

! KUBAS !

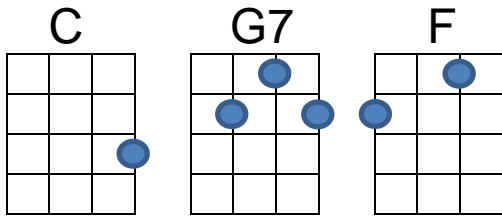
Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society

SONGBOOK 9

ID	Song	Artist
1	A Little Bitty Tear	Burl Ives
2	Call Me The Breeze	J.J. Cale
3	Charleston	Various
4	Elenore	The Turtles
5	Grandma's Feather Bed	John Denver
6	Half the World Away	Oasis
7	Have a Drink on Me	Lonnie Donegan
8	Homeward Bound	Simon & Garfunkel
9	It's All About You	McFly
10	Lola	The Kinks
11	Pencil Full of Lead	Paolo Nutini
12	People Are Strange	The Doors
13	San Francisco Bay Blues	Jesse Fuller
14	Stay With Me	The Faces
15	The Boxer	Simon & Garfunkel
16	The Irish Rover	The Pogues/Dubliners
17	The Wild Rover	The Pogues/Dubliners
18	What's Up	4 Non Blondes
19	Whiskey In The Jar	The Dubliners
20	Your Cheatin' Heart	Hank Williams
21	You've Got a Friend	Carole King

BK9-1 : A Little Bitty Tear

Written by: Hank Cochran - 1961 :: Recorded by: Burl Ives - 1961



Sing "E" :: Intro=(C) (G7) (C) - Last line of chorus

A (C) little bitty tear let me (G7) down, spoiled my act as a (C) clown,
I had it made up not to make a (F) frown,
But a (C) little bitty (G7) tear let me (C) down.

When you said you were leaving to (G7) tomorrow,
That today was our last (C) day, I said there'd be no (F) sorrow,
That I'd (C) laugh when (G7) you walked a (C) way.

A little bitty tear let me (G7) down, spoiled my act as a (C) clown,
I had it made up not to make a (F) frown,
But a (C) little bitty (G7) tear let me (C) down.

I said I'd laugh when you (G7) left me, pull a funny as you went out the (C) door,
That I'd have another one (F) waitin',
I'd (C) wave good (G7) bye as you (C) go.

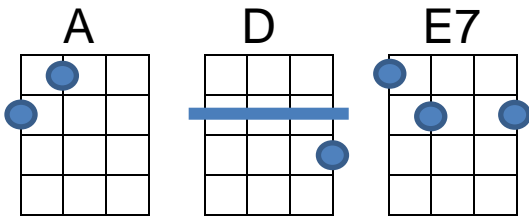
A little bitty tear let me (G7) down, spoiled my act as a (C) clown,
I had it made up not to make a (F) frown,
But a (C) little bitty (G7) tear let me (C) down.

Everything went like I (G7) planned it, and I really put on quite a (C) show,
In my heart I felt I could (F) stand it,
Till you (C) walked with your (G7) grip through the (C) door.

A little bitty tear let me (G7) down, spoiled my act as a (C) clown,
I had it made up not to make a (F) frown,
Oh but a (C) little bitty (G7) tear let me (C) down,
A little bitty (G7) tear let me (C) down,
A little bitty (G7) tear let me (C) down.

BK9-2 : Call Me The Breeze

Written by: J.J. Cale 1972 :: Recorded by: Lynyrd Skynyrd - 1974 & Eric Clapton - 2004



Sing "E" :: Intro=4 bars of A

(A) They call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the road,
They (D7) call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the (A) road,
I ain't (E7) got me nobody, (D7) I don't carry me no (A) load.

(A) Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me,
Well ain't no (D7) change in the weather, ain't no change in (A) me,
I ain't (E7) hidin' from nobody, (D7) nobody's hiding from (A) me.

(A) Well I got that green light baby, I got to keep movin' on,
Well I got that (D7) green light baby, I got to keep movin' (A) on,
Well I might (E7) go out to California, (D7) might go, down to Georgia,
I don't (A) know.

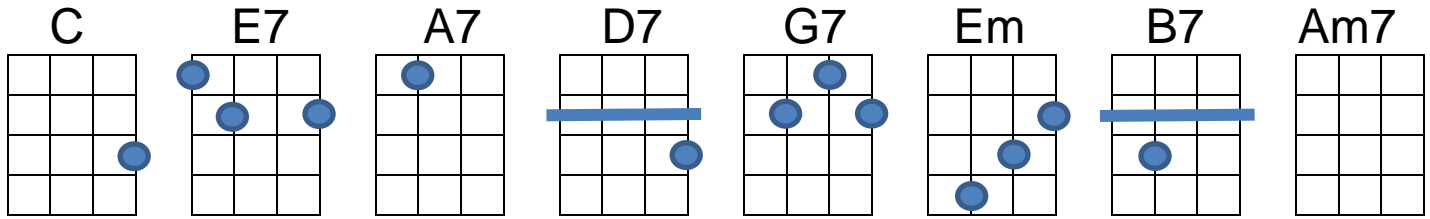
(A) They call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the road,
They (D7) call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the (A) road,
I ain't (E7) got me nobody, (D7) I don't carry me no (A) load.

(A) Well I dig you Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at home,
Well now I (D7) dig you Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at (A) home,
But I (E7) don't love me no one woman, (D7) so I can't stay in Georgia (A) long.

(A) They call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the road,
They (D7) call me the breeze, I keep blowin' down the (A) road,
I ain't (E7) got me nobody, (D7) I don't carry me no (A) load,
I ain't (E7) got me nobody, (D7) I don't carry me no (A) load.

BK9-3 : Charleston

Written by: Cecil Mack and James P. Johnson - 1923 :: Recorded by: Various



Sing "G" :: Intro=Count of 4

(C) Charleston, (E7) Charleston, (A7) made in Carolina,
(D7) Some dance, (G7) some prance,
(Am7) I'd say there's (G7) nothing finer than the---
(C) Charleston, (E7) Charleston, (A7) lord how you can shuffle,
(Em) Every step you do, (B7) leads to something new,
(E7) Man I'm telling you, (G7) it's a lapazoo.

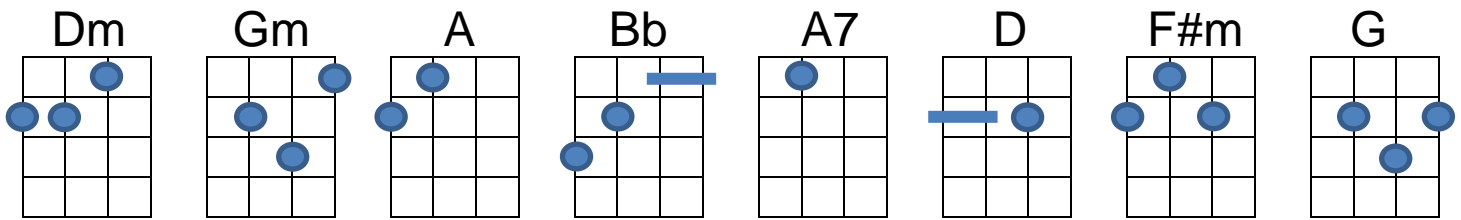
(C) Buck dance, (E7) wing dance (A7) will be a back number,
But the (D7) Charleston, the (G7) Charleston,
(Am7) That dance is (G7) surely a comer,
(C) Sometime, you'll dance it (F) one time,
The dance called the (Am7) Charleston (G7) made in South
Caro(C)line.

Kazoo of 1st verse

(C) Buck dance, (E7) wing dance (A7) will be a back number,
But the (D7) Charleston, the (G7) Charleston,
(Am7) That dance is (G7) surely a comer,
(C) Sometime, you'll dance it (F) one time,
The dance called the (Am7) Charleston (G7) made in South
Caro(C)line.

BK9-4 : Elenore

Written by: Howard Kaylan - 1968 :: Recorded by: The Turtles - 1968



Sing "D" :: Intro=4 bars of *Dm :: (*)=Single Strum

(Dm) You got a thing about you,

(Gm) I just can't live without you,

(A) I really want you Elenore (Dm) near me, (Bb) (A7)

(Dm) Your looks intoxicate me,

(Gm) Even though your folks hate me,

(A) There's no one like you Elenore (Dm) really. (*A) (*Bb) (*A) (*A7)

(D) Elenore gee I think you're (F#m) swell,

And you really do me (G) well,

You're my (D) pride and joy et(A)cetera,

(Em) Elenore (G+) can I take the (G) time,

To ask you to speak your (A) mind,

Tell me that you love me (D) better. (*D) (*Bb) (*A) (*A7)

(Dm) I really think you're groovy,

(Gm) Let's go out to a movie,

(A) What do you say now Elenore (Dm) can we, (Bb) (A7)

(Dm) They'll turn the lights way down low,

(Gm) Maybe we won't watch the show,

(A) I think I love you Elenore (Dm) love me. (*A) (*Bb) (*A) (*A7)

(D) Elenore gee I think you're (F#m) swell,

And you really do me (G) well,

You're my (D) pride and joy et(A)cetera,

(Em) Elenore (G+) can I take the (G) time,

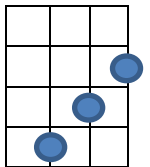
To ask you to speak your (A) mind,

Tell me that you love me (D) better, (A)

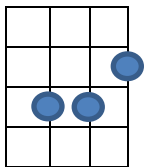
(D) Elenore gee I think you're (F#m) swell, ah(A)ha,

(D) Elenore gee I think you're (F#m) swell, ah(A)ha, ah(D)haaa.

Em

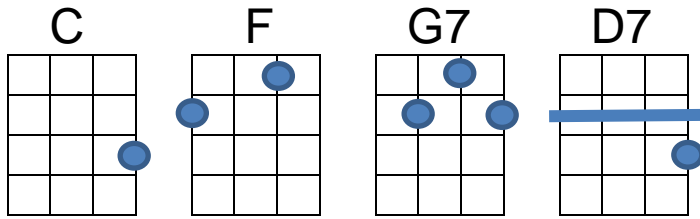


G+



BK9-5 : Grandma's Feather Bed

Written by: Jim Conner - 1968 :: Recorded by: John Denver - 1974



Sing "E" :: Intro=(C)/// (F)/// (G7)/// (C)/// x2 :: (*)=Single strum

(C) When I was a (F) little bitty boy (C) just up off the (G7) floor,
We (C) used to go out to (F) Grandma's house (C) every month (G7) end or (C) so,
We'd chicken pie and (F) country ham and (C) home-made butter on the (G7) bread,
But the (C) best darn thing about (F) Grandma's house was her (G7) great big feather
(C) bed.

Chorus

(C) It was nine feet high and six feet wide (F) soft as a downy (C) chick,
It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese took a (D7) whole bolt of cloth for
the (G7) tick,
It'd (C) hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs and a (F) piggy we stole from the (C) shed,
We didn't get much sleep but we (F) had a lot of fun on (G7) Grandma's feather (C)
bed - (C)/// (F)/// (G7)/// (C)///

(C) After supper we'd (F) sit around the fire the (C) old folks would spit and (G7) chew,
(C) Pa would talk about the (F) farm and the war and my (C) Granny'd sing a (G7)
ballad or (C) two,
I'd sit and listen and (F) watch the fire till the (C) cobwebs filled my (G7) head,
(C) Next thing I'd know I'd (F) wake up in the mornin' in the (G7) middle of the old
feather (C) bed.

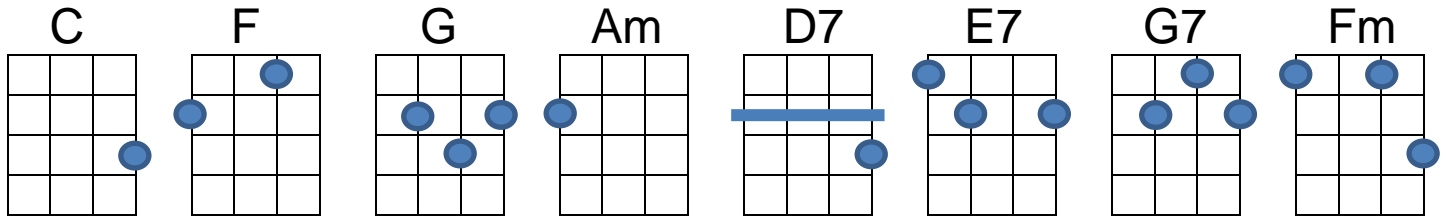
Chorus

(C) Well I love my Ma (F) I love my Pa love (C) Granny and Grandpa (G7) too,
Been (C) fishing with my uncle I've (F) rassled with my cousin I even (C) kissed my
(G7) Aunty (C) Lou - eww!
But if I ever had to (F) make a choice I (C) guess it ought to be (G7) said,
That I'd (C) trade 'em all plus the (F) gal down the road for (G7) Grandma's feather (C)
bed.

(C) It was nine feet high and six feet wide (F) soft as a downy (C) chick,
It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese took a (D7) whole bolt of cloth for
the (G7) tick,
It'd (C) hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs and a (F) piggy we stole from the (C) shed,
We didn't get much sleep but we (F) had a lot of fun on (G7) Grandma's feather (C)
bed - (C)/// (F)/// (G7)/// (C)/// --- (C)/// (F)/// (G7)/// (C)/// (*G7) (*C)

BK9-6 : Half The World Away

Written by: Noel Gallagher - 1994 :: Recorded by: Oasis - 1994 (Theme from the TV series The Royal Family)



Sing "G" :: (*F) (*Fm) (*C)=Single Strum

Intro: (C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) I would like to (F) leave this city, (C) this old town don't (F) smell too pretty,
And (C) I can (G) feel the (Am) warning signs (D7) running around my (F) mind,
(C) And when I (F) leave this island, I'll (C) book myself into a (F) soul asylum,
(C) Cause I can (G) feel the (Am) warning signs (D7) running around my (F) mind.

(Am) So here I (C) go, I'm still (E7) scratching around in the (Am) same old hole,
My (F) body feels young but my (D7) mind is very (G) o-o-old, (G7)

(Am) So what do you (C) say, you can't (E7) give me the dreams that are (Am)
mine anyway,

I'm (*F) half the world away, (*Fm) half the world away,

(C) Half the (G) world a(Am)way, I've been (D7) lost I've been found but I (F)
don't feel downwnn. (8 count then tap twice) (C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) And when I (F) leave this planet, you (C) know I'd stay but I (F) just can't
stand it,

And (C) I can (G) feel the (Am) warning signs (D7) running around my (F) mind,
(C) And if I could (F) leave this spirit, I'd (C) find me a hole and (F) I'll live in it,
And (C) I can (G) feel the (Am) warning signs (D7) running around my (F) mind.

(Am) So here I (C) go, I'm still (E7) scratching around in the (Am) same old hole,
My (F) body feels young but my (D7) mind is very (G) o-o-old, (G7)

(Am) So what do you (C) say, you can't (E7) give me the dreams that are (Am)
mine anyway,

I'm (F) half the world away, (Fm) half the world away,

(C) Half the (G) world a(Am)way,

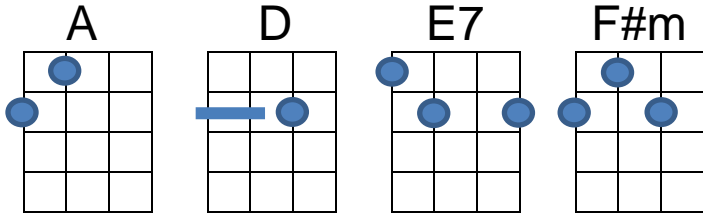
I've been (D7) lost I've been found but I (F) don't feel down, No I don't feel down,
No I don't feel downwnn (8 count then tap twice)

(C) (F) I don't feel (C) down, (F) I don't feel (C) down,

(F) I don't feel (C) down, (F) I don't feel (C) down. (F) (C) (F) (*C)

BK9-7 : Have a Drink on Me

Written by: Peter Buchanan / Lonnie Donegan - 1961 :: Recorded by: Lonnie Donegan - 1961



Sing "A" :: Intro=First two lines.

(A) In eighteen-eighty down a dusty road,
A(D)long came a miner with a big fat load, (E7) (A)
He was caked in dirt from his head to his foot,
His (D) hair so black that it looked like soot, (E7) (A)
Well he reined in his mule and hitched him to the rail,
And he (D) said "Old fella it's the end of the trail", (E7) (A)
Well he ambled on down to the old saloon,
He said (D) "I know it's early and it ain't quite noon",
But (E7) hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me.

Twice

(A) Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me,
(F#m) Everybody have a drink on me,
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me.

(A) Well I just got a letter from down in Tennessee,
It (D) said my Uncle died and left an oil well to me,
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me,
I've been diggin' all my life and I nearly got to hell,
But my (D) Uncle dug potatoes and he struck an oil well,
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me.

Twice

(A) Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me,
(F#m) Everybody have a drink on me,
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me.

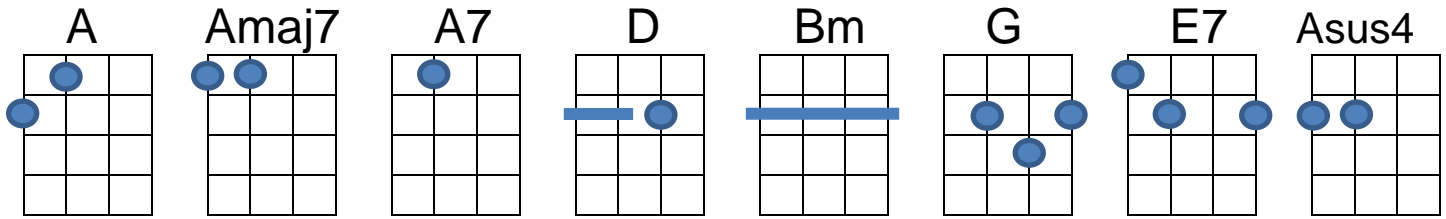
(A) Well black gold, yellow gold guess it's all the same,
(D) Take my tip and give up the mining game,
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me,
Well sell your shovel and your old Long Johns,
You can (D) make a fortune writin' Adam Faith's songs,
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me, -- one more time!

Twice

(A) Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me,
(F#m) Everybody have a drink on me,
(E7) Hey, hey, everybody drink on (A) me.

BK9-8 : Homeward Bound

Written by: Paul Simon - 1966 :: Recorded by: Simon & Garfunkel - 1966



Sing "A" :: Intro=2 bars of A

(A) I'm sitting in the railway station got a (Amaj7) ticket for my destination,
(A7) mmm(D)mmm,

(Bm) On a tour of one night stands my (G) suitcase and guitar in hand,
And (A) every stop is neatly planned for a (E7) poet and one man band,

(A) Homeward (D) bound, I wish I (A) was, Homeward (D) bound,

(A) Home, where my (Asus4) thoughts escaping,

(A) Home, where my (Asus4) music's playing,

(A) Home, where my (Asus4) love lays waiting (E7) silently for (A) me.

(A) Every days an endless stream of (Amaj7) cigarettes and
maga(A7)zineees, mmm(D)mmm,

And (Bm) each town looks the same to me the (G) movies and the factories,
And (A) every stranger's face I see re(E7)minds me that I long to be,

(A) Homeward (D) bound, I wish I (A) was, Homeward (D) bound,

(A) Home, where my (Asus4) thoughts escaping,

(A) Home, where my (Asus4) music's playing,

(A) Home, where my (Asus4) love lays waiting (E7) silently for (A) me.

(A) Tonight I'll sing my songs again I'll (Amaj7) play the game and
pre--(A7)tend, mmm(D)mmm,

But (Bm) all my words come back to me in (G) shades of mediocrity,
Like (A) emptiness in harmony I (E7) need someone to comfort me.

(A) Homeward (D) bound, I wish I (A) was, Homeward (D) bound,

(A) Home, where my (Asus4) thoughts escaping,

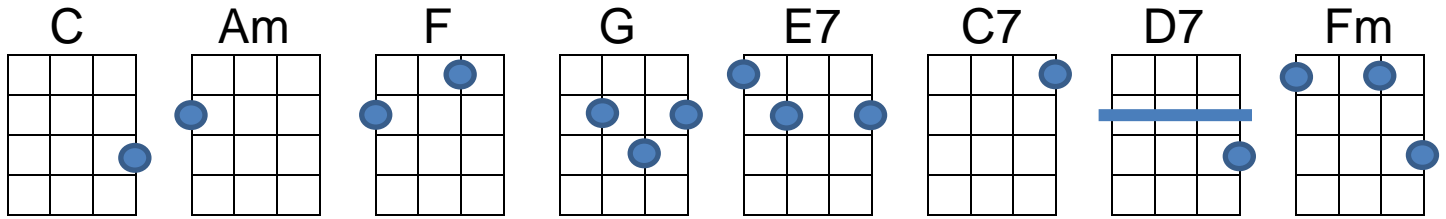
(A) Home, where my (Asus4) music's playing,

(A) Home, where my (Asus4) love lays waiting (E7) silently for (A) me,

Slowly (Amaj7) Silent(A7)ly for (A) me.

BK9-9 : It's All About You

Written by: Tom Fletcher - 2005 :: Recorded by: McFly - 2005



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

(C) It's all a(Am)bout you, (F) it's all a(G)bout you baby,
(C) It's all a(Am)bout you, (F) it's all a(G)bout you.
(C) Yesterday you (E7) asked me something I (Am) thought you (C) knew,
So I (F) told you with a (G) smile it's all about (C) you. (G)
(C) Then you whispered (E7) in my ear and you (Am) told me (C) too,
Said you (F) make my life worth(G)while it's all about (C) you. (C7)

And (F) I would answer (Fm) all your wishes (C) if you (G) asked me (Am) to,
But if (D7) you deny me one of your kisses (G) don't know what I'd (G7) do,
So (C) hold me close and (E7) say three words like (Am) you used to (C) do,
Dancing (F) on the kitchen (G) tiles it's all about (C) you. Yeah!

Kazoo

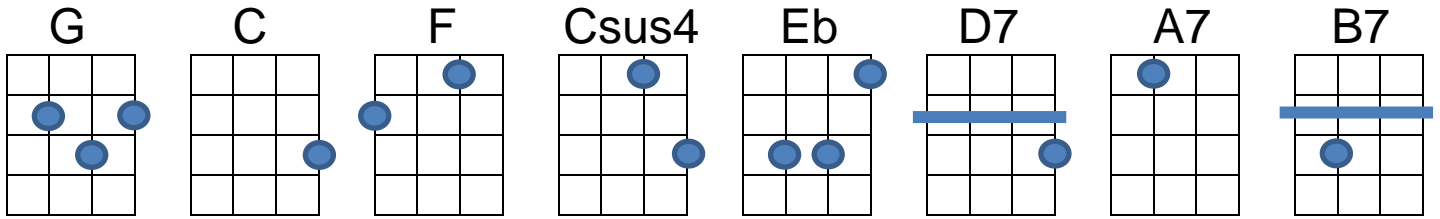
(C) Then you whispered (E7) in my ear and you (Am) told me (C) too,
Said you (F) make my life worth(G)while it's all about (C) you. (C7)

And (F) I would answer (Fm) all your wishes (C) if you (G) asked me (Am) to,
But if (D7) you deny me one of your kisses (G) don't know what I'd (G7) do,
So (C) hold me close and (E7) say three words like (Am) you used to (C) do,
Dancing (F) on the kitchen (G) tiles, Yes you (F) make my life worth(G)while,
So I (F) told you with a (*Fm)x8 smileeeee...

(C) It's all a(Am)bout you, (F) it's all a(G)bout you baby,
(C) It's all a(Am)bout you, (F) it's all a(G)bout you baby,
(C) It's all a(Am)bout you, (F) it's all a(G)bout you baby,
(C) It's all a(Am)bout you, -- slower -- (F) it's all a(*G)x4bout --- (*C) you.

BK9-10 : Lola

Written by: Ray Davies - 1970 :: Recorded by: Ray Davies - The Kinks - 1970



Sing "B" :: (↓↑↓)=Down-Up-Down Strum :: (*C)=Single Strum :: (**G)=Two Strums

Intro=(G) (G) (↓↑↓Eb) (↓↑↓F) (**G)

I (G) met her in a club down in old Soho where you (C) drink champagne and it (F) tastes just like cherry (G) cola, "C" "O" "L" "A" (C) Cola, (Csus4) (C) She (G) walked up to me and she asked me to dance I (C) asked her her name and in a (F) dark brown voice she said (G) Lola, "L" "O" "L" "A" (C) Lola, (F) Lo lo lo lo (Eb) Lola. (↓↑↓Eb) (↓↑↓F) (**G)

Well (G) I'm not the world's most physical guy but when she (C) squeezed me tight she nearly (F) broke my spine oh my (G) Lola, Lo lo lo lo (C) Lola. (Csus4) (C)

Well (G) I'm not dumb but I can't understand why she (C) walked like a woman and (F) talked like a man oh my (G) Lola, Lo lo lo lo (C) Lola, (F) Lo lo lo lo (Eb) Lola. (↓↑↓Eb) (↓↑↓F) (**G)

Well we (D7) drank champagne and danced all night, (A7) under electric candlelight, she (C) picked me up and sat me on her knee, she said little boy won't you come home with me.

Well (G) I'm not the world's most passionate guy but when I (C) looked in her eyes well I (F) almost fell for my (G) Lola, Lo lo lo lo (C) Lola, (F) Lo lo lo lo (Eb) Lola, (↓↑↓Eb) (↓↑↓F) (**G)
Lola, Lo lo lo lo (C) Lola, (F) Lo lo lo lo (Eb) Lola. (↓↑↓Eb) (↓↑↓F) (**G)

I (*C) pushed (*G) her a(*D7)way, I (*C) walked (*G) to the (*D7) door, I (*C) fell (*G) to the (*D7) floor, I got (*G) down (*B7) on my (*Em) knees, Then (D7) I looked at her and she at me.

Well (G) that's the way that I want it to stay and I (C) always want it to (F) be that way for my (G) Lola, Lo lo lo lo (C) Lola, (Csus4) (C)

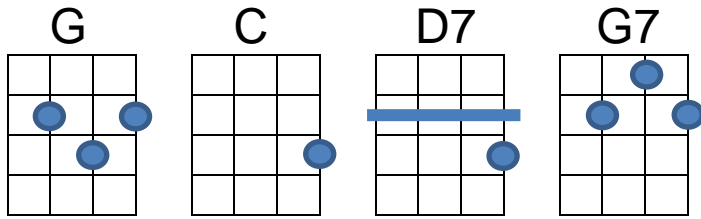
(G) Girls will be boys and boys will be girls it's a (C) mixed up muddled up (F) shook up world except for (G) Lola, Lo lo lo lo (C) Lola.

Well (D7) I left home just a week before and (A7) I'd never ever kissed a woman before but (C) Lola smiled and took me by the hand she said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man.

Well (G) I'm not the world's most masculine man but I (C) know what I am and I'm (F) glad I'm a man and so is (G) Lola, Lo lo lo lo (C) Lola, (F) Lo lo lo lo (Eb) Lola. (↓↑↓Eb) (↓↑↓F) (**G)

BK9-11 : Pencil Full of Lead

Written by: Paolo Nutini - 2009 :: Recorded by: Paolo Nutini - 2009



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

Oooh -- (G) I got a sheet for my bed and a pillow for my head,
I got a pencil full of lead and some water for my throat,
I've got (C) buttons for my coat and sails on my boat,
(G) So much more than I needed before,
I got (D7) money in the meter and a (C) two bar heater,
now it's (G) getting hotter oh it's only getting sweeter.
I got legs on my chairs and a head full of hair,
Pot and a pan and some shoes on my feet,
I got a (C) shelf full of books and most of my teeth,
A (G) few pairs of socks and a door with a lock,
I got (D7) food in my belly and a (C) license for my telly,
And (G) nothing's going to bring me down.

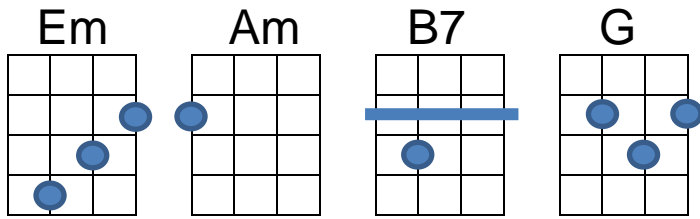
(G) But best of all, I've got my ba(G7)by,
But (C) best of all, I've got my (G) baby,
She's (D7) mighty fine and (C) says she's all mine,
And (G) nothing's going to bring me down.

(G) I got a nice guitar and tyres on my car,
I got most of the means and scripts for the scenes,
I'm (C) out and about so I'm in with a shout,
I got a (G) fair bit of chat but better than that,
(D7) Food in my belly and a (C) license for my telly,
And (G) nothing's going to bring me down.

(G) But best of all, I've got my ba(G7)by,
But (C) best of all, I've got my (G) baby,
She's (D7) mighty fine and (C) says she's all mine,
And (G) nothing's going to bring me down,
She's (D7) mighty fine and (C) says she's all mine,
And (G) nothing's going to bring me down.

BK9-12 : People Are Strange

Written by: Jim Morrison and Robby Krieger - 1967 :: Recorded by: The Doors - 1967



Sing "E" :: Intro=2 bars of Em

(Em) People are strange (Am) when you're a (Em) stranger,
(Am) Faces look (Em) ugly (B7) when you're a (Em) lone,
(Em) Women seem wicked (Am) when you're un(Em)wanted,
(Am) Streets are un(Em)even (B7) when you're (Em) down,
When you're (B7) strange, (G) faces come out of the (B7) rain,
When you're strange, (G) no one remembers your (B7) name,
When you're strange, when you're strange, when you're stra-a-a-nge!

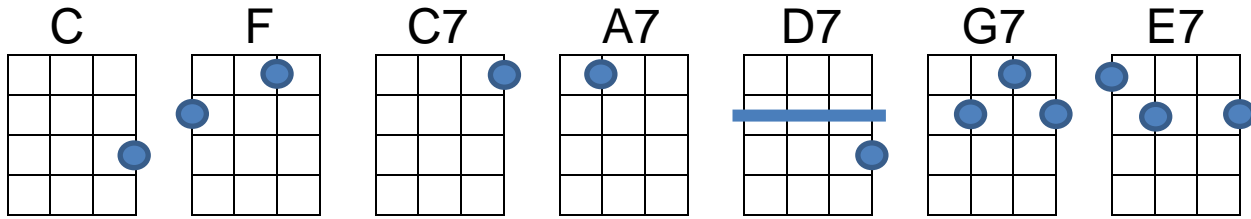
(Em) People are strange (Am) when you're a (Em) stranger,
(Am) Faces look (Em) ugly (B7) when you're a (Em) lone,
(Em) Women seem wicked (Am) when you're un(Em)wanted,
(Am) Streets are un(Em)even (B7) when you're (Em) down,
When you're (B7) strange, (G) faces come out of the (B7) rain,
When you're strange, (G) no one remembers your (B7) name,
When you're strange, when you're strange, when you're stra-a-a-nge!

Kazoo

(Em) People are strange (Am) when you're a (Em) stranger,
(Am) Faces look (Em) ugly (B7) when you're a (Em) lone,
(Em) Women seem wicked (Am) when you're un(Em)wanted,
(Am) Streets are un(Em)even (B7) when you're (Em) down,
When you're (B7) strange, (G) faces come out of the (B7) rain,
When you're strange, (G) no one remembers your (B7) name,
When you're strange, when you're strange, when you're stra-a-a-nge!
(Em)

BK9-13 : San Francisco Bay Blues

Written by: Jesse Fuller - 1954 :: Recorded by: Jesse Fuller - 1955 and Eric Clapton



Sing "G" :: Intro=First verse

(C) I got the blues from my baby down (F) by the San Francisco (C) Bay, (C7)
The (F) ocean liners gone so far a(C)way, (C7)
I (F) didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the (C) best girl I ever (A7) had,
(D7) She said goodbye, I can take a cry, I (G7) wanna lay down and die.

I (C) ain't got a nickel and I (F) ain't got a lousy (C) dime, (C7)
She (F) don't come back, think I'm going to lose my (E7) mind,
If (F) I ever get back to stay, it's (C) gonna be another brand new (A7) day,
(D7) Walking with my baby down (G7) by the San Francisco (C) Bay. (G7)

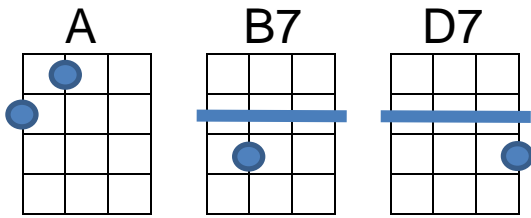
Kazoo – Verses above

(C) Sitting down (F) looking from my (C) back door, wondering which (F)
way to (C) go,
The (F) woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no (C) more,
(F) Think I'll catch me a freight train, (C) cause I'm feeling (A7) blue,
(D7) Ride all the way to the end of the line, (G7) thinking only of you.

(C) Meanwhile (F) livin' in the (C) city, just about to (F) go in(C)sane,
(F) Thought I heard my baby (E7) the way she used to call my name,
(F) If I ever get back to stay, it's (C) gonna be another brand new (A7) day,
(D7) Walking with my baby down (G7) by the San Francisco (C) Bay,
Hey (A7) Hey,
(D7) Walking with my baby down (G7) by the San Francisco (C) Bay,
(A7) Yeah,
(D7) Walking with my baby down (G7) by the San Francisco (C) Bay.
(G7) (C)

BK9-14 : Stay With Me

Written by: Rod Stewart & Ronnie Wood - 1971 :: Recorded by: The Faces - 1971



Sing "A" :: Intro=Instrumental of 1st two lines

(A) In the mornin', don't say you (B7) love me,
'Cause I'll (D7) only kick you out of the (A) door,
I know your name is Rita, 'cause your (B7) perfume's smellin' sweeter,
Since (D7) when I saw you down on the (A) floor.

(A) Won't need to much persuadin',
I don't (B7) mean to sound degradin',
But with a (D7) face like that you got nothin' to laugh a(A)bout.
Red lips, hair and fingernails,
I (B7) hear you're a mean old Jezebel,
Lets (D7) go upstairs and read my Tarot (A) cards.

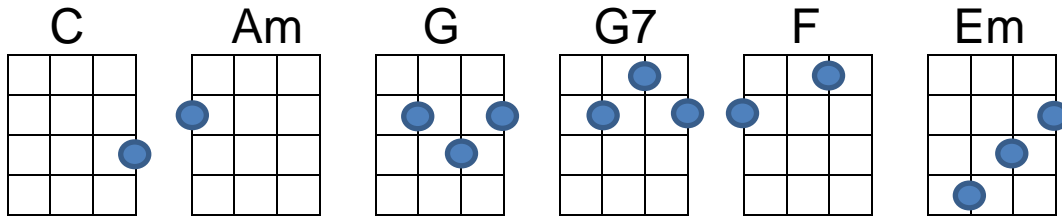
(A) Stay with me, (B7) stay with me,
For to(D7)night you'd better stay with (A) me,
Stay with me, (B7) stay with me,
For to(D7)night you'd better stay with (A) me.

(A) So in the mornin', please don't say you (B7) love me,
'Cause you (D7) know I'll only kick you out the (A) door,
Yeah, I'll pay your cab fare home, you can (B7) even use my best cologne,
Just (D7) don't be here in the mornin' when I wake (A) up.

(A) Stay with me, (B7) stay with me,
For to(D7)night you'd better stay with (A) me,
Stay with me, (B7) stay with me,
For to(D7)night you'd better stay with (A) me,
Sit down - get up - get out,
(A) Stay with me, (B7) stay with me,
For to(D7)night you'd better stay with (A) me,
For to(D7)night you'd better stay with (A) me.

BK9-15 : The Boxer

Written by: Paul Simon & Art Garfunkel - 1970 :: Recorded by: Simon & Garfunkel - 1970



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

(C) I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom (Am) told,
I have (G) squandered my resistance, for a (G7) pocket full of mumbles such are (C)
promises,
All lies and (Am) jests still a (G) man hears what he (F) wants to hear and disregards
the (C) rest, Hmm(G7)mmmm(C)mmm.

(C) When I left my home and my family I was no more than a (Am) boy,
In the (G) company of strangers in the (G7) quiet of the railway station running (C)
scared,
Laying (Am) low seeking (G) out the poorer (F) quarters where the ragged people (C)
go,
Looking (G7) for the places (F) only they would (C) know,
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (Em) lie lie lie lie lie,
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (G7) lie la la la la, la la la la (C) lie.

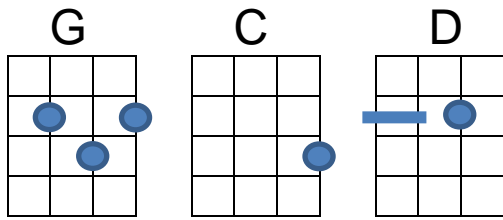
(C) Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a [Am] job,
But I get no (G) offers, just a (G7) come-on from the whores on Seventh(C) Avenue,
I do de(Am)clare there were (G) times when I was (F) so lonesome I took some
comfort (C) there, lie la (G) lie lie lie lie, (C)
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (Em) lie lie lie lie lie,
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (G7) lie la la la la, la la la la (C) lie.

(C) Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was (Am) gone,
Going (G) home, where the (G7) New York City winters aren't (C) bleeding me,
(Em) Bleeding meee, (Am) going (G) home. ---- (C)

(C) In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his (Am) trade,
And he (G) carries the reminders of (G7) every glove that laid him down or (C) cut him
till he cried out in his anger and his (Am) shame,
I am (G) leaving I am (F) leaving but the fighter still re(C)mains mmm(G7)mmmm (F) (C)
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (Em) lie la lie lie lie,
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (G7) lie la la la la,
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (Em) lie la lie lie lie,
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (G7) lie la la la la, la la la la (C) lie.

BK9-16 : The Irish Rover

Written by: Irish Folksong :: Recorded by: Various including The Dubliners & The Pogues



Sing "G" :: Intro=First Four lines

On the (G) fourth of July eighteen hundred and (C) six,
We set (G) sail from the sweet cove of (D) Cork,
We were (G) sailing away with a cargo of (C) bricks,
For the (G) grand city (D) hall in New (G) York,
She was a wonderful craft she was (D) rigged 'fore and aft,
And (G) how the wild winds (D) droooovvve her,
She stood (G) several blasts she had twenty-seven (C) masts,
And they (G) called her the Irish (D) Ro(G)ver.

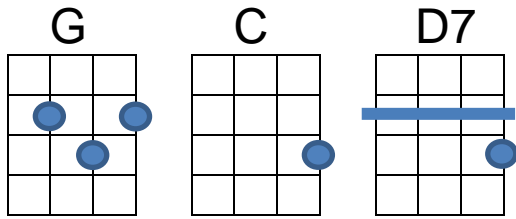
We had one million bags of the best Sligo (C) rags,
We had (G) two million barrels of (D) stones,
We had (G) three million sides of old blind horses (C) hides,
We had (G) four million (D) barrels of (G) bones,
We had five million hogs and (D) six million dogs,
And (G) seven million barrels of (D) porter,
We had (G) eight million bales of old nanny goats (C) tails,
In the (G) hold of the Irish (D) Ro(G)ver.

There was Barney McGee from the banks of the (C) Lee,
There was (G) Hogan from County Ty(D)rone,
There was (G) Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of (C) work,
And a (G) man from (D) Westmeath called (G) Malone,
There was Slugger O'Toole who was (D) drunk as a rule,
And (G) fighting Bill Tracy from (D) Dover,
And your (G) man Mick McCann from the banks of the (C) Bann,
Was the (G) skipper of the Irish (D) Ro(G)ver.

We had sailed seven years when the measles broke (C) out,
And our (G) ship lost her way in the (D) fog,
And the (G) whole of the crew was reduced down to (C) two,
'Twas (G) meself and (D) the captain's old (G) dog,
Then the ship struck a rock oh (D) Lord what a shock,
The (G) bulkhead was turned right (D) over, *pause*
Slowly - We turned (G) nine times around, then the poor old dog was (C)
drowned, 1-2-3-4
Now I'm the (G) last of the Irish (D) Ro(G)ver.

BK9-17 : The Wild Rover

Written by: Irish folk song :: Recorded by: Various including The Dubliners & The Pogues



Sing "G" :: Intro=First two lines

I've (G) been a wild rover for many a (C) year,
I (G) spent all me (C) money on (D7) whiskey and (G) beer,
But now I'm returning with gold in great (C) store,
And (G) I never will (C) play the (D7) wild rover no (G) more.
And it's (D7) no nay never, (*Tap x 4*) (G) no nay never no (C) more,
Will I (G) play the wild (C) rover, no (D7) never, no (G) more.

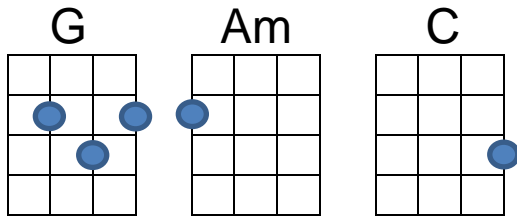
I went in to an alehouse I used to fre(C)quent,
And I (G) told the land(C)lady me (D7) money was (G) spent,
I asked her for credit she answered me (C) "Nay!"
"Such (G) custom as (C) yours I could (D7) have any(G)day!"
And it's (D7) no nay never, (*Tap x 4*) (G) no nay never no (C) more,
Will I (G) play the wild (C) rover, no (D7) never, no (G) more.

I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns (C) bright,
And the (G) landlady's (C) eyes opened (D7) wide with de(G)light,
She said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the (C) best!
And the (G) words that I (C) told you were (D7) only in (G) jest!"
And it's (D7) no nay never, (*Tap x 4*) (G) no nay never no (C) more,
Will I (G) play the wild (C) rover, no (D7) never, no (G) more.

I'll go home to my parents confess what I've (C) done,
And I'll (G) ask them to (C) pardon their (D7) prodigal (G) son,
And when they've caressed me as oftimes be(C)fore,
I (G) never will (C) play the wild (D7) rover no (G) more.
And it's (D7) no nay never, (*Tap x 4*) (G) no nay never no (C) more,
Will I (G) play the wild (C) rover, no (D7) never, no (G) more,
And it's (D7) no nay never, (*Tap x 4*) (G) no nay never no (C) more,
Will I (G) play the wild (C) rover, (*Slower*) no (D7) never, no (G) more.

BK9-18 : What's Up

Written by: Linda Perry - 1992 :: Recorded by: 4 Non Blondes - 1992



Sing "B" :: Intro=(G) (Am) (C) (G) x 2

(G) 25 years of my life and still, (Am) trying to get up that great big hill of
(C) hope, for a desti(G)nation,
I realized quickly when I knew I should that the (Am) world was made for
this brotherhood of (C) man, for whatever that (G) means.

And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed just to (Am) get it all out
what's in my head and I (C), I'm feeling, a little pe(G)culiar,
And so I wake in the morning and I step outside and I (Am) take deep
breath and I get real high and I (C), scream to the top of my lungs what's
goin' (G) on?

And I say hey-yeah-yeah-yeah, (Am) Hey yea yea,
I say (C) hey, what's goin' (G) on?
And I say hey-yeah-yeah-yeah, (Am) Hey yea yea,
I say (C) hey, what's goin' (G) on?

And I try, oh my God do I (Am) try, I try all the (C) time, in this
insti(G)tution,

And I pray, oh my God do I (Am) pray, I pray every single (C) day, for
revo(G)lution,

And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed just to (Am) get it all out
what's in my head and I (C), I'm feeling, a little pe(G)culiar,
And so I wake in the morning and I step outside and I (Am) take deep
breath and I get real high and I (C), scream to the top of my lungs what's
goin' (G) on?

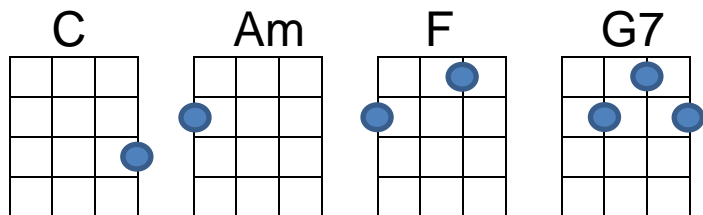
And I say hey-yeah-yeah-yeah, (Am) Hey yea yea,
I say (C) hey, what's goin' (G) on?
And I say hey-yeah-yeah-yeah, (Am) Hey yea yea,
I say (C) hey, what's goin' (G) on?

Slowly

(G) 25 years of my life and still (Am) trying to get up that great big hill of (C)
hope.... for a desti(G)nation.

BK9-19 : Whiskey in the Jar

Written by: Irish Folk Song :: Recorded by: The Dubliners - 1967 & Thin Lizzy - 1972



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

(C) As I was a goin' over the (Am) far famed Kerry mountains,
I (F) met with Captain Farrell and his (C) money he was counting,
I first produced me pistol and I (Am) then produced me rapier,
Said (F) "Stand and deliver" for you (C) are my bold deceiver.

Chorus

Musha(G7)rim sham-a-doo sham-a-da,
(C) Whack for the daddy-o, (F) whack for the daddy-o,
There's (C) whiskey (G7) in the (C) jar.

I (C) counted out his money and it (Am) made a pretty penny,
I (F) put it in me pocket and I (C) took it home to Jenny,
She said and she swore, that she (Am) never would deceive me,
But the (F) devil take the women for they (C) never can be easy.

Chorus

I (C) went into my chamber but all (Am) for to take a slumber,
I (F) dreamt of gold and jewels and for (C) sure it was no wonder,
But Jenny drew me charges and she (Am) filled them up with water,
Then (F) sent for Captain Farrell to be (C) ready for the slaughter.

Chorus

It was (C) early in the morning just be(Am)fore I rose to travel,
The (F) guards were all around me and (C) likewise Captain Farrell,
I first produced me pistol for she (Am) stole away me rapier,
But I (F) couldn't shoot the water so a (C) prisoner I was taken.

Chorus

Now (C) some men take delight, in the (Am) drinking and the roving,
But (F) others take delight in the (C) gambling and the smoking,
But I take delight in the (Am) juice of the barley,
And (F) courting pretty Jenny in the (C) morning bright and early.

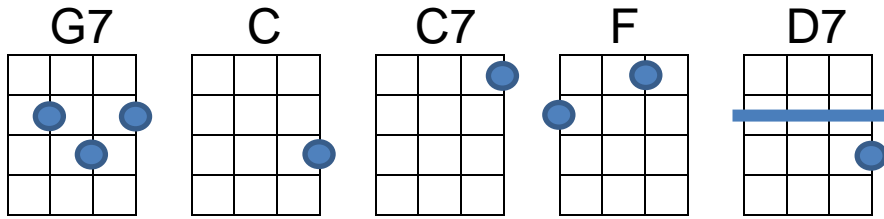
Chorus

If (C) anyone can aid me it's my (Am) brother in the army,
If (F) I can find his station in (C) Cork or in Killarney,
And if he'll come and save me we'll go (Am) roving near Kilkenny,
And I (F) swear he'll treat me better than me (C) darling sportling Jenny.

Chorus x 2

BK9-20 : Your Cheatin' Heart

Written by: Hank Williams - 1952 :: Recorded by: Hank Williams - 1952



*Sing "G" :: Intro=Count of 4 :: (*F)(*C) = Single strum*

(G7) Your cheatin' (C) heart, (C7) will make you (F) weep,
You'll cry and (G7) cry, and try to (C) sleep, (G7)
But sleep won't (C) come, (C7) the whole night (F) through,
Your cheatin' (G7) heart, will tell on (C) you. (C7)

When tears come (F) down, like falling (C) rain,
You'll toss a(D7)round and call my (G7) name,
You'll walk the (C) floor, (C7) the way I (F) do,
Your cheatin' (G7) heart, will tell on (C) you. (C7)

Kazoo

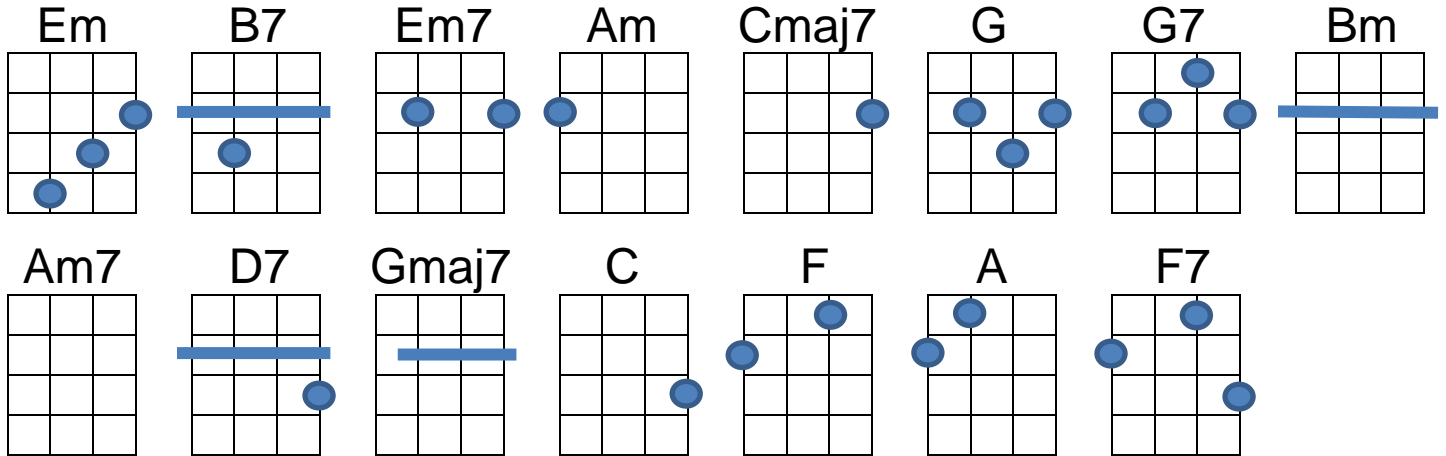
When tears come (F) down, like falling (C) rain,
You'll toss a(D7)round and call my (G7) name,
You'll walk the (C) floor, (C7) the way I (F) do,
Your cheatin' (G7) heart, will tell on (C) you.

(G7) Your cheating (C) heart, (C7) will pine some (F) day,
And crave the (G7) love, (F) you threw a(C)way, (G7)
The time will (C) come, (C7) when you'll be (F) blue,
Your cheatin' (G7) heart, will tell on (C) you. (C7)

When tears come (F) down, like falling (C) rain,
You'll toss a(D7)round and call my (G7) name,
You'll walk the (C) floor, (C7) the way I (F) do,
Your cheatin' (G7) heart, will tell on (C) you. (*F) (*C)

BK9-21 : You've Got a Friend

Written by: Carole King - 1971 :: Recorded by: Carole King - 1971 and James Taylor - 1971



Sing "B" :: Intro=(G) (G) (C) / (G) (G) (A) (B7)

When you're (Em) down, and (B7) troubled,
 And you (Em) need some (B7) love and (Em) care, (Em7)
 And (Am) nothin', (Cmaj7) nothin' is going (G) right, (G7)
 (B7) Close your eyes and think of me, and (Em) soon I (B7) will be (Em) there (Em7)
 To (Am) brighten up, (Bm) even your darkest (Am7) night. (D7)

You just (G) call out my (Gmaj7) name, and you (Cmaj7) know wherever I (C) am,
 I'll come (G) running, (Gmaj7) to see you a(Cmaj7)gain, (Am) (Am7) (D7)
 (G) Winter spring summer or (Gmaj7) fall, (Cmaj7) all you have to do is call,
 (Am) And I'll (G) be there yes I will, (Am7) you've got a (G) friend.
 (G) (G) (C) / (G) (G) (A) (B7)

If the (Em) sky, a(B7)bove you, grows (Em) dark and (B7) full of (Em) clouds, (Em7)
 And that (Am) old, north (Cmaj7) wind should begin to (G) blow, (G7)
 (B7) Keep your head together, and (Em) call my (B7) name out (Em) loud,
 (Am) Soon, you'll hear me (Bm) knocking at your (Am7) door, (D7)
 You just (G) call out my (Gmaj7) name, and you (Cmaj7) know wherever I (C) am,
 I'll come (G) running, (Gmaj7) to see you a(Cmaj7)gain, (Am) (Am7) (D7)
 (G) Winter spring summer or (Gmaj7) fall, (Cmaj7) all you have to do is (Am7) call,
 And I'll (Bm) be there yes I (Am) will,
 Now (F) ain't it good to know that (C) you've got a friend,
 When (G) people can be so (Gmaj7) cold,
 They'll (C) hurt you, yes and de(F7)sert you,
 And (Em7) take your soul if you (A) let them,
 Oh but (Cmaj7) don't you let them. (Gmaj7) (D7)

You just (G) call out my (Gmaj7) name, and you (C) know wherever I (Cmaj7) am,
 I'll come (G) running, to see you a(Cmaj7)gain, (D7)
 (G) Winter spring summer or (Gmaj7) fall, (C) all you have to do is call, (Am7)
 And I'll (Bm) be there (Am) yes I will, you've got a (G) friend,
 (C) You've got a (G) friend, ain't it (C) good to know you got a (G) friend. (C) (G)