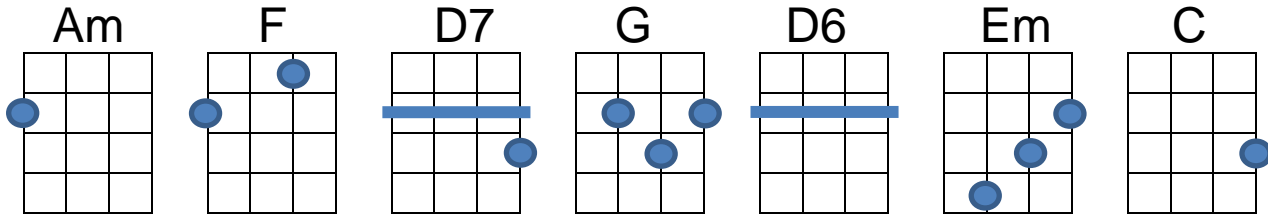
(C) Come right back, I (G) just can't bear it,  
(C) I've got this love and I (G) long to share it,  
(C) Come right back I'll (G) show my love is (C) strong, oh (G7) yeah.

(C) Have I the (G) right to hold you, (C) you know I've (F) always told you,  
(C) That we must (Am) never ever (G) part, (G7) o-hoho-oho,  
(C) Have I the (G) right to kiss you, (C) you know I'll (F) always miss you,  
(C) I've loved you (Am) from the (G) very (C) start. (G7)

(C) Come right back I (G) just can't bear it,  
(C) I've got this love and I (G) long to share it,  
(C) Come right back I'll (G) show my love is (C) strong, oh (G7) yeah,  
(C) Come right back I (G) just can't bear it,  
(C) I've got this love and I (G) long to share it,  
(C) Come right back, right (G) back where you be (C) long, oh (G7) yeah,  
You be (C) long, oh (G7) yeah, you be (C) long.

**BK8-8 : Help**

Written by: John Lennon & Paul McCartney - 1965 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1965



*Sing "Intro=C : Verse=G" :: Intro=Count of 4 then first two line below:*

(Am) Help, I need somebody, (F) help, not just anybody,  
(D7) Help, you know I need someone (G) help.

When I was younger so much (D6) younger than today,  
(Em) I never needed anybody's (C) help in (F) any (G) way,  
But now these days are gone I'm (D6) not so self-assured,  
(Em) Now I find I've changed my mind,  
I've (C) opened (F) up the (G) door.

(Am) Help me if you can I'm feeling down, (Am) (G)  
And I (F) do appreciate you being 'round, (F) (Em)  
(D7) Help me get my feet back on the ground,  
Won't you (G) please please help me.

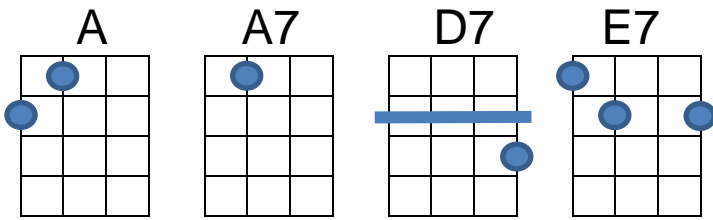
And now my life has changed in (D6) oh so many ways,  
(Em) My independence seemed to (C) vanish (F) in the (G) haze,  
But every now and then I (D6) feel so insecure,  
(Em) I know that I, just need you like, I've (C) never (F) done be(G)fore,  
(Am) Help me if you can I'm feeling down, (Am) (G)  
And I (F) do appreciate you being 'round, (F) (Em)  
(D7) Help me get my feet back on the ground,  
Won't you (G) please please help me.

When I was younger so much (D6) younger than today,  
(Em) I never needed anybody's (C) help in (F) any (G) way,  
But now these days are gone I'm (D6) not so self-assured,  
(Em) Now I find I've changed my mind,  
I've (C) opened (F) up the (G) door.

(Am) Help me if you can I'm feeling down, (Am) (G)  
And I (F) do appreciate you being 'round, (F) (Em)  
(D7) Help me get my feet back on the ground,  
Won't you (G) please please help (Em) me,  
Help me help (G) me oooooo!

## **BK8-9 : Hound Dog and Shake Rattle & Roll**

Recorded by: Elvis Presley - 1956 and Bill Haley and his Comets - 1954



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

(\*NC) You ain't nothin' but a (A) hound dog, cryin' all the time, (A7)  
You ain't nothin' but a (D7) hound dog, cryin' all the (A) time,  
Well you ain't (E7) never caught a rabbit and you (D7) ain't no friend of (A)  
mine. (E7)

Well they said you was (A) high classed, well that was just a lie, (A7)  
Yeah they said you was (D7) high classed, well that was just a (A) lie,  
Well you ain't (E7) never caught a rabbit and you (D7) ain't no friend of (A)  
mine. (E7)

You ain't nothin' but a (A) hound dog, cryin' all the time, (A7)  
You ain't nothin' but a (D7) hound dog, cryin' all the (A) time,  
Well you ain't (E7) never caught a rabbit and you (D7) ain't no friend of (A)  
mine. (E7)

Get (A) outta that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans, (A7)  
Get (D7) outta that kitchen and rattle those pots and (A) pans,  
Well (E7) roll my breakfast cause (D7) I'm a hungry (A) man. (E7)

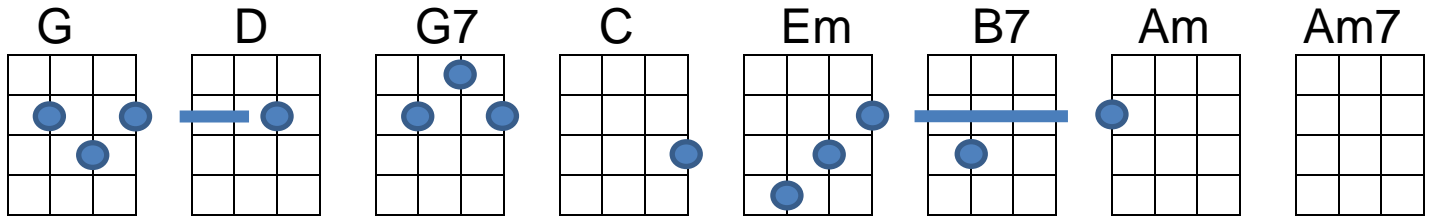
(A) Wearing those dresses your hair done up so nice, (A7)  
(D7) Wearing those dresses your hair done up so (A) nice,  
You (E7) look so warm but your (D7) heart is cold as (A) ice. (E7)

I'm like a (A) one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store, (A7)  
I'm like a (D7) one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood (A) store,  
Well I can (E7) look at you tell you (D7) ain't no child no (A) more. (E7)

I said (A) shake rattle and roll, shake rattle and roll, (A7)  
I said (D7) shake rattle and roll, (A) shake rattle and roll,  
Well you (E7) won't do right to (D7) save your doggone (A) soul. (E7)  
I said (A) shake rattle and roll, shake rattle and roll, (A7)  
I said (D7) shake rattle and roll, (A) shake rattle and roll,  
Well you (E7) won't do right to (D7) save your doggone (A) soul.

**BK8-10 : Hold On Tight**

Written by: Jeff Lynne - 1981 :: Recorded by: Electric Light Orchestra (ELO) - 1981



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

(G) Hold on (D) tight to your (G) dream, (G7)  
(C) Hold on tight to your (G) dream,  
(C) When you see your (G) ship go sailing,  
(C) When you feel your (G) heart is breaking,  
Hold on (D) tight..... to your (G) dream.

It's a long (D) time to be (G) gone, (G7)  
(C) Time just rolls on and (G) on,  
(C) When you need a (G) shoulder to cry on,  
(C) When you get so (G) sick of trying,  
Hold on (D) tight..... to your (G) dream.

When you (Em) get so (B7) down that you (Em) can't get (B7) up,  
And you (Am) want so (D) much but you're (Am) all out of (D) luck,  
When you're (Em) so down (B7) hearted and (Em) misunder(B7)stood,  
Just (Am7) over and (B7) over and (C) over you (D) could....

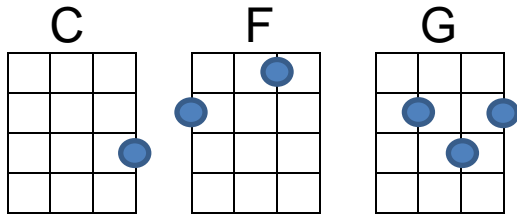
(G) Accroches(D)toi a ton (G) reve, (G7)  
(C) Accroches-toi a ton (G) reve,  
(C) Quand tu vois ton (G) bateau partir,  
(C) Quand tu sents -- ton (G) coeur se briser,  
Accroches(D)toi.... a ton (G) reve.

When you (Em) get so (B7) down that you (Em) can't get (B7) up,  
And you (Am) want so (D) much but you're (Am) all out of (D) luck,  
When you're (Em) so down (B7) hearted and (Em) misunder(B7)stood,  
Just (Am7) over and (B7) over and (C) over you (D) could....

(G) Hold on (D) tight to your (G) dream, (G7)  
(C) Hold on tight to your (G) dream,  
(C) When you see the (G) shadows falling,  
(C) When you hear that (G) cold wind calling,  
Hold on (D) tight to your (G) dream,  
Oh yeah, hold on (D) tight to your (G) dream,  
Yeah, hold on (D) tiiiiiiight.... (hold for 4 bars) (G) to your dream. (D) (G)

**BK8-11 : I am a Cider Drinker**

Written by: The Wurzels - 1976 :: Recorded by: The Wurzels - 1976



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

(C) When the moon shines (F) on the (C) cow shed,  
And we're rollin (F) in the (C) hay,  
All the cows are (F) out there (C) grazing and the milk is (G) on its (C) way.

I am a cider (F) drinker, I drinks it all of the (C) day,  
I am a cider (F) drinker, it soothes all me troubles a(C)way,  
Ooh argh ooh argh (G) aay, ooh argh ooh argh (C) aay.

It's so cosy (F) in the (C) kitchen with the smell of (F) rabbit (C) stew,  
When the breeze blows (F) cross the (C) farmyard,  
You can smell the (G) cow sheds (C) too.

When those combine (F) wheels stop (C) turning,  
And a hard days (F) work is (C) done,  
There's a pub a(F)round the (C) corner it's the place we (G) have our (C) fun.

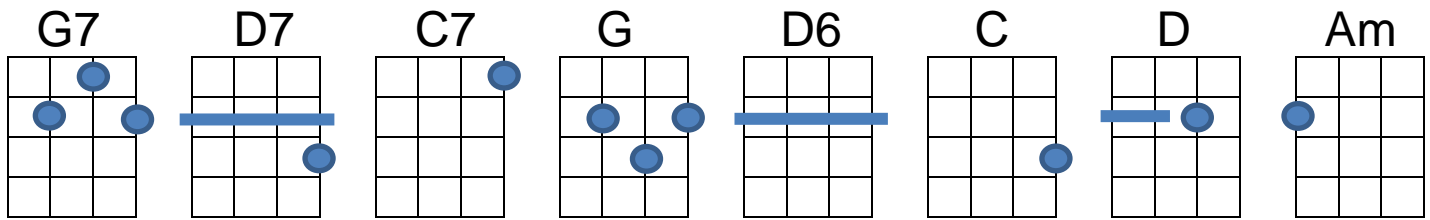
I am a cider (F) drinker, I drinks it all of the (C) day,  
I am a cider (F) drinker, it soothes all me troubles a(C)way,  
Ooh argh ooh argh (G) aay, ooh argh ooh argh (C) aay.

Now dear old Mabel (F) when she's (C) able,  
We takes a stroll down (F) lover's (C) lane,  
And we'll sink a (F) pint of (C) scrumpy and we'll play old (G) natures (C) game.  
But we end up (F) in the (C) duck pond,  
When the pub is (F) sized to (C) close,  
With me breeches (F) full of (C) tadpoles and the newts be(G)tween me (C) toes.

I am a cider (F) drinker, I drinks it all of the (C) day,  
I am a cider (F) drinker, it soothes all me troubles a(C)way,  
Ooh argh ooh argh (G) aay, ooh argh ooh argh (C) aay.  
I am a cider (F) drinker, I drinks it all of the (C) day,  
I am a cider (F) drinker, it soothes all me troubles a(C)way,  
Ooh argh ooh argh (G) aay, ooh argh ooh argh (C) aay.

**BK8-12 : I Feel Fine**

Written by: John Lennon & Paul McCartney - 1964 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1964



*Sing "D" :: Intro=4 bars of G7*

(G7) Baby's good to me you know she's happy as can be you know she  
(D7) said so,  
I'm in love with (C7) her and I feel (G7) fine,  
Baby says she's mine you know she tells me all the time you know she (D7)  
said so,  
I'm in love with (C7) her and I feel (G7) fine.

(G) I'm so (D6) glad that (C) she's my little (D) girl,  
(G) She's so (D6) glad she's (Am) telling all the (D) world,  
That her (G7) baby buys her things you know,  
He buys her diamond rings you know she (D7) said so,  
She's in love with (C7) me and I feel (G7) fine.

Kazoo

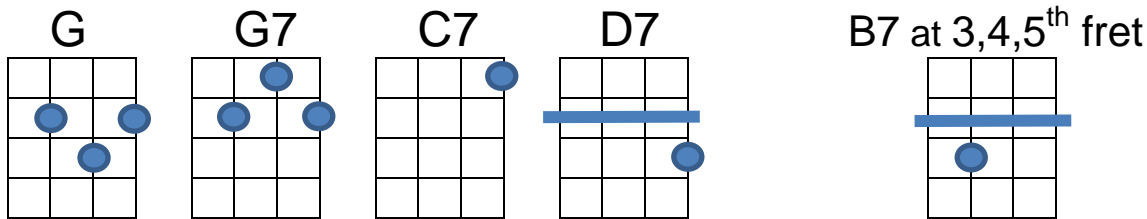
(G7) Baby's good to me you know she's happy as can be you know she  
(D7) said so,  
I'm in love with (C7) her and I feel (G7) fine,  
Baby says she's mine you know she tells me all the time you know she (D7)  
said so,  
I'm in love with (C7) her and I feel (G7) fine.

Baby says she's mine you know she tells me all the time you know she (D7)  
said so,  
I'm in love with (C7) her and I feel (G7) fine.

(G) I'm so (D6) glad that (C) she's my little (D) girl,  
(G) She's so (D6) glad she's (Am) telling all the (D) world,  
That her (G7) baby buys her things you know,  
He buys her diamond rings you know she (D7) said so,  
She's in love with (C7) me and I feel (G7) fine,  
(D7) She's in love with (C7) me and I feel (G7) fine. (C7) (G7)

**BK8-13 : Kansas City (Beatles version)**

Written by: Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller - 1952 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1964



Sing "G" :: Intro=G -- C7-- G -- (quick single strum B7 at 3, 4 & 5th fret)

Note: B7 at the 3<sup>rd</sup>, 4<sup>th</sup> & 5<sup>th</sup> fret are the bar chords of C7, C#7 & D7

Ahhh -- (G) Kansas City, gonna get my baby back home, (G7) yeah, yeah,  
I'm going to (C7) Kansas City, gonna get my baby back (G) home, yeah yeah,  
Well it's a (D7) long long time since, my baby's been (G) gone.

Ahhh -- Kansas City, gonna get my baby one time, (G7) yeah yeah,  
I'm going to (C7) Kansas City, gonna get my baby one (G) time, yeah yeah,  
It's just (D7) one, two, three, four, ---- five, six, seven, eight, (G) nine.

**Kazoo**

(G) Ahhh-- Kansas City, gonna get my baby back home, (G7) yeah, yeah,  
I'm going to (C7) Kansas City, gonna get my baby back (G) home, yeah yeah,  
Well it's a (D7) long long time since, my baby's been (G) gone.

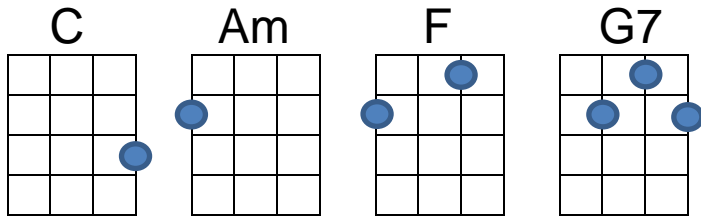
(G) Hey hey hey hey (*hey hey hey hey*), Hey baby, (*hey baby*)  
Ooh -- now (C7) girl (*girl girl*), I said yeah now (G) pal, (*well pal*)  
Now now now now (D7) tell me baby, what's been wrong with (G) you?

(G) Hey hey hey hey (*hey hey hey hey*), Hey baby, (*hey baby*)  
Ooh -- now (C7) girl (*girl girl*), I said yeah now (G) pal, (*well pal*)  
Now now now now (D7) tell me baby, what's been wrong with (G) you?

Well I'll say bye (*bye bye, bye bye*), bye bye babe bye bye, (*bye bye, bye bye*)  
Oh -- so (C7) long (*so long, so long*), bye bye baby I'm (G) gone, (*bye bye, bye bye*)  
Yeah I (D7) said bye bye baby, bye bye bye bye (G) bye,  
Yeah I (D7) said bye bye baby, bye bye bye bye (G) bye.

**BK8-14 : Let's Twist Again**

Written by: Kal Mann and Dave Appell - 1961 :: Recorded by: Chubby Checker - 1961



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

(C) Come on let's twist again, like we did last (Am) summer,  
Yeah let's (F) twist again, like we did last (G7) year,  
Do you re(C)member when, things were really (Am) humming,  
Come on let's (F) twist again, (G7) twisting time is (C) here.

A(F)round and round and up and down we (C) go again,  
Oh (F) baby make me know you love me (G7) so, oh---  
Let's (C) twist again, like we did last (Am) summer,  
Come on let's (F) twist again, (G7) like we did last (C) year.

Kazoo

(C) Come on let's twist again, like we did last (Am) summer,  
Yeah let's (F) twist again, like we did last (G7) year,  
Do you re(C)member when, things were really (Am) humming,  
Come on let's (F) twist again, (G7) twisting time is (C) here.

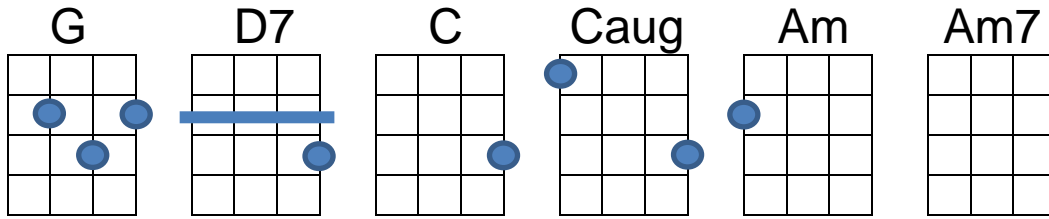
(C) Come on let's twist again, like we did last (Am) summer,  
Yeah let's (F) twist again, like we did last (G7) year,  
Do you re(C)member when, things were really (Am) humming,  
Come on let's (F) twist again, (G7) twisting time is (C) here.

A(F)round and round and up and down we (C) go again,  
Oh (F) baby make me know you love me (G7) so, oh---  
Let's (C) twist again, like we did last (Am) summer,  
Come on let's (F) twist again, (G7) like we did last (C) year, (Am)  
Come on let's (F) twist again, (G7) twisting time in (C) here.... (G7) (C)



**BK8-15 : No - No Regrets**

Written by: Charles Dumont and Michel Vaucaire - 1956 :: Recorded by: Edith Piaf - 1960



*Sing "D" :: Intro=4 bars of G - D7 - G :: (\*G)=Tremelo strum*

(G) No..... No re(D7)grets,  
No..... we will have no re(G)grets,  
All the (C) things, that went (Caug) wrong,  
For at (Am) last, I have learned to be (D7) strong!

(G) No..... No re(D7)grets,  
No..... I will have no re(G)grets,  
All the (C) grief, doesn't (Am) last,  
It is (D7) gone... I've forgotten the (G) past!

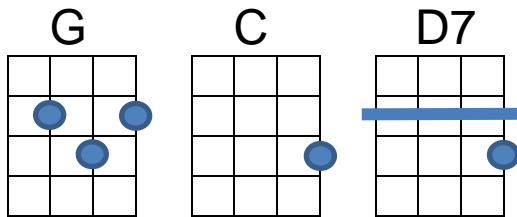
And the memories I have, I no longer desire,  
(Am7) All of the (D7) good and the bad, I have flung in the (G) fire,  
And I see in my heart, that the seed I've been sown,  
It is (Am) something quite new, it's like (D7) nothing I've (G) known.

(G) No..... No re(D7)grets,  
No..... I will have no re(G)grets,  
All the (C) things, that went (Caug) wrong,  
For at (Am) last, I have learned to be (D7) strong!

(G) No..... No re(D7)grets,  
No..... I will have no re(G)grets,  
For this (C) seed, that is (Am) new,  
It's a (D7) love..... that is growing for (\*G) you.

**BK8-16 : No Particular Place To Go**

Written by and Recorded by: Chick Berry - 1964



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

(G) Riding along in my automobile, my baby beside me at the wheel,  
I stole a kiss at the turn of a (C) mile, my curiosity running (G) wild,  
Cruising and playing the radi(D7)o, with no particular place to (G) go.

(G) Riding along in my automobile, I said to tell her the way I feel,  
So I told her softly and sin(C)cere, and she leaned and whispered in my (G) ear,  
Cuddling more and driving (D7) slow, with no particular place to (G) go.

**Kazoo**

(G) Riding along in my automobile, my baby beside me at the wheel,  
I stole a kiss at the turn of a (C) mile, my curiosity running (G) wild,  
Cruising and playing the radi(D7)o, with no particular place to (G) go.

(G) No particular place to go, so we parked way out on the Kokomo,  
The night was young and the moon was (C) gold, so we both decided to take a (G) stroll,  
Can you imagine the way I (D7) felt?, I couldn't unfasten her safety (G) belt.

(G) Riding along in my calaboose, still trying to get her belt unloose,  
All the way home I held a (C) grudge, but the safety belt just wouldn't (G) budge,  
Cruising and playing the radi(D7)o, with no particular place to (G) go.

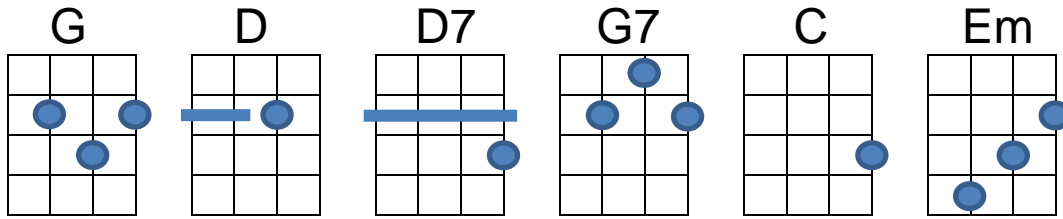
**Kazoo**

(G) Riding along in my automobile, my baby beside me at the wheel,  
I stole a kiss at the turn of a (C) mile, my curiosity running (G) wild,  
Cruising and playing the radi(D7)o, with no particular place to (G) go.

(G) Riding along in my automobile, my baby beside me at the wheel,  
I stole a kiss at the turn of a (C) mile, my curiosity running (G) wild,  
Cruising and playing the radi(D7)o, with no particular place to (G) go,  
Cruising and playing the radi(D7)o, with no particular place to (G) go.

**BK8-17 : Ob-La-Di – Ob-La-Da**

Written by: John Lennon and Paul McCartney - 1968 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1968 and Marmalade - 1969



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

(G) Desmond has a barrow in the (D) market place,  
(D7) Molly is the singer in a (G) band,  
Desmond says to (G7) Molly, "Girl, I (C) like your face"  
And Molly (G) says this as she (D7) takes him by the (G) hand.

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da life goes (D) on (Em) whooa,  
(G) La la how that (D7) life goes (G) on.  
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da life goes (D) on (Em) whooa,  
(G) La la how that (D7) life goes (G) on.

(G) Desmond takes a trolley to the (D) jeweller's store,  
(D7) Buys a twenty carat golden (G) ring,  
Takes it back to (G7) Molly waiting (C) at the door,  
And as he (G) gives it to her (D7) she begins to (G) sing.

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da life goes (D) on (Em) whooa,  
(G) La la how that (D7) life goes (G) on.  
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da life goes (D) on (Em) whooa,  
(G) La la how that (D7) life goes (G) on.

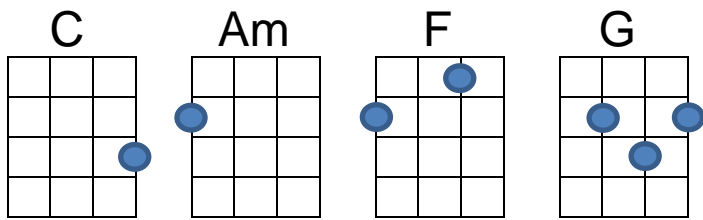
(C) In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet (G) home, (G7) (G) (G7)  
(C) With a couple of kids running in the yard, of (G) Desmond and Molly (D7) Jones.

(G) Happy ever after in the (D) market place,  
(D7) Desmond lets the children lend a (G) hand,  
Molly stays at (G7) home and does her (C) pretty face,  
And in the (G) evening she's a (D7) singer with the (G) band.

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da life goes (D) on (Em) whooa,  
(G) La la how that (D7) life goes (G) on,  
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da life goes (D) on (Em) whooa,  
(G) La la how that (D7) life goes (Em) on,  
And if you want some fun... sing (D7) ob-la-di-bla-(G)-da.

**BK8-18 : Octopus's Garden**

Written by: Ringo Starr - 1969 :: Recorded by: Ringo Starr and the Beatles - 1969



*Sing "G" :: Intro=First two lines*

(C) I'd like to be, (Am) under the sea,  
In an (F) octopus's garden in the (G) shade,  
(C) He'd let us in, (Am) knows where we've been,  
In his (F) octopus's garden in the (G) shade.

(Am) I'd ask my friends to come and see,  
(F) An octopus's (G) garden with me,  
(C) I'd like to be, (Am) under the sea,  
In an (F) octopus's garden in the (G) shade.

(C) We would be warm, (Am) below the storm,  
In our (F) little hideaway beneath the (G) waves,  
(C) Resting our head, (Am) on the sea bed,  
In an (F) octopus's garden near a (G) cave.

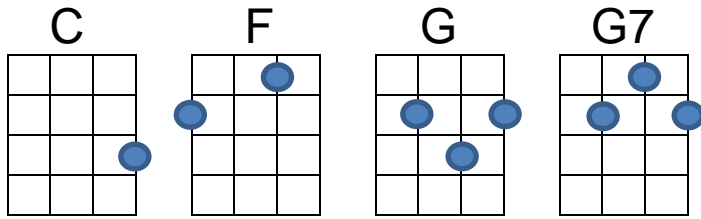
(Am) We would sing and dance around,  
(F) Because we know we (G) can't be found,  
(C) I'd like to be, (Am) under the sea,  
In an (F) octopus's garden in the (G) shade.

(C) We would shout, (Am) and swim about,  
The (F) coral that lies beneath the (G) waves,  
(C) Oh what joy for, (Am) every girl and boy,  
(F) Knowing they're happy and they're (G) safe.

(Am) We would be so happy you and me,  
(F) No one there to tell us what to (G) do,  
(C) I'd like to be, (Am) under the sea,  
In an (F) octopus's (G) garden with (Am) you,  
In an (F) octopus's (G) garden with (Am) you,  
In an (F) octopus's (G) garden with (C) you. (G) (C)

**BK8-19 : Oh Boy**

Written by: Sonny West, Bill Tilghman & Norman Petty - 1957 :: Recorded by: Buddy Holly & The Crickets - 1957



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

(\*C) All of my love, (\*C) all of my kissing,  
(C) You don't know what you've been a missing,  
Oh (F) boy, when you're with me oh (C) boy, the world will see that  
(G) you were (G7) meant for (C) me.

(\*C) All of my life, (\*C) I've been a waiting,  
(C) Tonight there'll be no hesitating,  
Oh (F) boy, when you're with me oh (C) boy, the world will see that  
(G) you were (G7) meant for (C) me.

(G7) Stars appear and shadows falling,  
(C) You can hear my heart calling,  
(F) And a little bit of loving makes everything right,  
(\*G) I'm gonna see my (\*G) baby tonight.

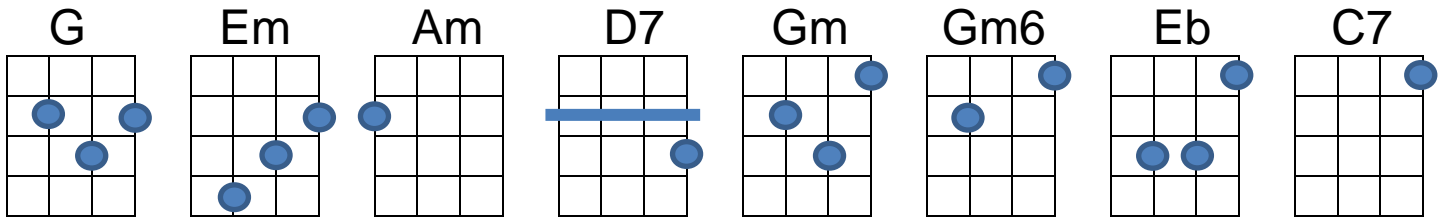
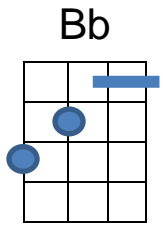
(C) All of my love, all of my kissing,  
(C) You don't know what you've been a missing,  
Oh (F) boy, when you're with me oh (C) boy, the world will see that  
(G) you were (G7) meant for (C) me.

(G7) Stars appear and shadows falling,  
(C) You can hear my heart calling,  
(F) And a little bit of loving makes everything right,  
(\*G) I'm gonna see my (\*G) baby tonight.

(C) All of my love, all of my kissing,  
You don't know what you've been a missing,  
Oh (F) boy, when you're with me oh (C) boy, the world will see that  
(G) you were (G7) meant for (C) me. (F) (C)

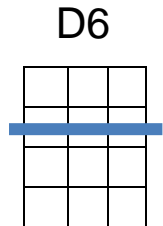
**BK8-20 : Penny Lane**

Written by: John Lennon & Paul McCartney - 1967 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1967



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

(G) Penny Lane there is a (Em) barber showing (Am) photographs, (D7)  
Of every (G) head he's had the (Em) pleasure to (Gm) know,  
And all the (Gm6) people that come and (Eb) go, -- stop and (D7) say hello.



On the (G) corner is a (Em) banker with a (Am) motor car, (D7)  
The little (G) children laugh at (Em) him behind his (Gm) back,  
And the (Gm6) banker never wears a (Eb) mac, -- in the (D7) pouring rain, (C7) very strange!

Penny (F) Lane is in my (Am) ears and in my (Bb) eyes,  
(F) There beneath the (Am) blue suburban (Bb) skies I sit and (D7) meanwhile back,  
In Penny (G) Lane there is a (Em) fireman with an (Am) hour glass, (D7)  
And in his (G) pocket is a (Em) portrait of the (Gm) queen,  
He likes to (Gm6) keep his fire engine (Eb) clean, -- it's a (D7) clean machine.

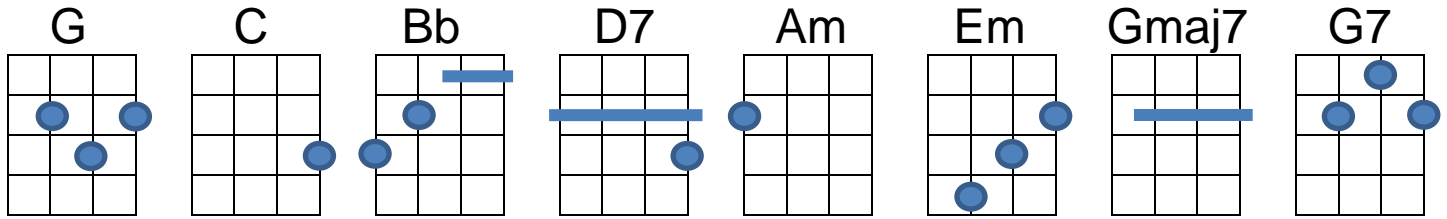
Penny (F) Lane is in my (Am) ears and in my (Bb) eyes,  
--- (F) Four of (Am) fish and finger (Bb) pies in summer (D7) meanwhile back,  
Behind the (G) shelter in the (Em) middle of a (Am) roundabout, (D7)  
The pretty (G) nurse is selling (Em) poppies from a (Gm) tray,  
And though she (Gm6) feels as if she's in a (Eb) play, -- she is (D7) anyway.

In Penny (G) Lane the barber (Em) shaves another (Am) customer, (D7)  
We see the (G) banker sitting (Em) waiting for a (Gm) trim,  
And then the (Gm6) fireman rushes (Eb) in, -- from the (D7) pouring rain, (C7) very strange!

Penny (F) Lane is in my (Am) ears and in my (Bb) eyes,  
(F) There beneath the (Am) blue suburban (Bb) skies I sit and (D7) meanwhile back,  
Penny (G) Lane is in my (D6) ears and in my (C) eyes,  
(G) There beneath the (D6) blue suburban (C) skies, ---- Penny (G) Lane!

**BK8-21 : Please Please Me**

Written by: John Lennon & Paul McCartney - 1963 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1963



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of G :: ↓↑↓=Down,Up,Down strum

(G) Last night I said these words to (C) my (G) girl, (Bb↓↑↓) (C↓↑↓) (D7↓↓)  
(G) I know you never even (C) try (G) girl, (G↓↑↓) (C↓↑↓) (D7↓↓)  
(C) Come on – Come on, (Am) Come on – Come on,  
(Em) Come on – Come on, (C) Come on – Come on,  
Please (G) please me whoa (C) yeah like (D7) I please (G) you. (C) (D7)

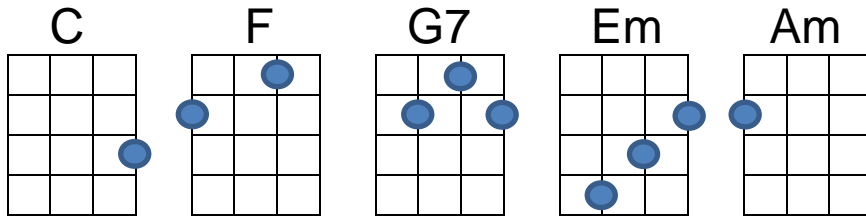
(G) You don't need me to show the (C) way (G) love, (Bb↓↑↓) (C↓↑↓) (D7↓↓)  
(G) Why do I always have to (C) say (G) love, (G↓↑↓) (C↓↑↓) (D7↓↓)  
(C) Come on – Come on, (Am) Come on – Come on,  
(Em) Come on – Come on, (C) Come on – Come on,  
Please (G) Please me whoa (C) yeah like (D7) I please (G) you.

(C) I don't wanna sound complaining (D7) but you know there's always  
raining (G) my heart, -- (G) in (Gmaj7) my (G7) heart,  
(C) I do all the pleasin' with you (D7) it's so hard to reason with (G) you,  
whoah (C) yeah, why (D7) do you make me (G) blue. (C) (D7)

(G) Last night I said these words to (C) my (G) girl, (Bb↓↑↓) (C↓↑↓) (D7↓↓)  
(G) I know you never even (C) try (G) girl, (G↓↑↓) (C↓↑↓) (D7↓↓)  
(C) Come on – Come on, (Am) Come on – Come on,  
(Em) Come on – Come on, (C) Come on – Come on,  
Please (G) please me whoa (C) yeah like (D7) I please (G) you,  
Whoa (C) yeah, like (D7) I please (G) you,  
Whoa (C) yeah, like (D7) I please (G) yooooou. (D7) (G)

**BK8-22 : Rhythm of the Falling Rain**

Written by: John Claude Gummoe - 1962 :: Recorded by: The Cascades - 1962



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

(C) Listen to the rhythm of the (F) falling rain,  
(C) Telling me just what a fool I've (G7) been,  
I (C) wish that it would go and let me (F) cry in vain,  
And (C) let me be a(G7)lone a(C)gain. (G7)

(C) Now the only girl I've ever loved has (F) gone away,  
(C) Looking for a brand new (G7) start,  
(C) Little does she know that when she (F) left that day,  
(C) Along with her she (G7) took my (C) heart.

(F) Rain please tell me now does (Em) that seem fair,  
For (F) her to steal my heart away when (C) she don't care,  
I (Am) can't love another when my (F) heart's somewhere far a(C)way. (G7)

(C) Now the only girl I've ever loved has (F) gone away,  
(C) Looking for a brand new (G7) start,  
(C) Little does she know that when she (F) left that day,  
(C) Along with her she (G7) took my (C) heart.

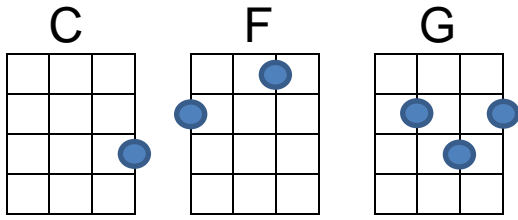
(F) Rain please tell me now does (Em) that seem fair,  
For (F) her to steal my heart away when (C) she don't care,  
I (Am) can't love another when my (F) heart's somewhere far a(C)way. (G7)

(C) Listen to the rhythm of the (F) falling rain,  
(C) Telling me just what a fool I've (G7) been,  
I (C) wish that it would go and let me (F) cry in vain,  
And (C) let me be a(G7)lone a(C)gain,  
(Slower) And let me be a(G7)lone a(C)gain.



**BK8-23 : Roll Over Beethoven**

Written by: Chuck Berry - 1956 :: Recorded by: Chuck Berry - 1956



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

(C) Well I'm gonna write a little letter gonna (F) mail it to my local D(C)J,  
Yeah an' it's a (F) jumping little record I want my jockey to (C) play,  
Roll over Beet(G)hoven I (F) gotta hear it again to(C)day.

You know my temperatures rising the (F) jukebox's blowing a (C) fuse,  
My (F) heart's beating rhythm and my soul keeps a singing the (C) blues,  
Roll over Beet(G)hoven and (F) tell Tschaikowsky the (C) news.

I got the rocking pneumonia I (F) need a shot of rhythm and (C) blues,  
I caught the (F) rolling arthritis sitting down at a rhythm re(C)view,  
Roll over Beet(G)hoven they're (F) rocking in two by (C) two.

Well if you feeling like it, go get your lover then, reel and rock it, roll it over  
and (F) move on up just a, trifle further and (C) reel and rock with, one another,  
Roll over Beet(G)hoven (F) dig these rhythm and (C) blues.

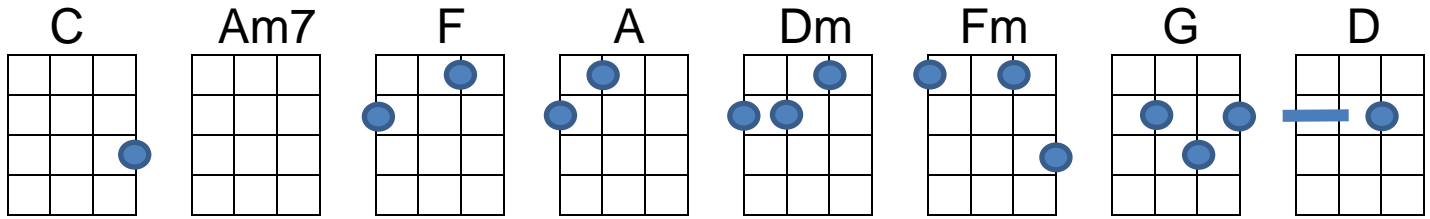
Well early in the morning I'm a(F)giving you a warning don't you (C) step on  
my blue suede shoes,  
(F) Hey diddle diddle I am playing my fiddle, (C) ain't got nothing to lose,  
Roll over Beet(G)hoven and (F) tell Tschaikowsky the (C) news.

You know she wiggles like a glow worm (F) dance like a spinning (C) top,  
She got a (F) crazy partner ya oughta see 'em reel and (C) rock,  
Long as (G) she got a dime the (F) music wont never (C) stop.

Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,  
Roll over Beet(F)hoven, roll over Beet(C)hoven,  
Roll over Beet(G)hoven, (F) dig these rhythm and (C) blues,  
Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,  
Roll over Beet(F)hoven, roll over Beet(C)hoven,  
Roll over Beet(G)hoven, (F) dig these rhythm and (C) blues. (F) (C)

**BK8-24 : She (Kubas version)**

Written by: Charles Aznavour & Herbert Kretzmer - 1974 :: Recorded by: Charles Aznavour & Elvis Costello



*Sing "C" :: Intro=Count of 4 :: Tremelo strum or picking*

(C) She may be the face I can't for (Am7) get, the trace of pleasure or re (F) gret,  
Maybe my treasure or the (C) price I have to (A) pay,  
(Dm) She may be the song that summer (Fm) sings,  
Maybe the chill that autumn (C) brings, maybe a hundred different (G) things,  
Within the measure of a (C) day. (F) (G)

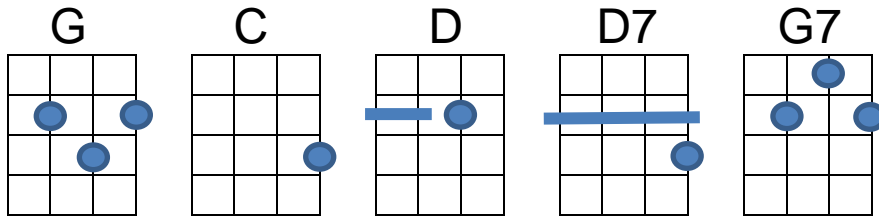
(C) She may be the beauty or the (Am7) beast, maybe the famine or the (F) feast,  
May turn each day into a (C) Heaven or a (A) Hell,  
(Dm) She may be the mirror of my (Fm) dreams, a smile reflected in a (C) stream,  
She may not be what she may (G) seem,  
Inside her (C) shell. (F) (G)

(C) She may be the face I can't for (Am7) get, the trace of pleasure or re (F) gret,  
Maybe my treasure or the (C) price I have to (A) pay,  
(Dm) She may be the song that summer (Fm) sings,  
Maybe the chill that autumn (C) brings, maybe a hundred different (G) things,  
Within the measure of a (C) day. (F) (G)

(C) She maybe the reason I sur (Am7) vive, the why and wherefore I'm a (F) live,  
The one I care for through the (C) rough and ready (A) years,  
(Dm) Me, I'll take the laughter and her (Fm) tears,  
And make them all my souve (C) nirs, for where she goes I've got to (D) be,  
The meaning (G) of my life is....  
(F) She.... (C) She.... (Dm) .... (G) Oh.... (C) She....

**BK8-25 : The Green Green Grass**

Written by: Claude Putman - 1965 :: Recorded by: Tom Jones - 1966



*Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of G :: (\*G)=Tremelo strum*

(G) The old home town looks the same,  
As I (C) step down from the (G) train,  
And there to meet me, is my mama and (D) papa, (D7)  
Down the (G) road I look and (G7) there runs Mary,  
(C) Hair of gold and lips like cherries,  
It's (G) good to touch the (D) green green grass of (G) home, (D7)  
Yes, they'll (G) all, come to (G7) meet me,  
(C) Arms reaching, smiling sweetly,  
It's (G) good to touch the (D7) green green grass of (G) home. (D7)

The (G) old house is still standing,  
Though the (C) paint is cracked and (G) dry,  
And there's that old oak tree that I used to (D) play on, (D7)  
Down the (G) lane I walk and with (G7) my sweet Mary,  
(C) Hair of gold and lips like cherries,  
It's (G) good to touch the (D7) green green grass of (G) home.

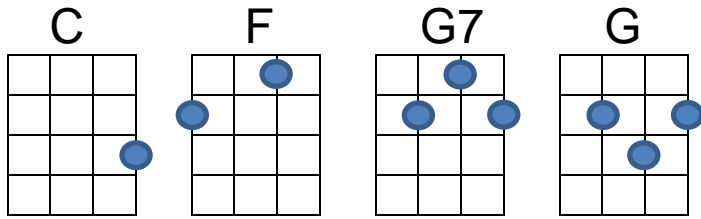
**(\*Spoken)**

Then I awake and look around me,  
(C) At the four grey walls that su(G)rround me,  
And I realize, yes I was only (D) dreaming, (D7)  
For there's a (G) guard, and there's a (G7) sad old padre,  
(C) Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak,  
(G) Again I'll touch the (D7) green green grass of (G) home. (D7)

Yes, they'll (G) all come to (G7) see me,  
In the (C) shade of that old oak tree,  
As they (G) lay me 'neath the –  
*(Slowly)* (D7) Green green grass of (\*G) home.

**BK8-26 : The Leaving of Liverpool**

Written by: - Traditional folk song :: Recorded by: Various including The Dubliners - 1964



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

Fare thee (C) well to you, my (F) own true (C) love, I am going far far a(G7)way,  
I am (C) bound for Cali-(F)-forni-(C)-a, and I know that I'll re(G7)turn some (C) day.

So (G) fare thee well, my (F) own true (C) love, when I return united we will (G) be,  
It's not the (C) leaving of Liverpool that (F) grieves (C) me,  
But my darling when I (G7) think of (C) thee.

I am bound on a Yankee (F) clipper (C) ship, Davy Crockett is her (G7) name,  
And her (C) captain's name it is (F) Burg-(C)-ess,  
And they say that she's a (G7) floating (C) shame.

So (G) fare thee well, my (F) own true (C) love, when I return united we will (G) be,  
It's not the (C) leaving of Liverpool that (F) grieves (C) me,  
But my darling when I (G7) think of (C) thee.

I sailed with Burgess (F) once be(C)fore, and I think I know him (G7) well,  
If a (C) man's a sailor he will (F) get a(C)long,  
If he's not then he's (G7) sure in (C) hell.

So (G) fare thee well, my (F) own true (C) love, when I return united we will (G) be,  
It's not the (C) leaving of Liverpool that (F) grieves (C) me,  
But my darling when I (G7) think of (C) thee.

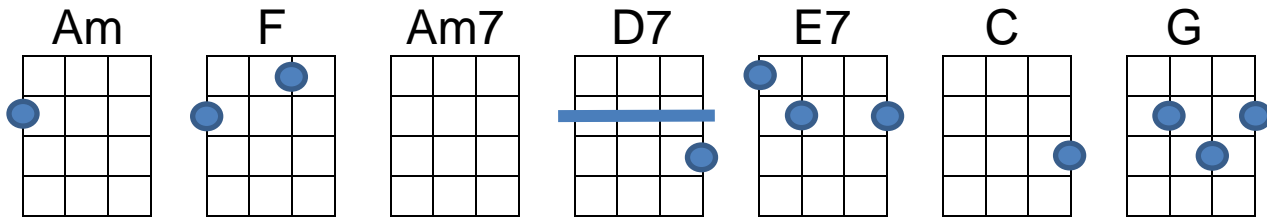
The ship is in the (F) harbour (C) love, and you know I can't re(G7)main,  
I (C) know it will be a (F) long long (C) time,  
Before I see--- (G7) you (C) again.

So (G) fare thee well, my (F) own true (C) love, when I return united we will (G) be,  
It's not the (C) leaving of Liverpool that (F) grieves (C) me,  
But my darling when I (G7) think of (C) thee.

So (G) fare thee well, my (F) own true (C) love, when I return united we will (G) be,  
It's not the (C) leaving of Liverpool that (F) grieves (C) me,  
But my (Slower) darling when I (G7) think of (C) thee.

**BK8-27 : The Letter**

Written by: Wayne Carson - 1967 :: Recorded by: The Box Tops - 1967



*Sing "A" :: Intro= Instrumental of first 4 lines*

(Am) Give me a ticket for an (F) aeroplane,  
(Am7) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train,  
(Am) Lonely days are gone (F) I'm a going home,  
My (E7) baby just wrote me a (Am) letter.  
(Am) I don't care how much money I (F) gotta spend,  
(Am7) Got to get back to my (D7) baby again,  
(Am) Lonely days are gone (F) I'm a going home,  
My (E7) baby just wrote me a (Am) letter.

Well she (C) wrote me a (G) letter said she (F) couldn't (C) live with (G) out  
me no more,  
(C) Listen mister (G) can't you see I (F) got to get (C) back to my (G) baby  
once more -- (E7) anyway yeah --

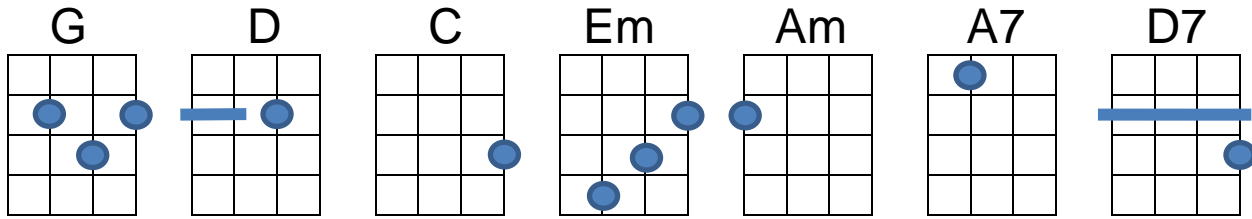
(Am) Give me a ticket for an (F) aeroplane,  
(Am7) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train,  
(Am) Lonely days are gone (F) I'm a going home,  
My (E7) baby just wrote me a (Am) letter.

Well she (C) wrote me a (G) letter said she (F) couldn't (C) live with (G) out  
me no more,  
(C) Listen mister (G) can't you see I (F) got to get (C) back to my (G) baby  
once more -- (E7) anyway yeah --

(Am) Give me a ticket for an (F) aeroplane,  
(Am7) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train,  
(Am) Lonely days are gone (F) I'm a going home,  
My (E7) baby just wrote me a (Am) letter,  
My (E7) baby just wrote me a (Am) letter,  
My (E7) baby just wrote me a (Am) letter.

**BK8-28 : When You Walk In The Room**

Written by: Jackie DeShannon - 1963 :: Recorded by: Jackie DeShannon and The Searchers - 1964



*Sing "B" :: Intro=2 bars of G*

(G) I can feel a new expression, on my face,  
I can feel a glowing sensation, taking (D) place,  
I can (C) hear the guitars (D) playing, lovely (G) tuuu(Em)uunes,  
(C) Every (G) time that (D) you, walk in the (G) room.

I close my eyes for a second and pretend it's, me you want,  
Meanwhile I try to act so, noncha(D)lant,  
I see a (C) summer's night (D) with a, magic (G) mooo(Em)oon,  
(C) Every (G) time that (D) you, walk in the (G) room.

(Am) Maybe, it's a (D) dream come true,  
(Am) Walking right along (D) side of you,  
(G) Wish I could tell you how (Em) much I care,  
But I (A7) only, have the nerve to (D) stare. (D7)

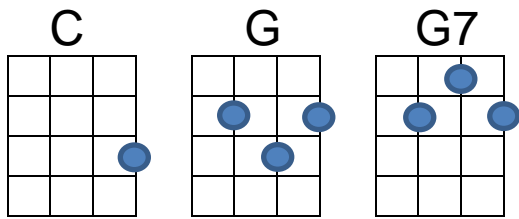
Kazoo

(G) I can feel a new expression, on my face,  
I can feel a glowing sensation, taking (D) place,  
I can (C) hear the guitars (D) playing, lovely (G) tuuu(Em)uunes,  
(C) Every (G) time that (D) you, walk in the (G) room.

I can feel a something pounding, in my brain,  
Just any time that someone, speaks your (D) name,  
Trumpets (C) sound and I (D) hear, thunder (G) boo(Em)om,  
(C) Every (G) time that (D) you, walk in the (G) room,  
(C) Every (G) time that (D) you, walk in the (G) room.

**BK8-29 : You Never Can Tell (C'est la vie)**

Written by - Chuck Berry 1962 :: Recorded by: Chuck Berry - 1964



Sing "C" :: Intro=Riff starting at 7<sup>th</sup> fret as below:

A:---7-----7-----7---6-----6---5-----5---3---3---3---3- Last set of 3's & 0's is quick strum  
 E:-----0---0---0-  
 C:-----7-----7-----6-----5-----0---0---0-  
 G:-----0---0---0-

It was a (C) teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well,  
 You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademois(G)elle,  
 And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell,  
 "C'est la vie" say the old folks it goes to show you never can (C) tell. (G7)

They furnished (C) off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale,  
 The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger (G) ale,  
 But when Pierre found work the little money coming worked out well,  
 "C'est la vie" say the old folks it goes to show you never can (C) tell. (G7)

They had a (C) hifiphono oh boy did they let it blast,  
 Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and (G) jazz,  
 But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell,  
 "C'est la vie" say the old folks it goes to show you never can (C) tell. (G7)

They bought a (C) souped-up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53,  
 They drove it down New Orleans to celebrate their anniversa(G)ry,  
 It was there that Pierre : was married to the lovely mademoiselle,  
 "C'est la vie" say the old folks it goes to show you never can (C) tell. (G7)

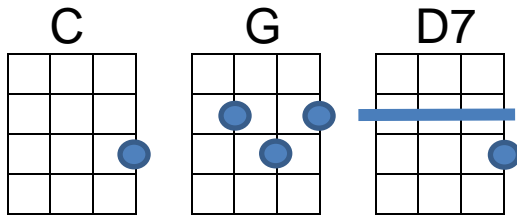
Kazoo

It was a (C) teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well,  
 You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademois(G)elle,  
 And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell,  
 "C'est la vie" say the old folks it goes to show you never can (C) tell. (G7)

It was a (C) teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well,  
 You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademois(G)elle,  
 And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell,  
 "C'est la vie" say the old folks it goes to show you never can (C) tell. (G) (C)

**BK8-30 : Zombie Jamboree**

Written by: Conrad Eugene Mauge Jr - 1953 :: Recorded by: Lord Intruder - 1953 & Kingston Trio



Sing "C"

**Intro: Well--- now---**

(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly well I (D7) don't give a damn cause I (G) done that already,  
(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly at the (D7) zombie jambo(G)ree,

(G) Zombie jamboree took place in a (D7) woodland cemete(G)ry,  
Zombie jamboree took place in (D7) woodland cemete(G)ry,  
(C) Zombies from all (G) parts of the island, (D7) some of them singing (G) calypsonian,  
Since the (C) season was (G) carnival they got (D7) together in (G) bacchanal. **Stop**  
Oh what ya' doin'?

(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly well I (D7) don't give a damn cause I (G) done that already,  
(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly at the (D7) zombie jambo(G)ree.

(G) One male him zombie wouldn't behave he say he (D7) want me for a (G) slave,  
One man say he drink too much porta wine the other (D7) pointing that he'll be (G) mine,  
(C) Well believe me folks I (G) had to run, (D7) to have another zombie (G) ain't no fun!  
I says (C) "Oh no my turtle (G) dove that old (D7) bag of bones I cannot (G) love" **Stop**  
Oh what you doin'?

(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly well I (D7) don't give a damn cause I (G) done that already,  
(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly at the (D7) zombie jambo(G)ree.

(G) Right then and there he raise him feet, he say "I'm a-going to (D7) catch you now  
my (G) sweet",  
I'm gonna make you call me Sweetie Pie I says (D7) "Oh no get back you (G) lie!",  
(C) I may be as you will (G) see after you (D7) kiss this dead zom(G)bie,  
Well I (C) never seen such a (G) horror in de land imagine (D7) me with a zombie (G) man. **Stop**  
Oh what you doin'?

(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly well I (D7) don't give a damn cause I (G) done that already,  
(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly at the (D7) zombie jambo(G)ree,  
(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly well I (D7) don't give a damn cause I (G) done that already,  
(C) Back to back (G) belly to belly at the (D7) zombie jambo(G)ree.