Bad Moon Rising

(Creedence Clearwater Revival)

Bass **Bass and Ukuleles**

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

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

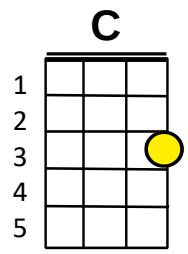
F C
Don't go around tonight, Well it's bound to take your life
G F C
There's a bad moon on the rise

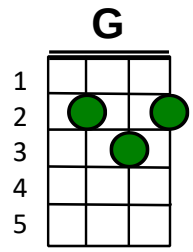
Verse 3

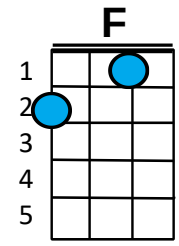
C G F C C G F C
Hope you got your things together, hope you are quite prepared to die
C G F C C G F C C7
Looks like we're in for nasty weather, One eye is taken for an eye

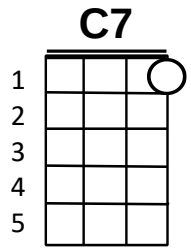
Chorus

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









HUG Music

Austin (Boots Stop Working)

(Dasha)

Intro

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

Verse 1

Am
We had a plan, move out of this town baby
F
West to the sand, it's all we talked about lately
C
I'd pack the car, bring your guitar, and Jane for smoking
G
First thing at dawn, you'd queue the songs and we'd get going

Verse 2

Am
But you weren't home, waited on the porch for ya
F
Sat there alone, all throughout the morn' till I
C
Got a hunch down in my gut and snuck around the back
G
Empty cans and I'll be damned, your shit was never packed

Chorus **(Louder)**

Am
Did your boots stop working?
Did your truck break down? (Truck break down)

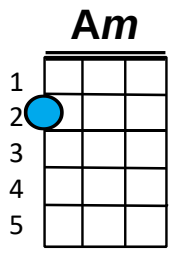
F
Did you burn through money?
Did your ex find out? (Ex find out)

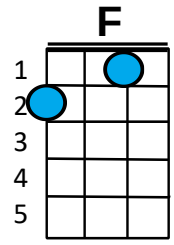
C
Where there's a will then there's a way
And I'm damn sure you lost it

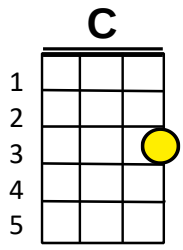
G
Didn't even say goodbye,
just wish I knew what caused it

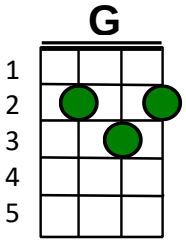
Am
Was the whiskey flowing?
Were you in a fight? (in a fight)

F
Did the nerves come get you?
What's your alibi? (Alibi)









Austin (Boots Stop Working)

C
I made my way back to L.A.
and that's where you'll be forgotten

G
In 40 years you'll still be here,
drunk washed up in Austin

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

Verse 3 SHHH
Am
A hell of a bluff you had me believin'
F
How many months did you plan on leaving'
C
What happened? Bad habits? Did you go back? Go batshit?
G
I loved you, how tragic, oh-oh

Chorus **(Louder)**
Am
Did your boots stop working?
Did your truck break down? (Truck break down)

F
Did you burn through money?
Did your ex find out? (Ex find out)

C
Where there's a will then there's a way
And I'm damn sure you lost it

G
Didn't even say goodbye,
just wish I knew what caused it

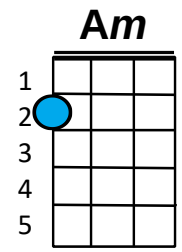
Am
Was the whiskey flowing?
Were you in a fight? (In a fight)

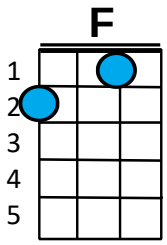
F
Did the nerves come get you?
What's your alibi? (Alibi)

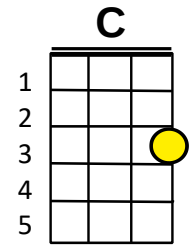
C
I made my way back to L.A.
and that's where you'll be forgotten

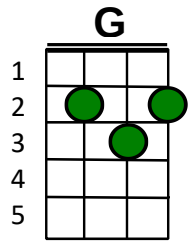
G
In 40 years you'll still be here,
Drunk washed up in Austin

Am/// F/// C/// G//// **Am↓**









HUG Music

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.

I Am A Cider Drinker

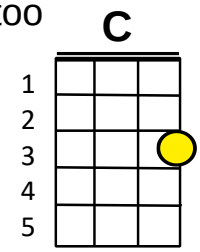
(The Wurzels)

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

Chorus

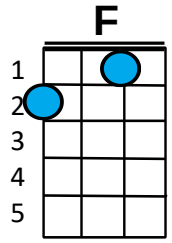
C F C
I am a Cider drinker, I drinks it all of the day
C F C
I am a cider drinker, it soothes me troubles a-way
C G C*III* C*III*
Oh arr oh arr aay, oh arr oh arr aay

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

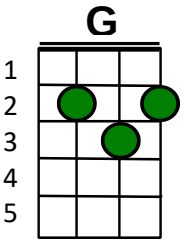


Chorus

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*III* C*III*
Oh arr oh arr aay, oh arr oh arr aay



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

HUG Music

Belle Of Belfast City

Intro : D G D A7 D G↓ G↓ G↓ D A7 D

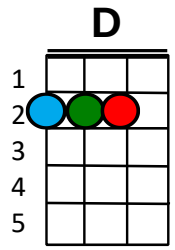
D G D
I'll tell me ma when I go home
A7 D
The boys won't leave the girls alone
D G D
They pulled my hair they stole my comb
A7 D
But that's alright til I go home

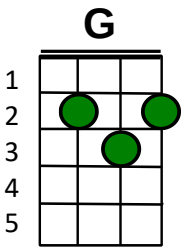
D G D A7
She is handsome she is pretty, she is the Belle of Belfast city
D G↓ G↓ G↓ D A7 D
she is courting one, two, three, pray would you tell me who is she

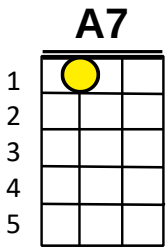
Bridge : D G D A7 D G↓ G↓ G↓ D A7 D

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

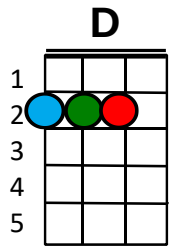
D G D
Let the wind and the rain and the breeze blow high
A7 D
And the snow come falling from the sky
D G D
She's as sweet as apple pie
A7 D
She'll get her own lad by and by
D G
When she gets a lad of her own
D A7
She won't tell her ma when she gets home
D G D A7 D
Let them all say as they will for Albert Mooney she loves still

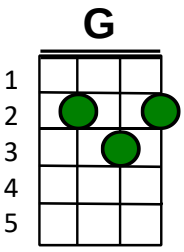
D G D
I'll tell me ma when I go home
A7 D
The boys won't leave the girls alone
D G D
They pulled my hair they stole my comb
A7 D
But that's alright til' I go home

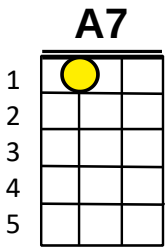
D G D A7
She is handsome she is pretty, she is the Belle of Belfast city
D G↓ G↓ G↓ D A7 D
she is courting one, two, three, pray would you tell me who is she

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, threeeeeeeee, pray would you tell me who is she.







HUG Music