



## Country Roads: John Denver

G Em  
Almost heaven, West Virginia,  
D C G  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

Em  
Life is old there, older than the trees,  
D C G  
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

### Chorus:

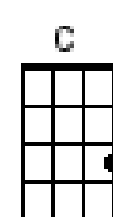
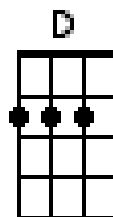
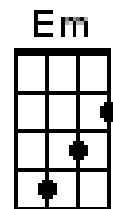
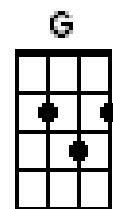
G D  
Country roads, take me home,  
Em C  
To the place I belong:  
G D  
West Virginia, mountain momma,  
C G  
Take me home, country roads.

G Em  
All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,  
D C G  
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.  
Em  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,  
D C G  
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

### Chorus:

### Bridge:

Em D G G7  
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,  
C G D  
The radio reminds me of my home far away.  
Em F  
And drivin' down the road,





## Country Roads: John Denver

<sup>C</sup>  
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday,  
<sup>D7</sup>  
yesterday.

<sup>G</sup> Country roads, take me home, <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> To the place I belong: <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> West Virginia, mountain momma, <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Take me home, country roads. <sup>G</sup>

} Accapella

<sup>G</sup> Country roads, take me home, <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> To the place I belong: <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> West Virginia, mountain momma, <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Take me home, country roads. <sup>G</sup>

} Accapella / Soft play

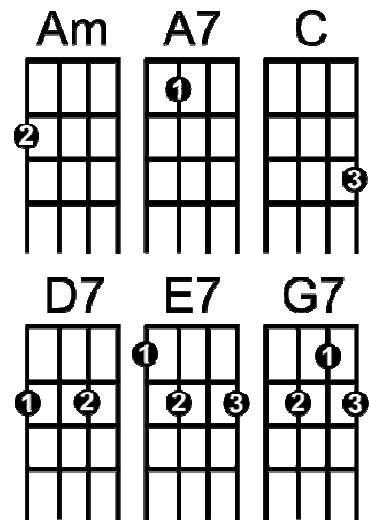
[Big Finish!]

<sup>G</sup> Country roads, take me home, <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> To the place I belong: <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> West Virginia, mountain momma, <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Take me home, country roads. <sup>G</sup>

# **I WANNA BE LIKE YOU** - Robert and Richard Sherman 1967

1. Now, I'm the king of the swingers, ohhhh the jungle V.I.P.  
 I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's botherin' me  
 I wanna be a man, mancub and stroll right into town  
 And be just like the other men. I'm tired of monkeyin' round!

*Chorus:* Oh, oobee doo, I wanna be like you-oo-oo  
 I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too-oo-oo  
 You'll see it's true-oo-oo that an ape like me-ee-ee  
 Can learn to be hu-oo-oo-man too-oo-oo



2. Don't try to kid me, mancub and don't get in a stew  
 What I desire is man's red fire so I can be like you  
 Give me the secret, mancub; just clue me what to do  
 Give me the pow'r of man's red flow'r and make my dream come true

*Chorus*

*Instrumental verse + Chorus*

3. I'll ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of twins,  
 No one will know where mancub ends and orang-utan begins  
 And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my feet,  
 'Cos I'll become a man, mancub and learn some 'ettikeet'

Oh, oobee doo, I wanna be like you-oo-oo  
 I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too-oo-oo  
 You'll see it's true-oo-oo that an ape like me-ee-ee  
 Can learn to be hu-oo-oo-man too-oo-oo  
 Can learn to be hu-oo-oo-man too-oo-oo

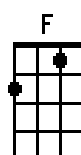
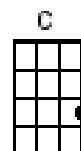
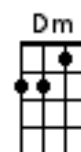


## Riptide: Vance Joy

*Intro:* [Dm] [C] [F] (x2)

### Verse 1:

Dm C F  
I was scared of dentists and the dark  
Dm C F  
I was scared of pretty girls and starting conversations  
Dm C F  
Oh, all my friends are turning green  
Dm C F  
You're the magician's assistant in their dream



### Pre-chorus:

Dm C F  
Ah-oooooooooh  
Dm C F (1 strum – let ring)  
O-oh, and they come unstuck

### Chorus:

Dm C F  
Lady, running down to the riptide  
Dm  
Taken away to the dark side  
C F  
I wanna be your left hand man  
Dm C F  
I love you when you're singing that song  
Dm  
And I got a lump in my throat  
C F  
'Cause you're gonna sing the words wrong

### Verse 2:

Dm C F  
There's this movie that I think you'll like  
Dm C F  
This guy decides to quit his job and heads to New York City  
Dm C F  
This cowboy's running from himself  
Dm C F  
And she's been living on the highest shelf



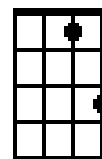
## Riptide: Vance Joy

### Pre-Chorus then Chorus

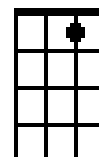
#### Bridge:

**Dm** **Csus4 C**  
I just wanna, I just wanna know  
**F** **Fadd9**  
If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay  
**Dm** **Csus4 C**  
I just gotta, I just gotta know  
**F** **Fadd9 (1 strum)**  
I can't have it, I can't have it any other way

**Csus4**



**Fadd9**



\*= slow strum

### Verse 3: (strum chords once through verse)

**Dm\*** **C\*** **F\***  
I swear she's destined for the screen  
**Dm\*** **C\*** **F\***  
Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever seen, oh!

### Chorus x2

#### Final Chorus:

**Dm C** **F**  
Lady, running down to the riptide  
**Dm**  
Taken away to the dark side  
**C F**  
I wanna be your left hand man  
**Dm C** **F**  
I love you when you're singing that song  
**Dm**  
And I got a lump in my throat  
**C F**  
'Cause you're gonna sing the words wrong  
**Dm**  
And I got a lump in my throat  
**C F**  
'Cause you're gonna sing the words wrong.....



## Runaround Sue: Dion and The Belmonts

**C\***

Here's my story, sad but true (ooo-ohhh)

**Am\***

It's about a girl that I once knew (ooo-ohhh)

**F\***

She took my love then ran around (ooo-ohhh)

**G\***

With every single guy in town

*Chorus [With slow clapping]*

**C**

Hey, hey..ooooohhhhh

**Am**

Hey, hey..ooooohhhhh

**F**

Hey, hey..ooooohhhhh

**G**

Hey, hey..ooooohhhhh

**C**

Ah, I should have known it from the very start

**Am**

This girl will leave me with a broken heart

**F**

Now listen people what I'm telling you (well?)

**G\***

A-keep away from-a Runaround Sue

**C**

I miss her lips and the smile on her face

**Am**

Touch of her hair and this girl's warm embrace

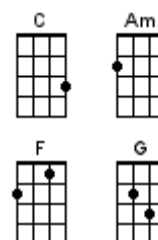
**F**

So if you don't wanna cry like I do

**G\***

A-keep away from-a Runaround Sue

*Chorus*





## Runaround Sue: Dion and The Belmonts

F

Ah, she likes to travel around (yeah eh)

C

She'll love you and she'll put you down

F

Now people let me put you wise

G\*

Sue goes out with other guys

*Chorus*

C

Here's the story from the guy who knows

Am

I fell in love and my love still grows

F

Ask any fool that she ever knew, they'll say

G\*

Keep away from-a Runaround Sue

F

Ah, she likes to travel around

C

She'll love you and she'll put you down

F

Now people let me put you wise

G\*

Sue goes out with other guys

*Chorus*

{slowly}

C\*

Here's the story from the guy who knows (ahh ahh)

Am\*

I fell in love and my love still grows (so sad)

F\*

Ask any fool that she ever knew, they'll say (the clue is in her name)

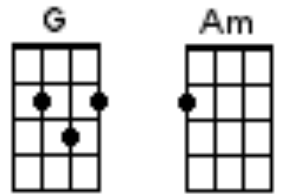
G

"Keep away from-a Runaround Sue"

*Chorus x 2 then HARD STOP!*

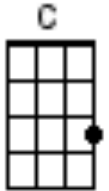
## Shake it off: Taylor Swift

Intro: G {and shakers}



I stay out too [Am] late,  
Got nothing in my [C] brain  
That's what people [G] say, mmm,  
That's what people say, mmm

I go on too many [Am] dates,  
But I can't make 'em [C] stay  
At least that's what people [G] say, mmm,  
That's what people say, mmm



### CHORUS

*But I keep [Am] cruisin'  
Can't stop won't stop [C] moving  
It's like I got this [G] music in my mind  
Saying [D] it's gonna be [D\*] alright*

*Cause the [Am] players gonna play, play, play, play, play  
And the [C] haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate baby  
[G] I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
Shake it off, I shake it off*

*Heart [Am] breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break  
And the [C] fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake baby  
[G] I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
Shake it off, I shake it off*

I never miss a [Am\*] beat  
I'm lightening on my [C\*] feet  
And that's what they don't [G] see, mmm  
That's what they don't see, mmm

I'm dancing on my [Am] own (*dancing on my own*)  
I'll make the moves up as I [C] go (*moves up as I go*)  
And that's what they don't [G] know, mmm  
That's what they don't know, mmm

[CHORUS]



## Shake it off: Taylor Swift

**\*TAP UKE LIKE A DRUM\***

**\*BRIDGE SUNG BY ONE PERSON\***

Hey, hey, hey, just think  
While you've been gettin' down and out  
About the liars and dirty, dirty cheats of the world  
You could've been gettin' down to this sick beat

[Am] My ex man brought his [C] new girlfriend  
She's like [G] "Oh my God"  
I 'm just gonna shake it  
To the [Am] fella over there with the hella good hair  
Won't you [G] come on over baby we could [G\*] shake shake shake

### CHORUS – (ALL TOGETHER)

[Am] Shake it off, I shake it off, I I  
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off, I I  
I [G] shake it off, I shake it off, I I  
I shake it off, I shake it off

[Am] Shake it off, I shake it off, I I  
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off, I I  
I [G] shake it off, I shake it off, I I  
- Stop -  
I shake it off, I shake it off

# Twistin' the Night: Sam Cooke



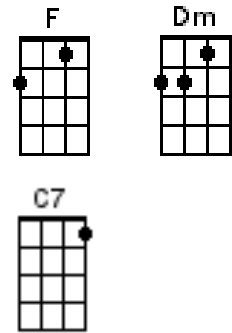
**F** **Dm**  
Let me tell ya 'bout the place, Somewhere up New York ways.

**F** **C7**  
where the people are so gay; Twisting the night away.

**F** **Dm**  
Here they have a lot of fun, Puttin' trouble on the run.

**F** **C7** **F**  
Man, you find the old and young; Twisting the night a-way.

**Chorus** { **F** **Dm** **F**  
*They're Twistin', twistin', Everybody's doing great. Oh we're twistin', twistin',*  
**C7** **F**  
*They're twistin' the night a-way.*



**F** **Dm**  
Here's a man in evening clothes, How he got here I don't know.

**F** **C7**  
Man you oughta see him go; Twistin' the night away.

**F** **Dm**  
He's dancin' with a chick in slacks, She is movin' up and back.

**F** **C7** **F**  
Oh, Man, there ain't nothin' like; Twisting the night a-way!

**Chorus**

## Bridge with Kazoo:

**Caller:** *Let's twist awhile;*

**All call:** **F** **Dm** **F** **C7**  
*Lean up, lean back, Lean up, lean back.*

**F** **Dm** **F**  
*Wa-tusi, Now Flyyyyy, Now twist,*  
**C7** **F**  
*They're twisting the night a-way.*

**F** **Dm**  
Here's a fella in blue jeans, He's dancin' with an older queen.

**F** **C7**  
Chick's dolled up in diamond ring; Twistin' the night away.

**F** **Dm**  
Man you gotta see her go, Twistin' to the rock'n'roll.

**F** **C7** **F**  
Here you find the young and old; Twistin' the night a-way.

**Chorus then Fade out on Bridge**

# Hotel Yorba

White Stripes

Key of D

Intro

**D**

**D G A D**

Verse

**D**

**G**

I was watching, with one eye on the other side,

**A**

**D**

I had fifteen people telling me to move, I got movin' on my mind.

**D**

**G**

I found shelter, in some dolls turning wheels around,

**A**

**D**

I've said 39 times that I love u to the beauty I have found.

Chorus

**D**

Well it's, one, two, three, four, take the elevator,

**G**

**A**

at the hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later,

**D C D**

all they got inside is vacancy

Refrain

**D G A D**

### Verse

**D** **G**  
I've been thinking, by a little place down by the lake  
**A**  
They've got a dirty old road leading up to the house  
**D**  
I wonder how long it will take  
**D** **G**  
till we're alone, sitting on a front porch of that home  
**A**  
Stompin our feet, on the wooden boards,  
**D**  
Never gotta worry about locking the door

### Chorus

**D**  
Well its, one, two, three, four, take the elevator,  
**G** **A**  
at the hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later,  
**D C D**  
all they got inside is vacancy

### Refrain

**D G A D**

### Bridge

Single strum

**D** **G**  
It might sound silly, for me to think childish thoughts like these  
**A** **D**  
But I'm so tired of acting tough, and I gonna do what I please.

### Verse

**D** **G**  
Let's get married in a big cathedral by a priest  
**A**  
because if I'm the man that you love the most,  
**D**  
You could say I do at least.

Verse

**D**

Well its, one, two, three, four, take the elevator,

**G**

**A**

at the hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later,

**D**

all they got inside is vacancy

**D**

And it's four, five six, seven, grab the umbrella,

**G**

**A**

And grab hold of me cause I'm your favourite fella,

**D C D**

All they got inside is vacancy.



## Budapest: George Ezra

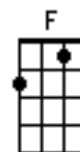
F

My house in Budapest, my hidden treasure chest,  
Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

Bb

F

For You - oo, you - oo, I'd leave it all.



F

My acres of a land, That I've achieved  
It may be hard for you to, Stop and believe

Bb

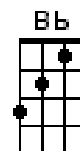
F

But for you - oo, you - oo, I'd Leave it all

Bb

F

Ooh for you - oo, you - oo, I'd Leave it all



C



*Chorus:*

C

Bb

F

Give me one good reason, Why I should never make a change?

C

Bb

F

Baby if you hold me, then all of this will go away.

F

My many artifacts, The list goes on.  
If you just say the words, I'll up and run

Bb

F

To you - oo, you - oo, I'd Leave it all

Bb

F

Oo - To you - oo, you - oo, I'd Leave it all

*Chorus x2*

F

My friends and family, They don't understand  
They fear they'll lose so much, If you take my hand

Bb

F

But, for you - oo, you - oo, I'd lose it all

Bb

F

Ooh, you - oo, you - oo, I'd lose it all

*Chorus*

*Instrumental (Verse 1)*

*Chorus*

F

My house in Budapest, my hidden treasure chest,  
Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

Bb

F

For you - oo, you - oo, I'd leave it all.

Bb

F

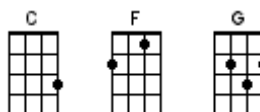
You - oo, you - oo, I'd leave it all.



## All The Small Things: Blink 182

### Intro: C / G / F / G [x2]

C G F  
All the small things  
G C  
True care, truth brings  
G F  
I'll take, one lift  
G C  
Your ride, best trip  
G F  
Always, I know  
G C  
You'll be at my show  
G F  
Watching, waiting  
G  
Commiserating



### Chorus:

C G  
Say it ain't so, I will not go  
F C  
Turn the lights off, carry me home

### Interlude

C  
Nana nana nana nana na na  
G F  
Nana nana nana, nana na na  
C  
Nana nana nana nana na na  
G F  
Nana nana nana, nana na na

### Instrumental:

C / G / F / G [x 2]

C G F  
Late night, come home  
G C  
Work sucks, I know  
G F  
She left me roses by the stairs  
G C  
Surprises let me know she cares



## All The Small Things: Blink 182

[Chorus]

[Interlude]

[Instrumental]

**C**  
Say it ain't so, I will not go  
**F** **C**  
Turn the lights off, carry me home  
**G**  
Keep your head still, I'll be your thrill  
**F** **C**  
The night will go on, my little windmill  
**G**  
Say it ain't so, I will not go  
**F** **C**  
Turn the lights off, carry me home  
**G**  
Keep your head still, I'll be your thrill  
**F**  
The night will go on, the night will go on  
**C\***  
My little windmill...





## Rock and Roll: Led Zeppelin

*Intro:* [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [D7] [D7]  
[A7] [A7] [E7] [E7] [A7] [A7]

A7

It's been a long time since I rock and rolled  
It's been a long time since I did the Stroll

D7

Ooh let me get it back let me get it back

A7

Let me get it back baby where I come from

E7

It's been a long time been a long time

D7\*

A7

Been a long! Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely time

A7

It's been a long time since the book of love  
I can't count the tears of a life with no love

D7

Carry me back carry me back carry me back

A7

Baby where I come from

E7

It's been a long time been a long time

D7\*

A7

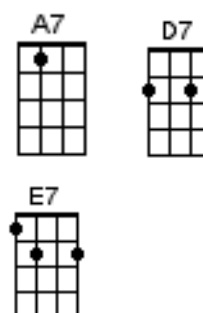
Been a long! Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, time

Bridge:

[A7] [A7] [A7] [A7]

[D7] [D7] [A7] [A7]

[E7] [E7] [A7] [A7]





## Rock and Roll: Led Zeppelin

A7

Seems so long since we walked in the moonlight  
Making vows that just couldn't work right

D7

Open your arms open your arms open your arms

A7

Baby let my love come running in

E7

It's been a long time been a long time

D7\*

A7

Been a long! Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, time

A7

Ye-eah hey ye-eah hey ye-eah hey ye-eah hey

[D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

A7

Ooh yeah ooh ooh yeah ooh yeah ooh ooh yeah

E7

It's been a long time been a long time

D7\*

A7

Been a long! Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, time

# Bad Moon Rising

(Creedence Clearwater Revival)

## Bass

C G F C C G F C  
I see the bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way

## Bass and Ukuleles

## Verse 1

C G F C C G F C  
I see the bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way  
C G F C C G F C C7  
I see earth-quakes and lightning, I see bad times today

## Chorus

F C  
Don't go around tonight, Well it's bound to take your life  
G F C  
There's a bad moon on the rise

## Verse 2

C G F C C G F C  
I hear hurri-canes blowing, I know the end is coming soon  
C G F C C G F C C7  
I fear rivers over-flowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin

## Chorus

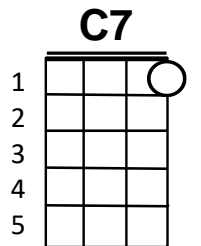
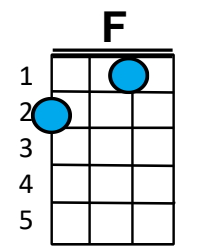
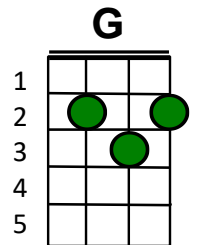
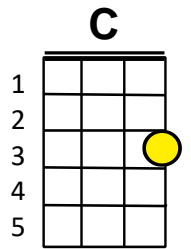
F C  
Don't go around tonight, Well it's bound to take your life  
G F C  
There's a bad moon on the rise

## Verse 3

C G F C C G F C  
Hope you got your things together, hope you are quite prepared to die  
C G F C C G F C C7  
Looks like we're in for nasty weather, One eye is taken for an eye

## Chorus

F C  
Don't go around tonight, well it's bound to take your life  
G F C C7  
There's a bad moon on the rise  
F C  
Don't come around tonight, Well it's bound to take your life  
G F C  
There's a bad moon on the rise  
G F C  
There's a bad moon on the rise  
G F C  
There's a bad moon on the rise  
C G C



# Belle Of Belfast City

**Intro :** D G D A7 D G↓ G↓ G↓ D A7 D

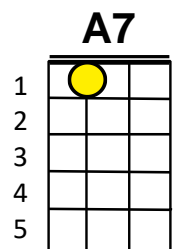
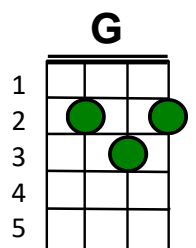
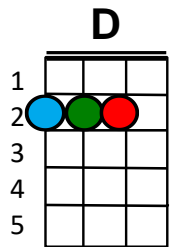
D G D  
I'll tell me ma when I go home  
A7 D  
The boys won't leave the girls alone  
D G D  
They pulled my hair they stole my comb  
A7 D  
But that's alright til I go home

D G D A7  
She is handsome she is pretty, she is the Belle of Belfast city  
D G↓ G↓ G↓ D A7 D  
she is courting one, two, three, pray would you tell me who is she

**Bridge :** D G D A7 D G↓ G↓ G↓ D A7 D

D G D  
Albert Mooney says he loves her  
A7 D  
Atl the boys are fighting for her  
D G D  
They knock at the door And they ring at the bell saying  
A7 D  
"Oh, my true love are you well"  
D G  
Out she comes as white as snow  
D A7  
With rings on her fingers and bells on her toes  
D G  
Ol' Jenny Murray says she'll die  
D A7 D  
If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye

D G D  
I'll tell me ma when I go home  
A7 D  
The boys won't leave the girls alone  
D G D  
They pulled my hair they stole my comb  
A7 D  
But that's alright til I go home



## *Belle Of Belfast City*

D G D A7  
 She is handsome she is pretty, she is the Belle of Belfast city  
D G↓ G↓ G↓ D A7 D  
 she is courting one, two, three, pray would you tell me who is she

**Bridge :** D G D A7 D G↓ G↓ G↓ D A7 D

D G D  
 Let the wind and the rain and the breeze blow high

A7 D  
 And the snow come falling from the sky

D G D  
 She's as sweet as apple pie

A7 D  
 She'll get her own lad by and by

D G  
 When she gets a lad of her own

D A7  
 She won't tell her ma when she gets home

D G D A7 D  
 Let them all say as they will for Albert Mooney she loves still

D G D  
 I'll tell me ma when I go home

A7 D  
 The boys won't leave the girls alone

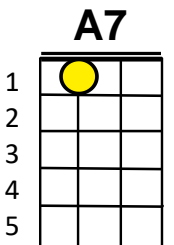
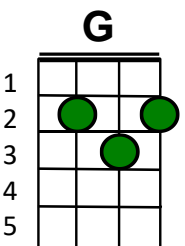
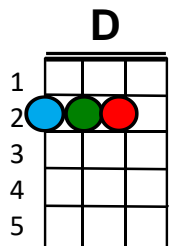
D G D  
 They pulled my hair they stole my comb

A7 D  
 But that's alright til' I go home

D G D A7  
 She is handsome she is pretty, she is the Belle of Belfast city  
D G↓ G↓ G↓ D A7 D  
 she is courting one, two, three, pray would you tell me who is she

D G D A7  
 She is handsome she is pretty, she is the Belle of Belfast city  
D G↓ G↓ G↓ D A7 D  
 she is courting one, two, three, pray would you tell me who is she

D G D A7  
 She is handsome she is pretty, she is the Belle of Belfast city  
D G↓ G↓ G↓ 1, 2, 3, 4 D A7 D  
 she is courting one, two, threeeeeeeeeee, pray would you tell me who is she.



# Crazy Little Thing Called Love

(Queen)

## Intro:

[D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]

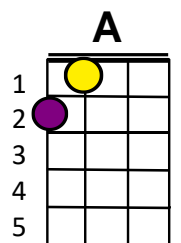
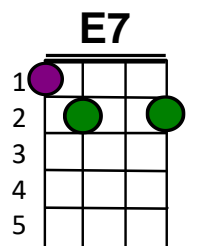
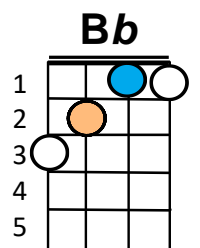
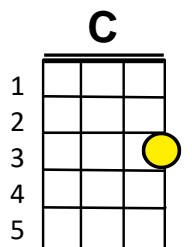
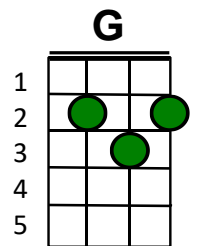
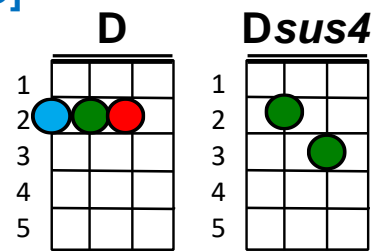
**D** **G** **C** **G**  
This thing called love I just can't handle it  
**D** **G** **C** **G**  
This thing called love I must get round to it  
**D** **Bb** **C** **D**  
I ain't ready crazy little thing called love....

**D**  
This thing (*this thing*) called love (*called love*)  
**G** **C** **G**  
It cries (*like a baby*) in a cradle all night  
**D**  
It swings (*oo oo*) it jives (*oo oo*)  
**G** **C** **G**  
It shakes all over like a jelly fish  
**D** **Bb** **C** **D**  
I kinda like it crazy little thing called love

**(Tacet)** **G**  
There goes my baby  
**C** **G**  
She knows how to rock n' roll  
**Bb**  
She drives me crazy  
**E7**  
She gives me hot and cold fever  
**A**  
Then she leaves me in a cool cool sweat

A|5 4 3 - - - - - 0  
E|- - - 5 4 3 0 0 0 0 -

**D** **G**  
I gotta be cool relax get hip  
**C** **G**  
Get on my tracks  
**D**  
Take a back seat hitch-hike  
**G** **C** **G**  
And take a long ride on my motor bike  
**D** **Bb** **C** **D**  
Until I'm ready crazy little thing called love



# *Crazy Little Thing Called Love* (Continued) (Queen)

**D**                      **G**

I gotta be cool relax get hip

**C**              **G**

Get on my tracks

**D**

Take a back seat hitch-hike

**G**                                      **C**              **G**

And take a long ride on my motor bike

**D**                                      **Bb**              **C**                      **D**

Until I'm ready (*ready Freddie*) crazy little thing called love

**D**                                      **G**              **C**              **G**

This thing called love I just can't handle it

**D**                                      **G**              **C**              **G**

This thing called love I must get round to it

**D**      **Bb**              **C**                      **D**

I ain't ready crazy little thing called love

**Bb**              **C**                      **D**

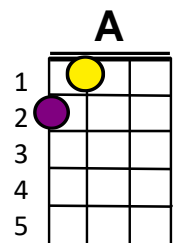
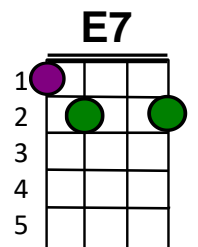
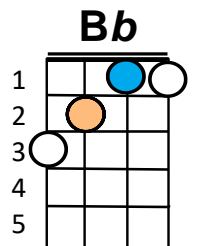
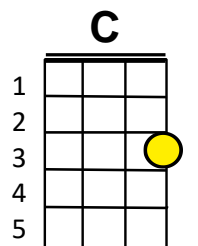
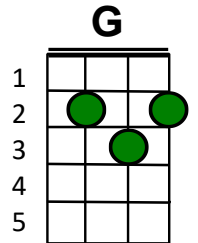
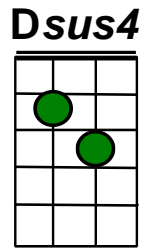
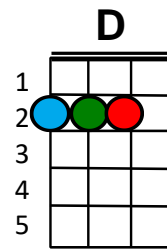
Crazy little thing called love

**Bb**              **C**                      **D**

Crazy little thing called love

**Bb**              **C**                      **D**

Crazy little thing called love



# Oh Boy(G)

(Buddy Holly)

## Verse 1

G↓ G↓  
All of my love, all of my kissing,  
G↓ G  
You don't know what you've been a missing  
C G  
Oh boy, (Oh Boy) when you're with me oh boy (Oh Boy)  
D D7 G/ C/ G/ D/  
The world will see that you were meant for me

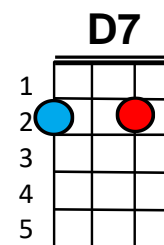
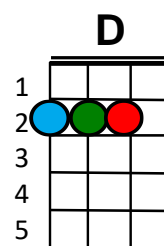
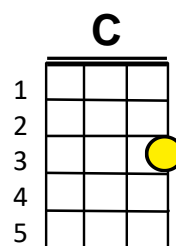
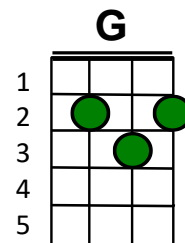
## Verse 2

G  
All of my life I've been a-waitin'  
G  
Tonight there'll be no hesitating  
C G  
Oh boy, (Oh Boy) when you're with me oh boy (Oh Boy)  
D D7 G/ C/ G/ D/  
The world will see that you were meant for me

## Chorus

D7  
Stars appear and shadows falling  
G  
You can hear my heart calling  
C  
And a little bit of loving makes everything right  
D  
I'm gonna see my baby tonight

G G  
All of my love, all of my kissing,  
G  
You don't know what you've been a missing  
C G  
Oh boy, (Oh Boy) when you're with me oh boy (Oh Boy)  
D D7 G/ C/ G/ D/  
The world will see that you were meant for me. (Ooooooh)





# Oh Boy(G)

(Buddy Holly)

## Bridge

**G** **G↓ G↓**  
 Dum-dee-dum-dum (Oh boy)  
**G** **G↓ G↓**  
 Dum-dee-dum-dum (Oh boy)  
**C** **C↓ C↓**  
 Dum-dee-dum-dum (Oh boy)  
**G** **G↓ G↓**  
 Dum-dee-dum-dum (Oh boy)  
**D C G**  
 Ah – ah - ah -(oooooh)

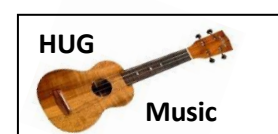
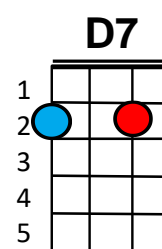
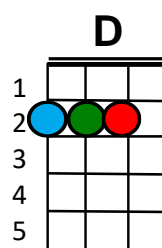
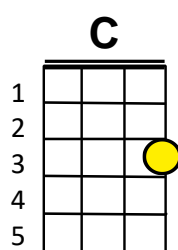
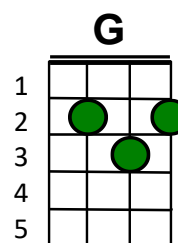
**G↓ G↓**  
 All of my love, all of my kissing,  
**G↓ G**  
 You don't know what you've been a missing  
**C G**  
 Oh boy, (Oh Boy) when you're with me oh boy (Oh Boy)  
**D D7 G/ C/ G/ D/**  
 The world will see that you were meant for me

**G**  
 All of my life I've been a-waitin'  
**G**  
 Tonight there'll be no hesitating  
**C G**  
 Oh boy, (Oh Boy) when you're with me oh boy (Oh Boy)  
**D D7 G/ C/ G/ D/**  
 The world will see that you were meant for me

## Chorus

**D7**  
 Stars appear and shadows falling  
**G**  
 You can hear my heart calling  
**C**  
 And a little bit of loving makes everything right  
**D**  
 I'm gonna see my baby tonight

**G**  
 All of my love, all of my kissing,  
**G**  
 You don't know what you've been a missing  
**C G**  
 Oh boy, (Oh Boy) when you're with me oh boy (Oh Boy)  
**D D7 G/ C/ G/**  
 The world will see that you were meant for me.



# Wagon Wheel (C)

(Bob Dylan)

## Intro

C /// G /// Am /// F ///  
C /// G /// F /// F ///

C G  
Headed down south to the land of the pines  
Am F  
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline  
C G F  
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights  
C G  
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours  
Am F  
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
C G F  
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight

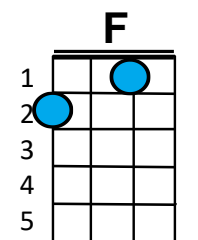
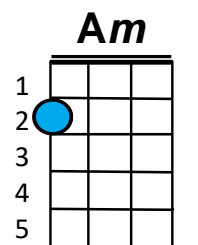
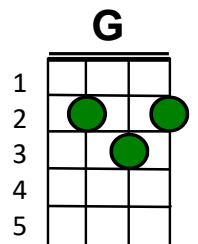
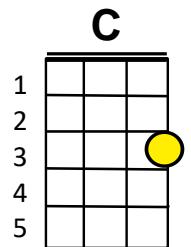
## Chorus

C G  
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
Am F C G F  
Rock me mama any-way you feel Hey, mama rock me  
C G  
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain  
Am F C G F  
Rock me mama like a south-bound train Hey, mama rock me

## Instrumental

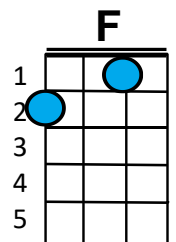
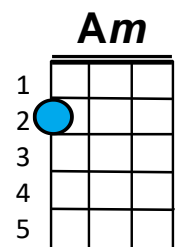
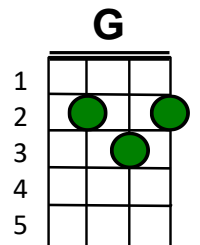
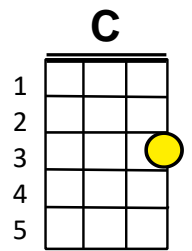
C /// G /// Am /// F ///  
C /// G /// F /// F ///

C G  
Runnin' from the cold up in New England  
Am F  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband  
C G F  
My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now  
C G  
Oh, the North country winters keep a getting me down  
Am F  
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to leave town  
C G F  
But I ain't a turning back to living that old life no more



*Wagon Wheel (C)***Chorus**

**C** **G**  
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
**Am** **F** **C** **G** **F**  
 Rock me mama any-way you feel Hey, mama rock me  
**C** **G**  
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain  
**Am** **F** **C** **G** **F**  
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train Hey, mama rock me

**Instrumental**

**C /// G /// Am /// F ///**  
**C /// G /// F /// F ///**

**(One strum)**

**C↓** **G↓**  
 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke  
**Am↓** **F↓**  
 I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke  
**C↓** **G↓**  
 But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap  
**F↓** **F↓**  
 To Johnson City, Tennessee

**(Back to rhythm)**

**C** **G**  
 And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun  
**Am**  
 I hear my baby callin' my name  
**F**  
 And I know that she's the only one  
**C** **G** **F**  
 And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free

**Chorus**

**C** **G**  
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
**Am** **F** **C** **G** **F**  
 Rock me mama any-way you feel Hey, mama rock me  
**C** **G**  
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain  
**Am** **F** **C** **G** **F**  
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train Hey, mama rock me

**Repeat Chorus****Ending on a C**

# Squeezebox

(The Who, Pete Townsend)

**G**  
Mama's got a squeeze box, she wears it in her chest.

And when Daddy comes home, He never get's a rest.

**D** **C**  
'Cause she's Playing all night, and the music's all right.

**D** **C** **G**  
Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night.

**G**  
Well the kids don't eat, and the dog can't sleep.

There's no escape from the music, in the whole damn street.

**D** **C**  
'Cause she's Playing all night, and the music's all right.

**D** **C** **G**  
Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night.

**G** (Start quietly then build up the volume)  
She goes in and out and in and out, and in and out and in an out,

**D** **C**  
She's playing all night, and the music's alright.

**D** **C** **G**  
Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night.

**G**  
She goes, squeeze me, come on and squeeze me.

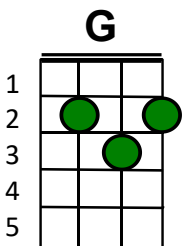
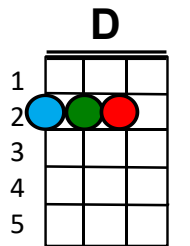
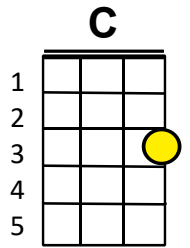
**D** **C**  
Come on and tease me like you do, I'm so in love with you.

**D** **C** **G**  
Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night.

**G** (Start quietly then build up the volume)  
She goes in and out and in and out, and in and out and in an out.

**D** **C**  
She's playing all night, and the music's alright.

**D** **C** **G** (X3)  
Mama's got a squeeze box, Daddy never sleeps at night.



# Wild Rover

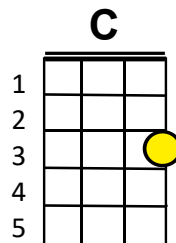
(The Irish Rovers)

## Intro

C C F F G G C C (last line of chorus)

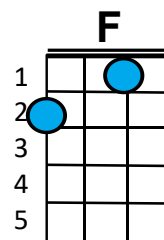
## Verse 1

C F  
I've been a Wild Rover, for many a year,  
C F G C  
I've spent all me money on whiskey and beer  
C F  
But now I'm re-turning with gold in great store  
C F G C  
And I never will play the Wild Rover no more



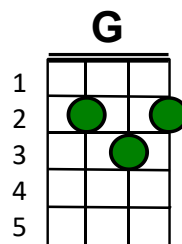
## Chorus

G G G C F  
And it's no, nay, never (clap x 4), no, nay, never, no more  
C F G C  
Will I play the Wild Rover, No, never, no more



## Verse 2

C F  
I went to an ale house I used to fre-quent  
C F G C  
And I told the land-lady me money was spent  
C F  
I asked her for credit, she answered me "nay,  
C F G C  
Such a custom as yours I can get any day." . . .



## Chorus

G G G C F  
And it's no, nay, never (clap x 4), no, nay, never, no more  
C F G C  
Will I play the Wild Rover, No, never, no more

## Verse 3

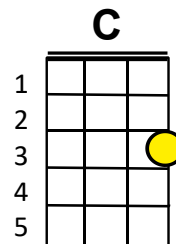
C F  
I brought from my pocket, ten sovereigns bright  
C F G C  
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with de-light  
C F  
She said "I have whiskeys & wines of the best  
C F G C  
And the words that I told you were only in jest."



## Wild Rover (continued)

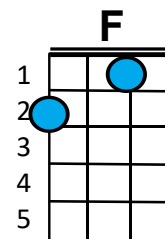
### Chorus

And it's no, nay, never (clap x 4), no, nay, never, no more  
Will I play the Wild Rover, No, never, no more



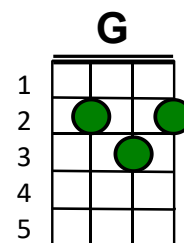
### Verse 4

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done  
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son  
And, when they forgive me as oft' times before  
Oh I never will play the Wild Rover no more.



### Chorus

And it's no, nay, never (clap x 4), no, nay, never, no more  
Will I play the Wild Rover, No, never, no more



# I Am A Cider Drinker

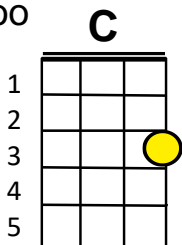
(The Wurzels)

C F C C F C  
When the moon shines<sup>v</sup> on the cow shed, and we're rollin' in the hay  
C F C G C  
All the cows are<sup>v</sup> out there grazing, and the milk is on it's way

## Chorus

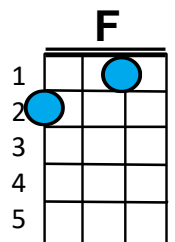
C F C  
I am a Cider drinker, I drinks it all of the day  
C F C  
I am a cider drinker, it soothes me troubles a-way  
C G C/// C///  
Oh arr oh arr aay, oh arr oh arr aay

C F C C F C  
It's so cosy<sup>v</sup> in the kitchen, with the smell of rabbit stew  
C F C G C  
When the breeze blows<sup>v</sup> cross the farmyard, you can smell the cow sheds too  
C F C C F C  
When those combine<sup>v</sup> wheels stop turning, and a hard day's work is done  
C F C G C  
There's a pub a-<sup>v</sup> round the corner, It' a place to have some fun

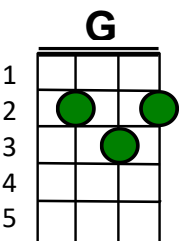


## Chorus

C F C  
I am a Cider drinker, I drinks it all of the day  
C F C  
I am a cider drinker, it soothes me troubles a-way  
C G C/// C///  
Oh arr oh arr aay, oh arr oh arr aay



C F C C F C  
Now dear old Mabel,<sup>v</sup> when she's able, we take a stroll down lovers lane  
C F C G C  
And we'll sink a<sup>v</sup> pint of scrumpy, and we'll play old natures game  
C F C C F C  
But we end up<sup>v</sup> in the duck pond, when the pub is sized to close  
C F C G C  
With me breeches<sup>v</sup> full of tadpoles, and the newts be-tween me toes



C F C  
I am a Cider drinker, I drinks it all of the day  
C F C  
I am a cider drinker, it soothes me troubles a-way  
C G  
Oh arr oh arr aay, oh arr oh arr aay,  
C G C  
Oh arr oh arr aay, oh arr oh arr aay

